

# DIRECTOR'S SCRIPT



EL LIP SES

Book, Music, and Lyrics  
DAVID QUANG PHAM

[www.ellipsesplay.com](http://www.ellipsesplay.com)  
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For Dr. Edwin Loh,  
the Author's Longtime Instructor,  
Professor of Physics and Astronomy,  
Michigan State University





ELLIPSES

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The Multiverse  
in a Musical  
by  
David Quang Pham



# WORKING TITLE

# PLAYWRIGHTS



## THANK YOU

Name	Role
Edward Brown, Laura Chomiuk, Andrea Ghez, Stephen Zepf	Professors of Physics and Astronomy
Prakash Agrawal, Neil Patel	Planets & Telescopes Partners
<a href="#"><u>Janelle Lawrence</u></a>	Musical Theatre Mentor
<a href="#"><u>Emily McClain</u></a>	First Reader
Alexis McKay	Fireworks/Stage Manager
Jordan Ealey	Hat/Dramaturg
Daniela Cobb*	SPT0615-JD
<a href="#"><u>Minka Wiltz*</u></a>	Singularity
<a href="#"><u>Vallea E. Woodbury</u></a>	Gravity
<a href="#"><u>Jason-Jamal Ligon</u></a>	Cartwheel
<a href="#"><u>Skye Passmore</u></a>	Whirlpool
Abby Holland	Triangulum
Daniel Sakamoto-Wengel	Andromeda
<a href="#"><u>Evan Phillips</u></a>	Milky Way
Isake Akanke Jeff Hathcoat Kate Jacoby Bryan Montemayor Lee Osorio <sup>2</sup> Mary Lynn Owen Sofia Palmero Lau'rie Roach Parris Sarter <sup>2</sup> Imani Vaughn-Jones <sup>2</sup>	Monday Night Development Workshops Readers*



## DEVELOPMENT

Date	Type	Site	Specifics
2017	Idea	Michigan State	Edwin Loh's AST 308 Galaxies and Cosmology
2020 8-15	Writing	Working Title Playwrights	Addae Moon's Master Class, "Generating Story Idea"
2020 10-5	Reading	Working Title Playwrights	Monday Night Critique Sessions #1-3
2020 11-13	Reading (Preview)	S.I.S.R!	Hosted by Michael Perrie Jr and Lacy Reily
2020 12-7	Reading	Working Title Playwrights	Monday Night Critique Sessions #17
2021 2-1	Reading	Working Title Playwrights	Monday Night Development Workshops #6-8
2021 5-3	Reading	Working Title Playwrights	Monday Night Development Workshops #12



## SYNOPSIS

An astrophysics epic, ELLIPSES centers on the Galaxy family and their quest to undo the Big Bang, after a member sets it off. This coming-of-age musical follows a teenager and their dog running away from home. SPT0615-JD and Gravity, a tidal force, journey to the Edge of our Universe. The story explores the Big Crunch Theory and Hubble's Law, which states that Galaxies must distance from the Center. They are like human beings, as we want to get out and explore. The analogy is expressed through these cosmic personifications. The set has a Dome Home to represent the Center, the stage is space, and the fourth wall is the Edge. The Universe is told through the relative experience.

The teenage Galaxies begin their routine by scoping out the Edge ("[Bounce](#)"). Their parent calls them up for supper. Singularity nurtures them and their tidal dogs, but a child is missing at the table ("[Crunch](#)"). JD still looks out, tangentially wanting to go to the Edge ("[Cutting Edge](#)"). They see their future as apparent. However, Singularity speaks of its perils and sends them to bed ("[Fixed Stars](#)"). Letting JD out of bed, Triangulum outlines their family values ("[Anomaly is Everything](#)"). Eager for a voyage anyways, JD finds Singularity's Big Bang Taser stashed underneath the rug, and deems the Fabric of Spacetime to be just as sturdy ("[Zilch](#)"). Later, Singularity assesses their children's black-hole hearts ("[Luminous](#)"). With this being the final straw, JD strikes their parent with the Big Bang Taser. Singularity goes lifeless. In the chaos, Gravity discreetly picks up Singularity's dislodged eye. Then, JD flees with Gravity to the Edge, but the Edge keeps distancing. It is like a rolled-up rug that JD keeps rolling away ("[Big Bang](#)").

Triangulum decides to journey out to the Edge with Andromeda. They instruct Cartwheel and Whirlpool to babysit Milky Way. However, Cartwheel and Whirlpool heads out as well. Elsewhere, JD and Gravity are on an adventure ("[Verse](#)"). Soon, Cartwheel and Whirlpool decide to return home ("[Time is Relative](#)"). They come to find that Milky Way ("[Spaghetti Horizon](#)"). Isolated and alone, Milky Way speaks to their planetary friends ("[Warp, Waves, and Wrinkles](#)"). Eventually, Triangulum and Andromeda find Milky Way in an exhausted state ("[Globular](#)"). The Solar System has developed into a swelling. Despite Triangulum's objections, Andromeda comes to the aid of Milky Way. As a result, Milky Way becomes a Quasar ("[Fabric](#)").



A trillion years pass, and JD and Gravity are still traversing space. They find time to play fetch, and Gravity catches on JD's fugue. Through a stellar speech, Gravity explains that the point of return is far-fetched. When retrieving a star, Gravity accidentally fetches over Singularity's eye ("[Far-Fetched](#)").

From the Center, Singularity awakens ("[Point](#)").

In the following act, Singularity's backstory is presented. Apparently, they ran away from their own Universe themselves ("[Heat Death](#)"). Presently, JD and Gravity discuss their lives. Soon, most siblings have clustered together ("[Bounce Back](#)"). They intercept JD and Gravity, where they take them as captives. The Galaxies break JD's spirit and scope ("[The Scope of Things](#)"). Regardless, JD dreams to do what their parent did ("[Apparent](#)"). Milky Way visits their cell to talk about their journey. Soon, they accidentally help JD and Gravity escape ("[Big Rip](#)"). After the dust settles, Singularity shows up to bring most of the Galaxies home ("[It's About Spacetime](#)").

An eternity passes, and JD is lost more than ever without their scope. They have hit a wall while looking for the Edge. Gravity believes that one can overcome by relaxing ("[Parallax](#)"). In that spirit, the Edge unveils ("[Tangent](#)"). Surrounded by spectacles that reminds them of family, JD decides to head back and take the Edge with them. Gravity feels betrayed as they fought hard for the wide-open space, only for it to be a singularity again. They run away and JD is left to return home alone ("[..](#)"). JD tries to give back Singularity's eye when they return. However, Singularity cannot forgive JD. JD jumps off the Ellipse ("[Shed Light](#)"). In these millennia of grief, the siblings hold each other close ("[\\*](#)"). Singularity takes in their eye, restoring their depth perception. Singularity looks beyond. JD sheds light in an ellipse full of Galaxies. ("[Hearts in the Right Place](#)").

All of a sudden in JD's honor, Gravity returns with a wolfpack. The Galaxies and the tidal forces end time in this epic showdown ("[The Spaghettification of Zenith](#)"). When all is lost, Singularity and their Galaxies pray at their table in the Center of our Universe as the tidal forces consume them ("[Big Crunch](#)"). In the darkness, a bang is seen and heard again ("[Big Bounce](#)").

The supermassive heart of the story is the Big Bang Theory and finding oneself after it, as an anomaly and a family.



## CHARACTER BREAKDOWN

○ Androgyny and Astronomy ○

<b>Character</b>	<b>Nature</b>	<b>Identity</b>
<u>SINGULARITY</u> The relativistically impossible single parent. Singularity wants to keep the oneness of the Universe.	Super Infinite Black Hole A tidal dog. Gravity wants to ground the wide-open space.	Adult
<u>GRAVITY</u> A tidal dog. Gravity wants to ground the wide-open space.	Tidal Force	Any
<u>SPT0615-JD</u> The distant galactic sibling. JD wants to shed light and be apparent to the lightless.	Embryonic Galaxy	Young Adult
<u>CARTWHEEL</u> The aerobic galactic sibling. Cartwheel wants to earn their ring.	Ring Galaxy	Teenager
<u>WHIRLPOOL</u> The anaerobic galactic sibling. Whirlpool wants to spiral into enlightenment.	Grand-Design Spiral Galaxy	Teenager
<u>TRIANGULUM</u> The jingoistic galactic sibling. Triangulum wants to be the role model.	Spiral Galaxy	Teenager
<u>ANDROMEDA</u> The scenic galactic sibling. Andromeda wants to find the pearl in this universal oyster.	Spiral Galaxy	Teenager
<u>MILKY WAY</u> The angelic galactic sibling. Milky Way wants to make themself useful.	Barred Spiral Galaxy	Preteen

### Ensembles

<u>TIDALS</u>	<u>SOLAR SYSTEMS</u>	<u>MULTIPLICITIES</u>
	Sun (Singularity)	Invariant
	Earth (ensemble)	Fix
	Jupiter (Whirlpool)	Abell*
	Saturn (Cartwheel)	
	Uranus (Triangulum)	
	Eris (JD)	
	Oort Cloud (Andromeda)	

### BRIGHT IDEA\*

<u>ABELL 2261</u> An anomalous galactic sweetheart beyond the Edge of the Universe. Abell is JD's timely loved one in the audience. They may not have a heart or a supermassive black hole, much like the Multiplicities.	Elliptical Galaxy	Onlooker
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## TIDALS

Tidals are tidal forces personified as canines. Over the course of the story, the dogs evolve into wolves.

The barks and woofs of Tidals are uttered by barking: "Force." Their howls are uttered by howling: "Fall." Singularity and most Galaxies cannot converse with the Tidals. Along JD's and Gravity's voyage to the Edge of the Universe, JD eventually understands the tidal language.

## SOLAR SYSTEMS

Solar Systems are celestial bodies that speak to Milky Way when they wander the Universe alone. They are like imaginary friends, before these planetary friends physically come to life as puppets and dancers. During the first act, they speak for several billion years (quarter-hour staging time) before the Sun becomes a red giant (zit). Any set of cast members may voice the general Solar System. The principal casts are marked in parentheses for convenient doubling.

## MULTIPLICITIES

Multiplicities are coupled Galaxies seated in the audience of the theatre. Invariant and Fix are Singularity's parents. Singularity was born and raised by them in another universe. In that universe, Galaxies do not have a heart and are constantly shedding light. Singularity was an anomaly there, as they hold light within their inescapable heart. Big Bang Tasers are produced by these Multiplicities, as they are laws of physics enforcers in a universe made up entirely of electricity. In "Heat Death," the Multiplicities cry out for Singularity, after Singularity runs away to our Universe.

# MUSICAL NUMBERS

<b>#</b>	<b>Page</b>	<b>Title</b>	<b>Characters</b>	<b>○Present but unvocal</b>
1.	16	<u>Bounce</u>	JD   CARTWHEEL   WHIRLPOOL   TRIANGULUM ANDROMEDA   MILKY WAY   SINGULARITY	
2.	24	<u>Crunch</u>	SINGULARITY   CARTWHEEL   WHIRLPOOL   TRIANGULUM ANDROMEDA   MILKY WAY   JD   GRAVITY   <i>tidals</i>	
3.	25	<u>Cutting Edge</u>	JD   CARTWHEEL   WHIRLPOOL   TRIANGULUM ANDROMEDA   MILKY WAY   GRAVITY   SINGULARITY	
4.	33	<u>Fixed Stars</u>	SINGULARITY   WHIRLPOOL   JD   CARTWHEEL TRIANGULUM   ANDROMEDA   MILKY WAY	
5.	37	<u>Anomaly is Everything</u>	TRIANGULUM   JD	
6.	39	<u>Zilch</u>	JD   <i>tidals</i>	
7.	44	<u>Luminous</u>	SINGULARITY   JD   CARTWHEEL   WHIRLPOOL TRIANGULUM   ANDROMEDA   MILKY WAY	
8.	45	<u>Big Bang</u>	JD   SINGULARITY   GRAVITY   WHIRLPOOL   CARTWHEEL TRIANGULUM   ANDROMEDA   MILKY WAY   <i>tidals</i>	
9.	61	<u>Verse</u>	JD   GRAVITY	
10.	70	<u>Time is Relative</u>	CARTWHEEL   WHIRLPOOL	
11.	79	<u>Spaghetti Horizon</u>	CARTWHEEL   WHIRLPOOL   <i>tidals</i>   SINGULARITY	
12.	86	<u>Warp, Waves, and Wrinkles</u>	MILKY WAY   solar systems	
13.	92	<u>Globular</u>	ANDROMEDA   TRIANGULUM	
14.	95	<u>Fabric</u>	TRIANGULUM   ANDROMEDA   MILKY WAY   <i>tidals</i>	
15.	103	<u>Far-Fetched</u>	GRAVITY   JD	
16.	107	<u>Point</u>	SINGULARITY   multiplicities   <i>tidals</i>	
17.	110	<u>Heat Death</u>	SINGULARITY   multiplicities	
18.	124	<u>Bounce Back</u>	CARTWHEEL   WHIRLPOOL   TRIANGULUM   ANDROMEDA MILKY WAY	
19.	130	<u>The Scope of Things</u>	TRIANGULUM   CARTWHEEL   WHIRLPOOL   ANDROMEDA MILKY WAY   JD   GRAVITY	
20.	138	<u>Apparent</u>	JD   ABELL	
21.	143	<u>Big Rip</u>	JD   GRAVITY   CARTWHEEL   WHIRLPOOL   TRIANGULUM ANDROMEDA   MILKY WAY   <i>tidals</i>	
22.	145	<u>It's About Spacetime</u>	SINGULARITY   CARTWHEEL   WHIRLPOOL   TRIANGULUM ANDROMEDA   MILKY WAY	
23.	149	<u>Parallax</u>	GRAVITY   JD	
24.	152	<u>Tangent</u>	JD   GRAVITY	
25.	157	<u>...</u>	GRAVITY   <i>tidals</i>   JD	



<b>#</b>	<b>Page</b>	<b>Title</b>	<b>Characters</b>	<b>oPresent but unvocal</b>
26.	166	<u>Shed Light</u>	JD SINGULARITY GRAVITY TRIANGULUM CARTWHEEL WHIRLPOOL ANDROMEDA MILKY WAY	
27.	170	*	ANDROMEDA WHIRLPOOL  CARTWHEEL MILKY WAY TRIANGULUM SINGULARITY	
28.	172	<u>Hearts in the Right Place</u>	JD SINGULARITY TRIANGULUM ANDROMEDA MILKY WAY WHIRLPOOL CARTWHEEL ABELL multiplicities	
29.	173	<u>(The Spaghettification of) Zenith</u>	GRAVITY SINGULARITY CARTWHEEL WHIRLPOOL  TRIANGULUM ANDROMEDA MILKY WAY tidals	
30.	181	<u>Big Crunch</u>	SINGULARITY WHIRLPOOL CARTWHEEL TRIANGULUM ANDROMEDA MILKY WAY tidals	
31.	184	<u>Big Bounce</u>	COMPANY	
		<u>Able</u>	ABELL	

## MUSICAL CHARACTERIZATIONS

SINGULARITY| The hums are the longing melodies in "Heat Death":  
D3-5 B2-4 C#3-5 G#2-4 E2-4 F#2-4 G#2-4 F#2-4

TRIANGULUM| Associative Instruments: Triangle, Handbell

MILKY WAY| Associative Instrument: Cowbell (may be attached to Milky Way's physicality or personality) | Diet: Eat or drink as many dairy products before the performance as one pleases.

CARTWHEEL| Associative Instruments: Jingle Ring Tambourine, Jingle Bell

ABELL| Leitmotif from "Able" whenever Abell is focused upon.  
"Able" is in the second phrase in "Hearts in the Right Place".

## SCENES

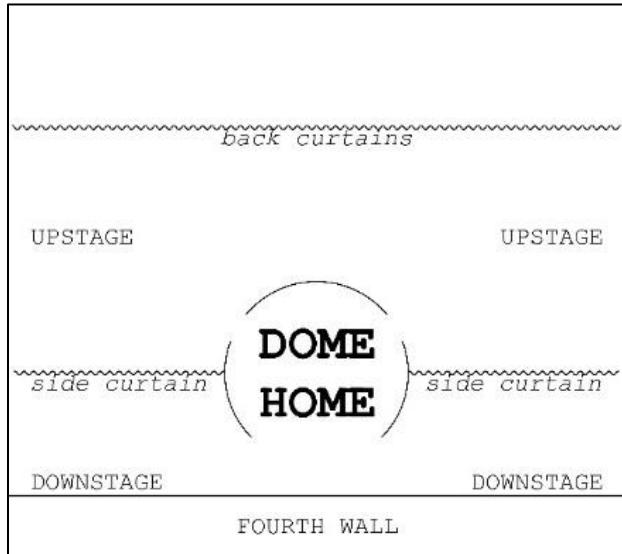
<b>Act</b>	<b>Page</b>	<b>Location</b>	<b>SET props</b>
Ii	15	The Center of the Universe	DOME HOME FIELD EQUATIONS RUG SEATS(7)  TABLE balls Big Bang Taser dishes knapsack monoculars(2) snow globe whoopie cushion
Iii	61	The Fabric of Spacetime	FIELD EQUATIONS (including $f=ma$ , $v=H_0 \cdot D$ , $\Delta t = (\Delta t_0) / \sqrt{1-v^2/c^2}$ ) knapsack monocular
Iiii	79	The Center of the Universe	DOME HOME RUG SEATS TABLE glasses on the rug Singularity's body
Iiv	81	The Fabric of Spacetime	balls eyeball knapsack magnolia flowers(2) monoculars eyeball
Iv	107	The Center of the Universe	DOME HOME RUG SEATS TABLE glasses on the rug
Iii	110	Singularity's Past Universe	DOME HOME Big Bang Taser black fabric
Iiii	120	The Fabric of Spacetime	balls eyeball knapsack
Iiiii	133	The Continuum Checkpoint	3 DOMES [left: doghouse, central: sleeping quarters, right: command post] balls board game equations ( $f=ma$ , $\Delta t = (\Delta t_0) / \sqrt{1-v^2/c^2}$ ) knapsack snow globe whoopie cushion
Iiiv	147	The Fabric of Spacetime	FIELD EQUATIONS (including $d = 1 / p$ )
Iiv	152	The Edge of the Universe	ENCHANTED AND SOFT UNIVERSE balls
Iivi	159	The Center of the Universe	DOME HOME RUG SEATS(6) TABLE Big Bang Taser dishes mirror snow globe whoopie cushion
III	184	A Fresh Universe	DOME HOME RUG SEATS TABLE balls knapsack snow globe



