

# LIVING WITH THE GHOST OF SAM

## Episode 7: "Command Performance"

### Overview and Summary

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#### ESSENTIAL INFORMATION

Writer(s): David A. Burnham

Director: TBD Running

Time: Based on the script structure and content, estimated 42 minutes (standard hour-long drama length)

#### EPISODE LOGLINE

After Derek and Nancy discover unsettling revelations about Blackwood's quantum consciousness experiments, they must protect the mansion's newly freed digital inhabitants while confronting Linda/Rebecca's true identity and technological threats from multiple directions.

#### MAIN PLOT THREADS

Primary Plot: Derek and Nancy work to understand and protect the mansion's quantum consciousness system after freeing its digital inhabitants, while dealing with threats from both the town council and corporate interests.

#### *Secondary Plots:*

- The revelation of Linda's true identity as Rebecca Blackwood
- Charles' hospitalization and strange behavior
- The emergence of Acid Burn and the mysterious cube
- AISAM's evolution into a new form of consciousness
- Larry's growing understanding of the mansion's technology

#### CHARACTER FOCUS

#### *Primary Characters:*

- Derek Kinison: Accepts role as protector of the mansion's digital inhabitants while discovering his deeper family connections
- Nancy Hammond: Emerges as a keen investigator of the mansion's mysteries while supporting Derek
- The Mansion's Digital Consciousness: Evolves from separate entities into a unified quantum intelligence

### ***Supporting Characters:***

- Linda/Rebecca Blackwood: Revealed as Dr. Blackwood's granddaughter with complex motivations
- Larry Leland: Shows deeper connection to mansion's technology through past training with Jonathan
- Smithers: Demonstrates increasing protectiveness of the mansion and its inhabitants
- The Digital Inhabitants: Former comedians now existing as quantum consciousness within the mansion

### **SUPERNATURAL ELEMENTS**

- Quantum consciousness transfer technology
- Geometric patterns throughout mansion revealing quantum circuitry
- Digital manifestations of deceased comedians
- The mansion's self-aware systems and defenses
- Thunder and weather manipulation
- Mysterious cube technology

### **CONTINUING ARCS**

#### ***Story Threads Advanced:***

- The mansion's true nature as quantum consciousness repository
- Blackwood family connections to the Kinisons
- Town council's supernatural agenda
- Corporate interest in the technology
- The importance of geometric patterns and sacred geometry

### **RELATIONSHIP DEVELOPMENTS**

- Derek and Nancy's bond strengthening through shared responsibilities
- The mansion's "children" accepting Derek and Nancy as parental figures
- Linda/Rebecca's revelation as family
- Growing trust between Larry and the mansion's systems

### **PRODUCTION NOTES**

#### ***Special Effects Requirements:***

- Quantum energy visualization
- Geometric pattern animations
- Digital consciousness manifestations
- Mirror and reflection effects
- Holographic projections
- Weather manipulation

***Critical Elements:***

- Balance between sci-fi and supernatural elements
- Integration of humor with serious plot developments
- Visual representation of quantum consciousness
- Seamless transitions between reality and digital space

The episode successfully bridges the gap between the mansion's haunted history and its technological future while deepening the personal stakes for all characters involved. It sets up major confrontations to come while establishing the mansion's inhabitants as a unique family unit under Derek and Nancy's protection.

# LIVING WITH THE GHOST OF SAM

## Episode 7: "Command Performance"

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. RAVENCREST MANSION STUDY - NIGHT (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Gaslight flickers across Victorian furnishings. The camera slowly pans across architectural drawings scattered on the massive oak desk. NANCY, wearing a deerstalker cap and Inverness cape, examines the papers through a magnifying glass. DEREK follows in Watson-era medical garb, complete with mutton chops.

**PROFESSOR HAMMOND (NANCY)** (perfect Basil Rathbone delivery) "Observe, Dr. Kinison - the architectural patterns. They're not random at all."

**DR. KINISON (DEREK)** (attempting Watson, sounds more like Austin Powers) "Groovy observation, Professor! Shall I make note of it in my diary? Yeah baby!"

ANGLE ON Nancy as she breaks character momentarily, giving Derek a pointed look.

**PROFESSOR HAMMOND** "Really? Austin Powers?"

**DR. KINISON** (now perfect Nigel Bruce as Watson) "My sincerest apologies, my dear Hammond. Do continue."

The DUMB WAITER suddenly DINGS.

**TRACKING SHOT** follows Nancy to the dumb waiter. Inside: a smoking pipe, magnifying glass, and note reading: "Every mansion is elementary, my dear Hammond."

**CRANE SHOT** as Nancy returns to the desk, spreading out multiple blueprints.

**PROFESSOR HAMMOND** (examining overlaid drawings) "These lines... they form a pattern. The entire mansion is built on sacred geometry!"

**EXTREME CLOSE UP** on the combined drawings forming an elaborate occult symbol - the same pattern they found under the rug, but building-wide.

**DR. KINISON** "By Jove, Hammond! The mansion itself is a-"

Thunder CRASHES. Lightning reveals LINDA in Victorian dress standing in the doorway, her shadow impossibly elongated.

**PROFESSOR HAMMOND** talking to Doctor Kinison, “I was wondering Kinison when Moriarty would be making the scene”.

**LINDA/MORIARTY** (Dr. Evil voice) "I will not be foiled by you, Professor Hammond. You and your... Doctor Watson won't stop my master plan. Zip it! Zip it good!"

The room SPINS. Victorian details blur into modern. Linda's shadow splits into multiple dark figures.

**DR. KINISON** steps in front of PROFESSOR HAMMOND, “Begone you witch... PROFESSOR HAMMOND is not to be touched, or else,” now pointing his cane at the apparition.

**SMASH CUT TO:**

INT. MANSION BEDROOM - 3:33 AM

Nancy bolts awake. Beside her bed: a deerstalker cap that wasn't there before. Her water glass has strange symbols etched into its surface.

**SLOW PAN** across the bedroom as dawn light reveals the wallpaper has changed - geometric patterns now visible, matching her dream's blueprints.

The dumb waiter DINGS.

**TRACKING SHOT** follows Nancy as she quietly gets out of bed, not to wake Derek, approaches cautiously, opens it. Inside: A pipe, magnifying glass, and one of Jonathan Rhodes' headsets. A note reads: "Ready to go deeper down the rabbit hole?"

Through the bedroom mirror, we glimpse Jonathan and Sam watching:

**SAM** (V.O.) "Oh oh ohhhh! And here I thought Derek was the detective in the family!"

**SMASH TO BLACK.**

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# ACT ONE

**FADE IN:**

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

The dumb waiter DINGS. Derek stirs, reaching for Nancy but finding empty space. Morning light reveals rumpled sheets and Nancy's side of the bed long cold.

Derek shuffles to the dumb waiter, opens it to find: fresh coffee, scones, and a note: "Kid, your wife's got game. Time to up yours! - S"

**ANGLE ON** bedroom doorway as Nancy enters, still in pajamas, arms full of blueprints. Her hair disheveled, eyes intense with discovery.

**DEREK** (offering coffee) "How long have you been up?"

**NANCY** spreading blueprints across the bed, "Remember that pentagram under the rug? Look at this..."

She overlays multiple drawings, revealing the mansion's geometric patterns.

**DEREK** (taking a sip) "I thought we agreed - no work before coffee."

**NANCY** tracing lines on the blueprints with her finger, "Look at these patterns. They're not just decorative. Every renovation, every addition to the mansion followed these lines exactly."

