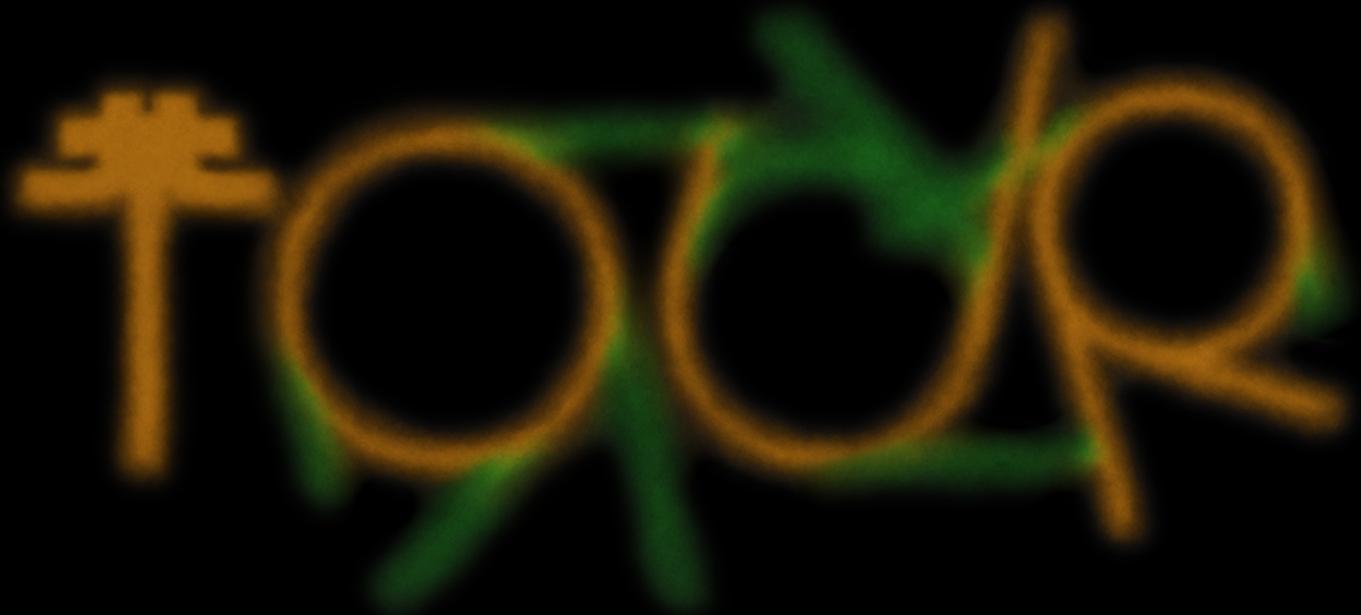


# DIRECTOR'S SCRIPT



Book, Music, and Lyrics  
by D. Q. PHAM

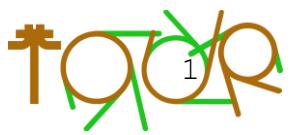
[www.tourmusical.com](http://www.tourmusical.com)

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D  
G



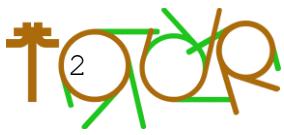
TOUR

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A Musical

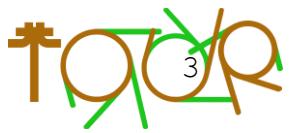
by

D. Q. Pham



## THANK YOU

Name	Role
Marcos "Danny" Caballero	Professor of Electromagnetism
Montana Earegood	Copyeditor
Ruthann Gregory	Physicist
Micealaya Moses	Dramaturg

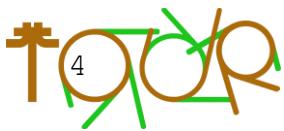


## SYNOPSIS

What discoveries can be made when matters collide? Plenty of matters are missed in these life-changing impacts, but coming around is possible with atom smashers. Set in the University to the Accelerator, *Tour* is a musical drama that tells the story of four physicists – Quark, Лептониа, Boson, and Atom – interacting in their field while taking on the ramifications when crossing each other's lines.

Quark enters the University as a student, dreaming of becoming a physicist. Professor Boson connects her to magnetism. However, their opposite charges never attract but an instance of perhaps, identical. Лептониа takes charge of Quark's livelihood each time Quark gets cut down by Boson; he has the power to fail anyone and even defund institutions.

With the introduction of this musical thesis, Quark acquires the circuits to bring unharnessed energy to the Accelerator. During the act that follows, Quark fulfills what the Accelerator is destined to accomplish. The success ends when Quark reaches supersymmetry during a particle accelerator "accident."



## CHARACTER BREAKDOWN

Character	Vocal Range	Gender	Age
<u>QUARK</u> E A physicist.	Mezzo-Soprano – Soprano	Woman	Adult
<u>ЛЕПТОНИЯ</u> (leptonya) A doctoral advisor.	Alto – Mezzo-Soprano	Woman	Adult
<u>BOSON</u> GAUGE A physics professor.	Bass – Baritone	Man	Adult
<u>ATOM</u> An individual that makes up for everything, even by doubling.	Tenor	Man	Adult
<hr/>			
<b>Ensemble</b>			
- STUDENTS - ENGINEERS	- RESEARCH ASSISTANTS - POLITICIANS	- PROFESSORS - TECHNICIANS	

## NOTES ON ATTIRE & COSMETICS

Performer portraying Quark: In the emergence era of co-op research, she would fit in with generally a blouse, a belted skirt, and close-toed heels. She eventually lugs around her sentimental green helmet, attached to a lanyard around her neck.

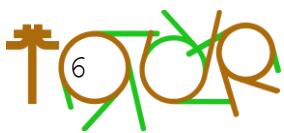
Performer portraying Лептония: She soils her science gear when she is working, but when she is not, she wears much more dull clothes. She dresses up as a rancher near the Desertron. She wears her orange helmet at the Accelerator.

Performer portraying Boson: He is suited to take on tenures. To demonstrate his reign, he is well-dressed for the Accelerator. He is a photonic figure, therefore brightening up the place.

Performers portraying engineers/technicians: The orange clothes and safety gear are for physics.