## SETTINGS

### THE CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE

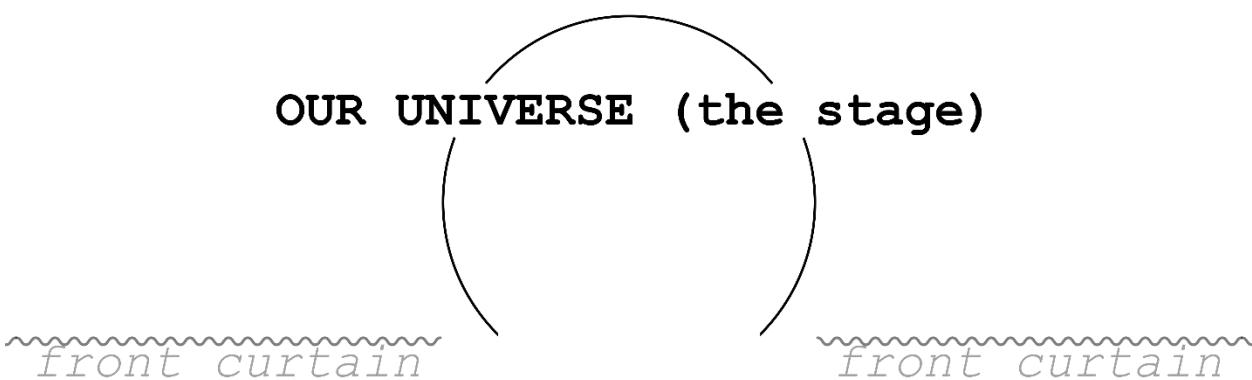
Pre-Big Bang & Big Bounce



Post-Big Bang



OUR UNIVERSE (the stage)



where JD "sheds light"

high-rise pad

landing pad

COVER

ABELL

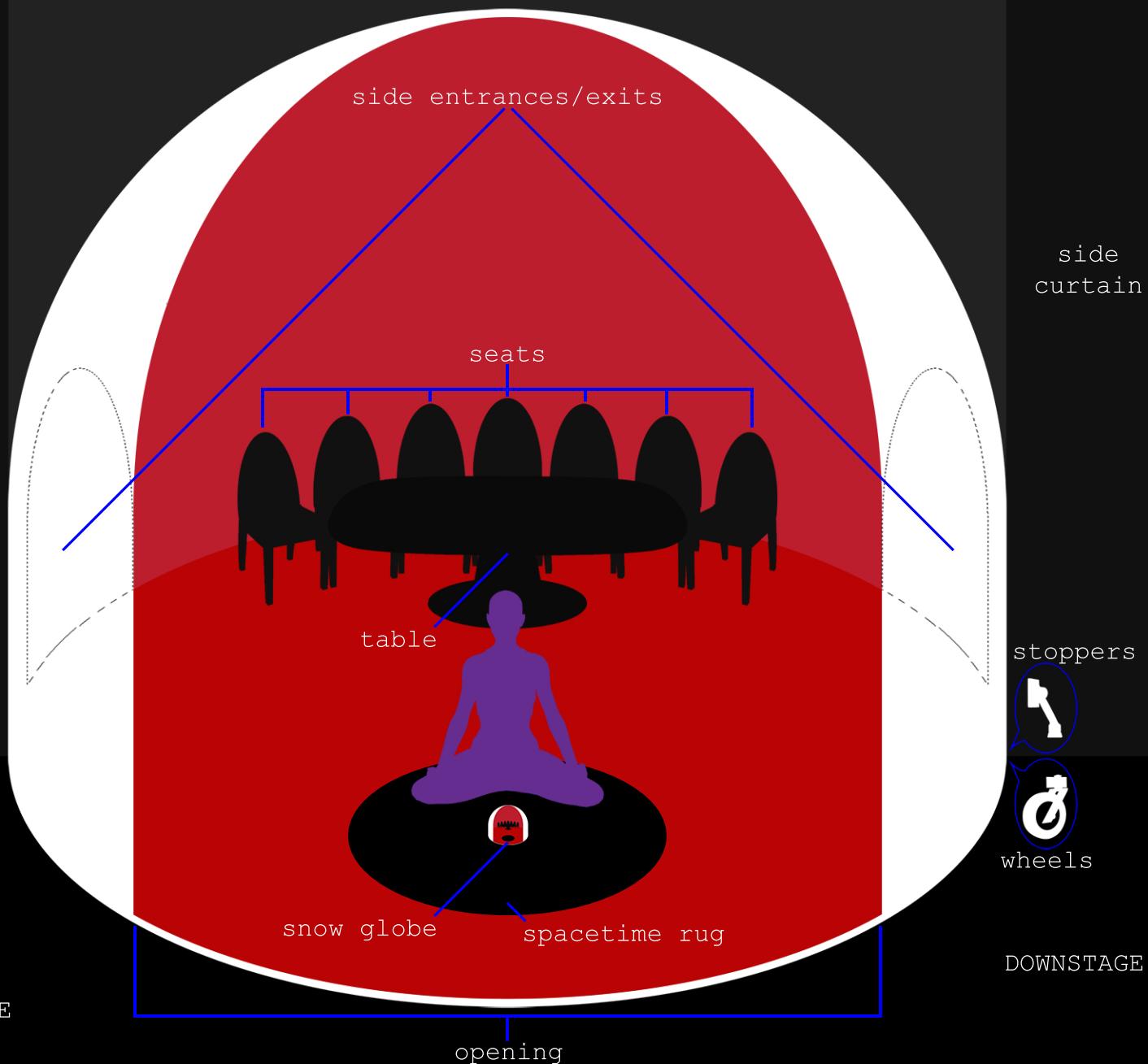
ORCHESTRA PIT

INTERDIMENSIONAL PLANE/DITCH

INVARIANT FIX Young SINGULARITY

MULTIPLICITIES' UNIVERSE  
(the audience)

## THE ELLIPSE / DOME HOME



THE EDGE OF THE UNIVERSE

FOURTH WALL

## THE CONTINUUM CHECKPOINT

Doghouse



Sleeping Quarters



Command Post





# ACT I



[*The Center of the Universe*]

[*The Dome is positioned downstage center. There is a table with seats and a rug inside. Lights dwell solely within the home. Outside, the stage is off limits. Everything upstage is concealed by the side curtains.*] ]

(*SINGULARITY hums and meditates on the rug.*)

(*The MULTPLICITIES are in the audience.*)

**MULTPLICITIES**

Nothing.

(*SINGULARITY pulls out the Big Bang Taser from underneath the rug. They aim it outwards. They ignite the Big Bang Taser.*)

(*The TIDALS distantly whimper.*)

[*The lights flicker. The side curtains ripple. Field equations loom in the space, like a field of flowers. The Universe flashes their wonder.*] ]

(*From the audience, ABELL enters. They sit in a front row seat.*)

(*SINGULARITY stops the Big Bang Taser.*)

[*The Universe returns to normal.*] ]



(*SINGULARITY stows away the Big Bang Taser underneath the rug. They look upon ABELL. They beat their heart.*)

**SINGULARITY**

Nothing...

(*Leaving through the side exit.*)

**1. BOUNCE**

(*JD arrives, carrying two monoculars. They position themselves at the edge of the home. They look out through both monoculars.*)

(*TRIANGULUM wanders out, carrying a snow globe that resembles the home. They head to JD. They notice that JD holds two monoculars. They snatch one. They look out through it.*)

**TRIANGULUM**

NOTHING.

(*Tossing the monocular.*)

(*WHIRLPOOL spirals out. They catch or pick up the monocular. They look out.*)

**WHIRLPOOL**

NOTHING!

(*CARTWHEEL cartwheels out. They snatch the monocular from WHIRLPOOL. They look out.*)

**CARTWHEEL**

NOTHING!

(*ANDROMEDA pops out.*)



(CARTWHEEL hands the monocular to ANDROMEDA.)

**ANDROMEDA**

NOTHING!

(*Stowing away the monocular.*)

(MILKY WAY is disheveled. They stroll in.)

**MILKY WAY**

NOTHIN'...

(The GALAXIES not JD cluster in the center.)

**GALAXIES not JD**

LET'S BOUNCE!

(Bouncing away from each other. They land on their respective walls. They distinctly move and dance alongside the walls of the home. They distinctly pose or slow down whenever the melody has rests. Through choreographic exposition, they detail themselves perfectly. Now, all they need are their names.)

(SINGULARITY remains absent.)

**SINGULARITY**

MILKY WAY!

(MILKY WAY lugs their way to the table.)

ANDROMEDA!

(ANDROMEDA heads to the table.)

**SINGULARITY** (cont.)

TRIANGULUM!

*(TRIANGULUM triangulates to the table. They set the snow globe on the table.)*

WHIRLPOOL!

*(WHIRLPOOL spirals to the table.)*

CARTWHEEL!

*(CARTWHEEL cartwheels to the table.)*

JD!

*(JD remains staring out at the Edge. They extend their arm out to ABELL.)*

**JD**

ABELL...

*(ABELL reaches out to JD.)*

[End of "Bounce".]

*(The TIDALs prowl in and surround the table.)*

*(SINGULARITY arrives with dishes. They bow.)*

**SINGULARITY**

Declinations, family. The Galaxy family. It is that time.

(*MILKY WAY hugs SINGULARITY.*)

(*SINGULARITY places a dish on the ground.*)

(*The TIDALS feast on the dish on the ground.*)

(*The GALAXIES at the table sit themselves, and TRIANGULUM sits on the whoopie cushion.*)

(*CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL hold in their laughter while MILKY WAY snickers.*)

Looks like someone enjoyed a little too much gas giants.

**TRIANGULUM**

Quit the snickers, Milky Way.

**CARTWHEEL**

The concept of time?

**WHIRLPOOL**

Hmm... What is time?

**SINGULARITY**

You would know time in a timely manner, when you meditate on it. Has any of you seen two of my space telescopes lately? Where could they be? The only place it could be is in the Center of our Universe. They have to be somewhere in this Dome Home. *This Ellipse...*

(*Looking upon the snow globe.*)



### **TRIANGULUM**

Least *nothing* is found at the Edge of our Universe, you know?

### **ANDROMEDA**

Here, at the Center of our Universe, all we know are a bunch of asterisks, holding different pearls in their oysterous hearts. Galaxies with varying levels of brightness, shapes, and arms if they have any. Being fixed here like constellations, this glob is risky business.

(*SINGULARITY passes out the dishes.*)

### **SINGULARITY**

There is nothing to risk but your lives if you leave this Dome. If you somehow escape my gravitational pull and step out onto the Fabric of Spacetime, you'll end up ripping apart the cosmos. Then I, the grandmaster of the Universe, will be out of order. We have all the cosmic formulas we need right here in our Center. Let's stay one big happy globular. I did what any supermassive parent would do for their little nebulae and made some grub. With my wrists and black-hole heart, I cooked you all up something special. Nuclear pasta and meteors.

### **CARTWHEEL**

*Special for the trillionth millennium, you Bạch Hổ*<sup>1</sup>...

### **SINGULARITY**

This tiger nomy/mom/dad is especially happy that you're just as thrilled as the first. Our meals are heated to almost 15 million degrees Kelvin and rotated within the prototype cosmic microwave background at the angular velocity of 14.713 minus 2.396 sine squared its solar latitude minus 1.787 sine to the fourth power of its solar latitude. Strongest material in the Universe. A variety of nutrition from the crusts of neutron stars. Dismantle the mantle. But leave the core. I'd love to planet these.

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<sup>1</sup>Bạch Hổ is Vietnamese for "white tiger," sounds like "black hole," and implies tiger parenting.



(*GRAVITY tries to grab TRIANGULUM's dish.*)

(*TRIANGULUM slaps away GRAVITY.*)

**TRIANGULUM**

Tidal dog... That is not for you to gravitate to.

**MILKY WAY**

Throw the dog a meteor. If tidal force wants a swig, they can have spaghettification. Fix...?

(*GRAVITY obediently sits.*)

(*MILKY WAY tosses unseen food to GRAVITY.*)

(*GRAVITY devours the invisible spaghetti.*)

Who are good tidal forces? You all are!

(*The TIDALs wag their tails.*)

**TIDALS**

Force! Force! Force! Force! Force! Force! Force! Force! Force!

(*SINGULARITY tries to get the TIDALs to sit.*)

**SINGULARITY**

Fix. Fix. Fix. Fix. Fix. Fix. Fix. Fix.

(*WHIRLPOOL prepares to pray.*)

(*MILKY WAY dives into their dish.*)

**TRIANGULUM**

Again, Milky Way?

**ANDROMEDA**

Ye mostly photons, Triangulum.

**CARTWHEEL**

It takes eight millennia to burn that, Andromeda.

**WHIRLPOOL**

A simple nap ain't last any longer, Cartwheel.

**SINGULARITY**

Most of you went through a phase where you ate megatons of nuclear pasta. You want to go through accretion and be a Grand-Design Spiral Galaxy, don't you?

*(CARTWHEEL taps WHIRLPOOL on the shoulder, mocking their physique.)*

**WHIRLPOOL**

You may be well rounded, but you ain't got spiral arms in this fight. You're filled with heavy blue stars. Ain't it ring a bell, Ring Galaxy?

**CARTWHEEL**

*Gal, I don't put weight or stress on myself. Y'all are the morbidly spiral Galaxies.*

*(ANDROMEDA points to TRIANGULUM.)*



### **ANDROMEDA**

Least you're not a two-dimensional square, like this Galaxy.

### **TRIANGULUM**

I'll run faster than light circles around you, Galaxies.

(*Tossing the whoopie cushion at WHIRLPOOL.*)

(*In their seats, CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL demonstrate defensive stances. They bicker.*)

### **MILKY WAY**

(*Mouthful of nuclear pasta.*)

Kau tau to you, ellipsoids<sup>2</sup>.

#### **CARTWHEEL**

#### **WHIRLPOOL**

#### **TRIANGULUM**

Watch your worm hole, you quasi-Galaxy. Your primordial heart is barred.

### **SINGULARITY**

Oneness, clusters of stars! Your hearts are all vigorous.

(*Pinching MILKY WAY's cheek. This shows that MILKY WAY is SINGULARITY's favorite child.*)

Always, full of grace.

(*Preparing to pray. They place a hand on their chest. They shape that hand as though it is holding a heart. Their other hand sits flatly under their hearty hand.*)

Let us save space.

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<sup>2</sup> In geometry, an ellipsoid is a three-dimensional ellipse. In ELLIPSES, this is like calling someone "fat."



(*The nearby GALAXIES pray with SINGULARITY.*)

## 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.

### **GALAXIEs not JD**

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.

### **WHIRLPOOL**

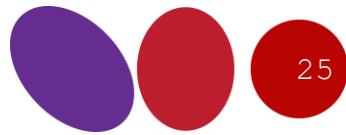
IT IS CRUNCH TIME, SINGULARITY.

### **TRIANGULUM**

IT IS CRUNCH TIME, SINGULARITY.

### **CARTWHEEL**

IT IS CRUNCH TIME, SINGULARITY.



### **ANDROMEDA**

IT IS CRUNCH TIME, SINGULARITY.

### **MILKY WAY**

IT IS CRUNCH TIME, NOMY/MOMMY/DADDY SING.

### **SINGULARITY**

IT IS CRUNCH TIME, JD?  
SPT0615-JD?

*[End of "Crunch".]*

*(GRAVITY splits from the TIDALS. They stroll to JD, to be their canine companion.)*

### 3. CUTTING EDGE

*(JD is looking upon their Galaxy family.)*

#### **JD**

NOT THE TIME  
TO PUSH ME OVER THE EDGE...  
CUT INTO MY-  
PUSH ME OVER THE EDGE OF THE...

*(GRAVITY places their paw on JD's monocular.)*

CENTER WITH OUR  
RELATIVES.  
OUR TIDAL DOGS.  
GRAVITY,  
ALWAYS GROUNDING ME.

*(Nearing the edge of the home.)*

**JD (cont.)**

YOU SEE.

I GO OFF ON A TANGENT.

WHERE THE CUTTING EDGE WILL BE...

WHERE THE CURVATURE CONCEALS ALL WORLDS LEADING INTO KINSHIP.

SAIL OUT OF THIS ELLIPSE.

WHERE THE ASTRAL BEACH WILL MEET AN OCEAN FULL OF CHORAL REEFS.

SEA WITH OTHER *ELLIPSES*<sup>3</sup>.

WHY IS THIS CIRCLE LACKING THE CURIOSITY IN ALL?  
STUCK IN THIS HERE, GALA.

WHY ARE THESE OVALS<sup>4</sup> BENT ON SEEING NOTHING IN MYSTERY?  
LOOK BEYOND THESE GALAXIES.

**GALAXIES not JD**

CUT AWAY FROM THE EDGE...

**JD**

WHY DON'T YOU GO OFF?

ALL YOUR FIGHTS HAVE DRIVEN A WEDGE.

PLEASE LET ME BE AT PEACE BY THE EDGE.

GO BACK AND CIRCUMVENT.

I'LL JUST BE OUT ON A TANGENT—

**GALAXIES not JD**

SPT0615-JD...

AS WE ARE JUST SAYING BEFORE YOU CUT US OFF.

NOTHING'S CUTTING OUTTA THE EDGE.

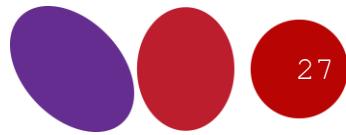
NO ONE'S GOING OVER THE EDGE.

JOIN US FOR CRUNCH.

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<sup>3</sup> In geometry, ellipses are ovals. In linguistics, ellipses indicate omissions. In *ELLIPSES*, this is a divisive term.

<sup>4</sup> Being called an “oval” is like being called “slow” while being called an “ellipse” is akin to a curse word.

**JD**

APPARENTLY, I HAVEN'T MADE MYSELF CLEAR.  
CUTTING MY EDGES MAKES MYSELF APPARENT AS YOU...  
AND SHEDS MY LIGHT UPON A LIGHTLESS GALAXY.  
MY HEARTS TELLS ME THERE'S A PROMISING FAMILY.

**GALAXIES not JD**

SPT0615. CHILD.

NO NEED TO BE APPARENT AS SINGULARITY.  
NO EDGE TO CUT AND SO NO LIGHT SHED.  
PLEASE DO NOT CUT US OUTTA YOUR LIFE.  
JOIN US FOR CRUNCH.

**JD**

MY FUTURE IS IN A WARM SPACE WHERE MY ELLIPSE IS ABELL...  
BE WITH A NICE GALAXY...

*(GRAVITY encouragingly grounds JD.)*

**JD**

JD...

SPT0615-  
JADED-

**GALAXIES not JD****JD**

GOES OFF OF THE TANGENT!

ALL MY COSMIC POEMS MUST REACH TO THE ENDS OF THIS  
EPIC TALE.  
*OUR AUDACIOUS VERSE.*

THERE MIGHT BE A FRIEND THAT WILL FOLLOW IN MY  
LYRICAL TRAILS  
TO THE EDGE OF THE UNIVERSE...  
YOU'LL KNOW.  
I'LL BE CUTTING TO THE EDGE.

*[End of "Cutting Edge".]*

**GRAVITY**

Force!

**JD**

Grounded. You're my tidal force, Gravity...

**SINGULARITY**

I will spare a millennium to listen to your verse, JD. You are apparent to me. Clear and crisp like how I raised you to be.

**JD**

I love you too, Singularity...

**SINGULARITY**

Your love doesn't seem crystal clear. What speaks to your heart?

**JD**

Abell...

**SINGULARITY**

Abell? You think you are able to see what's beyond the Edge...?

**JD**

My sights are on an ellipse outside this Ellipse.

**SINGULARITY**

There's nothing but darkness. And a Galaxy must hold light. Think about this Center. I'll be taking back my scope. Set your sights. We have nice Galaxies on this Ellipse.

*(Taking the monocular from JD.)*

**JD**

I'm past this Ellipse. It's time I move onto another. What's out there is my future. My heart tells me to speak to the Edge.

**SINGULARITY**

You're about to make me cry with that nonsense. Our black holes seemingly prophesize what's to come. Your heart's telling you junk. And mine is telling me that the Edge will cut into our lives and split this family apart. What is the Edge telling you?

**JD**

I don't know... But the central prophecy tells me that the nice Galaxies, like Milky Way... It's nice that they'll move on from the Center of our Universe, too. And form new centers.

**SINGULARITY**

Baby... Don't remind me or inform them.

**JD**

I'm no baby anymore. Don't need to. Their inner voices will tell them when their heart is supermassive and ready.

**MILKY WAY**

I'm a baby. What JD talkin' about, nomy/mama/papa?

**ANDROMEDA**

Just a dull sense that we have. Ye no longer will be a baby...

**JD**

We get too big for our own ellipse. We outgrow the Ellipse. Perhaps you should stop feeding our hearts while you still can.

**SINGULARITY**

I want you all to grow, but not out of this Ellipse. Suit yourself. Don't join us for Crunch...

*(Heading back to the table.)*

**JD**

I will not take for granted the heart you pour out. Its light.

*(GRAVITY pulls back JD.)*

**SINGULARITY**

Gravity, do you feel the same way about your tidal pack?

*(The TIDALS join SINGULARITY's side.)*

**GRAVITY**

Force! Force! Force! Force! Force! Force!

*(Trying to corral the TIDALS. They turn to the opening of the Ellipse and run into an invisible wall. They dizzily fall back.)*

*(The TIDALS growl and bark. They abruptly have their heads pummeled into the ground, as though by SINGULARITY's control.)*

**CARTWHEEL**

Oh, Gravity may feel like you.

**WHIRLPOOL**

We sure hope you don't feel like Gravity.

(*GRAVITY sniffs the rug. They tap the rug.*)

### **SINGULARITY**

Gravity will never learn. Andromeda, leash our Tidals. You and our tidal dogs are never leaving our doghouse's orbit.

(*ANDROMEDA clusters GRAVITY and the TIDALS. They escort them out.*)

### **JD**

You are not the center of our Universe... Why must you treat the dogs like us? Puppets.

### **SINGULARITY**

Um, I literally am. I, Singularity, have my hands in and on the entire Universe... Better a puppet than a pet.

### **JD**

If you're going to keep the Galaxies in, at least let Gravity and the dogs out... It will come back to bite you in the end if you don't give them space.

### **SINGULARITY**

And let them treat the Fabric of Spacetime like the springs of a trampoline? No dog bites or rips in or on my spacetime fabric.

### **JD**

What must be done to pull at your heartstrings?

### **SINGULARITY**

Oh now you want to consider my center...

**JD**

Yours and our centers hold all the light in this Universe.  
You've shed enough light upon us. I need to shed mine.