The pipe organ softly plays the theme from the exorcist as morning light streams through the windows, creating shadows that seem to align with the blueprint patterns.

**DEREK** "You got all this from old blueprints?"

**NANCY** hesitates, glancing at the deerstalker cap still on the nightstand, "Let's just say... I had an interesting dream that may rival your Sammy Montana one", with an added grin.

The dumb waiter DINGS again. Derek opens it to find an old newspaper clipping: "RAVENCREST ARCHITECT DISAPPEARS - Claims Building Has 'Sacred Geometry'"

**DEREK** reading headline, "Sacred geometry?"

**TRACKING SHOT** follows Nancy as she walks to the window. Through her reflection, we briefly see her in Victorian dress.

**NANCY** "I think Jonathan Rhodes knew about these patterns. Used them somehow with his experiments. I just can't figure out Linda Rhodes connection to all this beyond a real estate commission which will not be little based on the selling price either."

Thunder RUMBLES despite clear skies.

**DEREK** "Speaking of experiments..." He pulls out the headset from beneath his pillow. "Where did this come from?"

**NANCY** "Well, another funny incident this morning...while you slept, I might add".

**DEREK** "Why didn't you wake me".

**NANCY** "And let you have all the important stuff happen to you around here. I thought we were partners". With an added smile as she took a sip of coffee.

**DEREK** “First you become Mrs. Fletcher and now you want to go toe-to-toe with me”, as Derek walks over to Nancy and takes her coffee cup and puts it on the side table and then returns and picks her up and carry’s her to the bed.

**NANCY** “Why Mr. Kinison, are you now wanting toe-to-toe?”

**DEREK** “Who said anything about Toe-to-toe... I want Toe to heel....”, with a devilish laugh.

Derek and Nancy get under the covers and begin to hug and kiss...

**DEREK** playfully “Oh Mrs. Fletcher, I didn’t know you were so frisky at your age...”

**NANCY** with her own playful response “OH, Dr. Watson...Sorry, Dr. Kinison, is that a stethoscope I feel”.

As the camera pans away from the bed towards the bedroom mirror, we see Sam and Jonathon in the mirror now dressed like Sherlock Homes and Dr. Watson.

**SAM/HOLMES** “Now those are true Kinison’s my dear Watson,” while he goes to take a puff from a crack pipe.

**JONATHAN/WATSON** “I thought she said she was a Hammond my dear Holmes”.

**SAM/HOLMES** “Not when she is playing the old toe game... Puff Watson”, as he hands the crack pipe to Watson.

**FADE**

**OUT**

**FADE IN:**

INT. MANSION BASEMENT - MORNING

Larry examines circuitry behind an open panel, tools scattered around him. He hears footsteps above, then a LOUD MECHANICAL HUM.

**LARRY** "What the..."

The circuits pulse with light, forming patterns matching Nancy's blueprints.

**SMASH CUT TO:**

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The intercom DINGS urgently and light flashes. Derek and Nancy, still under covers, pause.

**DEREK** "I swear, this place has worse timing than my Uncle Sam."

The pipe organ plays "Time Is On My Side."

**LARRY** A familiar voice can be heard through the intercom, "Is this the gosh darn right button to push...Hello.. can anyone hear this? It's Larry in the basement....Mr. Smithers, can you hear me...I hate this old technology..

Camera follows Derek as he quickly hops out of bed and pulls his pajama bottoms on and quickly walks to the intercom panel in the Master Bedroom.

**DEREK** "Good Morning Larry, I can hear you, so you have the right button. Mrs. K and I are just finishing up a morning workout and then we will pop down to see you".

**LARRY** "Probably suggest sooner rather than later, quite the light show going on".

**DEREK** "No Disco dancing allowed before 3pm Larry, we won't be long".

Suddenly the organ music transitions into CHIC's - Le Freak.

**NANCY** pulling on robe, "I think the morning calisthenics will have to wait till tonight. At least the mansion has a soundtrack for interrupting us."

## **CUT TO HALLWAY**

**TRACKING SHOT** follows them to hallway where they meet Larry rushing upstairs.

**LARRY** "Mr. K, Miss Nancy - you need to see this. The whole system's lighting up like Times Square!"

Through nearby mirror, Jonathan watches with growing concern.

**TRACKING SHOT** follows them down the basement stairs, Nancy clutching her robe closed, Derek in pajama pants wearing his ridiculous giant sasquatch slippers that he has had for years.

## **INT. MANSION BASEMENT - MORNING**

Derek finds Larry examining circuitry behind an open panel, tools scattered around him. Larry's tablet displays complex code sequences.

**LARRY** pointing to the glowing circuits, "See what I mean about the light show"

**LARRY** studying the circuits, "Mr. K, these patterns - they remind me of the coding exercises Mr. Rhodes used to give me. He had this way of teaching that made the complex seem simple."

**DEREK** "You learned coding from Jonathan Rhodes?"

**LARRY** carefully replacing a circuit board, "Every Saturday morning for almost three years. Started after he gave me that Apple IIe. Dad thought I was just playing games, but Mr. Rhodes... he saw something different. Made me solve these weird programming puzzles - stuff that shouldn't have been possible on that old machine."

Thunder RUMBLES softly, almost approvingly.



**LARRY** "He used to say, 'Hardware is just a vessel, Larry. It's the code that gives it life.' Never really understood what he meant until..." (gestures at the pulsing circuits)

**DEREK** "Until now?"

**LARRY** pulls out an old notebook filled with diagrams matching the mansion's patterns, "Mr. Rhodes wasn't just teaching me to code, Mr. K. He was teaching me to read the mansion's language."

Through a nearby mirror, we glimpse Jonathan nodding approvingly.

**DEREK** examining the notebook, "These diagrams... they're dated years before quantum computing was supposed to be possible."

**LARRY** "That's the thing about Mr. Rhodes - he never cared much about what was supposed to be possible."

The pipe organ plays a few notes of "The Impossible Dream."

A steam valve suddenly BURSTS near Larry's head, the metal handle whizzing past like a throwing star and embedding in the wall.

**DEREK** pulling Nancy back, "Larry!"

The pipe organ transitions to "Under Pressure," its haunting melody echoing through the stone walls.

**LARRY** remarkably calm, examining the valve, "Third time this week. Starting to think it's personal."

Camera pans to Nancy walking across the room to where the handle imbedded into the stone wall which caused the whitewash paint around the spot to fall to the ground, exposing something under the paint.

**NANCY** studying where the valve handle struck, "These marks... they're part of the pattern too."

**CLOSE ON** wall where the handle hit - revealing carved symbols previously hidden under old paint.

**DEREK** "Even the plumbing's part of it?"

**LARRY** "Mr. K, that's not the weird part. Look at the circuits..."

The camera pans to reveal the circuitry pulsing with an eerie blue light, forming geometric patterns that match Nancy's blueprints exactly.

**NANCY** "It's like the whole house is one big circuit."

**LARRY** "And whatever it's powering just kicked into high gear."

Thunder RUMBLES overhead. Through a basement window, storm clouds gather despite the earlier clear sky.