## MUSICAL NUMBERS

<b>#</b>	<b>Title</b>	<b>Character(s)</b>
1.	Exchange Particle	QUARK ATOM
2.	Hard Run	QUARK ЛЕПТОНИА BOSON ATOM students
2a.	Hard Run (Reprise)	QUARK ЛЕПТОНИА BOSON ATOM students
3.	Crossing Field Lines	QUARK BOSON
4.	Centration	QUARK BOSON research assistants
5.	G	QUARK ЛЕПТОНИА ATOM professors
6.	Fuse	QUARK
7.	Super Collide	QUARK ЛЕПТОНИА engineers
7a.	Super Collide (Reprise)	QUARK ЛЕПТОНИА engineers
8.	Slepton	QUARK BOSON ATOM politicians
8a.	Slepton (Reprise)	QUARK BOSON ATOM politicians
9.	Electroforming	QUARK ATOM engineers
10.	Preon	QUARK ЛЕПТОНИА
11.	Bring the Conductivity	QUARK ЛЕПТОНИА BOSON technicians
12.	Hadron	QUARK ЛЕПТОНИА BOSON technicians
13.	Synchrotron (Magnet-Guided)	QUARK BOSON technicians
14.	Meson Decay	QUARK ATOM technicians
15.	Hypercharge	QUARK ЛЕПТОНИА technicians
16.	Isospin	QUARK BOSON
17.	Pion	QUARK
18.	Catch Electrons	QUARK ЛЕПТОНИА BOSON technicians
19.	Squark	QUARK BOSON technicians
20.	Supersymmetry	QUARK ЛЕПТОНИА
21.	Beyond Baryons	QUARK ЛЕПТОНИА technicians

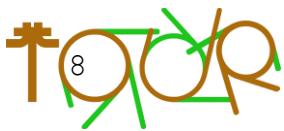


## SCENES & SET DESIGNS

Scene   Page	Location	SET   props
I i 8	Administration Building	PARTICLE BOARD displays a schedule   DESK holds horseshoe magnets (4+), a field line diagram, a packet, a pen, a textbook, a decorative box hiding a magnet
I ii 12	Lecture Hall	PARTICLE BOARD displays a schedule   DESK holds horseshoe magnets (4+), a field line diagram, a packet, a pen, a textbook, a decorative box hiding a magnet
I iii 16	Laboratory	DESK holds horseshoe magnets (4+), a field line diagram, a packet, a pen, a textbook, a decorative box hiding a magnet
I iv 20	Office	DESK holds a field line diagram, a packet, a pen, a textbook, a decorative box hiding a magnet
I v 26	Conference Hall	packets
I vi 32	Desertron	operator's control
I vii 39	Debate Chamber	operator's control   cash
I viii 46	Magnet Factory	WORKSTATIONS hold magnets, metals, a light bulb, wire   form   pen
II i 52	Accelerator	ACCELERATOR   BARRIER   CHAIRS   CHALKBOARD FOG MACHINE   chalkboard eraser   QUARK's id



ACT I



## 1. EXCHANGE PARTICLE

SCENE i

*[Administration Building]*

*[A particle board hides a desk.]*

*(ATOM staffs himself by the particle board.)*

*(QUARK wanders in.)*

**QUARK**

ENDED UP IN UNIVERS-TY? ESTABLISH. MEANT MAY I JOIN A TOURING CIRCUIT? ELECTRIC-. THE LABS, DO THEY BEHOLD AND FORESEE? ESCAPED IONS.

*(ATOM sees through QUARK. He dismisses her.)*

WHAT AM I, PART OF? COURSES FULL?

*(Humbling herself.)*

EXCHANGE... IT'S NOT WHO I AM... THE REAL ME. NOT BEST IN SCIENCE. I FORCED MYSELF. GIVE MY ALL TO PHYSICS...

*(Giving up.)*

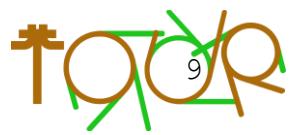
MY PARTING GOALS.

**ATOM**

QUARK.

*(Scanning the schedule on the particle board.)*

E.



(ATOM rips the schedule off the particle board. He hands the schedule to QUARK.)

**QUARK**

SCHEDULE AT HAND, I

(Reading the schedule.)

GOT IN GAUGE COMMA BOSON! PUPIL UNDER CHILD PRODIGY!  
HE WHO MAKES LIGHT OF ALL EXPER-MENTS. ENLIGHTENED.  
NOT SO LONG 'GO THAT ATOMS WERE BLOWING MY MIND...

(ATOM departs.)

MAY NOT GET TO KNOW, BUT IT'LL FLOW, EXPLANATIONS.  
CAN'T WAIT FOR BOSON. WHAT'S IN CORE? HOW'S HIS  
WORKLOAD? IDEAS COME SO FAR. MATTERS, THEY WILL COME  
TO ME. PARTICLE BOARD, THANKS FOR THIS EXCHANGE.

(Attaching the schedule to the particle board. She knocks on the particle board.)

**2. HARD RUN**

(ЛЕПТОНИА strolls in.)

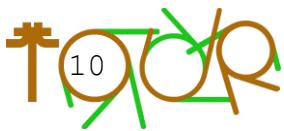
(QUARK rushes to class. She bumps into ЛЕПТОНИА, knocking over all of ЛЕПТОНИА's belongings.)

**ЛЕПТОНИА**

NO CONTROL! YOU СУКА (súka)!

**QUARK**

AN ACCIDENT!



(*QUARK picks up ЛЕПТОНИА's belongings but one thing.*)

**ЛЕПТОНИА**

I AM GOING TO BE LATE! YOU HEAR ME? RESEARCH GROUP. LIFE OR DEATH. ДЕРЬМО (der'mo)! DOCTORAL... OVER... IN MATTERS OF SECONDS.

**QUARK**

(*Holding ЛЕПТОНИА's belongings.*)

I HEAR YOU. NOW WILL YOU TAKE ДЕРЬМО (der'mo).

**ЛЕПТОНИА**

YOU NEW HERE? I HEARD YOU. UNDERGRAD?

(*QUARK nods.*)

DOCTORAL.

(*Motioning towards herself.*)

WE SHOULD CATCH U—

**QUARK**

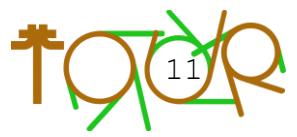
GO!

**ЛЕПТОНИА**

YOU ПИЗДА́ (pizdá) MADE ME LATE!

(*Running off.*)

(*ATOM rushes in, bewildering QUARK. He picks up the remaining thing.*)



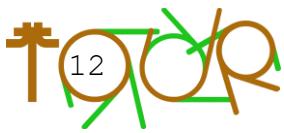
## ATOM

LEVIATHAN! YOU DROPPED SOMETHING!

(*Rushing after ЛЕПТОНИА.*)

## ЛЕПТОНИА

NAME'S ЛЕПТОНИА!



SCENE ii

[*Lecture Hall*]

[*The particle board turns. A field line diagram hangs on the particle board.*]

(*QUARK, BOSON, ATOM, and STUDENTS prepare for the lecture.*)

(*QUARK, ATOM, and STUDENTS gather.*)

(*BOSON paces.*)

**STUDENT**

NEUTRONS !

(*BOSON dismisses the answer.*)

**STUDENT**

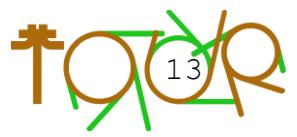
PHONONS !

