

*Deep Throat*



SCULLY: Hi.

MULDER: Let's get a table.

SCULLY: So? I don't get it Mulder. You ok Mulder?

MULDER: Yeah, I'm fine. Hello.

SCULLY: Mulder?

MULDER: Yeah. Uh-huh.

SCULLY: Are you there Mulder?

Mulder: Yeah.

(Mulder hangs up)



(Mulder and Scully are standing beside their car)

MULDER: Yeah, right.

(Scully leans over to Mulder)

SCULLY: Sucker. Catch you outside. Want to see something weird, Mulder?

MULDER: I know.

SCULLY: You know. Is this why we came out here, Mulder? Aaaaaah!

MULDER: Scully, wake up.

(Mulder opens the car door and pulls Scully up the embankment.)



SCULLY: Unnh! What are they?

MULDER: Here comes another one. Hey.

SCULLY: What's that?

MULDER: Evidence.

SCULLY: Mulder, did you see their eyes?

MULDER: Ho-hoo.

SCULLY: Mulder, are you suggesting that the military is flying UFOs?

(Mulder gives Scully the photo from the diner)

Scully: Mulder, c'mon. Mulder, you're crazy.

(Mulder chuckles)

Scully: Thanks.



(Scully comes running from the reception to Mulder's room.)

MULDER: What?

SCULLY: The brain doesn't work like that, Mulder.

(Mulder and Scully are driving along a road)

MULDER: To control information. UFO technology, Scully. Hold on.

(Mulder slams on the brakes.)

MULDER: Guess not.

SCULLY: Something else. What!

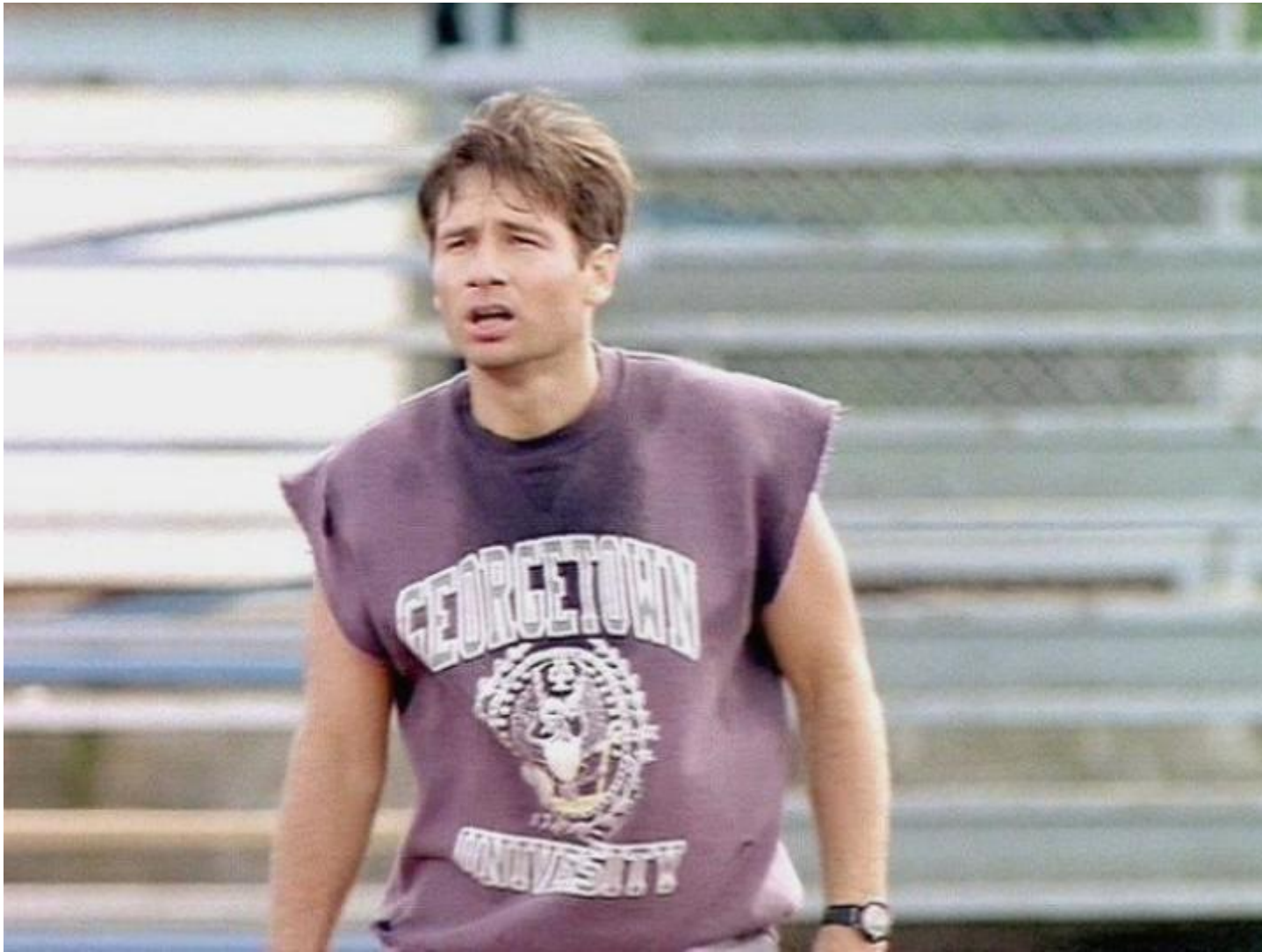
MULDER: Aren't you even curious?

(Scully takes the photo from Mulder and sits down)

SCULLY: Mulder where are you going?

(Mulder drives off)





SCULLY: you ok Mulder?

MULDER: I think so. Skully I...

SCULLY: What?