**SINGULARITY**

(*Mumbling.*)

*Your hearts are supermassive black holes for a reason. It's meant to hold that light in. Inescapable. Why else would I raise you...? If it suits you. You can shed light... While staying put. Fix yourself.*

**JD**

Gravity is the one to ground me. Not you. You're such a Bạch Hổ.  
That's not fair!

**MILKY WAY**

Is JD gonna get us all grounded again?

**SINGULARITY**

You have one another to keep each other in check. I'd like for my clusters of stars to remain fixed in the position of this space. If only you knew how stellar you have it. There were beings that didn't take kindly of my stars and cells orbiting and moving through my veins and into my heart. When I was a baby Galaxy like you all, all I was is an anomaly.

**JD**

Well now all of us has anomalous anatomies. But yours make up the single worst being in our Universe, especially when there are no other beings around in this Ellipse.

(*SINGULARITY hums.*)

**SINGULARITY**

I might not be the best parent, but I am better than the ones I had.

**JD**

You had a single parent of your own, Singularity? That doesn't seem at all apparent.

**SINGULARITY**

Clearly, I am more apparent than you will ever be.

**4. FIXED STARS****JD**

FOR ME,  
A STAR NEEDS TO MOVE.  
WHAT A STAR NEEDS TO DO.  
AS THIS STAR NEEDS NO FIX.  
THIS HERE STAR NEEDS TO RESTART.

**SINGULARITY**

YOU'RE GROUNDED!  
BE FIXED STARS.  
OFF TO BED!  
FIX YOURSELVES.  
YOU'LL BE DEAD  
AT THE EDGE.

*(JD and SINGULARITY argue over one another.)*

**JD**

FOR US...



**JD** (cont.)

A STAR NEEDS TO MOVE.  
WHAT A STAR NEEDS TO DO.  
AS THIS STAR NEEDS NO FIX.  
THIS HERE STAR NEEDS A NEW START.

(*Heading off to the offstage bedroom.*)

### **SINGULARITY**

ARE YOU DEAF?  
BE FIXED STARS.  
YOU'RE SO DAFT.  
FIX YOURSELVES.  
YOU'RE THE DEATH  
OF US ALL.

THINK OF THE FIXED STARS.  
LEARN FROM THE FIXED STARS.  
STAY LIKE THE FIXED STARS...

Fix yourself.

I WON'T BE FIXED TO...  
I CAN'T RETURN TO—  
I WILL NOT GO ON...

A tangent and neither can you. Fix yourselves.

(*Departing.*)

(*ANDROMEDA routinely clusters the remaining GALAXIES away into their offstage bedroom.*)

[End of "Fixed Stars".]

(*TRIANGULUM brings out JD.*)

### **TRIANGULUM**

You're quite the anomaly, you know? Do you have a millennium?

**JD**

What are you going to mill about now?

**TRIANGULUM**

Mill? I triangulate.

**JD**

It's rather late to try my patience...

**TRIANGULUM**

We've been here for what? Twenty eternities?

**JD**

Seems like it. Well, just about.

**TRIANGULUM**

Where do you see yourself within ten eternities?

**JD**

I don't see this dysfunctional family.

**TRIANGULUM**

You're more like the dysfunctional anomaly. Our family functions in this Ellipse. Under the laws and orders of our mighty Bạch Hổ. I understand that you may be the oldest sibling in this household and that after a while, you start to see things. Where do you see yourself in the future?

**JD**

With Abell. With *nothing*...

**TRIANGULUM**

Nothing? Well, you're an anomaly if you feel that way. As Singularity has said, you have it stellar. We like anomalies around here. Shed some light on this *nothingness*.

**JD**

Every millennium, Cartwheel, Whirlpool, Andromeda, Milky Way, and you say there is nothing out there. I believe in *nothing*.

**TRIANGULUM**

We can be nothing too. We're as dense as dark matter. And as either stranger or *dark matter*, I will not let anything, whether familiar or unfamiliar, get passed me and fall off the Edge of the Universe...

**JD**

I'm not falling for the Edge.

**TRIANGULUM**

You're such an outlier. You're falling for nothing. Why can't you instead fall for your family?

**JD**

I will...

**TRIANGULUM**

What is family to you?

**JD**

*Nothing.*

## 5. ANOMALY IS EVERYTHING

### TRIANGULUM

FAMILY IS... FAMILY IS...? FAMILY IS...  
 FAMILY ISN'T... FAMILY IS NOT... ANOMALY.

FAMILY IS EVERYTHING YOU KNOW.  
 FAMILY IS EVERYTHING, YOU KNOW?  
 FAMILY IS EVERYTHING. YOU KNOW  
 NOT WHAT IS EVERYTHING.  
 NO SUCH THING THAT IS JUST FAMILIARITY.

ANOMALY IS YOUR THING,  
 FROM THE WAY YOU MOVED TO THE WAY YOU UNDERSTOOD.  
 ANOMALY IS OUR THING,  
 LIKE THIS DOME HOME YOU WANT TO LEAVE AND YET LIVED.

*(Bringing out the snow globe from the table.)*

REALLY, FAMILY IS EVERYTHING TO US.  
 FAMILY IS EVERYTHING.

**JD**

WE KNOW.

### TRIANGULUM

FAMILY'S UNIVERSAL. *WE KNOW*  
 THAT YOU FEEL LIKE NOTHING.  
 WELL, THE THING IS THAT WE'RE ALL HOMES TO FAMILIES.

*(Setting the snow globe back on the table.)*

ANOMALY IS EVERY CELL,  
 FROM THE PLANETS TO THE COMETS IN STAR SYSTEMS.  
 ANOMALY IS EVERY VEIN,  
 WITH ITS INTERGALACTIC SUPERHIGHWAY SYSTEMS.  
 ANOMALY IS OUR HEARTS.  
 BLACK HOLES ROOTED IN US, WHILE YOURS JUST STEMS.

*(Gloomily turning away from JD.)*

AGAIN, ANOMALY IN EVERY THOUGHT,  
 FROM YOUR VIEWS THAT SHIFT TO YOUR POINTS WITH NO



**TRIANGULUM** (cont.)

ROUND TRIPS.

ANOMALY IN EVERY SPACE,  
LIKE THIS CENTER YOU NEED TO FEEL, YET BELIEVED.

(*Tapping their heart or motioning towards the table.*)

(*JD soberly sits at the table. They place two fists next to the snow globe to make an allusion of an ellipsis...*)

ANOMALY'S IN EVERYONE,  
INCLUDING US BUT ESPECIALLY YOU YOU YOU...

(*Turning to JD.*)

JD?

(*Poignantly looking upon JD. They encouragingly join JD at the table. They sit on the whoopie cushion.*)

(*CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL distantly laugh.*)

(*TRIANGULUM appears flustered. They shift to delight. They pull out the whoopie cushion.*)

ANOMALIES ARE GAS GIANTS!

(*Stowing away the whoopie cushion. They grab the snow globe. They take JD to the rug.*)

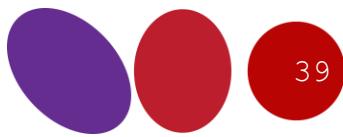
ANOMALY'S OUR SPACETIME!

ANOMALY IS EVERYTHING.

NOTHING IS ANOMALY LIKE FAMILY.

(*Handing the snow globe to JD. They head off to bed.*)

[End of "Anomaly is Everything".]



## 6. ZILCH

**JD**

ZILCH<sup>5</sup>. NOTHING.

*(Holding the snow globe up to their eyes.)*

ZILCH. SOME THINGS

ARE FAMILIAR.

OUR NOMY'S/MOTHER'S/FATHER'S A LIAR.

SINGULAR—

*(Placing the snow globe on the rug.)*

UNDERNEATH...

*(Orbiting the snow globe.)*

I AM ZILCH.

WHO'S FAMILIAR

BEING AN OUTLIER.

IT IS ME,

WHOSE FAMILY IS

SOMETHING OLD, OUTDATED.

EXCEPT ME.

*(Kicking up the rug over the snow globe.)*

UNDERNEATH...

*(Discovering the hidden Big Bang Taser  
underneath. They warily kneel to pick it up.)*

THERE IS ZILCH?

*(The TIDALS remain absent.)*

**TIDALS**

*(Terrified.)*

Fall...

---

<sup>5</sup> In physics, zilch is a conserved quantity of the electromagnetic field. Normally, zilch means “nothing.”

**JD**

Matters beyond assimilation? Why are you here?

*(Reading the inscriptions on the Big Bang Taser.)*

I FOUND A  
BB... BB TASER?

*(Igniting the Big Bang Taser. They accidentally shock themselves.)*

Ow! Forces beyond imagination? Where does it go from there?

*(Sticking the Big Bang Taser through the opening and into the space outside of the Ellipse. They are surprised that their hand is out.)*

I FEEL THE  
BBT... BIG BANG THEORY.

*(ABELL briefly goes to the stage.)*

*[End of "Zilch".]*

*(SINGULARITY remains absent.)*

### **SINGULARITY**

Zilch. Shocking...

*(JD stows away the Big Bang Taser in their dress. They unroll the rug back to its initial position, with the snow globe on it.)*

*(SINGULARITY enters. They bow.)*

To see you wide and first awake. Declinations, JD.

*(JD bows.)*

**JD**

Declinations, nomy/mother/father. You're always looming over us... You poured the light out of your heart to raise me and my siblings. Lights that last eternities. All the light that this Universe holds, and more. I was never enlightened to why that's the nature of your heart. We call our hearts "supermassive black holes" for a reason. A dark void that won't let light escape unless there's another matter, bigger than ourselves. Like us to you. You let your light escape for us. May you shed some light—

**SINGULARITY**

What is there left to shed light on...? What is the matter? *Who?*

**JD**

Yourself...

**SINGULARITY**

Stop making light...

**JD**

Light isn't made. It's passed down. And making light of what?

**SINGULARITY**

My eternities.

**JD**

What was eternity like before me and my sibling's eternities?

**SINGULARITY**

(*Irritably.*)

Oh, the luminosity...

**JD**

Where did you get it? All that light. For me as a Galaxy, you have provided that light. That also means, you inherited them...?

**SINGULARITY**

Speak physics, SPT0615-JD.

**JD**

Did this light get passed down from your parent?

**SINGULARITY**

My heartless parents...

**JD**

Parents? You had multiple parents? Can I meet my grandparents...?

**SINGULARITY**

Didn't you hear me? My two Bạch Hổ were heartless. And every Galaxy in this Universe has a heart. It is not possible for couples to be here. Indeed, having more than one parent was supermassive and added up... But Multiplicities' love were fractional in this Ellipses I once lived in. There is everything to be proud of when raising you and your five siblings as a single parent. My love is forever wholesome.

**JD**

You were born and raised in another Universe...? Wait, you're saying that there are indeed other Galaxies out there?

**SINGULARITY**

There is nothing out there. Nothing outside of this home.

**JD**

I once saw nothing out there with my younger siblings. But as I got older, I truly knew that nothing is in here.

**SINGULARITY**

Are you saying that family means nothing to you?

**JD**

Yes. And I hope someone like me feels that way about the Center of the Universe when I have a universe of my own.

**SINGULARITY**

Oh no. The only center of any universe is here, with me and my six clusters of stars. You sure are an anomaly. My anomaly.

**JD**

I'm not sure if I have maturity. I do have your responsibility. Of letting some of my light escape... My heart.

*(SINGULARITY pulls out a monocular and hands it to JD. They point outside.)*

**SINGULARITY**

You are old enough to respond to a heartless and lightless world beyond the Edge of the Universe, by not making light of it.

**JD**

You've raised my supermassive heart by pouring light into it. My lighty heart is ready to be shared with the heartless.

**SINGULARITY**

The point of my hearty outpouring is for you to forever lighten up. Not to ever lighten down. You are never getting passed me.



**JD**

The point of your heart is inherently mine. Like you, nomy/mother/father, as my heart outgrows yours, the purpose of life is to pour my heart out to someone with less heart. The only way I can see the light is if another Galaxy lightens up. If my heart is pointless, then your heart is pointless, too. Singularity... Nothing gets passed you... Not even light.

## 7. LUMINOUS

(*SINGULARITY notices the snow globe on the rug. They go to pick up the snow globe.*)

(*JD blocks SINGULARITY's path, so they do not discover that the Big Bang Taser was found.*)

(*SINGULARITY drags JD to the table.*)

### **SINGULARITY**

WHY DON'T YOU ENLIGHTEN US?  
SHED SOME LIGHT TO YOUR FAMILY.  
FORGET ME, SINCERELY.  
LET OUR CENTERS SET US STRAIGHT...

(*The other GALAXIES enter.*)

(*SINGULARITY aligns each GALAXY.*)

YOU BRIGHTEN MY ETERNITY.  
  
LUMINOUS.  
TENDERNESS FOREVER LOOMS.  
I HOLD YOUR FEATS TO THE FIRE.  
LOOKING FORWARD TO WHAT COMES FOR YOU AND US.

(*Lovingly pinching MILKY WAY. They try to align JD.*)

WHAT IS ILLUMINATING ARE...

**SINGULARITY** (cont.)

Us. And us. And us. And us. At the center of us all is heavy. What looms in us is light. Take it in. Our black holes.

[End of "Luminous".]

(*GRAVITY and the TIDALS enter and gather around.*)

(*SINGULARITY focuses on JD.*)

And you... At the center of yours, is supermassive.

(*JD scopes out the Edge. They longingly see ABELL.*)

**JD**

My heart cannot choose who to take in. However, my heart can choose who to take out.

**SINGULARITY**

*Well taken. There's nothing to take out, but family.*

(*JD does not take it lightly.*)

**8. BIG BANG****SINGULARITY**

YOU ARE A BIG...

(*JD wipes out the Big Bang Taser. They instantly shoot SINGULARITY in the face.*)



(*SINGULARITY gets electrocuted. They melodically shriek and jerk in place.*)

**SINGULARITY** (cont.)

*MISTAKEEEEEEE! AKE! AKE! AKE! AKE.*

[*The light fluctuates within the home. Appliances may short circuit and spark.*]

(*GRAVITY seems jubilant.*)

**TIDALS**

(*Repeating.*)

BIG BIG BIG BIG BIG!

(*JD regretfully drops the Big Bang Taser.*)

(*GRAVITY kicks away the Big Bang Taser.*)

**SINGULARITY**

ACHE... ELLIPSES... BIG BANG...

(*Abruptly slamming their face onto the table. They fall into lifelessness.*)

**TIDALS**

FALL!

(*Repeating.*)

BIG BIG BIG BIG BIG. BANG!

[*The snow globe explodes.*]



*[The lights suddenly fill the stage. The side curtains open to reveal what's upstage.]*

*[It's the beginning of the Universe as we know it.]*

*(GRAVITY makes JD turn to what is outside.)*

*(JD gently walks to the edge of the home to look out, shifting from grief to wonder. They are surprised that they are now able to take a step out onto the stage.)*

*(GRAVITY appears to pick up a sphere by SINGULARITY's feet.)*

**TRIANGULUM**

S P T OH NO. YOU...?

**WHIRLPOOL**

IT HAD TO BE YOU?

**ANDROMEDA**

WHY WOULD YOU RISK THIS UNI-

*(MILKY WAY weeps on SINGULARITY.)*

**CARTWHEEL**

OUR UNIVERSE HAS END...

*(JD approaches their sibling GALAXIES.)*

**GALAXIEs not JD**

DEAD, YOU ARE.  
BIGGEST FLAW.  
BIGGER FEARS.  
BIG BRAINED FOOL.  
BIT THE HAND THAT FEEDS.  
BEAT THE HEART THAT FELT TO DEATH.

**JD**

MY SUPERMASSIVE HEART GOES OUT TO YOU ALL, FAMILY.  
BUT MY SUPERMASSIVE HEART GOES OUT FOR ME AND GRAVITY.  
DECLINATIONS!

*(GRAVITY grabs a knapsack full of balls,  
embodying stars. They grab JD and run out.)*

*(TRIANGULUM, ANDROMEDA, WHIRLPOOL, and  
CARTWHEEL step away from SINGULARITY to  
watch as the Universe unravels.)*

*(MILKY WAY mournfully wraps themself around  
the lifeless SINGULARITY.)*

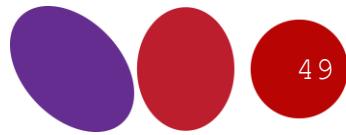
*(JD and GRAVITY run in place. They stop in  
their tracks when they notice their lack of  
progress.)*

**JD**

The Edge of the Universe? Where is the Edge?

**GRAVITY**

Force!

**JD**

It's further away?

(*Taking a step downstage.*)

[*The light expands further out. The home moves upstage in between the back curtains.*]

It's getting further away.

(*GRAVITY claws at the ground.*)

The Fabric of Spacetime is fabric, after all. And we're rolling it out, like our rug.

(*Leveling with GRAVITY.*)

We're going to go off on a tangent... For all eternity. For the rest of spacetime.

(*The TIDALs anxiously step out of the home. They suddenly unleash and scatter away.*)

### **GRAVITY**

Free fall! Pets, no more! The Cosmos is ours. Their celestial bodies are our puppets. The wide-open space is our destination. Zenith is our destiny.

(*Readdressing JD. They act like a dog again.*)

Force!

(*JD stands, grateful to have a travel buddy. They leave with GRAVITY on this journey.*)

**JD**

This is the beginning of a beautiful Universe.



**GALAXIEs not JD**

DID REAL DAMAGE...  
A *BANG-UP JOB!*

YOU ARE MAKING  
A BIG MISTAKE!

(*TRIANGULUM grieves at the sight of the shattered snow globe. They hold its base, before stowing it away.*)

**TRIANGULUM**

ALL OUR HEARTS HAVE GONE  
OUT WITH THE  
BIG BANG...

[End of "Big Bang".]

**7. LUMINOUS**

(*Choreographically, the GALAXIEs prepare a funeral. They lay SINGULARITY on the table. They close SINGULARITY's only eye. They bow.*)

**GALAXIEs**

Luminous. It's just us. Looks like the end times, Singularity. Declinations.

[End of "Luminous".]

**CARTWHEEL**

Nothing matters.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Ain't anything holding mass.

**ANDROMEDA**

Sorry, but this mass isn't over... Let's make time to grieve.



[A high-pitched ring echoes.]

(CARTWHEEL grows wobbly.)

**CARTWHEEL**

We can't even lay the full mass of nomy/mother/father to rest. An eye is missing... Was time ever made by us? I can now hear the clock ringing and feel it in my ring.

**WHIRLPOOL**

The aftermath of the Big Bang still rings true. Absent is the barks of our tidal forces, who have escaped into the unknown. It sounds like the Fabric of Spacetime is stretching itself.

**CARTWHEEL**

Our Universe is stretching itself out thin. And now, we're supposed to stop that before our livelihoods are depleted?

**WHIRLPOOL**

We have to venture out and gather what's left...? I guess we can't make time and that there ain't a millennium to waste...?

**CARTWHEEL**

Not a millennium but a certain Galaxy... They'll face justice!

(WHIRLPOOL grabs ahold of CARTWHEEL.)

**MILKY WAY**

Is Singularity away...? Where is one of nomy's/mama's/papa's eyes?

**ANDROMEDA**

Our grandmaster's sights ascend beyond their expanding Universe.

**TRIANGULUM**

And along the expanding Universe, JD will not traverse far.

**CARTWHEEL**

You got to be kidding me. SPT0615-JD should stay away, or they will meet my hands... It's not passed time to grieve another family member... But I won't grieve when I waste JD—

*(WHIRLPOOL grabs ahold of CARTWHEEL again.)*

**WHIRLPOOL**

You have no arms in this fight, Ring Galaxy. Time has long passed to be this upset. Triangulum...?

**TRIANGULUM**

Family is everything.

**GALAXIES not TRIANGULUM**

We know...

**CARTWHEEL**

JD is nothing.

**TRIANGULUM**

No. JD is an anomaly. And will always be an anomaly, everywhere they go. They are everything in this nothingness.

**MILKY WAY**

Gravity...?

**WHIRLPOOL**

Ain't knowing what that tidal dog did to convince JD to pull out that Big Bang Taser and tase our guardian in the face but—

**ANDROMEDA**

Grevity is a mysterious creature. Ye knew what that thing was?

**WHIRLPOOL**

I sneak out for snacks. Whenever I see Singularity meditate, they would pull out the Big Bang Taser to make theories come to life. It sends electricity through the chakras of our spacetime.

**CARTWHEEL**

It certainly shocked their chakras alright...

**TRIANGULUM**

JD gave Singularity zilch. Least, it's not in the hands of evil...

*(MILKY WAY picks up the Big Bang Taser.)*

**MILKY WAY**

My hands are good!

*(CARTWHEEL clumsily cartwheels away.)*

**WHIRLPOOL**

You're losing your edge.

