

Encapsulated Season 3 - Episode 8 of 10

FADE IN:

INT. LUXURIOUS MANSION FOYER - DAY

The elegantly dressed GLORIA (30) is reclining on her sofa when her husband, JORGE (28), walks in with his mimic.

Note: they're speaking Spanish, which is in *italics*.

GLORIA

*There you are, I've missed you both dearly.  
(she stands up dramatically)  
I must speak with you... Alone.*

JORGE

*What is it, Gloria? Anything you can say to me,  
you can say to my mimic!*

JORGE'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr? Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

Gloria turns her head away.

GLORIA

*It's... It's too embarrassing. Please, Jorge, if  
not for me, do it for him!*

JORGE

*Alright, my love. One moment!*

JORGE'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr!

Jorge and his mimic walk down the hall, while Gloria seems frozen with her hand on her forehead. Slowly, she sits on the plush sofa again.

After about 20 seconds, Jorge returns. Gloria refuses to look at him, even when he sits next to her.

JORGE

*I'm back, my love. What's the matter?*

Gloria pauses for dramatic effect.

GLORIA

*Jorge... I'm in love with... Your mimic!*

JORGE

*My mimic?! How?? WHY??*

GLORIA

*He's TWICE the man you'll NEVER be!*

JORGE

*But Gloria, you're a HUMANIST!*

GLORIA

*You make it sound like a dirty word!*

JORGE

*It is! YOUR mimic is locked in a basement, as if you're embarrassed to acknowledge her!*

GLORIA

*I treat her like royalty down there! Is it such a crime to want you to MYSELF?*

JORGE

*But he's NOT me!*

GLORIA

*STOP MAKING ME FEEL GUILTY!*

They both stand up abruptly. Gloria faces the window while Jorge paces. Finally, Jorge speaks up.

JORGE

*But there's nothing under his clothes!*

GLORIA

*You're such a typical man. Love is more than a physical connection!*

JORGE

*But how would it even work? He would just be... Dry-humping you!*

GLORIA

*Don't be so vulgar! He could still give and receive love, even if he can't MAKE it!*

JORGE

*How could you possibly think you could have a REAL relationship with him?*

GLORIA

*He's KIND! He's PURE! Not like YOU!*

JORGE

*But Gloria, consider the actual mechanics of it! It's practically ASEXUAL!*

Gloria suddenly turns to face him.

GLORIA

*You seem to know a lot about this, Jorge!*

JORGE

*I'm a DOCTOR! It's my JOB to know these things!*

Gloria glides toward him, slow and suspicious.

GLORIA

*Tell me the truth... Have you been sleeping with... MY mimic??*

JORGE

*Heavens, no!*

He steps towards her; she turns her head away.

JORGE

*I may be an equalist on the surface...  
(she turns her head back)  
But I'm a HUMANIST when it comes to love!*

GLORIA

*Oh, Jorge! I've always wanted you to say that!*

Suddenly, they kiss passionately. This lasts for a bit, then the video ends.

INT. ERIN'S BEDROOM - DAY

That entire exchange was from an episode of a soap opera called: *Amanecer del corazón* (Dawn of the Heart).

ERIN (19) was watching the video on her phone, while sitting in bed with her mimic. They're sharing her earbuds - one pod in her ear, one in her mimic's.

Erin is wearing her pajamas, while her mimic is wearing everyday clothes. She replays the final ten seconds, when Gloria and Jorge kiss.

ERIN

He's not worth it, Gloria!

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr!

ERIN

Exactly! I agree, she definitely deserves to be with his mimic... He needs to get over himself.

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr! Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

ERIN

His mimic is perfect for her, right? He would be MUCH more attentive...

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

Erin and her mimic smile at each other, sharing what seems to be a romantic moment. She abruptly snaps out of it.

ERIN

And... I should get ready for school.

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr... mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr.

She quickly gets out of bed and goes to get dressed, while her mimic follows right behind her.

INT. ERIN'S KITCHEN - DAY

Erin's grandpa, MARTIN (71), is sitting at the table, drinking coffee and reading the newspaper by himself.

Erin and her mimic walk out, make their lunches, and chat briefly with Martin.

ERIN  
Morning, grandpa.

ERIN'S MIMIC  
Mrr mrr mrr mrr.

MARTIN  
Why do you do that? They don't need food...

ERIN  
Because it's not hurting anyone...?

ERIN'S MIMIC  
Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...?

MARTIN  
You're just asking for them to invade sooner.

ERIN  
Sure, grandpa.

ERIN'S MIMIC  
Mrr mrr mrr.

MARTIN  
I mean it this time, it's too risky. I'm not gonna keep paying for two of you.

ERIN  
Whatever...