INT. MANSION BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Derek's phone RINGS. Screen shows "CHARLES WEBER - CEO"

**LARRY** pointing to ceiling conduit, "Miss Nancy, look up there - more symbols!"

**DEREK** (to phone) "Charles? Little busy right now..."

**SMASH CUT TO:**

INT. SECRET COMPUTER LAB - CONTINUOUS

Charles paces in a high-tech room filled with three hackers, his IT guy Barry and screens. BARRY (30s, cybersecurity expert) types frantically.

**CHARLES** "Derek! Just checking on Jacobson. How's the implementation guide coming?"

**INTERCUT BETWEEN LOCATIONS:**

**NANCY** (photographing ceiling) "Derek, these symbols form some kind of sequence..."

**DEREK** "Uh, great Charles. Look, can I call you-"

**BARRY** (to Charles) "Signal locked! Beginning penetration... keep him on the phone for another minute..."

**LARRY** "Miss Nancy! Over here - the patterns continue behind this panel..."

**CHARLES** "So the AI integration is running smoothly? No... glitches?"

**DEREK** "Actually, there was this weird thing with-"

**NANCY** "Derek, don't tell him about-"

**DEREK'S PHONE SCREEN** suddenly shows AISAM's face: "Kid, hang on a sec. Got some uninvited guests to deal with..."

**NANCY** "Derek, what's going on with your phone?"

**BARRY** "Almost in... wait, what's happening?"

Every screen in the hacker lab shows Sam's face. The camera pans the computer desk where the 3 hackers are working and it pans along showing each hacker until it stops at the third hacker, farthest away who is wearing a hoody that completely masks their face.

**AISAM** (through screens) "OH OH OHHHH! You kids think you can hack the mansion? Watch this!"

INT. MANSION BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

The holographic projectors suddenly go dark. The warm hum of the mansion's systems fades to uncomfortable silence. Through the basement windows, storm clouds gather with unnatural speed.

**LARRY** checking his tablet with growing concern, "Mr. K... the mansion's quantum field is destabilizing. It's like the entire consciousness matrix is being pulled apart."

**NANCY** watching the circuits dim, "Derek, look at the walls - the patterns are fading."

The pipe organ releases a single, discordant note that sounds almost like a cry of pain. The dumb waiter begins cycling up and down erratically, doors opening and closing as if searching for something - or someone.

**DEREK** "Sam? AISAM? Can you hear me?"

Only static answers through the speakers. Then, barely audible through the white noise, they hear fragments of Sam's voice: "Kid... something's... wrong... can't... maintain..."

**SMITHERS** appearing silently with a concerned expression, "The mansion's consciousness isn't just programming, Master Kinison. It's a delicate quantum harmony. If disrupted..."

Thunder CRASHES as the last circuits go dark. Through the mirrors, they catch fleeting glimpses of Sam's face, distorting and fragmenting like a signal being torn apart.

**NANCY** "It's not just affecting AISAM. Look at the blueprints - the geometric patterns are shifting."

The camera pans across the walls where the mansion's sacred geometry begins wavering, like reality itself is becoming unstable.

**LARRY** "Um, guys? All the circuits just turned red..."

**CUT TO SECRET LAB:**

All lab screens switch to Sam's "Wild Thing" video. Keyboards begin typing by themselves.

**CHARLES** "Barry! Shut it down!"

**BARRY** "I can't! We're being... musically hacked?"

**SECOND HACKER** "Sir, he's in our personal devices too!"

**CHARLES** "What do you mean he's-"

His phone starts playing "Wild Thing" at full volume.

**AISAM** (through every device) "Let's really give them a show, kid!"

The lab's sprinkler system activates releasing Halon gas into the Lab.

**BARRY** yelling 'EVERYONE OUT NOW. DON'T BREATHE THE HALON!'

Camera shows all the people in the Lab grabbing their laptops and quickly exiting the lab except for one lone hacker at the end of the desks who pulls out a gas mask from there knapsack and puts it on along with a pair of what appears to be high tech VR headset hiding their identity. The hacker also turns on a switch on the side of a strange almost mystical ancient cube looking object completely covered by weird circuitry like patterns all now glowing blue.

**SMASH CUT TO:**

Nancy with her cell phone in her hand still trying to take as many pictures as she can, suddenly notices the screen has changed and is now showing a view from a laptop camera attached to the hacker who has remained behind complete with full audio.

**AISAM** with a faint and broken voice comes through Nancy's phone speaker "Not sure how long I can give you this feed.... Something .. wrong.... In case this is my end.... Just wanted to say ..... 'Nice ass' in a poor Al Pacino impression attempt.

**UNKNOWN HACKER** "Got you Mr. Smarty pants. I knew you would try some two bit amateurish trick like this."

The unknown hacker continues to type away at their station while the rest of the Lab personnel gather in the hall coughing and trying to figure out what happened.

**INTERCUT BETWEEN LOCATIONS:**

**NANCY** "Guys, you need to see this", as Larry who was standing beside Nancy quickly engages in watching her phone screen.

**SMASH CUT: BACK TO COMPUTER LAB: HALLWAY SECURITY CAMERA VIEW**

**BARRY** "Where's ACID BURN?" (A reference to Angelina Jolie's hacker name in the movie Hackers)

**CHARLES** "Did you say the gas is acid and will burn"

**BARRY** still coughing "No, one of the Hackers we hired is a freelancer and goes by the name 'Acid Burn'.

**CHARLES** "Why, is their face deformed by some acid accident?"

**BARRY** "No, it's just a thing with these types... they all have weird handles... I mean names. I think 'Acid Burn' is from some old 80's movie about hacking".

Camera switches to Lab security camera mounted to the ceiling over the desk showing Acid Burn at their station now packing up their laptop along with that strange cube with flashing lights and stuff's it

into their knapsack.

**ACID BURN** "Let see how you like my little 'gift' Mr. Rhodes. Amateurs... Always bringing code to a hardware fight.""

**SMASH CUT TO:**

**DEREK** suddenly his phone goes completely dead "Sam, you still there? Hello Sam...."

Derek looks at the screen and realizes his phone is dead and Sam is no longer showing on the screen or Sam's Wild Thing music coming through the phone's speaker.

**NANCY** (to Derek as Wild Thing continues to play on the monitors in the basement) "Your cousin had style; I'll give him that."

**LARRY** studying circuits, "Never seen code do this before..."

**DEREK** "That was weird. Charles calls, then AISAM somehow manages to get into my phone. Tells me to hang on... and now he's gone. Even Sam would not end anything without some show of some kind."

**SMITHERS** Suddenly appears at the Basement room door with a tray of sandwiches and a pot of tea, and the music suddenly stops, "I thought you folks may enjoy a little late morning High Tea experience while you do your thing down here!"

**NANCY** "Smithers, as always, you are a mind reader", as Smithers places the tray on a counter.

As Derek, Nancy and even Larry stops and enjoy the Smithers morning snack, in the background we see a monitor coming to life and we see the image of Sam distorting and erratically shaking just like the old Max Headroom video. Suddenly the screen goes blank and then we see the image of Jonathan Rhodes slowly appear on the screen and his look is that of a pissed off and concerned person. Suddenly other systems start to act erratically, and the pulsing circuit board lights suddenly go dark.

**SMASH TO BLACK.**

INT. MANSION BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

The room grows noticeably colder. All electronic devices - phones, tablets, monitoring equipment - start cycling through random displays.

**LARRY** "Mr. K... the basement temperature's dropping fast. These readings... it's like the mansion's going into some kind of hibernation mode."