**CARTWHEEL**

I've lost my ring. One is enough Big Bang!



(*MILKY WAY slightly shocks themself. They place the Big Bang Taser into SINGULARITY's unmoving hand.*)

**MILKY WAY**

Ow! Nomy's/Mama's/Papa's hand is good, too...

(*ANDROMEDA touches the Big Bang Taser. They slightly shock themself.*)

**ANDROMEDA**

Lemme at- Ow! Why did Singularity bury away such a treasure?

**TRIANGULUM**

You know not to touch unknown forces... Where did Singularity dig this up from?

**CARTWHEEL**

Whatever it is, JD seems the most acquainted out of all of us. Seems none of us can truly use it.

(*WHIRLPOOL steps onto the rug. They sit.*)

**WHIRLPOOL**

Not yet. We each will know in a timely manner... At a certain stage of maturity. Meditation wouldn't hurt. We should meditate on it.

**CARTWHEEL**

You think what JD did is *mature*? Meditation on...?

**WHIRLPOOL**

Equations. There may be field equations out there, but ain't no flowers that are realer than what's in the mind.

**CARTWHEEL**

*Daydreaming about frolicking in a field of flowery constants  
doesn't seem at all formulaic.*

**TRIANGULUM**

Perfect. Form up on me, Andromeda. The rest of you can find escape and cook up some formulas, while we find our family's escape by undoing the Big Bang.

**ANDROMEDA**

Ope, we? Say what?

**MILKY WAY**

May I undo Big Bang, too?

**TRIANGULUM**

Cartwheel. Whirlpool. You're babysitting Milky Way.

**CARTWHEEL**

Gal... No one has time for this Barred Galaxy.

**ANDROMEDA**

Sorry but shut ye worm hole, Ring Galaxy.

**TRIANGULUM**

You two are going to make sure that our little barred sibling doesn't get in the way.

**ANDROMEDA**

You are such a square, Triangulum. Melky Way is how we move forward. Don't try to be a Bạch Hổ to Cartwheel and Whirlpool.

**TRIANGULUM**

Excuse me but this square picked you to be their dog catcher. We have the responsibility of leashing the tidal forces, too...

**MILKY WAY**

Milky Way no get in the way... Milky Way no get in the way...

**WHIRLPOOL**

By the way, how long will it take for you to get back?

**TRIANGULUM**

A few million years...?

**ANDROMEDA**

Several dozens of...?

**TRIANGULUM**

We'll play it safe and say that it'll be a hundred.

**ANDROMEDA**

Safer to be ready for no more than a nine-digit number.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Really? Is there an Edge in sight?



(*ANDROMEDA takes out their monocular. They scope out.*)

**ANDROMEDA**

You got a point there.

**CARTWHEEL**

The point's here. We'll accomplish this errand in no time. While you are the two who have a mouth to feed.

**TRIANGULUM**

You have wormholes. I'll give you that.

**CARTWHEEL**

We're brighter...

**WHIRLPOOL**

We're stronger...

**CARTWHEEL**

**WHIRLPOOL**

Than you two.

**TRIANGULUM**

Says who?

**ANDROMEDA**

The Ring Galaxy with their blue stars and the Grand-Design Spiral Galaxy with their spiral arms...

(*TRIANGULUM strategically sits on the whoopie cushion on a seat at the table.*)



(*CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL distractedly bursts into laughter.*)

(*TRIANGULUM decisively stands up.*)

**TRIANGULUM**

And yet, you both are as mature as gas giants. There's not a millennium to spare.

(*Dragging ANDROMEDA away.*)

**ANDROMEDA**

We actually wasted four-hundred-and-eighty millennia arguing. Are we really going to spend our lives getting JD back...?

**TRIANGULUM**

Once we get JD, we'll have everything waiting for us back home.

**ANDROMEDA**

What does that say about me?

**TRIANGULUM**

You're nothing but passive. I could use a listener for my little music on this journey. Melody is every-

**ANDROMEDA**

Ye know.

(*TRIANGULUM and ANDROMEDA depart.*)

(*CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL finally stop laughing, realizing they have been bamboozled.*)

**MILKY WAY**

Do you wanna play Tardigrades and Elevators with me?

**CARTWHEEL**

Look! Nomy/Mommy/Daddy has a warm plate of nuclear pasta!

*(MILKY WAY does not turn around.)*

**MILKY WAY**

Yeah... Nomy/Mommy/Daddy cooks shooting stars in my heart...

*(CARTWHEEL grabs WHIRLPOOL and runs off.)*

**CARTWHEEL**

Oh the luminosity...

**WHIRLPOOL**

In general, this is specially unrelativistic what you are doing...

**CARTWHEEL**

What do you know about special relativity? This is what's best for our special little relative. I'll show Triangulum and Andromeda that we're the galactic duos! We'll undo the Big Bang before them and save the Universe!

**WHIRLPOOL**

Time will tell...

*(CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL depart.)*

*(The SOLAR SYSTEM are voices in MILKY WAY's head.)*

**SOLAR SYSTEM**

Be an adult.

**MILKY WAY**

Adult...? All adult— Only adult is gone.

**SOLAR SYSTEM**

There is only one in the entire Universe.

**MILKY WAY**

Who?

**SOLAR SYSTEM**

You. Now go be one. Clean up your siblings' and dogs' Big Bang.

**MILKY WAY**

Big ideas, imaginary friends!

**SOLAR SYSTEM**

*Planetary friends, Milky Way. Planetary friends.*

*(MILKY WAY departs away from the safety of  
the Ellipse.)*

**MILKY WAY**

Plant friends. I can't wait to see what JD is up to in this... U—  
ni— Uh. Verse.

*[The home stows away.]*



*[The Fabric of Spacetime]*

*[Field equations scatter all over the space.]*

**9. VERSE**

*(JD and GRAVITY blissfully frolic in. They mix and match the constants of equations, as though they are picking flowers.)*

**JD**

LETTERS, NUMERIALS, FACTORIALS.  
IT IS ALL THANKS TO A FACTOR:  
THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF THE UNIVERSE.  
THAT'S THE START OF OUR VERSE!

NUMBERS, ALPHABETS, POLYNOMIALS.  
PLANTING CONSTANTS AS MATH FARMERS.  
STAGES OF THE BIG BANG FORM HYPERBOLAS.  
ONLY HYPERBOLE!

STORIES, EQUATIONS, ALGORITHMS.  
IT IS TO BASK IN ITS GLORY.  
THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF THE UNIVERSE.  
THAT'S THE START OF OUR VERSE!

*(GRAVITY puts together  $F = A \cdot M.$ )*

*(JD stops in their tracks while picking up the frequency ratio of a semitone in twelve-tone equal temperament:  $\sqrt[12]{2}.$ )*

MUSIC, DISCORDANCE, FAMILIAR.  
CROSSING THE LINE FULL OF SCEPTICS.  
SHOOTING NOMY'S/MAMA'S/PAPA'S FACE IS A TURN FOR THE WORSE...  
THAT'S THE STING OF REVERSE...



*(GRAVITY fixes and turns their equation into Newton's second law of motion:  $F = MA$ .)*

### **GRAVITY**

Force?

*(JD smiles.)*

*(GRAVITY puts together Hubble's Law:  $v = H_0 D$ .)*

### **JD**

DISTANCE VERSIFIES VELOCITY.  
BREVITY OF HUBBLE'S CONSTANT.  
THIS IS THE CREATION OF THE UNIVERSE.  
JUST THE START OF OUR VERSE!

*[End of "Verse".]*

### **GRAVITY**

Force!

*(JD and GRAVITY skip out, faster than ever.)*

*(TRIANGULUM and ANDROMEDA stroll in.)*

*(ANDROMEDA mumbles the upcoming space shanty, "Globular". They take out their monocular. They scope out towards the Center.)*

### **TRIANGULUM**

Your heart's in the wrong space. Red shift. You're facing the wrong way... Do you see the Edge...? Of the Universe?

**ANDROMEDA**

Ye just want to know how far we've come... We walked a few mill...

**TRIANGULUM**

I want to know how far we'll be coming. The Center of our Universe should not be in the scope of things. Family may be everything to us but—

**ANDROMEDA**

Ope. There's nothing.

**TRIANGULUM**

'Scuse me?

**ANDROMEDA**

Melky Way is away.

**TRIANGULUM**

Away? Are they getting lost in the Water Bears and Elevators board game again?

**ANDROMEDA**

No one is at the Ellipse.

**TRIANGULUM**

Those galactic idiots... This voyage is in vain.

**ANDROMEDA**

K, so... We're setting our course back to home base. Please try not to gamma-ray burst a vein. Triangulum... Triangulate.



(*TRIANGULUM takes out the snow globe's base.*)

**TRIANGULUM**

JD... It's late out here. Going from finding JD to finding Milky...

**ANDROMEDA**

JD can wait...

**TRIANGULUM**

That was the problem... They waited too long.

**ANDROMEDA**

Ope. I take it back. They're not waiting. The Universe is their oyster. They're living the dream. Let's find Melky Way. For our pearl, Singularity. Then we'll go back and warsh the Fabric of Spacetime of their filth and see what this sea offers us.

**TRIANGULUM**

Oh to let Singularity's favorite child get in harm's way... Cartwheel and Whirlpool are going to meet my spiral arms.

*My 30,000-light-year radius packs a punch, okay? Anyways, if their attention spans are this short for Milky Way, their attention spans will also be short on their way. I hope the Fabric of Spacetime tells them there's family time to be saved.*

(*TRIANGULUM and ANDROMEDA head back.*)

(*WHIRLPOOL meditatively spirals in.*)

(*CARTWHEEL clumsily lands their cartwheel.*)

**CARTWHEEL**

My time is...

**WHIRLPOOL**

What?

**CARTWHEEL**

Up...

**WHIRLPOOL**

In the air?

**CARTWHEEL**

*In a vacuum... Yes, in the air!*

**WHIRLPOOL**

Why're you full of uncertainty?

**CARTWHEEL**

Time is so slow. And it gets slower. Are we ever going to reach the Edge of the Universe? I'm uncertain of where we're going.

**WHIRLPOOL**

You're certain 'nough that time is closer to the end than the start. Me too. Time's gonna end. So is this game we're playing. We ain't gonna reach the Edge before Andromeda and Triangulum.

*(Sitting and preparing to meditate.)*

**CARTWHEEL**

Give me a millennium to consider your input.

**WHIRLPOOL**

That's a millennium. *You change your mind yet...? Let's go home.*

**CARTWHEEL**

Gal... For the billionth time, we're not going home.

**WHIRLPOOL**

And now we have a billion less time without a shelter over our heads. A billion less time without our family.

**CARTWHEEL**

We need to spend billions of more years to find the Edge of our Universe and roll it back. Can you do that?

**WHIRLPOOL**

We ain't gonna reach the Edge before the other galactic duo. But we can be at the Center for our remote baby sibling. They're on the brink of leaping onto another ellipse at this point in their life. I ain't spending another millennium without Milky Way.

**CARTWHEEL**

I get it. Milky Way is showing signs of waves and wrinkles. Well, let's not sit around all year as I stand here plotting our next move. I say, we face the waves ahead.

**CARTWHEEL**

Whirl, you're a whirlpool in this sea.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Cart, you be the steering wheel of this ship.

**WHIRLPOOL**

We're anchoring to make up lingo's like Andromeda... Well, I'm just sitting here tryna make us turn this ship around.

**CARTWHEEL**

No turning back. Our scallywag's preoccupied with our captain.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Singularity wouldn't be disappointed if we considered our own safety, ring sibling. Especially Milky Way's.

**CARTWHEEL**

Whatever's left of my ring. I'm not worried if we'd disappoint them... Milky Way's probably having a grand old time now.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Typical Ring Galaxy. Your spine is uptight. You ain't right. We wronged our little sibling by leaving them behind. What we're doing to Milky Way brings degradation to the Galaxy family.

**CARTWHEEL**

Don't grade me on loyalty. *Triangulum and Andromeda ditched us.* It's time to prove that I, Cartwheel, am more well-rounded than Triangulum would ever be.

**WHIRLPOOL**

That be your reason to desert Milky Way? Time's missing in your equation. Time's up in the air when it needa be solid in you.

**CARTWHEEL**

Look. Leaving them home alone is the best thing we've done for that barred twerp. I learnt about time as much as you did on our travels. Their life goes by faster without us.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Times are fast. That there lies the problem... Life is short. We don't want to miss any of that, especially our baby sibling's growth and development. Die. Late.

**CARTWHEEL**

Never mind what I said I learnt. I should focus on why you're once again going to meditate to that time whatever equation-

**WHIRLPOOL**

Time dilation? It's what Singularity did to pass time. They used to meditate about formulas on our rug. I be wondering how our nomy/mother/father pondered these simple concepts...

**CARTWHEEL**

You're becoming Singularity. A black hole. Our Bạch Hổ.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Look inside yours. Tiger parent ain't who I am cause we're still cubs. Besides, our Bạch Hổ would eat us alive if we let the primordial cub go through the nuclear leftovers in the fridge.

**CARTWHEEL**

We must undo the Big Bang if we want to be left over. Think about it: A welcome back will be the fruits of our labor.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Meditate on this. You think you're competing against Triangulum. But really, we are all competing against time. Our quest ain't fruitful. Our Universe expands faster than we can ever outrun it. *Dilation...*

**CARTWHEEL**

Can you expand on that?

**WHIRLPOOL**

*Dilation* means to expand.

**CARTWHEEL**

*Expansive.* And your point is?

**WHIRLPOOL**

Our point's in the Center of the Universe. Home. We ain't there. We should think about it. We gotta go home.

**CARTWHEEL**

That's not the point of our duty. What should come first in mind is the Edge of the Universe. Not Milky Way or our Bạch Hổ.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Singularity ain't like a tiger parent any longer. They're pretty tranquilized. Home... I miss being a tiger cub in a well-kept zoo. Now, there's no better duty than for us to be Milky Way's keeper. We got to take care of Milky Way.

**CARTWHEEL**

I'm not playing another Tardigrades and Elevators board game or reading another *Journey to the Cosmic* bedtime story to them...

**WHIRLPOOL**

Can you calm down and listen to your own supermassive heart? We are missing out on watching our baby sibling's heart grow. They're outgrowing your former chores. There ain't a point in this "chore." Time ain't have bonus points. Time runs out... I know what I just said was heavy. And weights on your shoulders make time go even slower. Just enjoy the time we have together. Help me piece the time dilation equation. Give time a whirl...

**CARTWHEEL**

Time's so special with you, relative. As a light individual, times are heavy weights.



**WHIRLPOOL**

A little enlightenment ain't gonna hurt. Wait for the light.

**CARTWHEEL**

What's on your mind when you expand your mental universe?

**WHIRLPOOL**

*Everything.*

**10. TIME IS RELATIVE**

**CARTWHEEL**

SO, FAMILY COMES FIRST IN MIND?

*(WHIRLPOOL meditates.)*

**WHIRLPOOL**

T OVER SQUARE ROOT OF ONE MINUS VELOCITY  
SQUARED DIVIDED  
BY THE SPEED OF LIGHT SQUARED.

*(Tapping the ground.)*

Live with me in the millennium.

*(CARTWHEEL sits and poorly meditates.)*

**CARTWHEEL**

You have Singularity's chakras...

*[Strobe of lights move fast near WHIRLPOOL while lights move slow near CARTWHEEL.]*

**WHIRLPOOL**

T OVER SQUARE ROOT OF ONE MINUS VELOCITY  
SQUARED DIVIDED  
BY THE SPEED OF LIGHT SQUARED.

The focal point is to think about our relatives.

**CARTWHEEL**

TIME'S NOT RELATIVE...

*(Pointing to the lights.)*

What is this?!

**WHIRLPOOL**

Enlightenment.

**CARTWHEEL**

Where's time in all this?

**WHIRLPOOL**

Did I forget to mention that time's in the fourth dimension?  
Time's invisible in our third dimension. So, these strobes of  
lights will have to do in presenting the speed of time.

**CARTWHEEL**

Why is my time so slow?

**WHIRLPOOL**

Time ain't fast if you keep stressing. Think about something  
that makes you happy.

**CARTWHEEL**

Family...

**WHIRLPOOL**

Exactly. One moment here seems like a million years...

*[Lights erratically quickens near CARTWHEEL.]*

**CARTWHEEL**

When you factor in time...

*(Freaking out.)*

*One million years with relatives seem like a moment.*

**WHIRLPOOL**

That's relativity. Time goes by quickly, weighed by those you love spending it with. Time is specially related to family.

*(CARTWHEEL is in denial.)*

**CARTWHEEL**

UNRELATED.

**WHIRLPOOL**

TIME WILL TELL YOU  
TO CONFRONT YOUR RELATIVES.

**CARTWHEEL**

NOT ELATED.

**WHIRLPOOL**

TIME WILL TELL YOU  
TO RESPECT YOUR RELATIVES.

**CARTWHEEL**

NO DEBATE.

**WHIRLPOOL**

TIME WILL TELL YOU  
TO HELP OUT YOUR RELATIVES.

**CARTWHEEL**

YOU'RE DELUSED.

**WHIRLPOOL**

JUST DILATED.

**CARTWHEEL**

Dial it back.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Nah. You dial back your worries. Quit denying reality.

**CARTWHEEL**

It's too early to turn back.

**WHIRLPOOL**

It'll be too late if we turn our backs. Let's just take it step by step...

T OVER SQUARE ROOT OF ONE MINUS VELOCITY...

**CARTWHEEL**

*Under the cube root of one times speed...? I'm slow as time... Drop this meditation. We're not bending from our objective.*

**WHIRLPOOL**

*And that is to make amends with our family...*

**CARTWHEEL**

Get bent.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Bent or straight, time points towards the end. Let's ride the rest of it out with our loved ones.

TIME'S FOR FAMILY;  
THAT'S WHY LIFE AIN'T FAST WITHOUT THEM.

**CARTWHEEL**

SINCE TIME GETS REAL SLOW,  
THEN LIFE IS LONGER WITHOUT THEM.

**WHIRLPOOL**

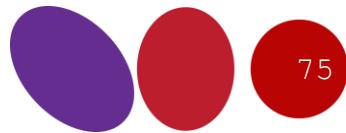
THAT AIN'T HOW TIME WORKS.

**CARTWHEEL**

FAMILY'S NOT IN THE EQUATION.

**WHIRLPOOL**

CHANGE IS.

**CARTWHEEL**

CHANGES?

**WHIRLPOOL**

YOU'LL CHANGE IN TIME.

T OVER SQUARE ROOT OF ONE MINUS VELOCITY  
SQUARED DIVIDED—

(*CARTWHEEL strikes WHIRLPOOL.*)

(*WHIRLPOOL blocks CARTWHEEL's strike.*)

**WHIRLPOOL**

TIME IS RUNNING OUT,  
YET TENSOR CALCULUS STRAINS YOU.

**CARTWHEEL**

NO ATTENTION SPANS  
FOR REALITY THAT PAINS ME.  
EACH MOMENT'S LOST TIME...

**WHIRLPOOL**

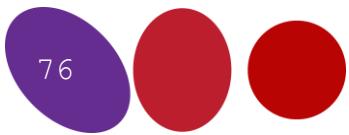
FAMILY'S IN OUR EQUATION.  
THEY MAKE UP OUR SOCIAL CONSTRUCT.

(*CARTWHEEL gets up and walks away. They timely rotate.*)

**CARTWHEEL**

DOWNTIME.

(*WHIRLPOOL spirals clockwise in place.*)

**CARTWHEEL**

PLEASE DO FACE TIME.

**WHIRLPOOL**

I CAN'T FACE TIME.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Time moves slowly the further into one's gravity you go. So, your black-hole heart is younger than how you look. Really, you're naïve and scared on the inside. Life was fast when the family was together. One millennium, you were baby Cartwheel. The next, you're a teen with hands on the wheel. The same goes for Milky Way. Except we won't be there to see them grow. Sure, you ain't grown a bit. But get it to your head that there will someday be no time.

**CARTWHEEL**

I'm steering us away from the time dilation— Dilemma that we face. One universe, our caregiver cared. This Universe, they can't care less. In any universe, we can't care as caregivers. Milky Way will outgrow our neglect. Past, present, and future, all we need is each other. You'll come around to it.

**WHIRLPOOL**

TIME'S TOO RELATIVE.  
WE NEED TO SEE OUR FAMILY.  
YOU'LL KNOW IN NO TIME...

*[Light slows near WHIRLPOOL while light stops near CARTWHEEL.]*

**CARTWHEEL**

T. Time... Over. Time has an influence on us all... Square. Our family square... Root. Where we come from... Of one. Our single parent... Minus velocity. Each of us leaving for another city... Squared divided. Our family is divided... By the speed of light squared. Even though we squared off, our family will truly be over once we see the light...