(*BOSON dismisses the answer.*)

**STUDENT**

MUONS !

(*BOSON dismisses the answer.*)



**STUDENT**

BOSON?!

(*BOSON seems taken off guard.*)

**ATOM**

BORONS... THEORY!

**STUDENTS**

HMM.

**ATOM**

THAT'S IT!

**STUDENTS**

(*Laughing.*)

(*BOSON feels disappointed.*)

(*QUARK sticks out.*)

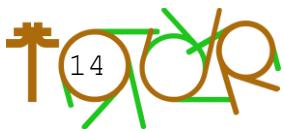
HMM.

**QUARK**

POS-TIVE. NEG-TIVE.

**BOSON**

WELCOME TO THE CONTOUR. LET IT FLOW.



(*STUDENTS set up the laboratory.*)

**STUDENTs**

'LECTRICITY!

**BOSON**

DO BUILD YOUR N-EST.

**STUDENTs**

WITH 'LECTRONICS!

**BOSON**

DO THEY ATTRACT...

**STUDENTs**

SO MAGNETIC!

**BOSON**

ATTENTION.

**QUARK**

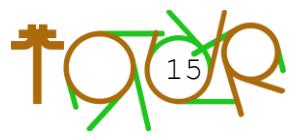
YOU WOULD LET ME...

**STUDENTs**

IT'S EXCLUSIVE!

**QUARK**

BUILD MYSELF IN YOUR...



**STUDENTs**

NO EXPER-ENCE!

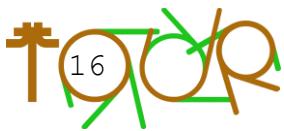
**QUARK**

LABOR-TORY?

**STUDENTs**

SESSION IS FULL!

*(BOSON nods. He pushes the board out, revealing magnets on a desk.)*



SCENE iii

[*Laboratory*]

**STUDENTs**

THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER ASK...

**BOSON**

PERFORM A CONTROLLED EXPER-MENT. FORCE. ATTRACTING.  
USING FERROMAGNETS. PERMANENT DIPOLES. REMOVE FIELDS  
OUTSIDE. DISCIPLES. ADVICE. DON'T REDUCE TO ZERO.  
SPON-TANE-OUS RAC-TION. TRY COBALT NAMESAKE. ELECTRONS.  
UNPAIRED. PARTNER UP.

**STUDENTs**

DEAR!

(*Scattering. They each grab a magnet.*)

**STUDENT**

(*Pointing a magnet to another STUDENT.*)

COMPASS FACES...

**STUDENTs**

ATTRACTION HERE!

(*A different STUDENT directs their magnet to another STUDENT.*)

**STUDENT**

YOUR FRIDGE RUNNING?



**STUDENTs**

HA CAUSE MAGNETS!

**ATOM**

*(Reaching for another STUDENT.)*

YOU SEE, MAGNATE.

**STUDENTs**

STILL THE BORON!

*(BOSON takes two magnets. He extends one to QUARK.)*

**BOSON**

NEED A PARTNER?

**STUDENTs**

RATHER WORK 'LONE!

**QUARK**

I WOULD BE HONOURED.

*(Accepting the magnet.)*

**STUDENTs**

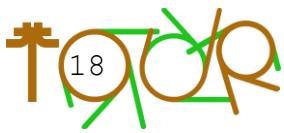
OH INDUCTANCE!

**QUARK**

SAY, WE'RE 'TRACTED.

**STUDENTs**

A LITTLE FORCED!



**BOSON**

REPEL!

*(Each pair of STUDENTS distance themselves, forming magnetic formations.)*

*(The world has completed some revolutions as time whizzed by in the delightful classes that QUARK and BOSON have together.)*

*(Eventually, ЛЕПТОНИЯ enters. She feels silently intrigued by the experiments.)*

*(QUARK feels distracted by ЛЕПТОНИЯ. She seems to be repelling away from BOSON.)*

*(Their experiment concludes.)*

**2a. HARD RUN (Reprise)**

*(ЛЕПТОНИЯ confronts BOSON. She hands BOSON a paper. She departs.)*

*(BOSON reads the paper.)*

*(STUDENTS stop dancing and focus on BOSON.)*

**BOSON**

I HAVE BEEN ACCEPTED TO THE ACCELERATOR...

**STUDENTS**

PLEASE DO NOT GO! WE'LL ALL MISS YOU. CONDUCTIVITIES.

(*BOSON remains silent.*)

PROFESSOR'S SPEECHLESS.

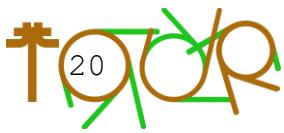
(*Setting up Office.*)

THINK IT OVER!

(*BOSON waves STUDENTS off.*)

WE WILL REPEL!

(*Departing.*)



### 3. CROSSING FIELD LINES

SCENE iv

[Office]

(QUARK hands BOSON the thesis.)

**BOSON**

(Reading the thesis.)

ÉTUDE THÉORIQUES DES SUSCEPTIBILITÉS MAGNÉTIQUE  
MOLÉCULAIRES.

**QUARK**

I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE MY THESIS BEFORE YOU'D LEAVE  
FOR YOUR DESTINY IN LAB.

**BOSON**

(Revealing a box.)

I THOUGHT I'D NEVER ASK THIS OF YOU...

(Opening the box to reveal a magnet.)

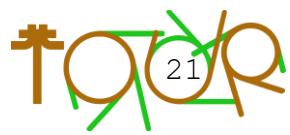
WILL YOU BE MY PERMANENT COLLABORATOR?

(QUARK expresses mixed feelings. She notices  
an incorrect field line diagram on the desk.)

**QUARK**

THE FIELD LINES HERE, CROSSED.

(BOSON looks through the thesis.)



## BOSON

OP-SITE CHARGES REPEL.

## QUARK

THAT WAS THE RESULT OF THE EXPERIMENT.

*(BOSON marks the thesis.)*

*(QUARK builds rage.)*

*(BOSON builds remorse.)*

## BOSON

THE OPPOSITES SHOULD ALWAYS ATTRACT-ACT.

*(Pleading to an unmoving QUARK.)*

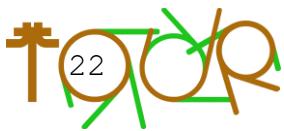
REACT. CONNECT. YOU ARE NOTHING BUT STEEL. MAGNET. I AM. NEG-TIVE ENDS POSITIVE.

*(Falling in shambles.)*

END CONTOUR. END CONTOUR. END CONTOUR. END CONTOUR.  
END CONTOUR. END CONTOUR. END CONTOUR. END CONTOUR.

## QUARK

THE FIELD LINES SHOULD NEVER BE CROSSED!