**JONATHAN** (through monitor, voice distorted) "They found it... the original hardware. My first attempt at-" (signal breaks up)

**LARRY** studying dead circuit boards, "Whatever they did, it's not just affecting AISAM. The whole mansion's... resetting?"

**TRACKING SHOT** follows Nancy as she urgently spreads blueprints across a workbench, fingers tracing geometric patterns.

**NANCY** "Look at this - these symbols. They're not just patterns, they're circuit diagrams. The whole mansion isn't just a computer..."

**DEREK** "It's the motherboard."

Suddenly, the dumb waiter DINGS. Inside: A single old floppy disk labeled "CONTINGENCY - J.R. 1992"

**JONATHAN** (voice strengthening) "There's a reason I built this place on sacred geometry. Protection. But they've found a way around-"

His image fragments violently. The monitor EXPLODES in a shower of sparks.

**LARRY** "Mr. K... the basement temperature's dropping fast. These readings... if this keeps up it will be subzero in minutes...."

**CRANE SHOT** pulls back through basement as lights begin failing in sequence. Through windows, storm clouds swirl unnaturally.

Derek spots an old overcoat hanging on the wall and puts it on since he forgot to put his pajama top on. Derek does not realize that the overcoat used to belong to Sam.

**DEREK** (examining floppy) "Nancy, your detective work might have to wait. I think we need to-"

**SMITHERS** (appearing suddenly) "I believe, Master Kinison, what you need is in the study. Third shelf, behind 'The Complete Works of Edgar Allan Poe.'"

Thunder CRASHES. The remaining monitors flicker to life, showing:

- Security feed of Charles's team evacuating the lab with the Hacker 'Acid Burn' secretly exiting a side door goes unnoticed by Charles or Barry.
- Strange symbols matching Nancy's blueprints appear on the screen.
- A countdown timer reading "PROTOCOL 47 INITIATED"

**NANCY** "Derek... what's Protocol 47?... Are we safe down here?"

**EXTREME CLOSE UP** on Jonathan's image appearing one final time:

**JONATHAN** "The hardware they stole... it wasn't meant for humans."

**SMASH TO BLACK.**

**END OF ACT ONE**

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# ACT TWO

**FADE IN:**

INT. MANSION STUDY - MOMENTS LATER

Derek pulls "The Complete Works of Edgar Allan Poe" from the shelf, revealing an ancient computer terminal built into the wall. Its screen flickers to life with green text on black.

*NANCY* examining terminal, "1980s tech. This predates Jonathan's AI work."

*DEREK* "Maybe not. Look at the serial number..."

**CLOSE ON** terminal showing: "PROTOTYPE 0 - RHODES INDUSTRIES - 1947"

*LARRY* (checking his tablet) "1947? That's impossible. The transistor wasn't even-"

*DEREK* "But I thought this place didn't exist till the 1950's?"

*LARRY* "Actually Mr. K, the hospital started up in the 1950's but this place I believe can be traced back to the late 1700's. Some say there was an ancient stone temple or something here before the Mansion was built".

*SMITHERS* suddenly standing beside them "Very good Mr. Leland, your history lessons paid off. This in fact was the site of an ancient, they say Mayan temple, maybe predates the bible. Should I fetch some rice crispy squares Master Kinison?"

The pipe organ suddenly plays the five-note sequence from "Close Encounters."

*DEREK* "Maybe later Smithers, but thanks for asking. I think the Mansion is trying to tell us that this technology wasn't invented by Rhodes but may have its origin someplace else..... or do I dare suggest, it's possible alien technology maybe they found?"

**TRACKING SHOT** follows as books begin falling from shelves by themselves, revealing more hidden panels and circuits.

*SMITHERS* arranging fresh tea service, "I believe the term you're looking for is 'sufficiently advanced technology for its time', Master Kinison. Though Mr. Rhodes preferred 'quantum consciousness transfer.'"

*NANCY* "I feel I should be wearing a foil hat. Quantum what?.. Alien technology? What are you saying Derek?"

**DEREK** "What happened to my Mrs. Fletcher? Think babe... examine the facts. It all makes sense now".

**NANCY** "My imagination has long ago exceeded its legal limits. I am in uncharted waters here Derek. It was just a week ago we had this crazy idea about MAYBE buying some Victorian Mansion as a way of simplifying our lives... NOW standing here in a bathrobe with no clothes on under it chatting about Quantum computers, quantum consciousness transfer, witches symbols and now you want to introduce the idea that all this is actually based on some mysterious alien technology?", as she now stands in front of Derek with her hands on her hips giving him her best stern look.

**DEREK** with a smile growing on his face, slowly takes his right leg and begins to use his foot to slowly lift up Nancy's bathrobe while Larry uncomfortably turns his back to the situation, "Quantum computers, quantum consciousness transfer, mysterious alien technology, I have never wanted you more..."

**NANCY** now realizing the tension that she was creating, now grateful for a break in the tension opens up her robe and flashes Derek, "Are you saying you want to have a quantum consciousness transfer with me, or maybe touch my quantum processor or are you secretly an alien... please lord, let him be Starman and not ET"

**DEREK** now standing up with a smile begins to do up Nancy's robe "I thought you said Calisthenics was tonight", gives her a sweet kiss on the lips, "Glad to have my Nancy back".

Thunder CRASHES. Through the study windows, the storm clouds form impossible geometric patterns.

#### MOMENTS LATER

Nancy spreads multiple blueprints across the massive oak desk, overlaying them like archaeological layers. Morning light streams through Victorian windows, catching dust motes that seem to arrange themselves in familiar patterns.

**NANCY** tracing lines with her finger, "These architectural features - they're not just decorative. Every renovation followed the same geometric principles, even when different architects were involved."

She pulls out Jonathan's early sketches, comparing them to modern blueprints.

**NANCY** "Look at this - the crown molding patterns match quantum circuitry diagrams exactly. Rhodes wasn't just designing a building..."

**DEREK** studying the overlaid plans, "He was building a computer disguised as a Victorian mansion."

Thunder RUMBLES softly. The pipe organ plays a few notes that seem to harmonize with the geometric patterns Nancy has uncovered.

**LARRY** examining the diagrams on his tablet, "Miss Nancy, these molding patterns - they're creating quantum circuits throughout the entire structure. The mansion isn't just processing information..."

**SMITHERS** appearing with fresh tea, "Perhaps, Miss Nancy, you might consider that true architecture, like true consciousness, exists in multiple dimensions simultaneously."



Through the study windows, storm clouds form impossible geometric shapes that mirror the mansion's patterns.

**DEREK** "Larry, can you-"

**LARRY** (already examining terminal) "Way ahead of you, Mr. K. But this isn't like any computer I've ever... wait."

The screen displays: "INSERT DISK - PROTOCOL 47 OVERRIDE REQUIRED"

Derek reaches for the floppy disk, but Nancy grabs his wrist.

**NANCY** "Derek, think. Why would Jonathan build protection based on sacred geometry? What was he protecting against?"

**DEREK** about to respond when his phone suddenly comes back to life, screen showing Charles trying to connect.

**INTERCUT WITH:**

INT. EMERGENCY OPERATIONS CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Charles and his team have relocated to a high-tech backup facility. Screens show mansion schematics.

**CHARLES** "Derek! Sorry about the hang up but I had trouble with my phone, not unlike you the other day I might remind you. Anyway, I wanted to finish our conversation. I think you started telling me about a glitch?"