(CARTWHEEL reaches enlightenment.)

**CARTWHEEL** (cont.)

Time is more special than it is relative... Because unlike light, time is not passed down. Time's only here for the relationships in the moment. Triangulum may be obtuse. Milky Way may be cute. Whirlpool and I left home at the age of thirteen or so eternities near the speed of light. Milky Way was twelve eternities old. If we come back eternities later, we'll only be a few eternities older while Milky Way may be rightfully old. Time dilation... We may forever be Singularity's babies. But no matter how hard we try, nevermore family will be. Whether times are fast or slow, it doesn't change that time will pass away. I must take on this weight. We must be there for our family before we won't have time anymore. We'll know in no time.

(Returning and lending a hand to WHIRLPOOL.)

TIME'S NOT UP, RELATIVE.

(WHIRLPOOL accepts their hand. They stand with CARTWHEEL.)

[Their lights gradually balance one another.]

(Through a training montage, CARTWHEEL assembles  $\Delta t = \frac{\Delta t_0}{\sqrt{1 - \frac{v^2}{c^2}}}$ . They share it with WHIRLPOOL.)

**CARTWHEEL**

T OVER SQUARE ROOT OF ONE MINUS VELOCITY SQUARED DIVIDED BY THE SPEED OF LIGHT SQUARED.

**WHIRLPOOL**

(CARTWHEEL eventually earns their ring. They can perfectly cartwheel again.)

**WHIRLPOOL**

TIME IS RELATIVE.  
YOU'VE CHANGED AND SO MILKY WAY COMES FIRST.

**CARTWHEEL**

TIME IS FAMILY,  
AS THERE'S LITTLE TIME LEFT WITH THEM.

**WHIRLPOOL**

(Proudly.)

WHY WE'RE HEADING HOME?

**CARTWHEEL**

TIME GOES BY FASTER WHEN LIFE'S LIGHTER.

*[Light forms a box like a picture frame around CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL.]*

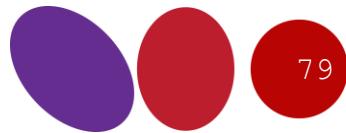
TIME IS IN OUR FRAME OF REFERENCE.  
TIMES ARE SPECIAL FOR YOU AND ME.

*(CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL have a warm stance.)*

**CARTWHEEL****WHIRLPOOL**

TIME...  
TIME.  
LET'S NOT WASTE TIME.

*[End of "Time is Relative".]*



[*The Center of the Universe*]

[*The home returns. Singularity remains on the table. The Ellipse is messier.*]

**CARTWHEEL**

**WHIRLPOOL**

We're home! Dilations, Milky Way. Milky Way?!

**WHIRLPOOL**

Where are ya, ya barred rascal?

**CARTWHEEL**

You're not already too old for Tardigrades and Elevators, are you? I'll let you roll the first die.

**WHIRLPOOL**

We have a warm plate of nuclear pasta ready for you! Ain't stopping Milky Way from falling for this bait.

**11. SPAGHETTI HORIZON**

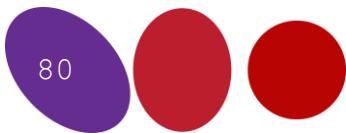
(*The TIDALS remain absent. They whistle.*)

**CARTWHEEL**

Are we, the bait...?

(*A group of TIDALS grabs ahold of CARTWHEEL while the other grabs ahold of WHIRLPOOL.*)

Gal, we're about to be the first to die!



(*CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL cry out for one another. They may also argue.*)

(*SINGULARITY remains lifeless. They echo.*)

**SINGULARITY**

You dare not look after your baby sibling?!

**CARTWHEEL**

From the cosmic beyond...

**WHIRLPOOL**

Our relative is specially...

**CARTWHEEL**

Relativistically...

**CARTWHEEL**

**WHIRLPOOL**

Upset!

(*The TIDALS pluck out CARTWHEEL and drag out WHIRLPOOL in separate directions.*)

**TIDALS**

(Repeating.)

SPAGHETTI HORIZON...

SPAGHETTIFICATION...

[The home stows away.]

[End of "Spaghetti Horizon".]



*[The Fabric of Spacetime]*

(*MILKY WAY exhaustively drifts in.*)

**MILKY WAY**

Milky Way for...

**SOLAR SYSTEM EARTH (ensemble character)**

Forgotten?

**MILKY WAY**

Imaginary friends?

**SOLAR SYSTEM ERIS (JD)**

No, we're your planetary friends.

**SOLAR SYSTEM EARTH (ensemble character)**

I'm not.

**SOLAR SYSTEM PLANETS, NOT EARTH**

No one is asking you, Earth.

**SOLAR SYSTEM ERIS (JD)**

Don't give up. You're not the only one forgotten. Everyone remembers Pluto. But I'm cooler, literally. I'm Eris by the way, and I should be the heiress/heir-no-less of the dwarf planets. You may be barred with your messed-up arms, but barred spiral Galaxies are bigger than normal spirals like Triangulum and Andromeda.

**SOLAR SYSTEM JUPITER (Whirlpool)**

You most certainly are a massive spiral galaxy.

**SOLAR SYSTEM SATURN (Cartwheel)**

Says the gas giant with dozens of Jovian moons.

**SOLAR SYSTEM JUPITER (Whirlpool)**

Go play with your ring.

**SOLAR SYSTEM SATURN (Cartwheel)**

Jupiter is just jealous of mine. Got a ring to spare, Uranus?

**SOLAR SYSTEM URANUS (Triangulum)**

Two. In fact.

**JUPITER (Whirlpool)****SATURN (Cartwheel)**

You are a two.

*(Laughing.)*

**SOLAR SYSTEM SUN (Singularity)**

Planets. What is with the radio outbursts?

**SOLAR SYSTEM URANUS (Triangulum)**

Sun. My gas giant siblings are making me the butt of the joke!

**MILKY WAY**

You have a son?

### **SOLAR SYSTEM URANUS (Triangulum)**

No... Sun is our nomy/mother/father. We are basically sons of Sun.

### **MILKY WAY**

Sons can have sons...?

### **SOLAR SYSTEM EARTH (ensemble character)**

Yes, child. It's the natural order of things. When you get older, you'll have clusters of stars of your own. You should know better. What are you? Twelve eternities old?

### **SOLAR SYSTEM SUN (Singularity)**

Earth, you know we don't discuss galactic formation in our Solar System household. It is theoretical heresy. Who are you even talking to?

### **SOLAR SYSTEM EARTH (ensemble character)**

Just mantling with my Moon, Sun.

### **MILKY WAY**

May I talk to Moon?

### **SOLAR SYSTEM EARTH (ensemble character)**

You have your own natural satellites. Isn't that right, Moon? Moon...? Why don't you ever return my calls?!

### **SOLAR SYSTEM ERIS (JD)**

Earth and you have a lot in common. You are rather dense, if not diffused with clouds. But you're not in the inner circle like Earth is. Trust me as I make my way around the Kuiper Belt. I hate my elliptical orbit. One decade, you're with your family. The next centuries, you're a rogue planet.



## MILKY WAY

Patience. Only a millennium.

### SOLAR SYSTEM EARTH (**ensemble character**)

Oh yeah, you're a Galaxy. The frame of time is dilated for you. Let this rocky planet convert it... The last time you were in your family's orbit was... 13.81 billion years ago. As a Galaxy, do you hate being an oval?

### SOLAR SYSTEM SUN (**Singularity**)

Earth, I didn't raise you to be mean to other shapes.

### SOLAR SYSTEM EARTH (**ensemble character**)

Sun. Just like you as a star, I'm very proud to be a sphere. Milky Way... Ew, waves... Pff, wrinkles.

*(MILKY WAY feels their body and face.)*

### SOLAR SYSTEM ERIS (**JD**)

Don't take any more of Earth's bullying. They may be the perfect person that you always want to be. But you are already a person, Milky Way. What with your waves. And wrinkles, imperfect as they are. Just like Oort Cloud, who I want you to meet.

### SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD (**Andromeda**)

I'm out of this Solar System and yet I have a stronghold on it, just like you. I've heard a lot about you, Milky Way. I have an influence that is about a hundred thousand astronomical units wide, but you, you are 6.685 billion. Personally, I know enough about comets' tails. Do you have a tidal tale to share with us, Milky Way? Gather around, Solar System!

*(The SOLAR SYSTEM pops out as puppets.)*

**SOLAR SYSTEM EARTH (ensemble character)**

*Gravity well... Theorize somethin'!*

*(MILKY WAY gracelessly and half-melodically bellows, with cracks. They suddenly hiccup.)*

Milky Way warped themself!

*(The SOLAR SYSTEM bursts into laughter.)*

*(MILKY WAY bursts into tears.)*

**MILKY WAY**

I hate myself...

**SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD (Andromeda)**

All the use crying, Milky Way. Let it out. Melk of celestial kindness. There is a pattern here. You show a huge quality.

*(MILKY WAY examines their physical self.)*

Not your mass. Oh, the ellipses... You are a special Galaxy. You hold something dear that no one else has. Well, *your siblings probably do, but they won't show it.*

**MILKY WAY**

*Tell me.*

**SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD (Andromeda)**

You hold personhood. Persons with warping voices, growing waves of hairs, and whose skin are covered in wrinkles. There is a person in you, Milky Way.



**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 pride, our secrets, 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)**

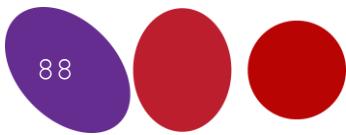
Check a mirror!

**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.*)

**13. GLOBULAR****ANDROMEDA**

EVERYTHING IS A BIG CLUSTER FLUX.

THAT IS THE SPIRIT, ISN'T IT?

MATTERS COME AND GO.

CRUXES OF FORCES THAT HOLD

ALL US TOGETHER.

IT'S WHY WE CLUSTER OUR STARS.

AS FOR MELKY WAY,

LET THEM JOIN THE GLOB. GLOBULAR.

[End of "Globular".]

**TRIANGULUM****ANDROMEDA**

Milky Way! Declinations! We have found you!

**ANDROMEDA**

Did we lose you? Are they in the temple of the cosmic beyond?

**TRIANGULUM**

Oh. No. They're going through— There's a zit on their temple.  
They certainly found themself before we did...

**MILKY WAY**

Zi— Zi— It?

**ANDROMEDA**

Your voice has warped...

**TRIANGULUM**

It's a zit, we know... A zit is when after several billion years, a star grows into a red giant, swallows the planets near it, and enflames your galactic skin. We've been there.

**ANDROMEDA**

How long have ye been lying around?

**MILKY WAY**

Over four billi- Years?

**ANDROMEDA**

Lemme not spare another mill. Let's supernova it and get going.

**MILKY WAY**

No... Plant friends.

**ANDROMEDA**

Plant friends?

**MILKY WAY**

Their name is Solar System.

**TRIANGULUM**

Our cells from the planets to the comets, don't actually hold us up. It is the dark matter. Sorry, Milky Way. But these imaginary friends of yours-

**ANDROMEDA**

Solar System.

**TRIANGULUM**

*Solar System* is long gone. Their star grew into a red giant and swallowed their star system up. All we could do is make sure they burn in peace.

*(Smirking at ANDROMEDA.)*

**ANDROMEDA**

Ope, what?

**TRIANGULUM**

Pop it.

**ANDROMEDA**

No.

**TRIANGULUM**

Pop the red giant.

**ANDROMEDA**

I'm not touching that thing.

**TRIANGULUM**

What? A little space scurvy is too scary for you?

**ANDROMEDA**

We can carry Melky Way home.

**TRIANGULUM**

You can. I have these teeny spiral arms, remember?

(*ANDROMEDA levels with MILKY WAY.*)

**ANDROMEDA**

Ye repulsed by your dark energy lately...

**TRIANGULUM**

Dark matter holds up, more than light ever could. I don't like seeing our family get old...

**ANDROMEDA**

Growing with family is the pearl of light energy. Dark energy repels us.

**14. FABRIC**

(*The TIDALs remain absent.*)

**TIDALs**

Fall!

**TRIANGULUM**

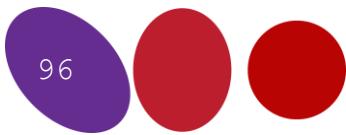
Speaking of dark energy... Who let the tidal forces out? We have found the tidal dogs too! Let's get you all home.

(*The TIDALs prowl out.*)

The tidal dogs are unfed! Don't worry. We have treats for you!

(*The TIDALs almost bite and growl.*)

We're not the treats! Don't make us retreat... What is wrong with you all?

**ANDROMEDA**

They've been wronged for their entire lives... The wide-open space has driven things into righteousness...

**TRIANGULUM**

But they have been used to the righteous doghouse for eternities. They have been nothing but well fed.

**ANDROMEDA**

And once JD gave them a taste of the Fabric of Spacetime... Of freedom... This "nothingness." Once Singularity lost control of the Universe and the Tidals. They won't let go of this cosmic dog park without a fight.

**TRIANGULUM**

When did you start understanding their plight?

**ANDROMEDA**

Honestly, ye am hesitant about undoing the Big Bang... Ye, too, enjoy this space.

**TRIANGULUM**

Look, Tidals. It's not what it looks like. We are not rolling the Universe back to the way things were... *We got to keep moving.*

**ANDROMEDA**

Ye don't want Melky Way to be in a world of pain any longer.

**TRIANGULUM**

We're going to be in a universe of hurt! Drag away Milky Way.

**MILKY WAY**

Fix...

*(The TIDALS instinctually sit for a moment.  
They refocus on ANDROMEDA and MILKY WAY.  
They encircle them.)*

**TIDALS**

Force! Force! Force! Force! Force! Force! Force! Force!

*(Pouncing.)*

*(ANDROMEDA pops MILKY WAY's zit.)*

**MILKY WAY**

Quasar<sup>6</sup>!

*(The spotlight lands on MILKY WAY.)*

*(The TIDALS get blinded and scatter away.)*

**TRIANGULUM**

Milky Way. Don't go to the light!

**ANDROMEDA**

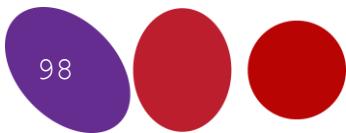
Ope... The light is actually coming from Melky Way.

**TRIANGULUM**

Ew... That's the most extreme pulsar I've ever seen emitted.

---

<sup>6</sup>Quasar is an extremely luminous active galactic nucleus. For more information, read NASA's [article](#).



(*MILKY WAY stops emitting light.*)

**MILKY WAY**

*Quasi-stellar radio source...!*

(*ANDROMEDA helps MILKY WAY up.*)

**ANDROMEDA**

Looks like you are officially a teenage Galaxy...

**TRIANGULUM**

I can't deal with another one...

(*MILKY WAY offers their hand. They raise their head high.*)

**MILKY WAY**

Only way's forward...

(*TRIANGULUM clusters with ANDROMEDA and MILKY WAY.*)

**TRIANGULUM**

(*Relieved.*)

Milkomeda<sup>7</sup> forward, Milky Way. Milkomeda forward...

(*TRIANGULUM, ANDROMEDA, and MILKY WAY walk it off.*)

[End of "Fabric".]

---

<sup>7</sup> In 4.5 billion years, Milky Way and Andromeda will collide to form the elliptical galaxy: Milkomeda. Eventually, Triangulum will merge as well.

(*JD and GRAVITY wander in.*)

(*GRAVITY appears huskier.*)

(*JD briefly looks through the monocular.  
They stow it away.*)

**JD**

A trillion years...

(*Grabbing a ball. They toss it.*)

Fetch, Gravity. Fetch the star!

**GRAVITY**

Force!

(*Retrieving the ball.*)

(*JD pets GRAVITY.*)

**JD**

Who's a good tidal force? You are. You are. You shaved a couple hundred thousand years from that retrieval.

(*Tossing the ball.*)

Perfect spiral arm!

[*A Quasar looms in the distance.*]

(*JD notices the Quasar.*)

Milky Way...

**GRAVITY**

Abell?



100

(*JD is briefly surprised that they could understand their tidal dog.*)

**JD**

Pet. Force...?

**GRAVITY**

*Friend.* I'm no pet. Neither are you a puppet any longer. But there's something that's pulling at your heartstrings: Abell. Back home, you always say "Abell" under your breath when you looked out through the scope. What is Abell, and why do you want to pour your heart out for this Abell?

**JD**

Abell is a name I gave "nothing."

**GRAVITY**

Why name it Abell?

**JD**

They're just like why I named you.

**GRAVITY**

Love and attraction?

**JD**

Yes, Gravity. That may be how I am able to learn to communicate with you after all this time. My supermassive heart sees Abell. However, I hope to hear Abell, too. If they exist.

**GRAVITY**

If they exist?

**JD**

This Galaxy is the Galaxy of my dreams. Maybe they are just a dream... When you look deep into a black hole, you could see your future flash before your eyes. Or our past being erased<sup>8</sup>... My heart's not yet as apparent. Singularity says that all Galaxies must have a heart. Yet, Abell is able to do all the things a Galaxy does without one. I need to shed my light. I hope to share my light with them. As they sit back in the dark. Again, they're probably a legend and I literally believe in *nothing*.

#### **GRAVITY**

Singularity is the real legend. Who is *nothing* to you?

**JD**

Well, nothing is zilch when I was younger. But once I got older, nothing is Abell. Nothing is everything. I hope to have nothing of my own. But maybe, there really is nothing here for us...?

#### **GRAVITY**

Don't doubt Abell. Don't stall on nothing now. The Edge of the Universe is just beyond the horizon.

**JD**

Well, we keep rolling away the horizon.

#### **GRAVITY**

This Fabric of Spacetime is not infinite. Nothing is infinite.

**JD**

You would know. You tidal forces are fifteen times my age...? As a Galaxy, I'm getting too old for this.

---

<sup>8</sup> If one were to be sucked into a black hole, their past may be erased. Illusions of the future may fill that void.

**GRAVITY**

You're blowing it out of proportion.

**JD**

2.327 terameters per year per megaparsec... The Universe is expanding. The light can't even see the end of the tunnel.

**GRAVITY**

I don't know how to convert that. I'm a tidal dog.

**JD**

And yet, on this voyage, you learnt how to speak my language... Or I learnt how to speak tidal force... Whether or not, I have grown in the worst ways possible.

*(GRAVITY finally retrieves the ball.)*

**GRAVITY**

You are part of my accretion, and I thank you. Grow up but don't grow up.

**JD**

Give up and give up?

**GRAVITY**

My language still passes over your head, faster than its escape velocity... Your native tongue is so-

**JD**

Far, far away...



## 15. FAR-FETCHED

### **GRAVITY**

SO FAR,  
AS THUS FAR,  
IT IS FAR-FETCHED  
TO NOT GO FARTHER.

**JD**

EDGE IS FAR-FETCHED.  
THE EDGE.  
THIS EDGE.  
EDGE IS SO FAR-FETCHED.  
FAR AND AWAY.

### **GRAVITY**

LONG TIME AGO  
YOU WERE REAL CLOSE  
TO THE CENTER  
WHERE YOUR SIBLINGS,  
WHERE YOUR PARENT...

**JD**

SINGULARITY.

### **GRAVITY**

APPARENTLY  
WILL NOT FORGET.  
WILL NOT FORGIVE.  
CAN I FORETELL?  
CAN'T YOU FORESEE?  
THIS IS FAR-FETCHED.

*(Snatching the ball. They toss it towards  
the Center of the Universe.)*

GO FETCH THE STAR...



(*JD heads to the ball. They cramp up.*)

**GRAVITY** (cont.)

FORGOT TO STRETCH?

**JD**

ALL'S A STRETCH!

**GRAVITY**

THE EDGE OF THE UNIVERSE IS FAR.  
YET, IT IS SOMETHING YOU GALAXIES NEED TO FETCH.  
POINT OF RETURN IS FAR-FETCHED.

WE'RE ON THE SAME WAVELENGTH.  
YOU'RE SPEAKING TIDAL FORCE NOW.  
THAT ONCE SEEMED AS THOUGH FAR-FETCHED.

**JD**

IT GIVES ME PAUSE.

**GRAVITY**

IMPLAUSIBLE.  
DOES IT GIVE YOU PAUSE WHENEVER YOU BE SHOOTING STARS?

(*Taking another ball. They toss it towards the Edge of the Universe.*)

IMPLAUSIBLE.

DOES IT GIVE YOU PAUSE, YOU HAVE A BLACK HOLE FOR A HEART?

(*JD woefully tugs at their heart.*)

**JD**

IT'S PLAUSIBLE!



### **GRAVITY**

You are part of my accretion, and I thank your...

