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* REVISED as of 7/06/15 *

ACT TWO

STAKET A FAM

A FAMILIAR DOOR IS PUSHED OPEN --- BY SPECIAL AGENT EINSTEIN

MULDER (O.S.)
Agent Einstein -- come in --

INT. THE X-FILES OFFICE - NIGHT (N2)

Mulder where we left him, feet on his desk, book on his lap.

> AGENT EINSTEIN
--- you look mighty relaxed ---

MULDER

Please -- join me -- have a seat --

>AGENT EINSTEIN
(remains standing)
-- I came here in good faith, Agent
Mulder -- but lives are at stake --

MULDER
You fear this is a waste of time --

-- if there's another terrorist act and I'm here listening to some woo woo treatise on the paranormal -- I don't think I could forgive myself.

MULDER

I don't do woo woo, Agent Einstein.

AGENT EINSTEIN
So what's your big idea, how we're
going to talk with this terrorist --

MULDER

-- may we first discuss the nature of reality as you perceive it --

➤ AGENT EINSTEIN
-- the nature of reality -- ?

MULDER

-- do you believe that thoughts
have mass, that ideas such as faith
or forgiveness have weight much as
this desk or any material does --

>AGENT EINSTEIN

-- you're too much, Agent Mulder --

Agent Einstein starts for the door, stopped by Mulder's:

MULDER

-- it's a legitimate question --

>AGENT EINSTEIN
There's a legitimate answer. No.

MULDER

-- what makes you so sure -- ?

-- when I stand on the scale and think of ice cream my ass doesn't grow -- need I illustrate further ---

MULDER

-- but I'm sure you believe words have weight -- the weight to move people to go kill other people --

-- people kill people, bombs kill people -- words incite people to kill people as instruments of hate, but are not lethal in themselves --

MULDER -

Ever suck a lemon, Agent Einstein -do you experience a sensation right
now -- a quasi-measureable effect --

► AGENT EINSTEIN

-- I'm just getting a taste of what Agent Scully must suffer through --

MULDER

Neo-Darwinists believe that every action, every spoken word or, lest I mis-perceive, every perception a step in the evolution of mankind --

AGENT EINSTEIN

-- a butterfly beats its wings in
China -- but it won't be defusing
explosives in any suicide vests --

MULDER

-- you have a terrorist lying in a state of existence between life and death -- if he holds valuable intel on other terrorists, maybe to talk to him you need to expand your mind about the so-called material world.

CUT TO:

INT. TEXAS AIRPORT - NIGHT (N2)

Scully appears, carrying a small bag. Spotting Agent Miller.

SCULLY

There was a delay in Washington, I got here as quickly as I could --

AGENT MILLER

-- let me say, I'm blown away you came down here to help me at all --

SCULLY

I sensed your great frustration --

AGENT MILLER

-- I just want to believe there's some way of reaching this young man and learning what he might know --

SCULLY

-- I believe there just may be -- but not the way you might think --

' AGENT MILLER

-- what way is that, Agent Scully?

SCULLY

-- not through an oracle, a psychic or a seer, but through science --

AGENT MILLER

-- I don't know how you mean --

Scully stops to give weight to the weightiness of her words.

SCULLY

Heavy as it sounds, this is a very personal quest for me -- my mother was in a coma recently and I had no way to communicate with her either.

cont.

(CONTINUED)

AGENT MILLER
-- I take it she's passed...?

Scully nods and Agent Miller acknowledges the gravity.

SCULLY
I wish I would've had the presence
of mind to come up with this while
she was alive. It might have solved
a mystery for me I may never know --

d cont.

CUT TO:

INT. THE X-FILES OFFICE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS (N2)

Agent Einstein stands in front of Mulder's desk now, arms crossed. Mulder remains in his chair, legs up on the desk.

AGENT EINSTEIN

-- enlighten me, Agent Mulder -- on
how nine years of college, three
degrees and two years at Quantico
have left me such a poor imbecile --

Mulder takes his feet off the desk, gets up and moves to her.