#### 4. CENTRATION

(*BOSON throws a physics packet at QUARK.*)

**BOSON**

TENURE AS PROFESSOR ENDS LATER. EVERY LECTURE,  
LABOR-TORY, COLLOQUIUM. YOUR SCHOOLING WILL FEEL LIKE  
TEN YEARS.

(*QUARK picks up the packet.*)

COULD YOU CONCENTRATE?

(*QUARK begins solving.*)

OH, YOU INFUR-ATE. R. AS. DETERIORATE. CONCEN-

(*RESEARCH ASSISTANTS march in, holding packets.*)

**BOSON**

**RESEARCH ASSISTANTS**

TRATE.

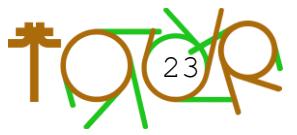
(*RESEARCH ASSISTANTS stand by BOSON.*)

**RESEARCH ASSISTANTS**

IN COMES INTERACTION. OH THE NUCLEATION. A PLASMIC  
COLLISION.

(*Singularly throwing a packet at QUARK.*)

IN NAME OF CENTRATION. WHY THE INFURATION? LEADS TO  
DETER-RATION. CONCENTRATE.



**BOSON**

WEAK. BUT YOUR INTERACTION HAS ALWAYS IMPACTED ME. FIRM NUCLEATION. COUPLED. QUARK-GLUON PLASMA. QUANTA, DEFY CENTRATION.

**QUARK**

FIELD LINES CROSS ONLY IF I DROP THE QUALITY OF MY DATA. YOUR INHIBITION'S ERROR. THIS OLIGOMER'S FLUID.

**BOSON**

DON'T CONCENTRATE NOW. YOU LEARN QUICK. THE MATTER BETWEEN US, THE ONLY THING YOU'LL EVER CROSS.  
OLIGOMERS, NO UNITS WILL EVER BE REPEATED. MASTER EQUATION.

*(RESEARCH ASSISTANTS head in various directions.)*

QUANTUM ARE AGGREGATION. OUTLIER!

*(Pointing to QUARK.)*

APPLY CENTRATION.

*(RESEARCH ASSISTANTS surround QUARK.)*

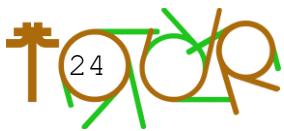
CONCEN-

**BOSON**

**RESEARCH ASSISTANTS**

TRATE.

*(RESEARCH ASSISTANTS throw all the packets at QUARK.)*



## RESEARCH ASSISTANTS

ALL THE FRAGMENTATION. NOT A GLOBAL FITTING. JUST SCALING EXPONENT. HAVE RESPECT FOR RATE LAWS.

(*QUARK kneels.*)

QUANTUM INDETERMIN-C'. PRIMOR-DAL BEHAVIOURS.  
CONCENTRATE.

(*BOSON snatches the packet from QUARK.*)

CONCENTRATION. CAN THINK RIGHT?

(*BOSON marks the packet.*)

CENTRATE.

(*BOSON hands the packet to QUARK.*)

CONCENTRATION. CAN YOU BELIEVE?

(*QUARK brokenheartedly reads the packet.*)

CENTRATE.

(*BOSON grabs a book.*)

CONCENTRATION. CAN YOU FEEL IT?

(*BOSON throws the book in QUARK's face.*)

(*QUARK falls back, unconscious.*)

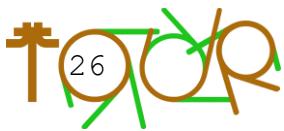
**RESEARCH ASSISTANTS** (cont.)

CENTRATE. CONCENTRATION.

(*Clearing the Office.*)

CAN'T CONCENTRATE. CENTRATE.

(*BOSON and RESEARCH ASSISTANTS march off.*)



## 5. G

SCENE v

*[Conference Hall]*

*(ATOM and PROFESSORS wander in. They pick up and read the packets.)*

**ATOM**

GRADES DO NOT FIT THE CURVATURE, QUARK.

**PROFESSOR**

I Q IS LEFT TO BE TRULY DESIRED.

**ATOM/PROFESSOR**

SUCCESS IS THAT, NOT WITHIN YOUR VERY REACH.

**ATOM/PROFESSOR**

BS STAY IN TRASH BINS OF HIST-RY.

**ATOM/PROFESSOR**

LENS, THERE IS NONE THAT WE WILL EVER SEE THROUGH.

**ATOM/PROFESSOR**

WHAT THE FS, YOU MIGHT AS WELL JUST KILL YOURSELF.

*(QUARK sits up.)*

**ATOM**

GRAV-TY.

**ATOM****PROFESSORs**

FORCE YOU'LL BRING IS G.

*(Leveling with QUARK.)*

GRAD PROGRAMS ARE EXCLUSIVE. DON'T HAVE WHAT IT TAKES FOR A MASTER'S.

*(Gathering the packets.)*

*(ЛЕПТОНИА rushes in.)*

**ЛЕПТОНИА**

БЛИН (blin). I'M LATE, SORRY, PROFESS...

*(Noticing QUARK.)*

WHAT A STRANGE DAY TO SELECT DOCT-RATE CANDIDATES.

*(Heading to QUARK.)*

CHARMING MATTERS WITHIN YOU. FAMILIARITY.

*(Recognizing QUARK.)*

YOU MADE ME MISS IT!

*(Raising QUARK.)*

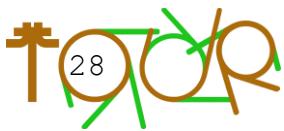
YOU SAVED ME THE TROUBLE OF HAVING MISSED OUT ON AN ATOM SMASHING ACCIDENT.

*(Embracing QUARK.)*

*(ATOM motions for ЛЕПТОНИА to not disclose that information.)*

**ATOM**

AFFLICT.



28

**ATOM****PROFESSORs**

FORCE CLASSIFIED, JEEZ. BRIGHT ADVISOR, ЛЕПТОНИА. FIND ONE UNBENT. NOT THIS DELINQUENT.

**ЛЕПТОНИА**

I KNOW G-FORCE BEING

**ATOM****PROFESSORs**

YOU'LL KNOW G-FORCE.

A FORMER DOCTORAL  
CANDIDATE.

A BURDEN SO PECUL-AR.  
WEAK.

**ATOM/PROFESSOR**

PUPIL BRINGS LONG  
DAYS, SHORT NIGHTS,  
ATOMIC WEEKS.

**ATOM/PROFESSOR**

PHYSICS, CLASSIC, QUANTUM,  
BASIC, NEVER SLEEP.

EQUATIONS, UNFIT SO  
YOU HAVE TO TWEAK.

(ЛЕПТОНИА takes the packet from ATOM. She  
reads the packet.)

**ЛЕПТОНИА**

AT THE VERY LEAST, SHE HAS PRINCIPLED HALF SPINS!

**ATOM**

SPIN IT.

**PROFESSORS**

FLUX, GIVEN NONE.