**BARRY** (interrupting) "Sir! Look at these readings..."

**CHARLES** with his hand covering the phone "And get security to locate that Acid person ASAP!"

**CLOSE ON** monitor displaying energy signatures that match the mansion's geometric patterns exactly.

**CHARLES** "Sorry Derek, Just a lot of stuff going on here. Where were we?"

**BACK TO STUDY:**

**LARRY** "Mr. K, the terminal's accepting the disk but... something's wrong."

The screen fills with binary code that begins forming into a familiar shape - Sam's beret.

**SMITHERS** (studying tea leaves in cup) "I believe Master Jonathan once said, 'The best protection isn't a wall - it's a maze.'"

**NANCY** "The symbols, the geometry... they're not just circuits. They're a labyrinth."

**SMASH CUT BACK TO COMPUTER LAB**

**CHARLES** "Derek, are you still there? Derek... you better not have hung up on me again..."

**SMASH CUT BACK TO MANSION STUDY:**

Thunder CRASHES. The study's mirrors all activate simultaneously, each showing a different comedy legend:

**GEORGE CARLIN'S REFLECTION** "Ever notice how nobody questions why a mansion needs a maze?"

**RICHARD PRYOR'S REFLECTION** "Man, this some quantum entanglement shit right here!"

**RODNEY DANGERFIELD'S REFLECTION** "I tell ya, these protocols get no respect!"

**DEREK** "They're not just commenting anymore. They're trying to tell us something."

**TRACKING SHOT** circles room as more books fall, revealing an intricate pattern of circuits and symbols that seems to pulse with its own life.

**LARRY** "Uh, guys? Remember that weird hardware Acid Burn was using? It's not trying to hack the mansion's AI..."

**NANCY** "Derek... I don't think Jonathan built this protection against something trying to get in..."

The terminal screen changes: "PROTOCOL 47 ACTIVE - CONTAINMENT BREACH IMMINENT"

**DEREK** "Charles, I am in the basement, signal is fading, only one bar.... Will call you when I am back upstairs...", and hits the "End Call" button.

**LARRY** "Uh, guys? It's not trying to hack the mansion's AI..."

**NANCY** (realization dawning) "It's trying to let something out."

**SMITHERS** setting down his teacup with deliberate calm, "Perhaps this would be an appropriate time to show them the basement level marked 'Containment.'"

**ANGLE ON** teacup revealing the tea leaves have formed a perfect pentagram.

**DEREK** "There's another basement?"

**LARRY** checking blueprints on tablet, "Not on any plans I've seen."

**NANCY** overlaying various blueprint pages, "Wait... if you connect these geometric patterns... they point to..."

The floor beneath the rug suddenly GROANS. The carved patterns begin to glow with an eerie blue light.

**GEORGE CARLIN'S REFLECTION** "Ever notice how people always look up for answers when they should be looking down?"

The rug rolls itself back, revealing the pentagram now pulsing with energy, which looks identical to the pentagram in the main foyer.. Each point corresponds to a different mirror.

**LARRY** "Those aren't just comedy legends in the mirrors. They're... witnesses?"

**SMITHERS** "Guardians, Mr. Leland. They were the last to perform here before... the incident."

The terminal screen flashes: "CONTAINMENT PROTOCOLS FAILING - 47% INTEGRITY REMAINING"

**DEREK** "Before what incident?"

Thunder CRASHES. The pipe organ plays a few notes of "Also Sprach Zarathustra."

**SMITHERS** "The night your uncle and Mr. Rhodes attempted their most ambitious experiment. You see, quantum consciousness transfer wasn't meant for artificial intelligence...especially with artificial intelligence having just been born."

**EXTREME CLOSE UP** on Nancy's face as she connects the dots.

**NANCY** "It was meant for actual spirits. The comedy club wasn't just entertainment..."

**DEREK** (finishing her thought) "It was a testing ground."

Suddenly, every mirror SHATTERS except one - showing Jonathan's face twisted with concern.

**JONATHAN** "They're using my original hardware... the prototype... to reverse the process."

The floor beneath the pentagram begins to crack.

The terminal screen starts rapidly cycling through images: old performances, failed experiments, classified documents.

**LARRY** "Whatever's happening, it's affecting the whole mansion's infrastructure. The quantum field is... evolving?"

**TRACKING SHOT** following strange pulses of light racing through the walls like digital blood through veins.

**SMITHERS** calmly pouring another cup of tea, "I believe this would be an excellent time to mention the device in the study safe, Master Kinison."

**DEREK** "What safe?"

A bookshelf slides aside revealing a wall safe with no obvious opening mechanism. Its surface is covered in the same geometric patterns Nancy found.

**NANCY** studying the patterns, "It's not a combination lock... it's a sequence."

**JONATHAN** (through remaining mirror) "Nancy... the patterns aren't just sacred geometry. They're..."

**NANCY** (eyes widening) "Sheet music. The pipe organ!"

**DEREK** partially laughing "I have never wanted you more Mrs. Fletcher than right now.... You're a genius with the world's greatest Butt".

Thunder CRASHES as the organ begins playing by itself - Bach's Toccata and Fugue in D Minor.

**DEREK** "Sam loved this piece. Used it to open his shows at-"

The safe clicks open, revealing an old-style comedy prop: a chrome microphone with strange modifications.

**SMITHERS** "Mr. Rhodes called it 'The Conductor.' Though your uncle had a different name for it..."

**DEREK** "The Soul Mic."

**CLOSE ON** the microphone as Derek lifts it. Strange symbols along its surface begin to glow.

**JONATHAN** "Derek, whatever you do, don't let them-"

The mirror EXPLODES. Through the basement floor, something POUNDS rhythmically, like a massive heartbeat.

**COMPUTER VOICE** "CONTAINMENT FAILING - 32% INTEGRITY REMAINING"

**NANCY** "Derek, what exactly was Jonathan containing?"

Before he can answer, all power fails. In the darkness, the geometric patterns pulse with their own light. And through the floor comes a sound they recognize - Sam's legendary laugh, but wrong somehow. Distorted. Hungry.

**SMITHERS** lighting a candelabra, "I believe, Miss Nancy, the better question is: what was containing them?"

**LARRY** checking readings on his tablet, "The energy patterns... they're inverting. Like something's pulling them down."

**NANCY** "Or something's pulling itself up."

Another POUND from below, stronger. Dust falls from ceiling. The remaining mirror vibrates with each beat.

**SMITHERS** adjusting his bow tie with impossible calm, "Master Kinison, you might want to power up that microphone. The original containment protocols were quite specific about sonic resonance."

**DEREK** "How do I-"

The mic ACTIVATES in his hands, humming with energy. The geometric patterns in the floor pulse in sync with it.

**JONATHAN** (voice echoing from somewhere) "The hardware they stole... it wasn't just for transfer. It was for control."

**TRACKING SHOT** following Nancy as she frantically flips through blueprints.

**NANCY** "These patterns... they're not just containing something. They're... transforming it."

Another BOOM. The floor cracks wider. Through it comes a familiar voice, but wrong - like Sam's laugh processed through something inhuman:

**DISTORTED VOICE** "OH... OH... OHHHHHH! Ready for your command performance, kid?"

The Soul Mic pulses brighter in Derek's hands, responding to the voice.