MULDER

-- not an imbecile. But a mugwump.

AGENT EINSTEIN
I resent that characterization, and
I don't even know what it means --

MULDER

-- it means sit down and shut up.

AGENT EINSTEIN
You talk to Agent Scully like that?

MULDER

Only when she's being a mugwump --

Mulder and Agent Einstein are eye to eye. Then she sits.

AGENT EINSTEIN

-- I'll give you two minutes -then I'm back to the real world --

Mulder moves to his computer, hits a key -- and brings up a picture of A TALL, THIN MUSHROOM on the large screen monitor.

MULDER

-- behold Psilocybe Tampenensis --

AGENT EINSTEIN -- I'm afraid where this is going --

MULDER

-- the so-called Magic Mushroom -the study of which has begun anew by respected medical practitioners from Columbia University to Oxford.

AGENT EINSTEIN -- highly contentious studies --

MULDER

-- but rather uncontended results -- most subjects reporting experiences that transcended time and space -- confrontations with the deceased -- some touching the very face of God.

AGENT EINSTEIN (skeptically)

You believe in God, Agent Mulder?

Mulder takes a beat. It's the same question Scully asked.

MULDER

No. Not in the monotheistic God something tells me that you do --

AGENT EINSTEIN
My faith is very important to me.

MULDER

-- y'know, I think I'm having an
out-of-body experience right now --

AGENT EINSTEIN
That's nice, Agent Mulder -- you
got about a minute and counting --

MULDER

The test subjects report that the impediment of a physical body is removed and that deep and lasting truths are revealed in ways that the conscious mind won't allow -- feelings of unity, sacredness, ineffability, peace and joy, all without altering brain chemistry --

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AGENT EINSTEIN

-- are you proposing that we
administer the Magic Mushroom to
the terrorist, Agent Mulder -- ?

MULDER

-- no -- I propose you give it to
me to try to communicate with him --

*AGENT EINSTEIN -- with a technically dead man -- ?

MULDER

-- death is now viewed by some as simply another plane of existence -- I believe the terrorist hasn't even achieved that plane and in fact may well be reachable on our plane --

AGENT EINSTEIN

-- and you called me back here to
ask me if I'd administer this drug -an illicit Schedule 1 substance --

MULDER

-- as a medical professional --

> AGENT EINSTEIN
-- which Agent Scully is, as well --

Mulder clears his throat, or maybe takes a deep breath.

MULDER

-- Agent Scully had her own lifealtering death experience recently and needn't be troubled with this --

PAGENT EINSTEIN

-- you want to keep it between us?

MULDER

-- yes -- if you wouldn't mind --

Einstein rises, takes her own deep breath now. And smiles.

AGENT EINSTEIN

-- oh, I wouldn't mind at all -because there will be nothing to
say -- except maybe to internal
affairs, if I went through with
this lunatic scheme of yours --

MULDER

-- what's lunatic about it -- ?

> AGENT EINSTEIN

-- let me think -- everything -- ?

Einstein moves to the door, but turns for a parting shot.

AGENT EINSTEIN (CONT'D)
And rest assured Agent Mulder, when
I walk out of here I will never
again darken your basement door --

INT. ICU HOSPITAL ROOM (TEXAS) NICHT (N2)

Scully and Agent Miller stand over the inert body of lifesupported, disfigured terrorist, Shiraz. Staring down at him. His chest rises, falls with the ventilator's mechanical help.

AGENT MILLER

-- hard to imagine there's someone
in there when you really see him --

SCULLY
-- research bears out a surprising incidence of neuro-activity even in the most severely brain damaged --

-- you mean sort of like, there's nobody home out the lights are on --

SCULLY

-- if only just a single bulb -what I want to try is a rather
novel but not untested protocol --

AGENT MILLER
-- I'm open to... whatever --

Scully studies Agent Miller for a moment -- and smiles.

'SCULLY
I'm certain you are, Avent Miller.

AGENT MILLER
I believe that so many answers lie beyond the pale of the known world, in realms of extreme possibility --