**PROFESSOR**

HER VARIABLE IS JUST A MASS.

**ЛЕПТОНИА**

CLASSIFICATION, YOU'VE PUT  
ALL US IN, NO MORE, NO  
LESS, INTEGERS, BUT SHE  
HAS ELECTRICITY.

**ATOM**

YOU KNOW THAT I KNOW  
THAT THERE'S LOTS TO  
SURPASS.

**PROFESSOR**

METHODS, NONE  
INTEGRAL ITS ANGLING  
FOR.

(ЛЕПТОНИА returns the packet to ATOM.)

**ATOM**

GRAV-TY.

**ЛЕПТОНИА**

FELT I FORCE THESE GS.

**PROFESSORS**

FORCE YOU'LL FEEL ARE  
GS.

(ЛЕПТОНИА takes QUARK out for a spin.)

(QUARK flounders around.)

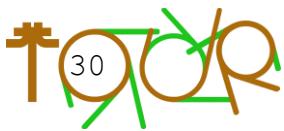
(ATOM and PROFESSORS humbly depart.)

**ЛЕПТОНИА**

YOU SURE NEED SOME ANGULAR MOMENTUM IN YOU. IDEALLY,  
COMMIT TO OCCUPY THIS STATE.

(QUARK seems hesitant.)

MATTERS THAT ARE PARTICLES WITHIN YOU.



30

**ATOM**

OCCUPY STATE!

**PROFESSORs****ЛЕПТОНИА**

NAME?

*(QUARK whispers into ЛЕПТОНИА's ear.)*

QUARK? SEEMS TO HAVE A LACK OF SPIN. FIRM. I AM IN ANY CIRCLES, ORBITALS. ДРУГ (drug). YOU'RE A FORCE TO BE WEIGHTED UPON THEE!

*(Stopping the momentum.)*

STATE. HAVE TO SPIN TO!

*(Spinning off.)***6. FUSE****QUARK**

SO CONFUSED. REFUSE. DIFFUSE. IN... FUSE. SO ELECTRIFYING! NOW IS THE PERFECT TIMING. YET, THE WOUND HAS LEFT ME STATIC. THUNDER LATER! CHARGE YOURSELF TO FLOW LIKE LIGHTNING!

*(Bringing herself back to reality.)*

THUNDER...

*(Shedding a tear.)*

NOTHING LIKE OVERCURRENT. RAIN OFF EXCESS HEAT.  
END MY FIRE.

*(Flinching.)*

ZAP. BREAKER OUT OF ALL THE CURRENT. POSITIVE.  
NEGATIVE. SO IMBALANCED... MUST KEEP FEELINGS GROUNDED...  
LIGHTNING... SHORT CABLE THAT SUFFUSE. SURE AM UNABLE TO  
REFUSE... RESISTOR. LIMITER. CURRENTLY CAN'T. CLIPPING.  
YOUR POWER RATING IS PROFUSE. SWEATING.

**QUARK** (cont.)

SENSORS DETECT MY HEART BEATING. HERE GOES NOTHING.  
SOMETHING. ELECTRIFYING... ZAP.

## 7. SUPER COLLIDE

SCENE vi

*[Desertron]*

(ЛЕПТОНИА elegantly arrives, clad in a rancher's uniform.)

**ЛЕПТОНИА**

HOWDY. JOIN IN THE CIRCUIT!

*(Pointing in the distance.)*

HOME TO DESERTRON. HOPE, THESE RAYS HOLD IN. BEAMS AS FAR AS THE EYES CAN SEE ANY BEINGS TO EVER TOP YOUR DISSERTATION.

**QUARK**

NO LABS THERE YET. WHAT KIND OF ADVISING YOU DO TO LEAD US HERE? MY NAT-RAL PHYSICS HAS BEEN TRAINED TO GET YOU COFFEE.

(ЛЕПТОНИА wanders off.)

END UP WITH DESERTS.

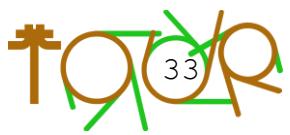
*(Noticing ЛЕПТОНИА's disappearance.)*

NOT THE COURSE TO DESERT THIS DOCT-RATE!

*(Motioning to herself.)*

WELL, THERE IT GOES. MY CONCLUSION. EGO'S NEVER HYPERSENS-TIVE. THIS MIND STAYS DEHYDRATED.

(ЛЕПТОНИА tiptoes in, sanding off an operator's control.)



## ЛЕПТОНИА

HYPOT-SIS THAT THIS HEARTLAND OF INNOVATION BRINGS FREE ENERGY. WHERE NOT JUST MATTER 'XISTS, BUT THEY MATTER IN OUR LAWS. IN FACT, FORCE THESE WAVELENGTHFUL KEYS.

*(Handing the control to QUARK.)*

PROPEL PROTONS, SMASHING THEM INTO A GRAPHITE'S NUCLEI,  
PRODUCING NEUTRONS WITH PIONS, POS-TIVE NEG-TIVE,  
TAKING THOSE POSITIVITIES, FOCUSED IN A BEAM SO THEY'D.  
PARDON MY, DECAY. JUST THEORIZ... SUPER COLLIDE.

*(QUARK presses on the control.)*

BEAMS SUPER COLLIDE!

*(Preparing for the collision. When nothing happens, she takes over the control.)*

БЛЯДЬ (blyat). GIVE ME A MOMENT. HOLD UP UNIVERSE!

*(Trying to raise QUARK.)*

QUARK.

*[Particles collide.]*

BEHOLD THE DESERTRON! SUPERCONDUCTING SUPER COLLIDER!  
A SMASH.

*[Particles move along and around.]*

## QUARK

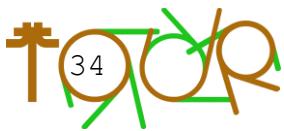
STRANGE. FERM-ONS. MUONS. 'TRINOS. GLUONS. CHARM.

**QUARK**

QUANTA.

**ENGINEERS**

RAYS!



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**QUARK** (cont.)

(*Feeling matters.*)

' NERGY BUNDLES.

**QUARK**

STANDARD

**ENGINEERS**

FORCE!

**QUARK**

MODEL.

(*Growing antsy.*)

THEORIZED

**QUARK**

**ENGINEERS**

' NOUGH.

NOWT.

(*QUARK deactivates the control.*)

(*ENGINEERS collide with one another.*)

**ENGINEERs**

QUARK! JUST GOT YOURSELF ROLLING!

SPIN PART-CLES AT HOME.

GET PART-CLES IN TUBE.

PASS BY NICE PROTONS.

SAY HI TO 'LECTRONS.

STEER MAGNETIC FIELDS.

FEEL THE ENERGY.

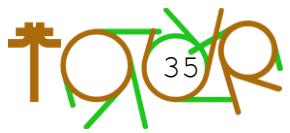
REACH THE SPEED OF LIGHT.