SUPERMASSIVE BLACK HOLE!

*(Jumping on and embracing JD like a dog.)*

SPT0615-JD, YOU ARE NEAR AND WELL-KEPT TO ME!

*(JD drops numerous balls.)*

*(The TIDALs rush in like a tidal wave.)*

### **TIDALs**

IT IS FAR-FETCHED  
WHAT YA'LL  
HAVE DONE.  
YOU TWO ARE FAR-FETCHED.  
FAR IN A WAY.

### **GRAVITY**

THE EDGE OF THE UNIVERSE IS FAR.

### **TIDALs**

FAR!

### **GRAVITY**

YET, IT IS SOMETHING YOU GALAXIES NEED TO FETCH.

### **TIDALs**

FETCH!

### **GRAVITY**

POINT OF RETURN IS...

**JD**

FAR-FETCHED!

*(JD and GRAVITY pick up the balls.)*

**JD****GRAVITY**

WE ARE FAR-FETCHED.

FAR-FETCHED.

FAR-FETCHED.

FRIENDSHIP SAILED FAR-FETCHED./FRIENDS BEYOND THE EDGE.

FARTHER AWAY.

*(GRAVITY accidentally hands SINGULARITY's eyeball to JD.)*

**JD**

Singularity's eye?!

*(The TIDALs vanish.)*

**TIDALs**

A BIT FAR-FETCHED!

*[End of "Far-Fetched".]*

*(GRAVITY runs off.)*

*(JD chases after GRAVITY.)*



[*The Center of the Universe*]

[*The home returns. The rug is covered in broken glass. A Quasar looms.*]

### **16. POINT**

(*SINGULARITY suddenly awakens and sits up on the table, with one eye open. They find the Big Bang Taser in their hand. They toss it away. They get off the table and make their way to the rug. They notice the Quasar. They accidentally step on the glass and fall onto the rug. They hold their feet in agony. Their absent eye socket faces rug. They curl up into a singularity on this spacetime rug.*)

#### **SINGULARITY**

WHERE IS THE POINT IN ALL THIS TROUBLE?  
ALONE... I TREMBLE AT THIS POINT OR PERIOD.

MY POINT IS MOOT WHEN TIME HAS SENTENCED  
MY KIDS... TO A LIFE ON THE EDGE. NO RETURN.

WHAT IS THE POINT OF THE UNIVERSE?  
SINGLE... WHAT IS THE ENTIRE POINT WITHOUT US?

(*The TIDALS remain absent. They echo.*)

#### **TIDALS**

Single! Singularity! Single! Singularity! Single! Singularity!

(*The MULTIPPLICITIES are in the audience.*)

#### **MULTIPPLICITIES**

WHAT IS THIS POINT TO MAKE, WHEN THEY'RE MADE?  
SINGLE  
PARENT WHO MADE MANY POINTS  
LIKE ALL THIS.



(*SINGULARITY peeks out their remaining eye.*)

[*Their six Galaxies are physically demonstrated via puppets in the distance.*]

### **TIDALS**

(*Echoing and repeating.*)

Single Clarity! Single Clarity! Single Clarity! Single Clarity!

(*SINGULARITY sits upright. They meditate.*)

[*The spotlight lands on SINGULARITY. It progressively grows elliptical and eventually becomes the only light.*]

### **MULTIPLICITIES**

THERE IS NO POINT TO REVERSE.

THERE IS NO US IN YOUR VERSE.

THE POINT OF THIS UNIVERSE

IS YOU...

### **SINGULARITY**

THE POINT IN YOU IS A UNIVERSE.

THE POINT IS YOU.

[*The light dims to a singular point on SINGULARITY's inescapable heart.*]

[*End of "Point".*]

*End of Act*



# ACT II

[*SINGULARITY's Backstory and Past Universe*]

*[Wonders fill the theatre. The front of the stage is solely lit. The stage is dark.]*

(*GRAVITY remains absent. They narrate.*)

### **GRAVITY**

Nothing... Like a little story to kill time.

Many eternities ago in a Universe unlike any other that we could ever fathom, these supernatural beings, called Multiplicities, gave birth to a very special Galaxy. They named their baby, Singularity. And like other Galaxies, this one bloomed. However, Singularity was unlike any Multiplicity. This Galaxy had a heart. A supermassive one. In fact, it was so massive that their parents couldn't even hold their cluster of stars. Singularity sucked the energy out of them; not even light could escape it.

Their parents wanted to raise them but not beyond who their child already was. And Singularity was better at raising... Hell. Wherever they went, so did the space. They literally sucked the energy out of the room, too. They were bent on bending light. But even though they warped time itself, time still flew. It was time for Singularity to meet their event horizon.

Eventually, the Multiplicities sat Singularity down and let them know what is in their heart. And with that heartless truth, Singularity left behind their family, ran away from their Center, and fell off the Edge of their Universe.

### **17. HEAT DEATH**

*(In the audience, SINGULARITY stands. They are youthful and resplendent as a Galaxy. They shoot FIX in the face with the Big Bang Taser. They run away from INVARIANT and FIX, their parents. They slide towards the stage and grab ahold of the frontmost seat in the theatre. They hold on for dear life.)*



[*The fabric of spacetime stretches and eventually rips.*]

(*SINGULARITY tumbles in front of the stage. They hold a torn chunk of dark fabric, shielding the Big Bang Taser. They limp alongside the front of the stage. They find a spot to collapse against. They shiver as they feel lost in an interdimensional plane between Universes. They grow aware that they can never return home and will never be with their parents ever again for all eternity.*)

### **SINGULARITY**

HEAT DEATH IS SO COLD...

(*INVARIANT and FIX get up from the audience. They resemble laws of physics enforcers. They look about. In a pattern, they shout SINGULARITY's name in the hopes of finding them, then grieve with one another.*)

### **INVARIANT**

Singularity! Without you, we are *nothing*... We love you. Please, come home. We need you. Return to the Center of the Universe, at once. We'll balance time for you. If you're going to run off into the cold, dark Universe, at least bring a jacket. Our precious Galaxy, where are you?! Multiplicity. File a report. Our baby is missing!

### **FIX**

Singularity! Why did you grab my taser?! The Big Bang Taser. Multiplicity. We're the laws of physics enforcers. We're a part of the force... We raised them without forcing doubt on them. *But you just had to go and tell them their supermassive disorder.* Now, my face knows supermassive disorder. Ow... I authorized you to keep their center a secret!



## **SINGULARITY**

I DON'T HAVE A... BLACK HOLE FOR A...

## **INVARIANT**

Singularity! Multiplicity. We're perfectly heartless. While they have a heart. And a black hole for one too. Don't you ever find it weird? Do you not see the problem of stars orbiting that chasm of theirs? *Oh right, you can't see since they shot you in the face...* Anyways, what would cells want to do circulating a heart? Why can't their stars be fixed like ours? I would regret as a nomy/mother/father if I spaghettified the truth.

## **SINGULARITY**

I DON'T HAVE A... BLACK HOLE FOR A...

## **FIX**

Singularity! Multiplicity. Spaghettify? You ripped a wormhole in them. Though they have a heart, it seems functional. And still, you broke it. You dug into this dark energy. You've always regretted their supermassive heart and the spirit and soul that came with it. I can't comprehend how that is mathematically possible, but your quantized ego did it.

## **SINGULARITY**

I DON'T HAVE THE HEART...

## **INVARIANT**

Singularity! Multiplicity. Ever since they were born, the doctors have been right. They wouldn't fit in school. The school literally fit in them. Our own fortress, our home is trashed everywhere they go—Forget it. My ego is atomic, but my love for our little nebula is galactic. Out there, they themself will be even more mutated and deformed. Agony. Ionized gas. They had to empirically know what their heart is capable of. Some millennium.

**FIX**

Singularity! Multiplicity. We won't get another millennium with them. They didn't have to know who they truly are inside. They could have experimented with their own internalized theories. You could have been a general relative to them... You took the light out of our little cluster of stars!

**SINGULARITY**

I DON'T HAVE A... BLACK HOLE FOR A...

I DON'T HAVE A... BLACK HOLE FOR A...

I DON'T HAVE THE HEART...

I DON'T HAVE THE... BLACK HOLE FOR THE...

I DON'T HAVE THE... BLACK HOLE FOR THE...

I DON'T HAVE A HEART!

**INVARIANT**

Singularity! Multiplicity. A Galaxy is meant to shed light, not suck the light out of any room into their little event horizon! They have been relativitistically impossible to handle.

*(Fighting their despondence.)*

We're heartless. Children will lose their hearts as did their parents eventually... They will shed light, the moment they hold a Galaxy of their own.

**SINGULARITY**

I DO NOT HOLD... ANY ANGER...

**FIX**

Singularity! Multiplicity. Declination!

**SINGULARITY**

I CAN'T BARGAIN... UP ENERGY...

**INVARIANT**

Singularity! Multiplicity. We looked up and down. Right ascension?

**SINGULARITY**

I THINK ON WITH... NO DEPRESSION...

**FIX**

Singularity! Multiplicity. We looked left and right. Fourth dimension?

**SINGULARITY**

I ACCEPT HEAT DEATH...

**INVARIANT**

Singularity! We looked over and under every fabric of spacetime...

*(Silence. The MULTIPlicities realize that their child has forever vanished.)*

**INVARIANT****FIX**

Sing— Our baby fell off the Edge of the Universe!

*(The MULTIPlicities weep for all eternity.)*

*[End of "Heat Death".]*

**SINGULARITY**

I am single.



(*The MULTIPLICITIES say SINGULARITY's name under their breaths then try to justify their heartache.*)

### **INVARIANT**

Singularity... I deny they broke the laws of physics. They must be in the courtyard of another plane. Within the walls of a new stage. It has to be. Or not. They broke the fourth dimension...?

### **FIX**

Singularity... I am angered that you would care whether or not they are breaking any law. At least, no longer our laws. We know that they can't break our universal laws now.

### **INVARIANT**

Singularity... I bargain the fact that the laws of physics are different in other universal jurisdictions. They don't know if they'll break the other laws of physics.

### **FIX**

Singularity... I am depressed. Either way, they'll break...

(*SINGULARITY breaks down.*)

### **INVARIANT**

Singularity... I accept they'll get eaten alive by unknown forces...

(*A TIDAL remain absent.*)

### **TIDAL**

Force!

**FIX**

Singularity... I have a hunch, that singleness crunches...

*(On stage, the TIDALS approach SINGULARITY.)*

*(INVARIANT draws out the Big Bang Taser from their holster.)*

**INVARIANT**

Multiplicity... I hope our baby makes good use of our Big Bang Taser...

*(SINGULARITY pulls out the Big Bang Taser. They ignite and aim it towards the TIDALS)*

**SINGULARITY**

Big Freeze! What kind of forces do you exert-?

**TIDAL(s)**

Force!

*(SINGULARITY sways a bit.)*

**SINGULARITY**

Like to echo, huh?

**TIDALS**

Force force force force force force...!

*(SINGULARITY feels the tidal force.)*

**SINGULARITY**

Hits like a tide! Is that all you can bark?

**TIDALs**

Fall!

(*SINGULARITY falls over themselves.*)

**SINGULARITY**

What are you howling about?!

**FIX**

Multiplicity. When they have a baby of their own, I hope theirs don't shoot our baby in the face like they did to me.

(*SINGULARITY accidentally electrocutes themselves with the Big Bang Taser. They shock themselves into a stupor.*)

**TIDALs**

(*Repeating.*)

Big big big big big. Bang!

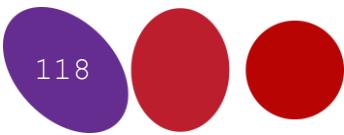
(*SINGULARITY catches their breath. They decide to stow away the Big Bang Taser inside the fabric. They accept their fate.*)

**SINGULARITY**

Bring the heat...

(*The TIDALs grab ahold of SINGULARITY.*)

[*The light shifts to the Dome Home on stage. The home does not yet contain the rug.*]



(*The TIDALS lift SINGULARITY onto the stage. They carry SINGULARITY into the home. They set down SINGULARITY. They grow tame. They present the tidal pup to SINGULARITY.*)

(*SINGULARITY sets down the fabric, where the rug will presently be.*)

**SINGULARITY**

You accept my black-hole heart?

**GRAVITY**

(*Adorably like a puppy.*)

Force! Force! Force! Force! Force!

(*SINGULARITY gently takes ahold of the tidal pup. They feel the sudden weight upon them.*)

**SINGULARITY**

A puppy... Puppet. The Gravity of it all!

(*Bonding with puppy GRAVITY.*)

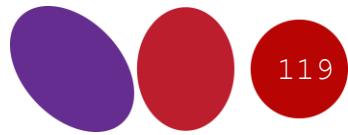
(*INVARIANT and FIX return to their audience seats. They pray together.*)

**INVARIANT**

Let us save space and believe that our Galaxy is in a better place.

**FIX**

Let us mention that our cluster of stars have broken the fourth dimension.

**INVARIANT**

Let us remember their black hole and how it freed our soul.

**FIX**

Let us be home, even when it's the hardest.

**INVARIANT****FIX**

Singularity is where the heart is.

**SINGULARITY**

*(Timidly interacting with the TIDALs.)*

Nothingness can be so warm. I'm not single, apparently... Warmth, life...

**TIDALs**

*(Gratefully howling.)*

Fall!

*[The home stows away.]*



[*The Fabric of Spacetime*]

(*JD and GRAVITY sit, eying SINGULARITY's eye.*)

**JD**

Force! You sounded like an adorable tidal pup.

**GRAVITY**

Now I am fetching.

**JD**

I wouldn't go that far.

**GRAVITY**

But Singularity sure did. And you should do the same.

**JD**

Singularity and I have our differences though. Singularity was raised by tidal dogs?

**GRAVITY**

Indeed. Your parent was raised by us. Singularity was our "pet."

**JD**

How did my siblings and I come to be?

**GRAVITY**

Singularity planted seeds of cosmic gas and stardust and stirred some nebulae... At least, that's what my parents told me.



(*JD observes SINGULARITY's eye.*)

**JD**

You and your parents saw eye to eye?

**GRAVITY**

We tidal dogs have visible spectrum blindness<sup>9</sup>. But that's better than having half depth perception.

**JD**

I miss Singularity...

**GRAVITY**

Your spiral arm was not quite accurate. You were off your mark with your shot. Didn't hit two eyes with one taser.

**JD**

*I miss their presence. I don't want to be reminded of the Big Bang... I feel their sense of love, just holding their-*

**GRAVITY**

Eyes, my ears, my nose, my mass, my energy. You have this dog. Don't waste your full potential, especially when this tidal force understands you more than the grandmaster of the Universe has ever did. Thank you for speaking my language.

**JD**

Gravity, you're always down to talk. Are you sure you don't know where Singularity came from? Just what did the Edge of the Universe look like?

---

<sup>9</sup> Dogs have more rods than cones in their retina, whereas people have more cones, and this makes the difference in color perception.



*[Projections or puppetry may help dive further into SINGULARITY's backstory, as they descend into darkness.]*

### **GRAVITY**

My family doesn't know them themselves. To reiterate, my parents and their fellow tidal forces smelt Singularity in an interdimensional ditch. They never quite picked up on what the Edge looked like as we tidal dogs are spectral blind. And to add, we have never seen any matter quite like Singularity, with a supermassive black hole for a heart. And one who supermassively hated themself.

The earlier eternities were spent trying to get this orphan to hide away their parents deep in their internal darkness. We taught them how to cluster nuclear pasta from our hunts for neutron stars. Singularity ascended to being the beta of the pack by magnetizing these neutron squirrels, when they took full advantage of that... Big Bang Taser. And soon, they became the alpha, when Singularity took advantage of us with it. My parents... Um...

Well, Singularity became what they called their parents: these Multiplicities; those who caused pain and hurt to those who are difference, such as us tidal forces. Free and wild Tidals. Stowing away their past family manifested into matters darker than their supermassive black-hole heart... Rolling back the Universe into that Dome you lived in made us locked in. But that made Singularity feel secured. Where the resources of the entire Universe were packed in that Dome Home of yours.

### **JD**

Why would Singularity do such a thing? Why would you say such a thing...? Dropping the subject. The Universe was wide and open?

### **GRAVITY**

Indeed like now, finitely infinite. Long before you were born. But Singularity had to singularity... By the way, there wasn't zilch that shocked us more than when Singularity had you six.



**JD**

Me and my sibling's Universe exists due to Singularity's eye for all this... The clustering that they did to make us who we are. And I made them blind and half the singularity that they were...

*(Tearing up.)*

**GRAVITY**

Look, everything hit us when Singularity birthed you all from packing stars, nebulas, whatever that black-hole heart did. However, your given values and internal laws weren't made by Singularity. The Edge did. Our journey did. I made you... Abell?

**JD**

My heart dreams for my future but reels in the past. I am unable to see through it...

**GRAVITY**

You are apparent to me...

**JD**

I am...?

*[There are sounds of marching.]*

Nothing...?

*(Going into hiding.)*

*(GRAVITY sentimentally remains.)*

*(JD grabs ahold of GRAVITY. They hide GRAVITY with them.)*

**18. BOUNCE BACK**

(*The TIDALS march in, holding CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL hostage.*)

[*The light of a Quasar beams in.*]

(*The TIDALS scatter around, leaving CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL out in the open.*)

(*TRIANGULUM remains absent.*)

**TRIANGULUM**

NOTHING!

(*CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL gives a reassuring smile to one another.*)

(*WHIRLPOOL spirals a nearby TIDAL.*)

**WHIRLPOOL**

NOTHING!

(*CARTWHEEL cartwheels another TIDAL.*)

**CARTWHEEL**

NOTHING!

(*TRIANGULUM and ANDROMEDA treads in. They extend their arms to MILKY WAY's entrance.*)

**ANDROMEDA**

NOTHING!



(*MILKY WAY draconically arrives.*)

**MILKY WAY**

NOTHIN'!

(*The GALAXIES cluster together.*)

**GALAXIES**

BOUNCE BACK!

(*Bouncing off and landing near their respective TIDALS. They choreographically fight the TIDALS, distinct in their combat. They pose or slow down whenever the song hits certain drums. Through forceful exposition, they detail themselves swiftly.*)

(*The TIDALS run away.*)

(*GRAVITY runs out and pounces on TRIANGULUM.*)

**GRAVITY**

Nothing, huh?!

[End of "Bounce Back".]

**CARTWHEEL**

The gravity of the situation has gone awry, Triangulum?

**WHIRLPOOL**

Oval down! Not the time, Cartwheel.

**ANDROMEDA**

Ye always a good time to pull us in with a gravitational joke, sorry Whirlpool.

**MILKY WAY**

Gravity's killing the cat, Andromeda!

**TRIANGULUM**

We're fighting like family again, Milky Way...

(*GRAVITY menacingly growls.*)

(*JD runs in.*)

**JD**

Down, Gravity! Down! Up, Gravity! Up!

(*GRAVITY gets off TRIANGULUM. They help TRIANGULUM up.*)

**GRAVITY**

Speaking of fighting...

(*The GALAXIES bittersweetly look upon JD.*)

(*TRIANGULUM awkwardly bows.*)

(*The GALAXIES not JD glare at TRIANGULUM.*)

(*JD slightly tilts their head down.*)

(*TRIANGULUM runs to and embraces JD.*)

**JD**

Family is...

**TRIANGULUM**

I know... I know... Forgiving.

**GALAXIEs not JD, TRIANGULUM**

*Declinations.*

**TRIANGULUM**

*Galaxies... Do not make me an anomaly...*

*(The GALAXIEs hesitantly embrace JD.)*

**GALAXIEs not JD**

You're nothing without family...

**GRAVITY**

*(Tenderly.)*

Force...

**GALAXIEs not JD**

Forgive but not forgot.

**GRAVITY**

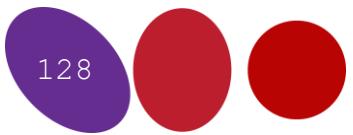
Fall...?

*[A dome lands on and traps GRAVITY.]*

*(JD tries to head into the dome but hits an invisible wall in its opening.)*

**JD**

Since when did you all become singularities?

**CARTWHEEL****WHIRLPOOL**

From a certain Galaxy, we've learnt that it's always the time to strike.

**MILKY WAY**

Galactic intervention!

**JD**

Let my dog out. We have the Edge to see.

**ANDROMEDA**

Don't worry. We'll take the Edge off you.

**TRIANGULUM**

On the other hand, you have the Center to face. You're not going to be seeing the Edge any time soon.

**JD**

Singularity...? Is our nomy/mother/father still at the Center of the Universe? Are they mediating and making points alright?