ERIN'S MIMIC  
Mrr mrr mrr...

Martin grumbles and continues reading the paper, while Erin and her mimic finish packing their lunches.

MARTIN

You hear about the newest death cult?

ERIN

Here we go...

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr...

MARTIN

Why are you always so dismissive? It's all here, in black and white.

(reads from the paper)

42 found dead in beach-side home, police suspect members were radical equalists attempting to 'untether' themselves. This is the latest in a STRING - catch that? - a STRING of mass deaths, FBI says it's a NATIONAL EPIDEMIC.

(continues reading)

Cause of death ruled to be poisoned gummy bears.

ERIN

Wow, yeah, I'm sure THAT ONE is real.

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

MARTIN

I'm just saying, if you ever wind up dead in a hippie's backyard trying to 'untether' yourself, don't expect me at your funeral.

ERIN

And when they kill you first, because you locked yours in the shed, don't ask ME for help.

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr...

MARTIN

Yeah yeah...

Erin and her mimic both kiss Martin on the forehead before heading out. He cringes and swats her mimic away.

INT. UNIVERSITY CLASSROOM - DAY

Erin is sitting near the back with her mimic, tuning out the professor and drawing in her notebook. Only about half of the students have their mimics.

The professor is droning on about statistics. His mimic is murmuring silently in a Capsule up front.

Erin glances over at STEVE (19), a jock, and his mimic. Steve and his mimic are pretending to pay attention, but their eyes keep shifting to Erin's mimic flirtatiously.

Erin groans. She glares at Steve until he notices her (instead of her mimic). Finally he looks at her, and she glares as if to say 'focus on ME, not my MIMIC.'

Steve is embarrassed, and doesn't look at her for the rest of class. Erin sighs and continues drawing.

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - DAY

The students are filing out of the lecture hall. Erin and her mimic are walking away, but Steve and his mimic are jogging after them.

STEVE

Erin, wait up!

STEVE'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr!

They catch up. Erin stops and turns to them impatiently.

ERIN

What?

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr?

Steve and his mimic just stop and grin at her mimic, completely infatuated. Erin groans, turns back, and they continue walking away. Steve follows after them

STEVE

Wait wait, I'm sorry, that was stupid.

STEVE'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr.

Erin ignores them.

STEVE

What about a double date??

STEVE'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr??

ERIN

(she stops again)

I'll go on a SINGLE date.

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr.

STEVE

Come on... It could be fun. Cause I've always been into YOU, so like, it's not THAT weird.

STEVE'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

ERIN

It's not that it's weird, Steve. It's that you NEVER asked me out before this.

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

Steve nods his head understandingly, winks at them both, waves goodbye, and jogs away with his mimic. Erin waits until they're gone, then sighs longingly.

ERIN

At least now he's talking to me...

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

INT/EXT. CITY BUS - DAY

Erin and her mimic are riding back home. Same as in the classroom, about half the people have a mimic, half don't.

The two of them are sharing her earbuds and watching another scene from *Dawn of the Heart* on Erin's phone.

DAWN OF THE HEART SCENE:

Gloria, Jorge, and his mimic are in the living room again. Jorge and his mimic are both smiling blankly.

GLORIA

*Stop toying with me! This isn't what I wanted!*

JORGE

Mrr mrr mrr?

JORGE'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr?

GLORIA

*I'm sure you think this is funny, but my heart can't take your intolerability!*

JORGE

Mrr mrr mrr...

JORGE'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr...

Gloria bursts into tears and flees into the other room.

Once she's gone, the human Jorge drops his facade and his simple grin becomes conniving.

JORGE

*If I can't have her, neither can YOU!*

He laughs wickedly; his mimic doesn't copy him.

Back on the bus, Erin gasps in shock; her mimic also 'gasps' while smiling.

INT. ERIN'S LIVING ROOM

Erin and her mimic arrive at the house. Martin is in his leather recliner. He's resting with his eyes closed, but he's not asleep.

MARTIN

(hearing them come in)

You got a package. It's on the table.

ERIN

Thanks.

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr.

They excitedly go to the kitchen to get the package while Martin keeps talking.

MARTIN

Did you buy it a PHONE?? What the hell does it need a PHONE for?

ERIN

(from the kitchen)

Don't worry grandpa, I spent my own money.

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

MARTIN

It's not the MONEY, it's the PRINCIPLE. It would be like buying your dog a computer... What a waste of money, but of course, nobody asked ME...

ERIN

(passing through the living room)

Whatever, Grandpa...

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr...

Erin and her mimic go to her bedroom. Martin grumbles and reclines the chair further back.

ERIN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Erin is sitting on the bed with her mimic, setting up the new smartphone.

ERIN

Okay, so you probably won't need a password...