LIGHTEN UP, WILL YA?

**ЛЕПТОНИА**

COL-

(*ENGINEERS collide and gather.*)



## **ENGINEERs**

LIDE! SCIENTISTS, BUILDERS, MINSTRELS, FRIENDS, AND  
FAM-LY ALL GATHER HERE THERE AROUND HUMAN'S GREATEST  
FEAT  
UNDER. EVER.

## **ЛЕПТОНИА**

BUILD THE MACHINE THAT PURSUES ALL OF OUR DAYDREAMS.  
FULFILL UNSEEN WONDERS WITH PROTON BEAMS. DARK FIELD.

*(Interacting and colliding.)*

## **ENGINEERs**

LUX-RY SCIENCE IN A DESERT!

*(Interacting and colliding.)*

*(QUARK rein in the particles.)*

## **ЛЕПТОНИА**

AT DESERTRON.

## **ENGINEERs**

ENERGY, CAN YOU FEEL  
IT, GAIN THE MAGNET!

## **QUARK**

SUPERNAT-RAL.

REACH THE SPEED OF

## **ЛЕПТОНИА**

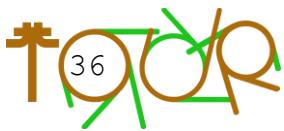
CONDUCT YOURSELF.

LIGHT!

## **QUARK**

SUPERVISION.

ANTI-QUARK MATTERS



ЛЕПТОНИЯ

COLLIDE OTHERS.

ENGINEERS (cont.)

SUPER COL-

(Setting QUARK on a collision course.)

LIDE! HER WAY OUT BARYONS! SUPER COLLIDE BEYOND!  
SUPERCONDUCTIVITY MEDIUM MODELLED! SMASH THE PART-CLES  
TOGETHER FOR ENTIRE WORLD RECORD AROUND FORTY TERA  
'LECTRON VOLTS!

(Gathering around the control.)

GOD PARTICLE BURIED RIGHT UNDER THE DESERTRON.

(Expanding.)

QUADRUPOLE LIGHTEN UP THE MOMENT. SUPER COLLIDER!

**7a. SUPER COLLIDE (Reprise)**

(ENGINEERS exit.)

ЛЕПТОНИЯ

QUARK. SUPERCONDUCT YOURSELF, CANDIDATE. JOB  
INTERVIEW, I'VE GOT TO GO. IT'S MY COLLISION COURSE.

(Departing.)

**8. SLEPTON**

(QUARK redirects her attention to the  
control.)

(ATOM enters, protesting.)

**ATOM**

SCIENCE ENDING. THEY'RE SHUTTING THE DESERTRON DOWN!

**QUARK**

QUIT LYING. WHAT'S THE MATTER?

**ATOM**

INFER, ATOM. I FIGURED EVERYTHING MATTERS!

**QUARK**

ATOM SHOULD STOP MAKING THINGS UP. WHEN THINGS SEEM TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE. JUST SLEEP ON IT, REST. WAKE UP, FIND MATTERS BEYOND DREAMS!

**BOSON**

SLEPTON. SPECTRAL.

*(QUARK feels the nightmares.)*

*(BOSON brightly returns.)*

*(ATOM seems pleasantly surprised at BOSON.)*

NON-PHYSICIST HAS DRAWN HERSELF TO DESERTRON.

*(Addressing ATOM.)*

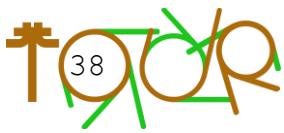
BY THE WAY, I'M BOSON. ACCELERATOR, I RUN.

*(Viewing the control.)*

THERE'S TIME THAT YET NEEDS CRUNCH.

*(QUARK guards the control.)*

THIS HERE'S PARTICLE'S DAWN. DUSK WILL APPROACH WITH FUNDS.



(ATOM hands cash to BOSON.)

**BOSON** (cont.)

STILL HAVE ALL THE SPUN, SQUARK.

(QUARK attempts to get ATOM to retrieve his cash. She reaches for the cash herself.)

(BOSON tosses the cash into the open.)

SCENE vii

[*Debate Chamber*]

(*POLITICIANS rabidly bound for the cash. They notice QUARK, BOSON, and ATOM. They quickly adjust themselves.*)

**POLITICIANS**

SCIENCE NEEDS FUNDING? SCIENCE NEEDS FUNDING!

**BOSON**

DESERTRON COSTS A SLEPTON.

(*Kicking the cash to POLITICIANS.*)

**POLITICIANS**

SLEPTON?

(*Picking up the cash.*)

**BOSON**

DESERT...

(*Directing out.*)

**BOSON**

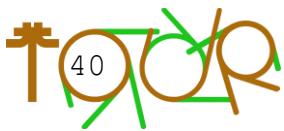
LOST ITS RUN.

**POLITICIANS**

WE WILL SLEEP ON THIS!

**BOSON**

TO SPUN ON NO AXIS. NICE RUN, MARATHON, LASTED. YOU'RE DONE, ALL THAT MATTERS. REAL FUN, IT WAS.



**POLITICIANS**

A SLEPTON!

**BOSON**

NO ACTIONS REQUIRED. PASSION, BIT QUANTUM, FULFILLED.  
OUR TAXES, DO BLOW IT. THEIR FUNDS, GO SLOW.

**POLITICIANS**

A SLEPTON!

*(Counting the cash.)*

THESE PARTICLES. THEY'RE PARTLY CHORES. DON'T MAKE  
WARS AS ATOMIC. I NEED GAS AS AN ADDICT. THERE'S NEW  
SCIENCE TO ENRICH. I'M PRINCIPLED. THEREFORE, NO MORE  
POEMS. THESE KNOWLEDGE YOU SHOULD DITCH. I WILL  
OUTCLASS, NOWT TO COMMIT. ART, ALSO MAKES THE WORLD

**QUARK**

**POLITICIANS**

THERE'LL BE PEACE. SICK!  
RENEW-BLES. SOME POETRY.  
THERE IS ART IN PARTICLES!

**BOSON**

ALREADY HAVE IT ALL AT THE ACCELERATOR.

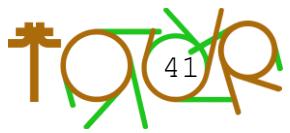
**QUARK**

MORE.

*(Directing out.)*

**POLICITICIANS**

OPEN...



**BOSON**

DESERTRON'S CONDUCT SHOULD HAVE LEFT YOU SUPER FLOORED.

**QUARK**

EXPLORED PARTICLES!

**POLITICIANS**

DOORS.

**BOSON**

FOR YOU, THERE'LL BE NOTHING IN STORES. ONLY TO LEAVE  
YOU IN THE DARK, ENLIGHTEN YOUR ACCORD.

**QUARK**

THEY'LL SEE DEATH.  
RECRUITING. IT'S SO LOW.  
I AM QUARK IN PART CAUSE!