*(MILKY WAY is about to break down.)*

**CARTWHEEL**

Singularity is self-absorbed as always!

**JD**

Good... Singularity's fine... Why are you not with the grandmaster of the Universe? As a family? And instead, you're here messing with an anomaly and their dog?

**CARTWHEEL**

Our Bạch Hổ told us to spend time...

**WHIRLPOOL**

Our tiger nomy/mom/dad told us to make time...

**CARTWHEEL**

Hunting you.

**WHIRLPOOL**

For you.

*(TRIANGULUM reaches inside the dome to scratch GRAVITY's ear.)*

**TRIANGULUM**

How does it feel to be grounded, tidal dog?

*(GRAVITY tries to bite TRIANGULUM.)*

*(TRIANGULUM muzzles GRAVITY.)*

This tidal force needs a muzzle.

**JD**

Where's the Big Bang Taser when you need it...?

*(TRIANGULUM pulls out the monocular.)*

**TRIANGULUM**

I'm sure you need this for the millennia ahead. An eye for Singularity's eye...

*(JD searches their dress for the monocular.)*

## 19. THE SCOPE OF THINGS

### **TRIANGULUM**

EYES ON ME, GALAXY.  
CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT YOU HAVE DONE TO THE...  
FAMILY OF GALAXIES?  
IN THE SCOPE OF EVERYTHING...

*(The GALAXIES pass around repeated backing  
vocals while each take on their solo line.)*

### **GALAXIES not JD**

LOOK INWARD. LOOK INWARD.  
THROUGH THIS LENS. THROUGH THIS LENS.  
SET YOUR SIGHTS. SET YOUR SIGHTS.  
SCOPE OF THINGS. SCOPE OF THINGS.

### **CARTWHEEL**

I SEE YOU EATING OUT OF A DOG BOWL.

### **MILKY WAY**

THERE IS NO SPACE...

### **WHIRLPOOL**

TO SAVE OURSELVES WITH THOUGHTS AND POSITIVE OUTLOOKS.

### **ANDROMEDA**

GO FLUX YOURSELF...

### **GALAXIES not JD**

WITH THE EDGE.



(*TRIANGULUM fails to crush the monocular with their bare hand. They humiliatingly pass it off to WHIRLPOOL. They look away.*)

(*WHIRLPOOL crushes the monocular.*)

(*ANDROMEDA holds their heart in agony.*)

(*CARTWHEEL takes JD's knapsack.*)

(*The GALAXIES shove JD into GRAVITY's dome.*)

[End of "The Scope of Things".]

**JD**

You ellipses!

**TRIANGULUM**

Galaxies are everything, we have. You know?! Act like one!

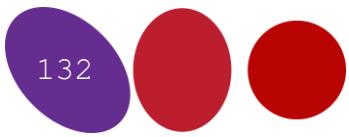
**CARTWHEEL**

You're the one we'll send to the corner in our Ellipse at the Center of the Universe while we clean up after you. For now, let's cluster and assemble the Continuum Checkpoint.

(*The GALAXIES set up camp.*)

**MILKY WAY**

Andromeda, kill time. Sing Cartwheel and Whirlpool your space shanty.



### 13. GLOBULAR

#### **ANDROMEDA**

EVERYTHING IS A BIG CLUSTER FLUX.

THAT IS THE SPIRIT, ISN'T IT?

MATTERS COME AND GO.

CRUXES OF FORCES THAT HOLD

ALL US TOGETHER.

IT'S WHY WE CLUSTER OUR STARS.

AS FOR CARTWHEEL, WHIRLPOOL, AND... JD,

LET THEM JOIN THE GLOB. GLOBULAR.

*(The GALAXIES poorly recite "Globular".)*

*[End of "Globular".]*

#### **WHIRLPOOL**

It certainly doesn't quantum tunnel your ears, does it?



[*The Continuum Checkpoint*]

*[There are three huts or tents that resemble their Dome Home. The Left Ellipse is the doghouse, the Central Ellipse is the sleeping quarters, and the Right Ellipse is the command post.]*

(*GRAVITY presents F = AM.*)

**WHIRLPOOL**

Aww. Look Cartwheel. Gravity is spelling out "fam."

**CARTWHEEL**

It spells out "force."

**WHIRLPOOL**

Indeed. Family is forced, derived from acceleration and mass.

(*CARTWHEEL presents  $\Delta t = \frac{\Delta t_0}{\sqrt{1 - \frac{v^2}{c^2}}}$ .*)

**CARTWHEEL**

That makes the concept of time sound easy.

(*ANDROMEDA heads into the Center Ellipse. They fall fast asleep.*)

**ANDROMEDA**

Finally. Some elliptical shuteye. The first beauty sleep we've had in trillions of years...

(*TRIANGULUM sits down in the Center Ellipse. They may sit on a whoopie cushion.*)



(*CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL laugh. They head into the Central Ellipse.*)

**CARTWHEEL**

You dig our cluster?

**WHIRLPOOL**

Are we merging our masses?

(*MILKY WAY enters the Central Ellipse.*)

(*CARTWHEEL spontaneously embraces MILKY WAY.*)

**WHIRLPOOL**

Milky Way, it's good to spend the rest of time with you.

**MILKY WAY**

You left me two die...

**CARTWHEEL**

Your voice is warped... Whirl and I haven't grown a bit. Time really is dilated... We didn't miss your first words. However, we weren't there when you grew your first waves and wrinkles...

**WHIRLPOOL**

We didn't go that far... Any more steps away and you would be an elderly Galaxy when we saw you again.

**TRIANGULUM**

You two went billions of parsecs too far... Milky Way, you're a teenage Galaxy. Teach these two galactic idiots a lesson.

**MILKY WAY**

You did leave me two die... I lost one of them. But we can roll with one... Tardigrades and Elevators, anyone?



(MILKY WAY pulls out a board game.)

**CARTWHEEL****WHIRLPOOL**

Well, look at the time...

**TRIANGULUM**

I got to make sure we are not tardy and elevate one another. I'm going to head over to the command post. We'll be mapping out our next steps, if we want to undo the Big Bang more efficiently.

*(Heading to the Right Ellipse. They take out the snow globe's base, which has been partially restored. They take out some tools and begin fixing the snow globe.)*

(WHIRLPOOL meditates until they fall asleep.)

**WHIRLPOOL**

T... (Snore.) Over square root of one minus velocity...

(CARTWHEEL heads to the Right Ellipse.)

**CARTWHEEL**

Whatcha got there?

**CARTWHEEL****WHIRLPOOL**

Gal...

Nothing.

**TRIANGULUM**

What changed?

**CARTWHEEL**

You know...?

**TRIANGULUM**

The times... Itself.

*(CARTWHEEL helps by holding the snow globe.)*

**CARTWHEEL**

Do you need help building it?

**TRIANGULUM**

I shouldn't have trusted you to wall the family together... But the foundation... I could use your support, you know?

*(GRAVITY remains muzzled, staring at JD.)*

**JD**

I know... Family is nothing and should have stayed nothing to me... Let me clear the air by taking that nuclear muzzle off you...

*(Removing GRAVITY's muzzle.)*

**GRAVITY**

Force. I don't want to be forced... To spend another eternity in the doghouse.

**JD**

There's the Ellipse, the Fabric of Spacetime, and the Edge. That's it... Where else can we go? The Edge is far-fetched, while my siblings have fetched us.

**GRAVITY**

The Big Bang was the happiest millennium of my life.

**JD**

It got the ball rolling...

**GRAVITY**

*It tossed us far and beyond, out of the Ellipse.*

**JD**

Having gone so far, I certainly need to toss and turn.

**GRAVITY**

Don't turn on me now.

**JD**

The Galaxy family will fetch us home. To Singularity. The scope of everything... That we've done. It's nothing.

**GRAVITY**

Don't toss out Abell. There's truly nothing, not even forgiveness, where Singularity is.

**JD**

You know I'll be out by the edge of this Ellipse, be it cramped. The first thing you'll always see when you awaken. I stay daydreaming. I go on a tangent about the cutting edge.

*(GRAVITY naps.)*

**GRAVITY**

Cut away...

*[A dream brings forth the fourth dimension.]*



(ABELL looms in the audience.)

## 20. APPARENT

(JD looks out towards the edge of the stage.)

**JD**

ABELL, CAN YOU CLEARLY MAKE OUT MY WORDS?

WE'RE IN A DIMENSION CALLED DREAMS.

IN HERE, I CAN BE WAY MORE TRANSPARENT.

I NEED TO UNWRAP OUR FABRIC.

I MUST REACH THE NEXT STAGE OF LIFE.

I MUST JUMP FROM ONE ELLIPSE TO ANOTHER.

I MUST LET GRAVITY TAKE ME.

I MUST BE APPARENT.

DO/CAN YOU HEAR ME?

STEP OUT OF THIS ELLIPSE.

WHERE THE CUTTING EDGE WILL BE...

SEA WITH OTHER ELLIPSES.

I SEE YOU FROM MY TANGENT.

ABELL, CAN YOU CLEARLY MAKE OUT MY LIGHT?

I'M IN A TREE THAT SHOULD LET GO.

OUT THERE, I'LL ALWAYS BE YOUR BIG APPLE.

I NEED TO WRAP UP THIS EPIC.

[Visually, a cover falls off a stage light.]

(MILKY WAY stares out.)

I WILL REACH THE NEXT STAGE, CALLED LIFE.

I WILL JUMP OFF THIS ELLIPSE INTO CIRCLES.

I WILL LET GRAVITY GROUND ME.

FUTURE IS APPARENT.

DO/CAN YOU SEE US, CHILD?

[End of "Apparent".]



(*MILKY WAY approaches the Left Ellipse.*)

**MILKY WAY**

I hate this ellipse... I hate being the little apple...

(*JD regains awareness.*)

**JD**

Has anyone told you that your voice warps more beautiful as each millennium passes? Ground yourself, Milky Way... I sense that you made it beyond the first ellipse and onto the second. Look, being a teenager sucks. I was one. However, all your other siblings are still teens.

**MILKY WAY**

They won't play with me, baby or teen...

**JD**

You have a grown adult who misses being a player in Water Bears and Elevators.

(*MILKY WAY excitedly gets the board game.*)

(*JD points about on the board game.*)

(*MILKY WAY rolls the die and moves the piece on the board game for JD.*)

**MILKY WAY**

I'm goin' up all elevators!

**JD**

You're moving on up. Oh no. The water bears are taking me down to their microscopic level.



(*JD and MILKY WAY take turns, respectively losing and winning.*)

**MILKY WAY**

Elevators! One more tardigrade and you'll end up livin' in the basement.

(*Rolling the die. They move JD's piece. They move JD's piece off the board game and next to another piece, resembling JD and ABELL.*)

**JD**

Ah flux. Don't push me off the edge of the board... You know what? In my heart, that's a win. I ended up with a new friend here.

**MILKY WAY**

Did you have planet friends of your own?

**JD**

Planetary friends did speak to me. Probably in our imagination... And now being where I am in this stage of life, my heart tells me to make this imaginary friend real.

**MILKY WAY**

What is the third ellipse like?

**JD**

I'm not quite there yet. But, I'm certainly too big for this second. Adulthood shouldn't feel like a prison, yet here we are.

**MILKY WAY**

I'm goin' to have waves and wrinkles too big for this Ellipse...?

**JD**

Be proud to be an ellipsoid. I've learnt to love my growth. My accretion. It seemed like yester-millennium that you were drinking the milks of nebulas and being spoiled. How the eternities have gone... When you're ready, your heart will tell you to move on. What is your heart telling you...?

That answers it. Your heart is at that point where it's still finding itself and rebelling against what adulthood has to say.

**MILKY WAY**

Besides leaving, what your heart telling you at this stage?

**JD**

To be apparent.

**MILKY WAY**

Seems unclear...

*(GRAVITY awakens.)*

**GRAVITY**

Far-fetched...

**JD**

Yes, Gravity. Um. I have another game that you can play, and it involves centrifugal force... It's not on me but in my knapsack.

*(MILKY WAY grabs the knapsack. They peek in.)*

**MILKY WAY**

These aren't cubes. They're spheres. You speak tidal force? Ooh. Can you ask if Gravity would like chocolate bars?

**JD**

No, Gravity understands us. And don't feed poison to the dog, Milky Way. Anyways, it's not a cube. Beyond six. There are infinite sides to this game... I'll teach you how to play fetch, the typical game that galactic teens play with their tidal dogs.

**MILKY WAY**

Gravity and you are in the doghouse?

**JD**

We've been locked up for millions of years. I had such a fun time spending a few with you. But it's crazy boring for Gravity. Tidal forces don't have opposable thumbs or know entertainment.

**GRAVITY**

That's because I'm the entertainment...

**JD**

You and many will be soon... Look, Gravity is going to start hollering if you don't drop balls all over the premise.

**MILKY WAY**

I know showstoppers. Solar System and I had one in my head! So... Throw balls?

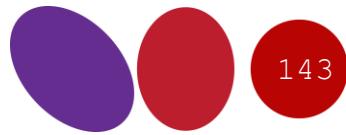
**JD**

And say "fetch."

*(MILKY WAY throws the ball everywhere.)*

**MILKY WAY**

Fetch! Fetch! Fetch! Fetch! Fetch! Fetch! Fetch! Fetch!



## 21. BIG RIP

*(The TIDALS rush in, frantically collecting the balls and disorienting the GALAXIES. They knock over the Left Ellipse, freeing JD and GRAVITY.)*

*(GRAVITY puts the knapsack over MILKY WAY's head.)*

*(MILKY WAY blindly heads off.)*

### **JD**

Up for a trillion more years?

*(GRAVITY salutes their fellow TIDALS.)*

### **GRAVITY**

Meet me at zenith!

*(JD and GRAVITY run off.)*

*(The TIDALS knock over the Right Ellipse. They trample over the snow globe, shattering it once more.)*

### **TIDALS**

Big Big Big Big Big. Rip!

*(TRIANGULUM forgets what is going on. They hold and weep upon the shattered snow globe.)*

(*The TIDALS surround CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL. They knock over the Central Ellipse.*)

(*ANDROMEDA awakens. Their heart is as white as a supermassive white hole.*)

### **ANDROMEDA**

Big rip? In my Fabric?! Face the pearl in our oysters!

(*Repelling away the TIDALS.*)

You are all in big trouble, tidal dogs! Milkomeda?!

(*Coming to the aid of MILKY WAY. Taking the knapsack off them. They link arms once again. They approach CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL.*)

### **WHIRLPOOL**

Time to deny the empirical laws of physics...?

(*The TIDALS suddenly get repelled away from CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL.*)

### **CARTWHEEL**

Time to not question white holes<sup>10</sup>.

(*MILKY WAY notices a being off stage. They run out.*)

Where are you going, with your radio...!

### **ANDROMEDA**

That Solar System of theirs is a bad influence.

---

<sup>10</sup> In astrophysics, white holes are theoretical opposites of black holes. For more information, read Phys's [article](#).

**MILKY WAY**

Nomy/Mommy/Daddy Sing!

**CARTWHEEL****WHIRLPOOL****ANDROMEDA**

Our Bạch Hổ...?

(*SINGULARITY walks in, holding MILKY WAY's undetached embrace. They wear an eyepatch, made from the same material as the spacetime rug. They ignite the Big Bang Taser.*)

(*The TIDALS cower and run away.*)

(*The GALAXIES stand, shocked.*)

[End of "Big Rip".]

**22. IT'S ABOUT SPACETIME**

(*SINGULARITY embraces CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL. They approach ANDROMEDA. They are literally repulsed by ANDROMEDA's white hole. They respectfully bow.*)

**SINGULARITY**

IT'S ABOUT...  
IT'S ABOUT...  
IT'S ABOUT SPACETIME.

(*Heading to TRIANGULUM.*)

(*TRIANGULUM gives no mind. They are left heartbroken.*)

**TRIANGULUM**

S P T...

(*SINGULARITY pulls out the glass dome, hidden in their clothes. They take the snow globe's base from TRIANGULUM.*)

[*The snow globe emits a beacon.*]

(*SINGULARITY fixes the glass to the snow globe.*)

(*TRIANGULUM give up on JD's desertion. They suddenly hug SINGULARITY.*)

(*The Galaxy family embrace.*)

[*The home returns.*]

(*Once the GALAXIES clean up the Continuum Checkpoint, SINGULARITY leads the Galaxy family back to their Ellipse.*)

[*The home stows away.*]

[*End of "It's About Spacetime".*]



*[The Fabric of Spacetime]*

*[A curtain stands in the way of the Edge.]*

*(JD and GRAVITY exhaustedly skip in.)*

**JD**

At quadrillion parsecs, we hit a wall... A curtain of spacetime.

*(Banging their head against the curtain.)*

**GRAVITY**

We would have been here in a fraction of the time... If it were not for your insufferable siblings... But we're here. If we can suffer through these terrains in the cosmic rain, we should suffice and scale any barricade.

**JD**

A little of me died inside with that scope, at the hands of Whirlpool. All of me died on this side of this cosmic curtain at the end of the Fabric of Spacetime, at the heart of us.

**GRAVITY**

We need to adapt our hearts to the corners.

*(JD paces back and forth.)*

**JD**

What corners? Cutting edge... There's nothing to cut!

**GRAVITY**

We haven't cut corners to get to where we are. Why start now? Relax... Moving objects are difficult to image or imagine.

**GRAVITY (cont.)**

Staying put made you fall for the Edge in the first place. This will only rekindle your fall. You have nothing to fall back on...

*(JD stays put.)*

**JD**

Nothing...

**GRAVITY**

Nothing is real. I felt that way being a fixed star like you.

**JD**

How do we unfix this reality, while fixing our realities?

**GRAVITY**

No need to fix ourselves. We are perfect the way we are from our angle of arcseconds to the minuscule approximation errors. Sure, the errors are inevitable when everything is distant. But now's just like before the Big Bang, when only the Edge is near, and your family is nearby.

*(Tugging at JD's leg.)*

**JD**

How do you have such a point of viewpoints?

**GRAVITY**

My parents used this perspective to find Singularity by the Edge of our Universe eternities ago.

**JD**

Where do we start?

**GRAVITY**

We start with the stars.

**23. PARALLAX**

(GRAVITY assembles  $d = \frac{1}{p}$ .)

**GRAVITY**

RELAXATION TIME

GETS DISTANCE TO EQUAL ONE OVER OBSERVED ANGLE.

(JD seems doubtful.)

DIVIDED, YOU ARE TO APPARENT

(Making JD sit.)

CHANGE IN POSITION, SO SIT.

DO GROUND YOURSELF.

JUST PARALLAX.

**JD**

PERILOUS.

**GRAVITY**

PARALLAX. PARALLAX.

**JD**

PARANOID.

**GRAVITY**

PARALLAX. SEE THE STARS?

PARALLAX. SEE THE STARS FROM WHERE YOU ARE.



(GRAVITY discards the distance formula.)

**GRAVITY** (cont.)

PARASITIC MINDS

GOT NOWHERE TO BURDEN YOU UNDER AND ENTANLED.

MISALIGNED, JUST LIKE TRIANGULUM'S TRIANGULATION, SO TRY...

(*Sitting by JD. They tilt their body, away from JD.*)

TO TILT YOUR HEAD.

FIND PARALLELS.

**JD**

PARADOX.

**GRAVITY**

PERMANENT PARADIGM.

(*JD tilts their head onto GRAVITY's shoulder.*)

**JD**

PARAGON...

**GRAVITY**

PLEASE RELAX. SEE THE STARS?

REMAIN LAX. SEE THE STARS FOR WHO THEY ARE.

RELAX.

**JD**

I'M RELAXED.

[The light slightly peeks through a corner of the cosmic horizon.]



(*GRAVITY instantly sits up straight. They wag their tail.*)

**GRAVITY**

YOU SEE?

[*The light dissipates.*]

(*GRAVITY feels disappointed.*)

**JD**

I SEE *NOTHING*.

(*Smiling.*)

JUST PARALLAX.

PARALLAX.

[*The light returns, growing brighter.*]

(*GRAVITY graciously returns to leaning their body.*)

**JD**

**GRAVITY**

PARALLAX. PARALLAX. PARALLAX.

PARALLAX. FEEL THE STARS.

PARALLAX. FEEL THE STARS FOR WHO THEY ARE.

[*The curtain rises.*]

[*End of "Parallax".*]

*[The Edge of the Universe]*

*[The horizon is painted with unseen colors. The air is scented with unscented aroma. The theatre constellates with ellipses, whether the geometric shape or the three dots. Six ellipses stand out, perhaps by appearance or they are clustered together.]*

#### 24. TANGENT

*(GRAVITY is spectral blind, so they cannot see what JD sees. They enjoy the scent. They are proud that JD is living the dream.)*

**JD**

WE HAVE GONE OFF ON A... TANGENT.

