

SINGULARITY

Oneness, clusters of stars! In our hearts of darkness, we
are beings of light and energy. We matter. Gals, your hearts
are all vigorous. Always full of grace. Let us save space.

SINGULARITY lovingly pinches MILKY WAY's
cheek. They all sit. They pray, except HD.

2. "CRUNCH"

SINGULARITY

FEED THAT HOLE IN YOUR HEART.
GIVE INTO INTERNAL DARKNESS.
SHED OUR LIGHT FOR NO ONE.
AS IT'S CRUNCH TIME, GALAXIES.

IN BLACK HOLES, DWELL WISDOM.
FED BY THE SPRINKLES OF STARDUST.
CRUSH THEIR DREAMS IN YOUR PALM.
IT IS CRUNCH TIME, MY BABIES.

TEEN GALAXIES

CONSUME STAR SYSTEMS.
CONSUME WORLDS THAT TEEM.
CONSUMED BY THOUGHTS OF FAMILY. FAMILY...

SINGULARITY

STRING BY STRING IN THEORY.
AND FABRIC BY SPACETIME FABRIC.
HOLD OUR LOVE AS A WHOLE.
IT IS CRUNCH TIME, WE BELIEVE.

TEEN GALAXIES (EXCEPT MILKY WAY)

(Individually)

IT IS CRUNCH TIME, SINGULARITY.

MILKY WAY

IT 'TIS CRUNCH TIME, NOMY/MOMMY/DADDY SING.

SINGULARITY

IT IS CRUNCH TIME, HD? HD1?

End of "CRUNCH"

GRAVITY, the family dog, inches towards HD.

From the Center of the Universe, HD stares out
of their home, to the Edge of the Universe.

3. "CUTTING EDGE (MAKE MYSELF CLEAR)"

HD [SINGULARITY'S OLDEST YOUNG ADULT CHILD]
WHY DOES MY FAMILY LACK MY CURIOSITY?
WHEN THERE'S SO MUCH TO KNOW?
WHY DO THESE OVALS SEE NOTHING IN THIS MYSTERY?
WHEN I KNOW I NEED TO GO...
(Standing)
WHERE THE CUTTING EDGE WILL BE...

CARTWHEEL, WHIRLPOOL, TRIANGULUM, ANDROMEDA,
MILKY WAY [HD'S YOUNGER TEENAGE SIBLINGS]
CUT AWAY FROM THE EDGE!

HD
WHY MUST YOU HOLD ME BACK?
I NEVER GET ANY RELEASE.

CARTWHEEL, WHIRLPOOL, TRIANGULUM, ANDROMEDA,
MILKY WAY [HD'S YOUNGER TEENAGE SIBLINGS]
IT'S CRUNCH TIME, HD1.

HD
FEED ME LIGHT THAT I DON'T LACK..
PLEASE JUST LET ME BE AT PEACE...

WHERE THE CUTTING EDGE WILL BE...
TOWARDS CLARITY.
WHERE THE CURVATURE CONCEALS
SINGULARITY.
FAR AWAY FROM THE ELLIPSES.
LOOK BEYOND THESE GALAXIES—

SINGULARITY [HD'S PARENT]
END THIS TANGENT!

HD
TANGENT? TANGENT! *TANGENT...*

GRAVITY [THE GALAXY FAMILY DOG]
(Manipulatively to HD)
WHERE THE CUTTING EDGE WILL BE.
WHERE NOTHINGNESS SETS YA FREE.
WHERE A NEW WORLD CAN BE SEEN.
WHERE TANGENTS ARE MAKE-BELIEVE.

HD

(Standing up to SINGULARITY)

END THIS TANGENT? I HAVEN'T MADE MYSELF CLEAR.
CUTTING MY EDGES MAKES MYSELF APPARENT AS YOU.
AND SHEDS MY LIGHT UPON A *LIGHTLESS GALAXY*. (*re: ABELL*)
MY HEART TELLS ME THERE'S A PROMISING FAMILY...

WHERE THE *END OF THIS TANGENT* WILL BE...

ALL THE SITES THAT WE WILL SEE.
ME AND GRAVITY.
FIND OUR PATH BEYOND THE STARS.
A NEW REALITY.
SLIP OUT OF THIS BACKWARDS PLACE,
FORWARD TO ANOTHER SPACE.
INTO AN AUDACIOUS VERSE:

TO THE EDGE OF THE UNIVERSE...
YOU'LL KNOW.
I'LL BE CUTTING TO THE EDGE.

End of "CUTTING EDGE (MAKE MYSELF CLEAR)"