

TALES OF THE INCANDESCENT: BLACKPOINTS TWENTY, TWENTY ONE, AND TWENTY TWO)

Written by

Johnny Brocco

Mother-Goose continues reading from her tomes to X, Y, and The Fox Cubs, meanwhile X grows fed up with Y's continued dodging of her numerous pressing questions. Oh, we also visit a Tibetan Buddhist Temple on top of a mountain to watch the sunset.

INT. MOTHER GOOSE'S COTTAGE - DAY

MOTHER-GOOSE is sitting and holding HER GIANT BOOK OPEN

Y, X, OWARI, and HAJIMARE sitting in a circle around her all facing her, same way we left them all at the end of the last blackpoint, and then

MOTHER-GOOSE claps the book shut and

MOTHER-GOOSE

So, how did we enjoy that one, dearies?

Х

I rather enjoyed it. It was cute.

Υ

Cute? A wolf chasing a girl through the woods was cute, X?

X

I meant in regards to her and her grandmother's relationship, you dunce.

HAJIMARE

I wanna try one of the pies!

OWARI

Me too! I bet if we used the lightbulb to see that world we would have felt the entire taste and smell and everything!

HAJIMARE

Woh! What do you mean, Owari!?

OWARI

The light-bulb is nothing like just sitting and hearing Mother-Goose read a story, its like --

MOTHER-GOOSE (O.S.)

(HARSH TONE)

That's enough, Owari.

MOTHER-GOOSE, intense authoritative scowl down at OWARI, and

OWARI

Sorry, Mother-Goose.

MOTHER-GOOSE, turns her scowl away from him and

MOTHER-GOOSE

We'll discuss your punishment after we've finished reading the stories I had promised to lady X here, alright, dearie?

HAJIMARE

(whispering to OWARI)

Tell me later?

OWARI, wants to nod yes to his brother but is too scared and MOTHER-GOOSE gets up and she tucks her large book away into her apron and

MOTHER-GOOSE

(waddling off toward a table with a KETTLE on it)

How about we take a quick break though, dearies, me bill is parched, it is it is.

MOTHER-GOOSE POURING TEA

and

X

(almost playfully
 sarcastic)

I get three stories? Well, lucky me.

Y, staring half smiling and half brow raised at X as MOTHER-GOOSE hands him a CUP OF TEA, and then

MOTHER-GOOSE

Indeed, dearie, lucky ye' certainly
be!

MOTHER-GOOSE hands X her CUP OF TEA,

and takes A COOKIE IN EACH WING UP OUT OF HER APRON AND

HANDS THEM DOWN TO THE FOX CUBS WHO TAKE THEM WITH SMILES ON AND INSTANTLY START MUNCHING AWAY ON THEM, and

MOTHER-GOOSE (CONT'D)
And three is a very magical number,
as I'm sure ye've probably well to
have heard by now.

and then MOTHER-GOOSE waddles back to the center of the circle and plops back down and

MOTHER-GOOSE pulls her book back out of her APRON and opens it back up and as she begins searching through the pages

WE CLOSE UP X SIPPING HER TEA and then setting her cup down in front of her.

Y chugs his cup down after finally taking his eyes off of X and then he sets his cup down and

MOTHER-GOOSE (O.S.)

(AS THE FOX CUBS FINISH

EATING THEIR COOKIES)

Ooh! Now, here's a very good one.

MOTHER-GOOSE (CONT'D) Very light-hearted, dearies, very funny, lots of fun, this one.

MOTHER-GOOSE has a chuckle and then

MOTHER-GOOSE clears her throat and then we

HARD CUT TO:

MOTHER-GOOSE STORY CHAPTER FIVE PLAYS

HARD CUT BACK TO:

INT. MOTHER GOOSE'S COTTAGE - DAY

Y Yeah, X, I was likin' this one.

OWARI HAJIMARE

Yeah! Yeah!

This one is absolutely low brow, crude, and disgusting, and I shall have no part of it.

Y
(leaning back and closing
his eyes)
Party pooper.

OWARI

Let Mother-Goose read the story, Miss X!

HAJIMARE

Yeah! I wanna hear what happens next!

OWARI

Yeah! Does the prince find a wife who pees the bed as much as he does?

HAJIMARE

Yeah!

OWARI

Come on, Miss X, don't be a party pooper!

Y

(eyes closed still lounging back) Shes a party pooper.

THE FOX CUBS START CHANTING "Party pooper party pooper party pooper!" OVER AND OVER AGAIN AND

MOTHER-GOOSE

It seems like its unanimous, dear.

MOTHER-GOOSE adjusts her GLASSES a bit at the tip of her bill and then,

MOTHER-GOOSE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, but I'm going to continue now. If you want to hear the next story then you'll have to get through this one first. Go with the flow, dearie.

