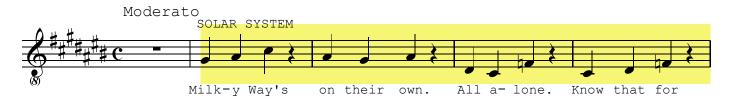
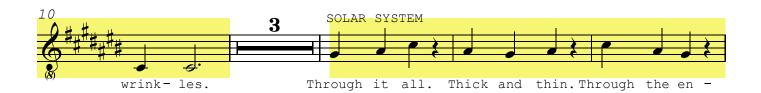
WARP, WAVES, AND WRINKLES

(Milky Way, solar system{Sun, Eris, Saturn, Jupiter, Uranus, Oort Cloud, ensemble})

DAVID QUANG PHAM









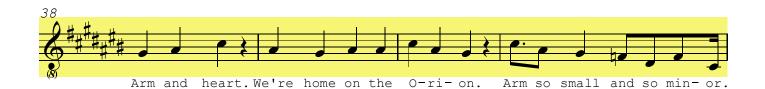


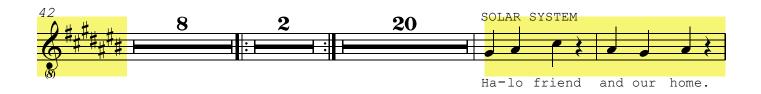


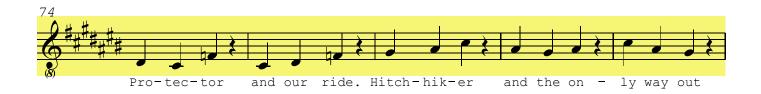


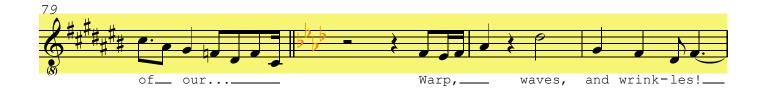
2 SATURN















SOLAR SYSTEM EARTH (ensemble character)

There are people in me.

SOLAR SYSTEM PLANETS, NOT EARTH

Cut your hubris, Earth!

SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD (Andromeda)

We like all things, unearthly, about you. You carry our weight, our history, our culture, our voices.

MILKY WAY

Sing it.

SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD (Andromeda)

You must first, own it.

(MILKY WAY nears the SOLAR SYSTEM puppets.)

12. WARP, WAVES, AND WRINKLES

SOLAR SYSTEM

MILKY WAY'S	
ON THEIR OWN.	
ALL ALONE.	
KNOW THAT FOR	
US AT HOME.	
YOU'RE THE ONLY WAY FORWARD,	
THROUGH WARP, WAVES, AND WRINKLES.	

(The SOLAR SYSTEM puppets are livelier.)

THROUGH IT ALL.
THICK AND THIN.
THROUGH THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE.

SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD (Andromeda)

YOUR PLANETARY FRIENDS FEEL LIKE THEY'RE IN YOUR HEAD.

SOLAR SYSTEM

IMAGINARY!

SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD (Andromeda)

BUT REALLY...

SOLAR SYSTEM ERIS (JD)

THE SOLAR SYSTEM IS LOCATED ON YOUR ARM.

SOLAR SYSTEM

ONE OF SEVERAL...

(Extra arms extend out behind MILKY WAY. They are unaware of these arms.)

SOLAR SYSTEM ERIS (JD)

ARMS, IN FACT.

SOLAR SYSTEM URANUS (Triangulum)

Check a mirror!

MILKY WAY

What's mirror?

SOLAR SYSTEM URANUS (Triangulum)

It's the thing to check what you look like!



MILKY WAY

I never know what I look like...

(The extra arms shake MILKY WAY's hands.)

SOLAR SYSTEM

Neither do we. But take it from us, we know you're beautiful on the inside!

(The SOLAR SYSTEM puppets shake each hand.)

SCUTUM-CRUX ARM.
PERSEUS ARM.
NORMA, CYGNUS.
SAGITTARIUS,
ARM AND HEART.
WE'RE HOME ON THE ORION.
ARM SO SMALL AND SO MINOR.

[A tiny arm pops out.]

SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD (Andromeda)

You are Magellanic.

(MILKY WAY ponders.)

They're not planets and you don't need to imagine. We hid a present in your waves.

(MILKY WAY digs into their outfit. They pull out two magnolia flowers.)

Like you, they have existed from the beginning of time. They signify perseverance and longevity—

(MILKY WAY devours the flowers.)

SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD (Andromeda) (cont.)

Don't eat your natural satellites!

MILKY WAY

(Mouthful of Magellanic Clouds.)

I gravitate my feelings...

SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD (Andromeda)

You ellipsoid... Go ahead and have a taste of the Local Group while you're at it. Cook Sagittarius at 3 megaparsecs.

MILKY WAY

Parsecs no work like that. Parsecs distance, not time.

SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD (Andromeda)

I'm parsecs away from losing it. Go back to coughing up nebulae.

SOLAR SYSTEM JUPITER (Whirlpool)

It's the nature of Galaxies... They'll eat everything.

SOLAR SYSTEM SATURN (Cartwheel)

Like us gas giants. We're persons too after all!

SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD (Andromeda)

Eat me... There are plenty of other celestial objects to see outside you anyways... I mean, persons.



SOLAR SYSTEM ERIS (JD)

Like you said, Oort Cloud: Milky Way has always been a person. In fact, they have reached a new stage in personhood.

(MILKY WAY sings with natural cracks and flaws.)

MILKY WAY

I NOW HAVE WARP, WAVES, AND WRINKLES. I LIVE WITH IT.

WARP, WAVES, AND WRINKLES.

(Deepening voice.)

I LOVE MYSELF.

(The extra arms may hug MILKY WAY.)

(Many SOLAR SYSTEMs spiral in. These dancers resemble known and unknown stars and planets, while EARTH drags their feet. They orbit MILKY WAY like the spiral arms around a supermassive black hole of a Galaxy. One dancer places a halo on MILKY WAY's head.)

SOLAR SYSTEMs

HALO FRIEND
AND OUR HOME.
PROTECTOR
AND OUR RIDE.
HITCHHIKER
AND THE ONLY WAY OUT OF OUR...
WARP, WAVES, AND WRINKLES!
WE LOVE IT ALL!

(MILKY WAY loves this galactic stage that they have reached in their life.)

SOLAR SYSTEM SUN (Singularity)

Any more radio outbursts and I'll supernova your asteroids!

(MILKY WAY and the SOLAR SYSTEMs lower a bit in distress. They confidently resume.)

MILKY WAY

SOLAR SYSTEMS

OUR WARP, WAVES, AND WRINKLES!

[End of "Warp, Waves, and Wrinkles".]

[The stage goes red as though the Sun has become a red giant and is swallowing the Solar System in their wake.]

(The SOLAR SYSTEMs run away and steal MILKY WAY's halo. EARTH screams in the searing heat. JUPITER and SATURN maniacally laugh.)

(MILKY WAY suddenly feels a headache. They touch their forehead. They take their hand off to reveal a zit on their forehead.)

MILKY WAY

W- W- N- Wr-

SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD (Andromeda)

Warp, waves, and wrinkles, we got a sense for... But not red giants. Welcome to adolescence.

(MILKY WAY passes out on the ground.)

(TRIANGULUM and ANDROMEDA stroll in.)