



## TALES OF THE INCANDESCENT: BLACKPOINT: SIX AND SEVEN

Written by

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X and Y have a fancy Italian dinner, and they go to a dog park and they just sit there on a bench too. This episode isn't really anything special. Va Bene! Tre's Bien! Se Desmaya! Very Nice!

EXT. ITALY - NIGHT

GORGEOUS SHOT OF THE BEAUTIFUL CITY AND WATER, ALL LIT UP IN THE NIGHT AND A BIG BRIGHT FULL MOON AND

Y(O.S.)  
I love authentic Italian food.  
How'd you like the last episode?

EXT. A RESTAURANT - NIGHT

X AND Y ARE HAVING A FANCY ITALIAN DINNER, LASAGNA, GARLIC BREAD, CANDLELIGHT, WINE GLASSES, A WHOLE SPREAD OF MULTIPLE BOWLS OF SPAGHETTI AND DISHES OF GARRLIC KNOTS,

X  
It was, interesting. A far  
departure from the Holiday themed  
cryptids thing, for sure.

Y  
Feel like gettin' on to the next  
one?

X  
Sure, why not.

Y  
Well that's my name.

X rolls her eyes at Y's dumb joke and

Y jams his hand down into A BOWL OF SPAGHETTI that we can see THE WIRE protruding out from and

X  
Disgusting!

Y holds up the SAUCE COVERED PLUG, and now FROM A NEW ANGLE we get to see that THE LIGHT-BULB has been beside them this whole time as it BEGINS TO LIGHT UP, making the SAUCE AND HERBS ON THE METTLE PRONGS GLISTEN AND SPARKLY!

X (CONT'D)  
(cringing)  
Ew.

Y  
Better than blood, right?

X  
I suppose.

BRIGHT LIGHT FADES SCENE OUT PER USUAL:

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

BRIGHT LIGHT FADES SCENE IN:

EXT. A DOG PARK - AMERICA - 2001 - DAY

X and Y are sitting together side by side on a bench with THE LIGHT-BULB beside them, all three of them looking strangely out of place of course to the rest of the setting.

The park is lively and full of NORMAL LOOKING PEOPLE going about PICNICKING, playing with their DOGS, cooking on GRILLS, running around and enjoying the BRIGHT SUNNY DAY.

X  
I would like to ask you something  
... about all of these worlds that  
we have been visiting and stories  
that we have been witnessing.

Y  
Yes?

X  
They all exist within the same  
universe?

Y  
Some, not all of them.

Y (CONT'D)  
They're all from the multiverse of  
infinite information.

X looks out studying the various groups of park-goers.

X  
And where are we, right now?

Y  
A dog park.

X  
No, what I mean by that is ... what  
are we, in terms of reality? Or in  
other words, as I've been asking,  
how did we get here?

Y stretches his arms and legs and scrunches his face up like  
hes trying hard to think of a response for her, then

Y  
Think of it like this, okay?

Y (CONT'D)  
Imagine a movie theater crossed  
with the Great Library Of  
Alexandria ...

Y (CONT'D)  
(throwing his arms up in  
the air)  
... and then imagine you burnt it  
all up!

X scoots away from him a little,

Y (CONT'D)  
And now, imagine for me if you  
will, all of that smoke that rises  
into the atmosphere, well, that's  
us!

Y (CONT'D)  
No, wait, scratch that, we're the  
audience!

Y (CONT'D)  
Yeah! That's who we are!

Y (CONT'D)  
We're the audience!

Y (CONT'D)  
In a grand movie theater!

Y (CONT'D)  
Or a library!

X  
Okay okay, sit down.

Y, standing on one foot on the bench shouting all theatrical  
now, stops and does as she said with a silly chuckle at  
himself and then

X (CONT'D)  
How about we just move along to the  
next Illumination then, shall we?

X (CONT'D)  
Scene as how you are still so very  
unable to properly and respectfully  
answer my questions.

Y  
(already with the WIRE in  
his hands)

I am.

X rolls her eyes and

Y gives a tug at the WIRE, and

CLOSE UP ON A PILE OF DOG SHIT AS THE PLUG POPS OUT!

X  
(disgusted)  
Now, that is just absolutely  
juvenile!

Y snickering like an obnoxious child with the WIRE still in  
his hands and

BRIGHT LIGHT FADES SCENE OUT PER USUAL:

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