NOW THE FOX CUBS START CHANTING "Yaaaay! Read the story read the story! Yaaaay!"

MOTHER-GOOSE clears her throat like shes about to continue and

X rolls her eyes around the room a little huffy and puffy and folds her arms and then

X spots the WIRE laying nearby on the ground and sees that the BULB is right in the corner of the room, its been here this whole time just tucked behind a TALL BOOK SHELF! MOTHER-GOOSE (O.S.) (SHOT ON X SNEAKING REACHING DOWN TO GRAB THE WIRE)

Now ... let's see ... where were we

X, holding the WIRE in her hand and contemplating doing what shes thinking about doing.

MOTHER-GOOSE (CONT'D)
Ah yes! Here we are! The Eve Of The
Piss Soaked Mattress Ball!

X rolls her eyes and then

she YANKS THE WIRE!

CLOSE UP ON AN OUTLET ON THE SPINE OF A BOOK ON THE SHELF, AND THE PLUG POPS OUT AND

THE BULB STARTS TO GLOW AND

MOTHER-GOOSE SCREAMS and leaps up letting go of the book and scoops the FOX CUBS up in her HUGE WINGS and

MOTHER-GOOSE (scooping them up) Children, shield your eyes!

Y is lounging back with his eyes close and so

X Open your eyes, dimwit.

Y opens his eyes and sees the glow and he sits up looking kind of shocked and then

Y LAUGHS JUST ONE LOUD "HAH!" OF A SCOFF

and X gives him a very devious, in control sort of sarcastic wink and nod, lifts her shoulder at him almost tauntingly and playfully and then

CLOSE ON MOTHER-GOOSE WITH HER WINGS WRAPPED AROUND THE FOX CUBS AND,

MOTHER-GOOSE

(just a seething ball of feathers because she also has her head and neck tucked into her huge wing cave)

Why, you ... pompous ... arrogant ... brat!

Y, just staring at X and hes got a really surprised smile on for some reason as

BRIGHT LIGHT FADES US OUT:

ILLUMINATION NUMBER EIGHTEEN PLAYS

BRIGHT LIGHT FADES US IN:

EXT. TIBETAN BUDDHIST TEMPLE - DAY

HIGH ON TOP OF A MOUNTAIN, outside of the temple walls sitting cross legged, X and Y, side by side with the LIGHT-BULB in between them and they're watching the sunset and,

Y

Well, that certainly was a rather bold move.

X

That guy killing himself? He was a superstitious old fool. Blind to real signs and clinging dangerously to his own imagination and personal exaltations.

Y

Not him. I'm talking about you, back at Mother-Goose's cottage.

X

Oh, yeah, I know. I do feel kind of bad about that now, though. It was rather rude of me, I just ... I don't know.

Y

Well, I was surprised. And I'm glad that next time its you who's going to be getting the scolding instead of me. X

Yes, on this subject, what is it that promotes the two of you to continue your beating around the bush in regards to Avalon as you insist upon doing?

Y

Is that why you stopped pressing her about it?

X

Yes, because I think, no, I know, that I'll have a better chance of getting you to talk alone than I would sitting around there with so many easy distractions at your disposal.

V

Uh-oh! You're starting to figure me
out, aren't you?

X

Entirely. There's just, of course, some pieces that don't quite fit.

Y starts to whistle, ignoring her, but what hes whistling is THAT SAME WEIRD TUNE!

X widens her eyes and looks angry about it and

Х

That, you smug bastard, that!

Y continues to whistle, cocks his head smiling out of the corner of his mouth and glancing with his peripherals at her so she can see that hes doing it before turning more to facing whistling out at the sunset, and

X (CONT'D)

What is that song!?

Y keeps whistling and,

CLOSE UP HIS HAND HAS BEEN ON THE WIRE THIS ENTIRE TIME AND HE GRIPS IT AS HE CONTINUES TO WHISTLE AND WE WATCH HIM GIVE IT A YANK AND THEN

Y'S DEVIOUS FACE, WHISTLING AT X,

CLOSE UP A BUDDHA STATUE AND THE OUTLET IS RIGHT ON THE BELLY AND THE PLUG POPS OUT AND

AS THE BULB LIGHTS UP

X looks up at the glow above her head and

X (rolling her eyes)
You .. are an ass.

CLOSE UP Y'S SMIRKING, WHISTLING FACE, and then

CLOSE UP THE BULB AS IT BEGINS TO GLOW AND THEN

EXTREMELY BROAD SHOT FAR OUT AWAY FROM THE MOUNTAIN TEMPLE FROM OUT IN THE SKY BEYOND AND WE WATCH AS THE BULB FINISHES LIGHTING UP AND ITS GLOW EXPANDS OUTWARD AT US AND

BRIGHT LIGHT FADES SCENE OUT:

END.