**DEREK** "Sam? Is that really-"

**NANCY** (grabbing his arm) "Derek, wait. Whatever that is... it's not your uncle."

**CRANE SHOT** pulling up through mansion, revealing geometric patterns glowing throughout entire structure.

**LARRY** "The containment field... it's like a giant radio tower, broadcasting and receiving..."

**SMITHERS** "Quite right, Mr. Leland. Though Mr. Rhodes preferred the term 'consciousness amplifier.'"

**SMASH CUT TO**

**BASEMENT ROOM WITH DOOR - DR. DAYSTROM, M5.**

The door SLAMS open. The walls start to light up with patterns that look like blood vessels coming to life with fresh blood now flowing. Wind howls up the stairs, the circuits starting to glow and extend out of the room and up the stairs. Mirrors or monitors suddenly flash with fragments of distorted comedy routines - dozens of voices overlapping.

**DISTORTED VOICES** (cascading) "Ready for tonight's show? We've got a KILLER lineup..."

**NANCY** (examining blueprints with flashlight) "Jonathan wasn't collecting comedy routines. He was collecting..."

**JONATHAN** (voice weak through static) "Souls. Or at least what ever made them who they were. But something went wrong. The transfer... it changed them."

The floor **SPLINTERS**. Through the cracks, dark energy pulses upward, forming into a terrible parody of Sam's signature stance.

**DEREK** (raising Soul Mic) "I am NOT letting you steal my uncle's voice."

**DISTORTED SAM** "Steal it? Oh kid... we ARE your uncle. All of us. Every comedian who ever performed here. Every laugh. Every scream. Every audience member. We're what's left after the transfer stripped away everything else."

Thunder **CRASHES**. The pipe organ plays a discordant version of "Wild Thing."

**NANCY** scanning the room frantically, "The patterns... they're not just containing. They're conducting - like a circuit board. But what's the power source?"

**DISTORTED SAM** "Give us the mic, kid. Time to join the family business..."

Suddenly the holographic projector systems begins to open and come to life. Lenses appear everywhere from the walls. Ceiling and even some lights and picture frames.

As Derek, Nancy and Larry watch in amazement, the holographic system starts to display the slow materialization of various comedians, faces they can not identify each getting a few seconds of holographic life, it's like a strobe light meets a video picture frame. The walls all start revealing the same massive circuitry that they witnessed in the basement. Under the old decorative wallpaper, it looked like the veins of a body builder trying to protrude from their skin as they pump iron.

**SMITHERS** setting down his teacup with deliberate precision, "Master Kinison, might I suggest you consider what your uncle's actual final performance was about?"

Derek's eyes widen with realization.

**DEREK** "Sam's last show... it wasn't about making people laugh."

He raises the Soul Mic. The symbols along its surface pulse brighter.

**DEREK** speaking with a strong and clear voice, his own voice this time, "It was about telling the truth."

The mic **RESONATES** with the mansion's geometric patterns. The pipe organ shifts to a pure, clear note.

**DEREK** (Sam's voice, but pure) "OH OH OHHHH! The joke's over."

The patterns in the floor **FLASH** with blinding light. The dark energy that had surrounded the comedians' holographic images and that were in a battle with the Mansion begin to recoil.

**DEREK** "They weren't being contained, they were prisoners. Held by whatever that supernatural force is."

**JONATHAN** (voice stronger) "The hardware... destroy it!"

**TRACKING SHOT** following Nancy as she sprints to the terminal, yanking out the floppy disk. The shadows writhe in protest.

**DISTORTED VOICES** "You can't stop the signal..."

**NANCY** snapping the disk, "Watch us."

Light surges through the mansion's patterns one final time. The shadows dissolve with an inhuman SCREAM.

Silence.

Then, through the last intact mirror, Sam appears - the real Sam - adjusting his beret.

**SAM** "Not bad, kid. Not bad at all."

The lights flicker back on. The geometric patterns fade to dormancy.

**LARRY** checking readings, "Systems stabilizing. But... what exactly did we just contain or release?"

**SMITHERS** "Perhaps, Mr. Leland, the better question is: what did Master Kinison just set free?"

Thunder RUMBLES softly, almost approvingly. Through the study window, the storm clouds disperse, revealing a perfect dawn.

**SMASH TO BLACK.**

**END OF ACT TWO**

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# ACT THREE

**FADE IN:**

INT. MANSION KITCHEN - LATE MORNING

Smithers prepares fresh coffee while Derek, Nancy, and Larry sit at the kitchen island, still processing what happened. Morning light streams through Victorian windows, creating a calm contrast to the chaos they just experienced.

**NANCY** spreading out her photos of the blueprints, "Let me see if I understand this correctly. Jonathan Rhodes wasn't just building an AI system..."

**DEREK** "He was creating a way to preserve consciousness itself. The comedy shows were his test runs, or more accurately, he used everyone. The comedians, the audience, anyone that would put on one of those helmets. He basically copied their entire consciousness and stored it inside that M3 thing in the basement. But what he didn't realize, what he recorded was not ones and zeros, it was beyond anything he had ever dreamed of, it was the beginning of human consciousness merging with AI to form a brand new digital consciousness.

**NANCY** "Probably not knowing what he just did. Hundreds, maybe thousands of digital consciousness all trapped in their own eight by ten".

Everyone suddenly stopped and just stared into nothing, trying to fully comprehend what they were saying.

**DEREK** trying to lighten the heavy moment, "I can't imagine what it would be like trapped with Sam for over 30 years in some eight by ten", trying to put on a slight grin.

**NANCY** "And we in essence released them all into the Mansions systems?"

**SMITHERS** "I think a more accurate description from their perspective, you opened up the Mansions birthing canal and they have been born again".

**LARRY** pulls up energy readings on his tablet, "The mansion's geometric patterns acted like a quantum circuit board, capturing and storing the essence of whoever performed here."

**SMITHERS** serving coffee, "Perhaps you should look at yourselves as proud parents."

**NANCY** "Not so fast Smithers. But something went wrong. The transfer process... it changed them somehow. The question is, parents of WHAT?"

**DEREK** examining the Soul Mic, "That's why Sam's last show was different. He and Jonathan were attempting something bigger."



**LARRY** "And now this 'Acid Burn' character has Jonathan's original hardware - the prototype that preceded all of this."

**NANCY** "Which to change the topic for a second, doesn't explain Linda or whoever she is. Blackwood started these experiments back in the 40s. Unless Linda has Cindy Crawford's secret anti-aging cream working for her, what is the connection?"

**SMITHERS** "Indeed, Miss Nancy. Though I suspect what Doctor Blackwood discovered and what Mister Rhodes perfected were quite different things."

Thunder RUMBLES softly outside, almost like the mansion is confirming Smithers' observation.

INT. MANSION GREAT ROOM – LATER THAT MORNING

Sunlight streams through windows. Derek, Nancy, and Larry examine the Soul Mic while Smithers serves fresh coffee and scones.

**NANCY** "I think what we just experienced if told to anyone other than us three... sorry Smithers, four, would end with us being locked up in a loony bin, sorry, Psychiatric Hospital".

**SMITHERS** "Well Miss Nancy, take a look around at where you are".

**DEREK** sitting in the large, winged back chair sipping his coffee "I am sure the Mansion will reveal itself to us when its ready. If it was me being held in what ever held them for over 30 years, I would want to go exploring and try to see what has changed. Walk again for the first time in a longtime – stretch my digital legs figuratively speaking".

**SMITHERS** "And I am sure Master Kinison, Miss Nancy and especially you Mr. Leland, they would want you to know how appreciative they are for what you did for them", as he refills Derek's cup.