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

ERIN

And, let's make sure you're on the wifi...

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

ERIN

And you're all good! You can start using it whenever you want!

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr! Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr!

She hands the mimic the phone happily. At first, the mimic sets it aside. But then Erin takes out her phone, and her mimic copies her.

Erin holds her phone out so her mimic can see what she's doing on the screen. She opens the video app. Her mimic does the same. She searches for a *Dawn of the Heart* video, and her mimic types the same exact words.

ERIN

Nice! You got the hang of it already!

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr! Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr!

ERIN

Oh, shoot, I forgot... You need earbuds...

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr... Mrr mrr mrr...

ERIN

I think I have an extra set...

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

ERIN

Unless... Unless you want to keep sharing them...

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr... Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

She puts her phone down and looks at her mimic, her pulse quickening and her heart beating faster.

Her mimic also puts her phone down and smiles back.

They both smile, eyes locked, then slowly reach out and stroke each other's hair. Another romantic moment.

And then it's ruined. There's a knock at the door.

MARTIN

Where's the remote??

Once again, Erin is ashamed, and immediately moves away from her mimic.

ERIN

Did you check the recliner?

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr?

MARTIN

Of course I checked, I'm not senile YET.

(he pauses)

Can't help but wonder if SHE took it, I wasn't paying attention earlier, shouldn't have let my guard down...

Erin sighs and waits. After a few seconds, Martin grumbles and leaves. Erin turns away from her mimic; she's still embarrassed about their brief 'romantic moment'.

INT. UNIVERSITY CLASSROOM - DAY

Once again, Erin is bored in class. But she perks up when Steve passes her a note.

She looks at him skeptically, then at her mimic, as if to say: "didn't you mean to give it to HER?"

Steve shakes his head 'no'. Erin is flattered, and she opens the note: **U guys free later?**

She sighs, crumples the note, and glares at Steve, who seems completely unaware of what he did wrong.

INT. ERIN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Erin is slouched on the sofa with her mimic. They're watching an episode of *Dawn of the Heart*.

DAWN OF THE HEART SCENE:

Gloria, Jorge, and his mimic are at the table, drinking from expensive bottles of wine.

Gloria swishes her glass coyly, then raises it.

GLORIA

*To our future.*

JORGE

Mrr mrr mrr.

JORGE'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr.

GLORIA

*Where humans and mimics live in harmony.*

JORGE

Mrr mrr mrr.

JORGE'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr.

They all drink their wine. A sinister smile spreads across Gloria's face. She laughs to herself.

Suddenly, Jorge starts choking. His mimic copies him.

JORGE

*Gloria! What have you DONE?*

JORGE'S MIMIC

*Mrr mrr! Mrr mrr mrr?*

GLORIA

*Don't worry my dear, it will be over soon.*

JORGE

*You... You POISONED me??*

JORGE'S MIMIC

*Mrr... Mrr mrr mrr mrr??*

GLORIA

*Technically, I poisoned BOTH of you.*

Jorge and his mimic collapse to the floor. They both writhe on the ground.

Gloria leans down and whispers to him.

GLORIA

*But HE won't feel a thing.*

JORGE

*How COULD YOU? You heartless-*

He stops, dead. His mimic stands up, unscathed, and grins lovingly at Gloria.

Gloria swoons, but Jorge's mimic swoops in to save her.

GLORIA

*We're free, my love.*

JORGE'S MIMIC

*Mrr mrr mrr mrr.*

She begins making out with him. The mimic 'makes out' too, although it's understandably awkward.

MARTIN

What the hell...?

Erin whirls around, startled.

ERIN

Grandpa! Geez, a little warning!

MARTIN

What is this... How are they...?

ERIN

It's not ACTUALLY the mimic, it's the actor, obviously they didn't kill him, calm down.

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

MARTIN

Not that, the... Ugh... Why would you even THINK to do that, Christ that's unnatural...

ERIN

Some people enjoy the idea, okay!? Maybe because HUMANS can be pieces of SHIT!!

Her mimic doesn't copy her outburst. Martin chuckles.

MARTIN

Hate to say this, but you should take her hint.

Erin gets up, turns off the TV, and glares at him.

ERIN

You are SO close-minded...

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr...

And with that, she and her mimic go to her room. Martin is unfazed. He grabs the remote and sits in the recliner.

INT. ERIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Erin is laying next to her mimic. Her face is stained with dried tears, and there's a pile of tissues on the floor.

She rolls over and looks at her mimic. Her mimic smiles back at her. Once again, they stroke each other's hair.

Then Erin slowly, romantically leans in for a kiss, which her mimic reciprocates. They begin making out, both with their eyes closed.

Suddenly, they hear a THUMP in the hall. They sit up and immediately stop.