**POLITICIANS**

ATOMIC MATTERS!

(*ATOM stirs.*)

**BOSON**

I'M BOSON, I LIGHT UP THE PHYSICS WORLD!

**POLITICIANS**

ATOM...

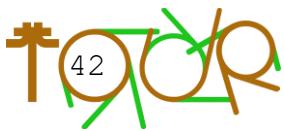
**BOSON**

(*Addressing ATOM.*)

LISTEN HERE SON, THERE IS NOTHING TO GLUON.

**POLITICIANS**

SPLIT.



**BOSON**

HEART TO HEART, NUCLEI NUCLEI. YOU'LL FEEL RENEWED.

(ATOM *rhythmically claps.*)

**POLITICIANS**

(*Rhythmically slapping cash against their hands.*)

YOUR PARTING CALL. A MATTER SOUGHT. THE WORLD WILL REMEMBER IT. TO RID OF THOSE WHO ARE SICK. POSITIVES FINALLY FIT. GIVE UP, 'CEL-RA-TOR.

(ATOM *riles up.*)

PART-CLES FOR ALL. TO EXPLODE IS YOUR PICK. CLIMATE IMPLODES, IS ALL OPTICS. CASH, REALLY MADE THE TIMES

**QUARK**

ATOMIC.  
CREATION. BIRTHS NEW LIFE.  
DON'T SELL OUT TO  
DESTRUCTION!

**POLITICIANS**

TICKED!

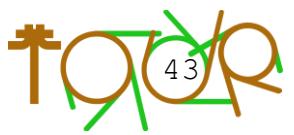
**BOSON**

YOU HAVE THE POTENTIAL, JUST NEED A LITTLE FORCE.

(*Presenting nominal cash.*)

**QUARK**

DROP...



**POLITICIANS**

FUNCTION...

**QUARK**

KINETIC.

*(Removing the cash from BOSON.)*

**BOSON**

TAKE A POSITION, THIS IS YOUR MOMENTUM.

**POLITICIANS**

RAN.

**QUARK**

ALL LAGRANGIAN.

**BOSON**

LET THE ENERGIES BE HAMILTONIAN.

**POLITICIANS**

SUM.

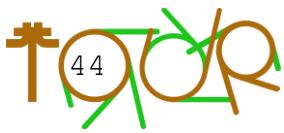
*(Raining down the entire cash on ATOM.)*

**ATOM**

NUCLEAR NOW!

*(Tearing apart the control.)*

*(QUARK helplessly watches.)*



**BOSON**

THE BOMB, YOU REALLY ARE. NO FLAWS, IT IS IN NUCLEAR.  
IN AWE OF REVENUE. THE PALM OF YOURS.

**POLITICIANS**

SLAP ON IT!

**BOSON**

THESE FEES KEEP PILING ON. LIFE TEEMS CONCLUSIVE  
RESULTS. YOUR DREAMS ARE ATOMIC.

*(Pinching his thumb and index finger.)*

'NERGIES, RUN FREE.

**POLITICIANS**

SLEEP IT OFF!

*(QUARK weeps.)*

*(BOSON, ATOM, and POLITICIANS huddle around  
in the nuclear winter.)*

**8a. SLEPTON (Reprise)**

*(ATOM and POLITCIANS depart.)*

**BOSON**

A SHAME YOU CAN'T MEET. HER NAME, ЛЕПТОНИЯ, NEW HIRE.

*(QUARK feels the weight of emotions.)*

**BOSON** (cont.)

(*Reminiscing.*)

GOURMETS, DESERTRON.

(*Pushing away QUARK.*)

NOW STRAY, SLEPT ON.

(*Vacating.*)

(*QUARK reclusively perches.*)

## 9. ELECTROFORMING

SCENE viii

*[Magnet Factory]*

*(ATOM and ENGINEERS march in. They set up a factory. They supply metals.)*

**ENGINEERS**

CONFORM.

*(ATOM hands a form to QUARK.)*

FILL THIS FORM.

*(QUARK signs the form.)*

COME WITH US. WORK WITH US.

*(QUARK hands back the form.)*

YOU'RE WELCOME. JUST HARD WORK.

*(QUARK joins in with ENGINEERS.)*

HEART ON FIRE. MIND ON ICE. CONFORM. CONFORM.

*(Sitting at their workstation.)*

CONFORM. CONFORM.

(ATOM sits down. He starts testing magnets with the metals.)

**ENGINEERS** (cont.)

CONFORM. CONFORM.

(Seating QUARK next to ATOM.)

CONFORM. CONFORM.

**QUARK**

YOU HEAR ME? IS IT CLEAR? TOGETHER. NOW'S HELPFUL.

(Trying to hold back the internal cubicle she is trapped in.)

IN THE MOOD. TO FIGHT YOU...

**ATOM**

STAY PATIENT. THAT'S YOUR ROLE.

[The metals combust.]

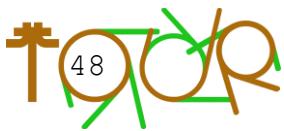
(A supervising ENGINEER steps in.)

MANAGER. I'M SORRY. FORGIVE ME. FORGET ME. SAVE YOUR LIFE. SAVE YOUR LIFE.

**QUARK**

FIGHT FIGHT FIGHT. FIGHT FIGHT FIGHT.

(Feeling defeat. She places her head on the workstation.)



## ENGINEERS

DEFORM.

(ATOM and ENGINEERS depart with all but QUARK's workstation.)

### 10. PREON

(QUARK's head remains face down on the workstation.)

(ЛЕПТОНИА tiptoes in.)

#### ЛЕПТОНИА

YOU HAVE REACHED THE MASS POINT. PRINC-PLE OF UNCERTAIN-TY. COLLECT YOUR PAR-DOX. SCATTER YOUR PLOTS.

(Organizing QUARK's space.)

КАНДИДАТ НАУК (kandidat nauk)? WHAT'S IT THAT YOU FEAR?

(Rolling QUARK over. She notices the magnets.)

OH. THESE ATTRACTING MAGNETS REPEL YOUR SPIRIT, WERE IN PARTICLES. I WILL PRAY ON.

(QUARK riles herself up.)

#### QUARK

MY MODEL HAS ITS STANDARDS. I'LL NOT CONFLATE POINTLIKE PART-CLES LIKE THESE DIPOLES IN MAGNET-ZATION. MY EL-MENTARY MINDSET KNOWS PSEUDO PHYSICS. I'M PART FRAUD. THIS IS THE END, THIS EXPERIMENT. MY BEING CANNOT TAKE THIS. DON'T HAVE THE PHYSICS. MY BRAIN WAVES TRANSVERSED.

(ЛЕПТОНИА looks through the workstation.)

**QUARK** (cont.)

DYING BY POLAR-ZATION. MY 'XISTENCE ONLY REPELS.