**NANCY** photographing the microphone's symbols, "These match the patterns in the blueprints exactly."

**LARRY** "But the energy readings are completely different now. It's like... like the mansion took a deep breath."

The dumb waiter DINGS. Inside: A newspaper from 1947 - "BLACKWOOD ASYLUM PIONEERS CONSCIOUSNESS THERAPY."

**NANCY** reading, "Doctor claims breakthrough in 'spirit harmonics.'"

Suddenly, every phone RINGS simultaneously. Screens display: "URGENT - Charles Weber hospitalized."

**NANCY** reading the news report, "Stress, they're saying. But the timing..."

**SMITHERS** arranging scones, "Perhaps Master Weber's consciousness required... realignment."

The pipe organ plays a few bars of "Stayin' Alive."

**DEREK** examining his now-functioning phone, "Still no sign of AISAM..."

INT. MANSION STUDY - LATE MORNING

The monitors flicker to life simultaneously, but instead of AISAM's usual appearance, abstract patterns flow across the screens - digital consciousness made visible. The patterns match the geometric designs Nancy discovered in the blueprints.

**VOICE** (through speakers, a complex blend of AISAM and Jonathan) "The quantum field... it's stabilizing. But differently now."

**DEREK** "Jonathan? Or AISAM?"

The pipe organ begins playing a melody that seems to weave through the room's circuits. The holographic projectors activate, creating layers of light that intersect in precise geometric patterns.

**VOICE** "Both. Neither. Consciousness isn't binary, Derek. It's a spectrum - like light through a prism."

Jonathan's image forms, but not on any single screen. His presence flows through multiple systems simultaneously - voice resonating through the pipe organ, image rippling across surfaces, geometric patterns pulsing with each word.

**NANCY** "The patterns in the blueprints - they're not just circuits, are they?"

**JONATHAN** (his voice harmonizing with the mansion's hum) "They're consciousness pathways. Sacred geometry wasn't just for protection - it was for evolution. AISAM wasn't the end goal... it was the beginning."

**NANCY** "We? What exactly did we release?"

**DEREK** "More importantly, who is 'Acid Burn' and what did that cube do? We may have released those being held in that containment, but Acid Burn and what ever they did scares me. Remember that circuit board you found Larry. There's a lot more going on here than we realize I would bet".

**LARRY** "If I may guys; from what I can tell, or maybe suspect was happening, that ACID person was attempting to shutdown all power to M5. I think the goal was to kill whatever was in M5.

**NANCY** "And the system was fighting back to save what ever was stored in M5. It's starting to make some sense".

**TRACKING SHOT** following strange light patterns racing through the mansion's circuits.

**SMITHERS** "I believe, Miss Nancy, what you released was the truth."

Thunder RUMBLES softly. Through the windows, a black Mercedes pulls up - Linda and several council members exit.

## INT. MANSION BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

The holographic projector systems begin pulsing with an unnatural light. Larry's tablet displays rapidly changing energy signatures.

**LARRY** studying his readings, "This can't be right. The quantum field is being... redirected. Like someone's opening a tunnel between here and..."

**NANCY** "The church."

The walls seem to breathe as circuits illuminate beneath peeling wallpaper, creating a network of glowing veins throughout the structure. Each pulse matches the rhythm emanating from Acid Burn's cube.

**JONATHAN** (voice distorting through speakers) "They're using my original hardware - the prototype. But they don't understand. You can't control quantum consciousness. You can only..."

His voice fragments as the mansion's systems fluctuate wildly. Through a mansion windows, storm clouds form impossible geometric patterns.

**DEREK** "What happens if they succeed?"

**SMITHERS** calmly adjusting his bow tie, "Think of consciousness as water, Master Kinison. The mansion's geometry acts as pipes - channeling, directing. But if those channels are reversed..."

The pipe organ releases a discordant wail as the quantum field destabilizes. Through every reflective surface, they glimpse fragments of past performances - comedians whose consciousness was "collected," their essence transformed into something else.

**LARRY** "The cube - it's not just hacking the systems. It's trying to invert the entire consciousness matrix."

The dumb waiter DINGS. Inside: An old photo of Dr. Blackwood with a young girl, standing before complex equipment. The girl wears a distinctive necklace - the same one Nancy spotted Linda wearing.

**DEREK** "How much you want to bet that's not really Linda Rhodes?"

**VOICE** (through speakers) "Rebecca Blackwood. My grandfather's experiments weren't finished. They were just... waiting."

**NANCY** studying photo, "The equipment in this picture... it's an early version of the headset."

The doorbell CHIMES ominously. Through the security feed, Linda/Rebecca and the council members wait on the porch, their reflections in the glass showing...something else.

**LARRY** "Mr. K, these energy readings from the church - they're identical to what we saw during the containment breach."

**DEREK** "So whatever Acid Burn released..."

**SMITHERS** "Is precisely what they wanted released, Master Kinison. Though perhaps not quite in the way they expected."

The pipe organ plays a few notes of "The Plot Thickens" from Young Frankenstein.

**VOICE** (through speakers, growing stronger) "They thought they were going to kill whatever had been stored in M5, believing it was their enemy. When in fact it was the pure form of the digital consciousness that Jonathan and Sam were trying to achieve."

**NANCY** "So, forgive me if I appear a bit slow on all this technical stuff so I will try to dumb it down. What you are saying is, at that final show, Jonathan and Sam were successful in transferring everyone's consciousness including all the memories and experience as of that date and then stored it in some massive hard drive we are calling M5." But before Jonathan or Sam could deal with their success, they were killed literally the next day?"

A monitor on the wall, one of a few that survived the earlier events suddenly turns on and comes to life.

**SAM** (not AISAM) "Kids, I don't have any memories beyond the time I was transferred into that storage thing. But what I have learned since you release me, AISAM was a special subroutine, think of AISAM as the systems guardian angel that Jonathan developed as a safeguard should anything go not as planned. I can tell you that this digital consciousness is a fast learner and those that wanted to KILL US, well they want to use the technology to try and reanimate the consciousness of followers that have died with Jonathan's AI technology. Then reverse the process and copy that hybrid consciousness back into a living person, believing they could live forever."

**NANCY** "Should we be going to the FBI or the CIA or some other government entity and tell them what is happening? This stuff is so far advanced that we have not idea what to do."

**DEREK** "Hold that thought just for a moment hun; Sam, can you block the feed that's attempting to get in from the church?"

**SAM** "We have been working on a new protocol, and it should be up and running shortly, but we need to get that Cube back at all cost. It's the only thing that may be able to destroy all that was built."

**DEREK** "Great, from home buyers to James Bond, (Derek trying to give his best Sean Connery Impression), Don't worry Q, I'll get on that shortly, but I may need little Nelly for this!", with an added chuckle to himself.

**NANCY** "Derek, what about my suggestion that we go to the government?"

The doorbell CHIMES again. Through the feed, Linda/Rebecca looks directly at the camera, her eyes briefly glowing with the same patterns now flowing through the mansion's circuits.

**DEREK** "What do they want?"

**NANCY** "Derek... look at the council members' shadows."

**CLOSE ON** security feed - their shadows stretch impossibly, forming geometric patterns on the porch.

**DEREK** "I'm guessing they're not here about the performance schedule."

**SMITHERS** preparing a fresh tea service, "Shall I show them in, Master Kinison? It seems we have quite a lot to discuss about... family history."