It's quiet, then another THUMP. They strain to hear what's causing the noise.

MARTIN

(muffled)

Quiet. They're sleeping.

MARTIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr.

MARTIN

There you go, that's it. Gentle now.

MARTIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr, mrr mrr.

Erin hears the squeaking of the recliner, then again, and soon it continues rhythmically.

MARTIN

You good with this? Here, you be on top...

MARTIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr? Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

Erin is aghast. She switches between looking nauseated and gaping in disbelief. Either way, she doesn't do or say anything to let Martin know that she's awake, and braces herself for a long, awkward night.

INT. ERIN'S KITCHEN - DAY

The next morning, Martin and his mimic are both sitting at the table, drinking coffee and reading the paper.

Erin and her mimic walk in (Erin's still in her pajamas), and they smile patronizingly at the two Martins.

ERIN

Morning, Grandpa. You two sleep well?

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr. Mrr mrr mrr mrr?

MARTIN

Morning.

MARTIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr.

ERIN

I see you have a new friend.

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr.

MARTIN

I got to thinking, you might be right. Just to play it safe, maybe I should treat them better. You never know, might stop the invasion.

MARTIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

MARTIN

But don't read into it! I know how you get, there's NOTHING ELSE going on. I'm simply trying to stay alive.

MARTIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

Erin rolls her eyes. Martin and his mimic don't notice, they just keep reading in unison.

ERIN

Well, make sure that whatever you do with him,  
just do it QUIETLY next time, or wait til we're  
out of the house...

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

Martin lowers the paper slowly (as does his mimic) and  
looks suspiciously at Erin. She nods knowingly, he slowly  
raises the paper back up.

Suddenly, there's a knock at the door. Erin answers it.  
It's Steve's mimic! He has a bouquet of flowers!

STEVE'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr!

(he hands her the flowers)

Mrr mrr mrr?

ERIN

Sure... Come on in...

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr... Mrr mrr mrr...

STEVE'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr!

Everyone stares in wonderment at him. Martin and his mimic  
fold their papers and stand up.

MARTIN

Well, we gotta run to the furniture store, the  
recliner's broken.

MARTIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

MARTIN

You kids have fun!

MARTIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr!

Martin and his mimic put their coffee mugs in the sink, kiss Erin and her mimic goodbye, then wave politely to Steve's mimic as they leave.

Erin is flabbergasted.

ERIN

What?

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrrr?

STEVE'S MIMIC

Mrrr!

INT. ERIN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

A bit later, Erin and her mimic are on the couch, both scrolling through social media on their phones.

Dozens of her friends are sending thoughts and prayers to Steve's family. Apparently he died in a car accident the previous night.

There's a flush from the bathroom down the hall, then the sound of running water in the sink. Then the water stops, the door opens, and Steve's mimic walks out happily.

STEVE'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr.

He goes to sit in the recliner.

ERIN

No no no, over here.

ERIN'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr.

Steve moves over to the couch. He sits on Erin's left, while her mimic sits on her right.

She stares awkwardly ahead and turns on the TV.

DAWN OF THE HEART SCENE:

Gloria is sitting on the couch with Jorge's mimic and holding his hands tenderly.

GLORIA

*I've missed this side of you, my love.*

JORGE'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr.

They kiss softly. Suddenly, Gloria's mimic appears in the hallway and walks straight towards them!

Gloria jumps up from the couch in shock!

GLORIA

*How did you get out?*

GLORIA'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr?

A voice responds from the hallway.

JOSÉ

*I let her out!*

JOSÉ'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr!

Gloria strains to see who it is. Slowly, JOSÉ (28) appears with his mimic. He looks exactly like Jorge!

GLORIA

*Jorge?? I thought you were dead!*

GLORIA'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr? Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr!

JOSÉ

*I'm his twin brother, José.*

JOSÉ'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr.

JOSÉ

*You and I met five years ago. But then, I fell into a coma, from which I awoke just yesterday.*

JOSÉ'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

GLORIA

*Five years ago... That was right before I had my bout of amnesia! That must be it!*

GLORIA'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

GLORIA

*But why did you let my mimic free? You're not an equalist like him, are you?*

GLORIA'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

JOSÉ

*I'm in love with you, Gloria. The more of you, the better.*

JOSÉ'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr mrr...

Gloria looks around the room, dazed. There are two of her, and, effectively, three of Jorge/José.

GLORIA

*This feels so wrong... But also, so right.*

GLORIA'S MIMIC

Mrr mrr mrr... Mrr mrr mrr.

They all begin making out.

Back on Erin's couch, she, her mimic, and Steve's mimic exchange smiling glances with each other. Erin giggles at the ridiculousness of their setup, then THEY all begin-

FADE OUT.