(ЛЕПТОНИА pulls out a lightbulb and wires.)

I REALLY DON'T KNOW HOW YOU FIND POINTLESS MATTERS SO SENTIMENTAL.

(ЛЕПТОНИА performs the experiment.)

**ЛЕПТОНИА**

I'M MENTAL, SPEAKING YOUR LANGUAGE. JUST TRYING OUR CLASSIC PROJECTS. POINT PARTICLE'S HYPOT-SIS. POINT OF YOUR LIFE'S TO THEORIZ, PERHAPS PREON? JUST HAVE A BELIEF. POSITRON TO 'LECTRON, DON'T BE ANTIMATTER ON ME NOW. JUST LIGHTEN UP, BE BRIGHTER COMRADE.

**QUARK**

TRY TO 'NIT-ATE CONDUCTION. MY TEMPER-MENT'S TO BE SHUNNED. PASSION'S NOT FOR SIMPLETONS.

**ЛЕПТОНИА**

PREON.

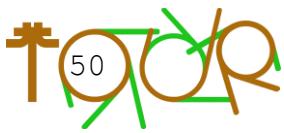
(QUARK takes over the experiment.)

**QUARK**

STELLAR USAGE OF PREON. BUT THERE'S NO FAITH IN PREON. NOT A MATTER THAT'S PREON.

(Finishing the experiment.)

ИДИ ТЫ В БАНЮ (idi v'banyu) !



## ЛЕПТОНИА

IT'S YOU WHO NEEDS TO GET LOST. LET ME LIVE IN PAR-DOX.  
PUPIL, GO ON. QUIT...

(*QUARK slides the magnets towards the light bulb.*)

[*The light bulb lights up.*]

BEING A ХУЙ (hooy). QUARK, Р Н Д.

**QUARK**

PRAISE BE.

**ЛЕПТОНИА**

PREON.

[*The Magnet Factory brightens up.*]

(*QUARK and ЛЕПТОНИА intimately hold their gazes.*)

(*QUARK distances the magnets away from the light bulb.*)

[*Blackout.*]

*End of Act*

ACT II

## 11. BRING THE CONDUCTIVITY

SCENE i

[Accelerator]

[A barrier hides the Accelerator. There are chairs.]

(TECHNICIANS dress themselves in collegiate attire.)

(ЛЕПТОНИА, BOSON, and TECHNICIANS wander or sit. Some TECHNICIANS shake hands. Some TECHNICIANS carry refreshments.)

[Fog disperses from a lower section. There is a boom.]

(ЛЕПТОНИА and BOSON remain unstartled.)

(Sitting TECHNICIANS and some upright TECHNICIANS applaud.)

(The rest of TECHNICIANS tremble.)

(ЛЕПТОНИА, BOSON, and TECHNICIANS sit.)

(QUARK strolls backwards in. She pulls a chalkboard. She turns only her head towards the fog, keeping her grip on the chalkboard.)

[The fog disperses, revealing a chalkboard eraser.]

(ЛЕПТОНИА heads to pick up the chalkboard eraser.)

(QUARK drops her grip. She turns, revealing her torso. She feels embarrassed. She grabs the chalkboard eraser out of ЛЕПТОНИА's hand. She places her free hand on the helmet on her chest, with a lanyard holding her helmet. She bows to ЛЕПТОНИА.)

(ЛЕПТОНИА places her hand on her helmet and bows.)

(QUARK erases the chalkboard and writes, "PIECE".)

### **ЛЕПТОНИА**

(Simultaneously extending her right arm.)

PEACE...

(QUARK writes, "of a magnetic quadruple.")

(Simultaneously extending her left arm.)

WITHIN HER HEART CHAMBERS...

(QUARK draws an "X" within the center of the lower right-half of the chalkboard. She writes, "is here".)

**ЛЕПТОНИЯ** (cont.)

IS NOT QUITE THERE.

(*QUARK draws a circle that touches the "X". The circle encompasses the whole chalkboard. The circle's center is directly in the middle of the chalkboard.*)

(*TECHNICIANS stand up.*)

SO, LET'S SETTLE FOR THE REST OF THE MIND.

(*BOSON stands up.*)

**BOSON**

THIS CANNOT STAND.

(*Promptly sitting down.*)

**ЛЕПТОНИЯ**

(*Placing her hand to her chest.*)

YOU STRUCK A CHORD IN MY HEART.

(*Clearing her throat and extending her arm.*)

ИЗВИНИТЕ (izvinite), A CORE IN THE UNIVERSE.

(*TECHNICIANS applaud.*)

(*Some TECHNICIANS raise QUARK high up on their shoulders.*)

(*BOSON bolts out.*)

(Some TECHNICIANS remove chairs and return.)

**QUARK**

HEY BUILDERS. I MUST-A SAY... THERE'S TIME FOR  
LOLLYGAGGING. THERE'S SPACE JUST TO REST EASY.

(ЛЕПТОНИА attempts to direct TECHNICIANS to  
set QUARK down.)

HEY BUILDERS. SHE DOES DECLARE. I MAY BE FUN AND SHE'S  
NOT. BUT SHE'S STILL YOUR GUARDIAN.

**TECHNICIANS**

CONGRATULATION-ION-IONS! TO THE NEW TECHNICIAN-IAN!

**ЛЕПТОНИА**

ALL. ПРИВЕТ (privet)! PARDON ME. SHE DIDN'T FINISH  
THIS LADDER.

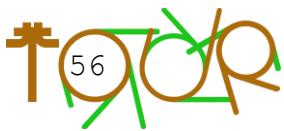
(TECHNICIANS let QUARK down. They leave to  
uniform like engineers. They stand at  
attention behind the barrier.)

HEY QUARK E. I MUST REMIND... THAT LADDER'S AN ILLUSION.  
WE COMRADES JUST SAW YOU SOAR.

**QUARK**

(Consoling herself.)

YOU. MATTER. ACT NORMAL. THERE ARE CLOUDS TO LAND  
BELOW. BUT NO ROOM TO BREATHE ABOVE.



(*BOSON enters with an ID.*)

**BOSON**

DON'T GIVE UP. I WILL JUST SAY, EXCHANGE PARTICLE.

(*Pinning the ID onto QUARK.*)

WELCOME TO THE CONTOUR.

(*Heading behind the barrier.*)

(*QUARK feels stiff by the ending remark.*)

HEY. CAREFUL. I MUST-A STATE... LET'S BE MODEST ON ENTRY.

**ЛЕПТОНИА**

REVEAL TO US WHAT WE GOT!

[*The barrier opens to reveal the beauty of the Accelerator.*]

**QUARK**

I MUST SAY...

**COMPANY**

BRING THE CONDUCTIVITY!

**QUARK**

NO WORDS. I AM LEFT SPEECHLESS.

(*Putting on the helmet.*)









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