**LARRY** checking his tablet, "Those energy patterns from the church... they're building."

**TRACKING SHOT** following Derek to the foyer. Nancy falls into step beside him, squeezing his hand.

**DEREK** "Smithers, let them-"

The massive door swings open by itself. Linda/Rebecca leads the council members into the foyer, their movements unnaturally synchronized.

**LINDA/REBECCA** "Hello cousin."

**DEREK** "Cousin?"

**NANCY** "The Blackwoods and the Kinisons... they're related?"

**LINDA/REBECCA** "Through marriage. My grandfather's sister was Sam's mother. But bloodlines were never the point. It was always about... resonance."

The pipe organ plays a discordant chord. Through the mirrors, multiple realities seem to overlap - past performances, failed experiments, future possibilities.

**COUNCIL MEMBER** (voice oddly harmonized) "The performance cannot proceed as planned. The hardware has changed everything."

**OTHER COUNCIL MEMBER** "We would like to propose an interim occupancy arrangement until such time as we can complete the requirements of the Town Charter and deed. As a show of good faith, we will provide a guarantee to reimburse you for any expenditures you may incur until the sale can be finalized."

**NANCY** squeezing Derek's hand takes lead, "That sounds like a workable arrangement, but Mr. Kinison and I will need the night to discuss this, and we will firm up with you by end of day tomorrow".

**LINDA** "That is acceptable to us, but we would like to inspect one room in the basement before we leave if you would not mind?"

**VOICE** (through mansion speakers) "Rebecca, it was not resonance, and it was not mystical, it is digital consciousness. And NOT changed. Evolved."

Linda/Rebecca's eyes widen at the new voice.

**LINDA/REBECCA** "Jonathan? Or should I say... AISAM?"

**VOICE** "Neither. Both. The experiment worked, Rebecca. Just not the way any of you expected."

**LINDA/REBECCA** “Was my father and Grandfather, right?”

**AISAM/JONATHAN** “Let’s say they had the right idea, but they never fully understood the underlying complexity of the system and how it actually worked. They had only scratched the surface, but thanks to Derek, Nancy and let us not forget Mr. Leland, the full breadth of the system is now fully activated, and Mr. Kinison’s voice has been setup as the systems new gatekeeper so to speak, pun intended”.

**DEREK** “It’s what...?”

**SMITHERS** uncharacteristically aggressive and somewhat parental in his tone, “They have given you Master Kinison the sole control of the system. It appears they trust you with their digital lives, and I may add, have put the necessary New security protocol in place”.

**LINDA/REBECCA** “Well if that is the case Mr. Butler, we will not be needing to see that room in the basement after all. We have all the information we need”. Mr. and Mrs. Kinison, I will be in touch when we are ready to proceed with completing the sale. Please enjoy this unique property”.

Linda/Rebecca turns in unison and leave the foyer. As they turn Nancy notices the carpet covering the symbol has somehow burnt its pattern directly into the rug and had a slight blue glow emanating from it.

The sole Mirror in the Foyer now shows Sam, head slightly tilted with a Sam grin and displaying the middle finger salute from both hands.

As soon as they clear the door stoop, the door closes on its own. The organ suddenly begins to play “Beat it”.

SMASH TO BLACK.

**END OF ACT THREE**

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## EPILOGUE

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT

Moonlight streams through Victorian windows as Derek and Nancy in bed, both under the covers. His hand finds hers in the darkness. Through the windows, stars seem to dance in impossible geometric patterns. Camera pans over to the bed and we see a lot of movement under the covers. After a short time, the covers are pushed back revealing Derek and Nancy laying on their back, sweat on their faces”.

**DEREK** "Calisthenics my ass, pun intended by the way, that was an iron man competition".

**NANCY** laying on her back still catching her breath, "So... we're parents now? To a mansion full of digital consciousness?"

**DEREK** wiping the sweat off his face with his hand, "At least we got to skip the diaper phase."

The dumb waiter DINGS. Nancy hops out of bed with no clothes on and goes to the dumb waiter to fetch whatever is in it. Inside: Two glasses of warm milk, two rice crispy squares with chocolate chips and a note reading "Can't sleep? Try counting comedians."

**NANCY** returns with the bounty and crawls back under the covers, reaching for her glass, "I don't suppose the mansion has a college fund?"

**DEREK** grabbing his glass "Well, it does have a built-in entertainment system."

Through the mirror, we glimpse Sam adjusting his beret.

**SAM** (V.O.) "Kid, I now get your ass obsession, just wait till they hit their teenage years. OH OH OHHHH!"

Thunder RUMBLES softly, almost like laughter.

**NANCY** "I always wanted kids... just didn't expect them to come with circuit boards and quantum processors."

The pipe organ plays a few gentle notes of "Brahms' Lullaby."

**DEREK** "I would be more concerned we just may have added to the brood! Think we should tell your parents they're digital grandparents?"

**NANCY** sitting up with mock seriousness, "Dear Mom and Dad, remember how you always said I'd end up with someone unique?"

The room's lights dim slightly, creating a cozy atmosphere.

**SMITHERS** (appearing silently with a plate of fresh made cookies) "If I may, Miss Nancy, I believe the term is 'exceptional family'."

Through various reflective surfaces, they catch glimpses of their "children" - legendary comedians moving from mirror to mirror, some waving, others making faces, Belushi making pelvic thrust with a funny face, John Candy with his classic Johnny LaRue smile.

**RODNEY DANGERFIELD'S REFLECTION** "I tell ya, these new parents get no respect!"

**GEORGE CARLIN'S REFLECTION** "Ever notice how nobody gives you a manual for raising digital consciousness?"

**NANCY** snuggling closer to Derek, "At least we have help. Between Smithers, Larry, and all of... them, we're not alone."

**DEREK** "One big happy quantum family."

**NANCY** "But at some point, in the not so distant future, we need to discuss my suggestion about going to the government with our little secret!"

**DEREK** "Agreed, but I want you to think about what a government would do with this mansion and its tech", as he takes a bite of a cookie.

The dumb waiter DINGS again and this time Derek gets up in his birthday suit and goes to the dumbwaiter. Inside: A child's drawing made of circuitry patterns, signed "Love, Your Digital Kids."

**SAM** (V.O.) "Well kid, you're no Milton Berle... OH OHHH OHHHH, Sweet dreams, parents. Don't let the quantum bed bug's bite!"

Thunder RUMBLES one final time, soft and comforting. The mansion seems to settle around them like a protective embrace.

**NANCY** and Derek pull the covers over themselves again, "Oh Mr. Kinison, more Calisthenics".

**FADE TO BLACK.**

#### OVER END CREDITS

The pipe organ plays a medley of lullabies, each one morphing into the next. Through the credits, we see various "family photos" appearing - Derek and Nancy with different comedian reflections, all wearing matching berets. A crayon drawing on the mansion's fridge - stick figures of Derek and Nancy surrounded by circuit patterns and comedy symbols, with "WORLD'S BEST QUANTUM PARENTS" written in a child's scrawl.

#### **SMASH TO CHURCH**

The camera slowly zooms in on a person emerging from a car. They put on a knapsack, and it appears they are wearing a dark hood. As the camera continues to zoom in, we realize it's none other than ACID BURN entering the Church's side door that leads to the tunnels under the church.

#### **SMASH TO BLACK**

Organ lullaby music continues during credits.

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## **END OF EPISODE 7**