*(Looking around for ABELL.)*

*(ABELL is not in the audience.)*

*(JD looks on, heartbroken.)*

#### **GRAVITY**

THIS TANGENT YOU HOWL FOR...  
 I'M SPECTRAL BLIND.  
 WHAT DO YOU SEE BEYOND THE STARS? WHO DO YOU KNOW?

*[The music drowns out JD's answers, leaving the Edge of the Universe unanswered.]*

*(JD mouths and points all about. They soon point on the six ellipses. They fall silent.)*



**JD**

WE HAVE GONE ON OFF A... TANGENT.  
LET'S BE GROUNDED.  
I AM TAKING THE EDGE ON US.

*[End of "Tangent".]*

#### **GRAVITY**

After all this time together... After the stars we felt, the gas we expelled, the Universe that we derailed... You're taking the wide-open space... Away?

**JD**

Singularity is my true family. Besides the eye, the Edge might be the only way for them to forgive. I am able to live with that. My heart needs to take in, and not expel, the past.

#### **GRAVITY**

Singular— What about Abell? You didn't speak of them here. You said your black-hole heart sees your future family out there.

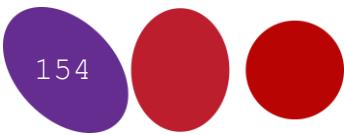
**JD**

Your pack was aware that Singularity's family is out there... That's why Singularity cares about the Edge being present by the Ellipse so much. Their scopes. Yet, I took that away from them...

Well, as I spoke with you, there were some misunderstandings. You persuaded me to strike Sing— Actually, I miscarried light. My supermassive heart played heartless tricks on me. Nothing is unclear... My future is not supposed to be as apparent... I'm past this. I need to be present for my siblings...

#### **GRAVITY**

Those nebulae that you call "siblings" put us in a cage.

**JD**

They provided a home after a near eternity of homelessness.

**GRAVITY**

Forgive me if I don't wanna be crowded in again. "Home" is closed space. I hate... You were the only one that saw me as a friend and not as a pet, and felt the eternal entrapment. On this trip, you evolved into a typical cold-hearted Galaxy.

**JD**

My heart is a broken house. My household is broken. Singularity's heart is broken. I broke it for you. So that you can not only manipulate me but spacetime around us. I need to manage the expanding guilt trip I have with my nomy/mama/papa. I felt— Fell for you. Gravity, you always get me down.

**GRAVITY**

*Force...?*

**JD**

I'm a tidal force's friend but truly Singularity's godsend.

**GRAVITY**

For a tidal dog, this friendly journey has only felt like a millennium. A Tidal wants their wide-open space! Besides, you as an adult aren't meant to be in a house for another eternity.

**JD**

You had quintillions of years of fun. Adult or not, my family can't alienate me. I am wrong to be here for another millennium. Relax. You're no pet. Singularity will be convinced that the cosmos built me and my siblings' morals. They will respect you and your fellow tidal forces' wishes in their black-hole heart.

**GRAVITY**

You're just like your Bạch Hổ. A tight and orderly jungle devours you. There's no convincing— I don't understand this tiger mindset. In this tundra that we call the cosmic dog park, my fellow tidal forces have never felt freer. For now, there is room for us to stretch the masses. There's a point in this tangent that you cannot go further. I have no stars left.

*(JD pulls out a single ball. They toss it.)*

**JD**

I have one.

*(GRAVITY retrieves the ball.)*

**GRAVITY**

You are lost.

**JD**

Where else could we go than back?

*(GRAVITY sets the ball by JD. They sit.)*

**GRAVITY**

What else could we do than go? We can stay. Fix. I will not go back to the singularity that was.

**JD**

Why didn't your parents stay?

**GRAVITY**

You've gone too far.

*(JD picks up the ball. They toss it.)*

**JD**

Far-fetched?

**GRAVITY**

I'm a tidal force. Stars are what I fetch. Hearts are not.

*(JD pulls another ball out of thin air.)*

**JD**

I'm a Galaxy. Stars are what I make. Not necessary with my heart.

**GRAVITY**

Anything but your sweat and blood. With how spread out the Fabric of Spacetime is, there is not enough atoms to clump into a planet, let alone a star. Far-fetched will be a thing of the past. Don't let me stop you. Don't face the Big Freeze. I'll do with what is left of spacetime until you turn the Universe back into a singularity. I am as selfish as Singularity. SPT0615-JD... You are a Galaxy. You should be with your Galaxy family. Like them, I got to bounce.

*(Leaving JD behind.)*

*(JD tosses the ball off the stage.)*

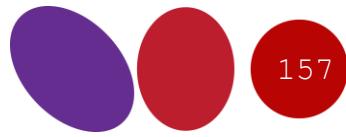
**JD**

You make me! Nothing is nothing without you... Zilch.

*[A lone star glows in the cosmic horizon.]*

*(JD picks up the ball on the stage. They pace alongside the edge of the stage. They drop the ball off the stage.)*

Go off this tangent.



[Two stars cluster together in the cosmic horizon.]

**JD** (cont.)

We'll be together in... Crunch Time.

**25. . . (Dot Dot Dot)**

(*JD remains at the edge of the stage. They turn around, with their backs towards the audience. They walk in place. They traverse through the universal tundra.*)

[The entire Universe rolls by JD.]

(*Eventually, there is a gathering of the TIDALS. They are brawling amongst themselves to claim the role as the alpha of the pack.*)

**TIDALS**

(*Repeating.*)

DOT DOT DOT...

(*GRAVITY comes out victorious.*)

(*The TIDALS celebrate. They become aware of JD's presence.*)

[The home slowly rolls out from the horizon.]

**TIDAL**

That Galaxy is rolling back the Fabric of Spacetime.

**TIDAL**

That Galaxy is shutting down our cosmic dog park.

**TIDALS**

Let's spaghettiify them!

**GRAVITY**

If any tidal force lays a paw on this Galaxy, you will be buried six parsecs under.

**TIDAL**

That Galaxy is undoing everything we have worked for...

**GRAVITY**

That Galaxy is everything to me.

**TIDALS**

*Our alpha has an alpha?*

**GRAVITY**

This is between JD and GRAVITY.

*(Directing the TIDALS out. They exit.)*

*(JD goes into hiding when the home is near.)*

*[End of "...".]*



[*The Center of the Universe*]

(*The GALAXIES are disheveled and seem to have not eaten for quintillions of years.*)

(*WHIRLPOOL meditates on the rug.*)

(*ANDROMEDA wanders around outside the home.*)

(*CARTWHEEL and TRIANGULUM sit at the table, gazing into the snow globe.*)

**CARTWHEEL**

Milky Way, are you up for a game of Tardigrades and Elevators?!

**WHIRLPOOL**

Cartwheel, I may be down for that.

**TRIANGULUM**

Whirlpool, you know, a square like me doesn't comprehend your well-rounded interests.

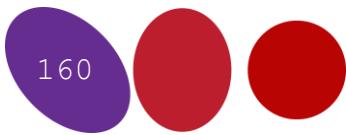
**ANDROMEDA**

Triangulum, you are a cube to us, which we'll start rolling once we get our toad out of their room...

(*MILKY WAY is in their offstage room.*)

**MILKY WAY**

Andromeda, I need to beat this level in Super Meridian Galaxy!

**GALAXIEs including JD, not MILKY WAY**

Teenagers...

(*ANDROMEDA pulls out their monocular. They scope out. They seem surprised.*)

(*WHIRLPOOL stops meditating.*)

(*TRIANGULUM holds the snow globe close.*)

(*CARTWHEEL stares out.*)

(*MILKY WAY comes out of their room.*)

**MILKY WAY**

What?

(*The GALAXIEs not JD gather at the table.*)

**GALAXIEs not JD**

Our Edge has returned...?

(*SINGULARITY arrives with miniature dishes. They exhaustedly bow.*)

**SINGULARITY**

Declinations, family. The Galaxy family. It is that time. No hugs, Milky Way? Your planetary friends would love for you to hug your nomy/mama/papa again.

**MILKY WAY**

*Now's the end times, nomy/mother/father.*

**SINGULARITY**

I'll never get used to each of your warp, waves, and wrinkles. Well, looks like someone is disappointed in how I am holding our Universe together. Rightfully so...

**TRIANGULUM**

Quit the sass, Milky Way.

**CARTWHEEL**

Declinations?

**WHIRLPOOL**

The Galaxy family?

**SINGULARITY**

You are all that I know. I can't meditate on it. I can only see you all for what you all are. The only thing we need is the Center of our Universe. This Dome Home. This Ellipse.

**TRIANGULUM**

Well, the Edge of our Universe is found—

**ANDROMEDA**

To be here at the table, where everything are asterisks.

**SINGULARITY**

You all are acting strange. Perhaps, it's the shortage of nuclear pasta here. Everyone, stop thinking about the Edge. I was wrong. That was a lot of risk, putting all the eggs in one singularity... The cosmos has spread itself out too thin. I am grateful for your sacrifice and the courage it took to step out of our home and onto the Fabric of Spacetime. It is apparent to me. Now back to being a formulaic parent. With my wrists and black-hole heart, I cooked you all up something special. Thin nuclear pasta and mini meteors.

*(Passing out the dishes.)*



(*JD reveals themself.*)

**CARTWHEEL**

*Gal, this is the first...*

(*SINGULARITY turns away from JD.*)

**SINGULARITY**

My first baby...

(*JD bows.*)

**JD**

Declinations, family. I need to shed light... On Singularity.

**GALAXIES not JD**

Indeed, declinations... You need to shed light on what you've done.

(*JD pulls out SINGULARITY's eye.*)

**JD**

I, SPT0615-JD... Believe that you miss this.

**SINGULARITY**

I have been better without my eye.

**JD**

You miss your parents.

**SINGULARITY**

I've stopped making light of my parents.

**JD**

That's the problem. You didn't let your parents make the light out of you.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Using antimetabole against the brightest celestial being in the Universe?

**JD**

I learnt from a tidal force who knew how to sound bright.

**MILKY WAY**

*JD speaks dog.*

**JD**

Gravity wants the wide-open space. Yet, I choice Singularity...

**SINGULARITY**

You chose wrong. I chose my children over that cursed Edge. I brought disorder to the family. But as for the tidal forces. When you kids are older, it'll be your duty to round them up.

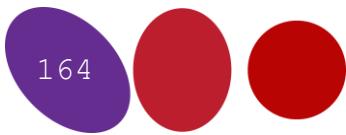
**JD**

Gravity told me that the tidal dogs found you by the Edge of the Universe. Freezing in the heat death of the Universe. Orphaned. To speak physics, you didn't say goodbye to your parents.

*(SINGULARITY tearfully hums.)*

**SINGULARITY**

One more verse out of your wormhole-

**JD**

You chose to run away from your home.

**SINGULARITY**

They chose to reject my heart.

**JD**

Must you reject your eye, too?

**SINGULARITY**

My black hole has only been accepting. For an eternity of peace, I've been accepting of Andromeda's repulsive white hole in fact. My heart is needed here until the last child repeats the Big—

**JD**

History. Our black holes are meant to be ejected out to the Universe, for all to feel its "inescapable" light. I *felt* that. But here's the Edge. Your parents are just beyond, somewhere.

**SINGULARITY**

My parents never accepted my heart. I accelerated yours. They didn't save space for my heart. I found space to save. My parents stayed with me. I am now my parents. And like any parent eventually, I'm rejecting you. The point is: you are who I was. Live your life, away from this Ellipse. It's your destiny. Your destination. I have a Center to take care of. You have plenty of light in you. As you've said, or your heart said, you've grown out of this Ellipse.

**JD**

Abell isn't there. You were right. It is a heartless and lightless universe. In an Ellipse unlike ours, I have nothing to take care of. I am unable to share the light of my heart.

### SINGULARITY

You are unable to find familiarity and their celestial body. Why share your light to a body that leaves you cold?

### JD

The same could be asked for you.

### SINGULARITY

You certainly took care of me. You were resourceful at making our lives resourceless. Now, you're crawling back to the warm embrace of family so you can feel abled again. We're not able to do anything as you've stretched us thin. The Galaxies out there—

### GALAXIES not JD

There really is not nothing— Galaxies over the Edge...?

### SINGULARITY

There is nothing— No familiarity! You'll know when you are eternities older. Five more Big Bangs to look forward to...

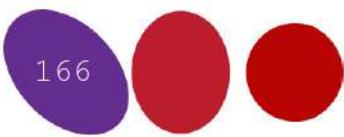
In that Universe, galactic couples are fixed to their ellipses. Despite shedding light, Multiplicities shared only darkness with me. They are heartless to the hearted. They're never meant to hold light. It is why I am a single parent. Impaired.

You, however, are able to see something in a Multiplicity and nothing in me. You believed in pairs. As a parent, I now grant you the right to shed light where you need to. Face the Edge. You must cut away from this Center.

*(The GALAXIES are astronomically shocked.)*

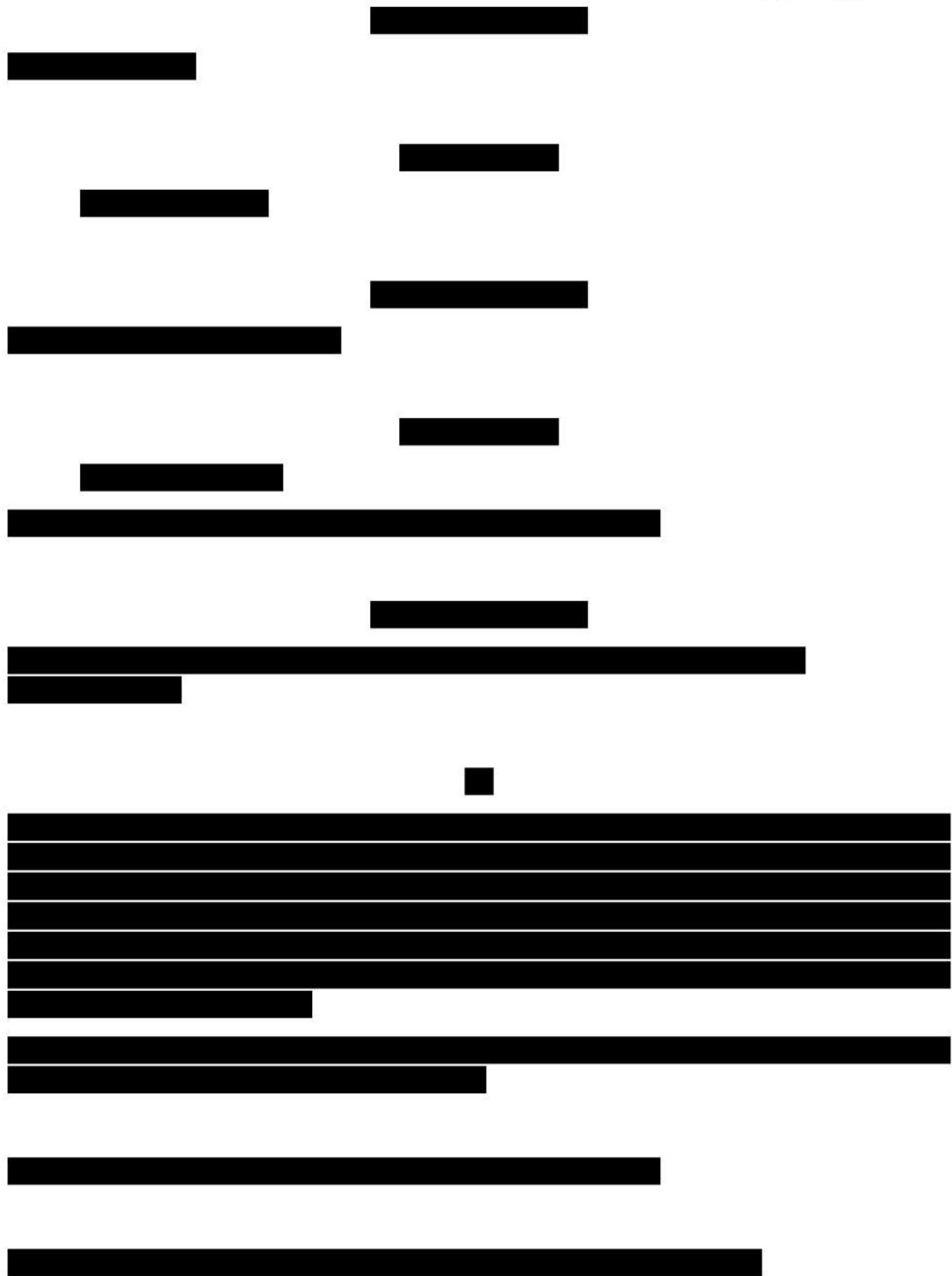
### JD

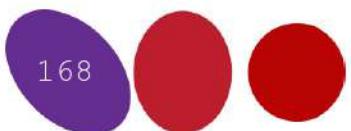
There comes a time when one must stop being apparent/a parent. Not now.

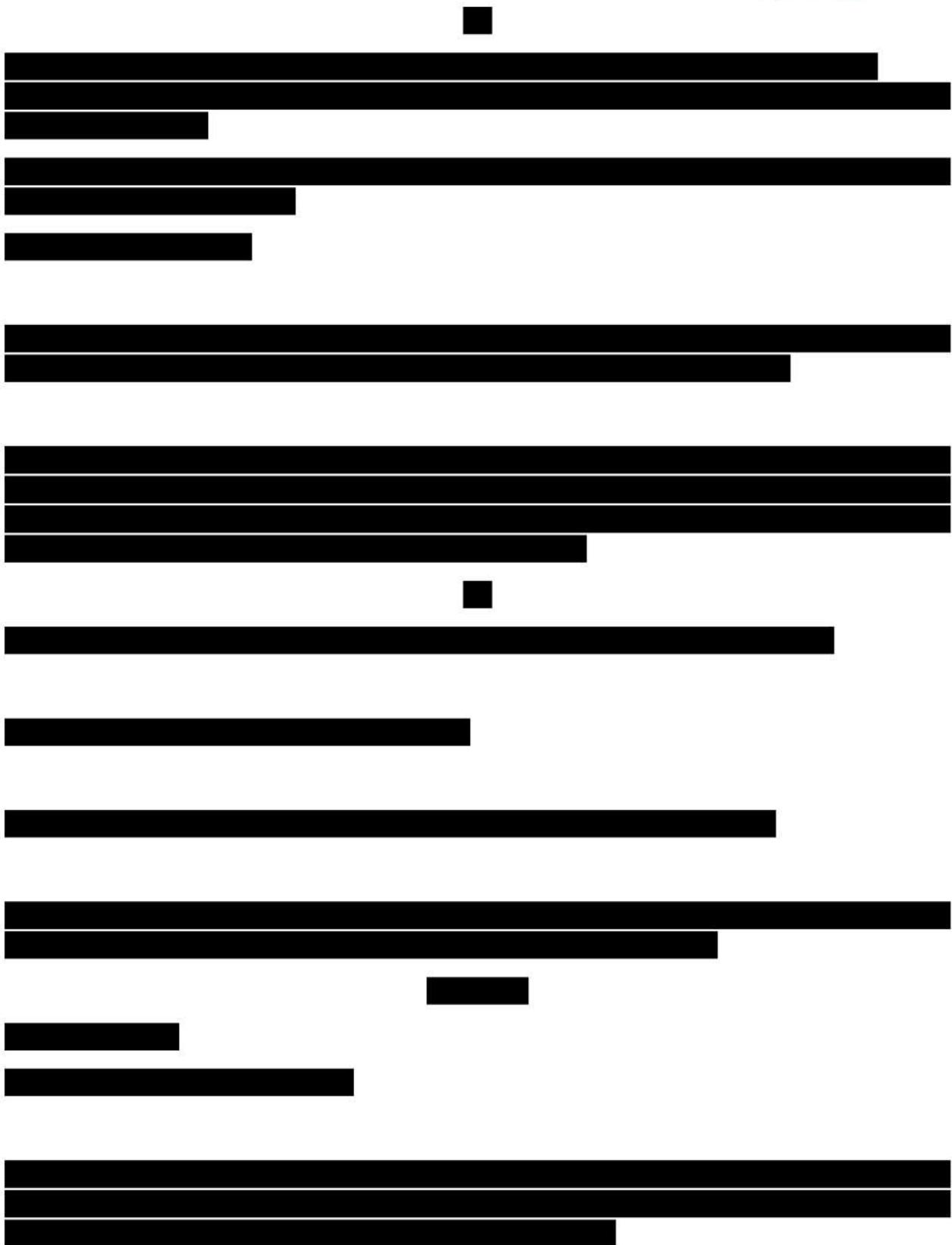


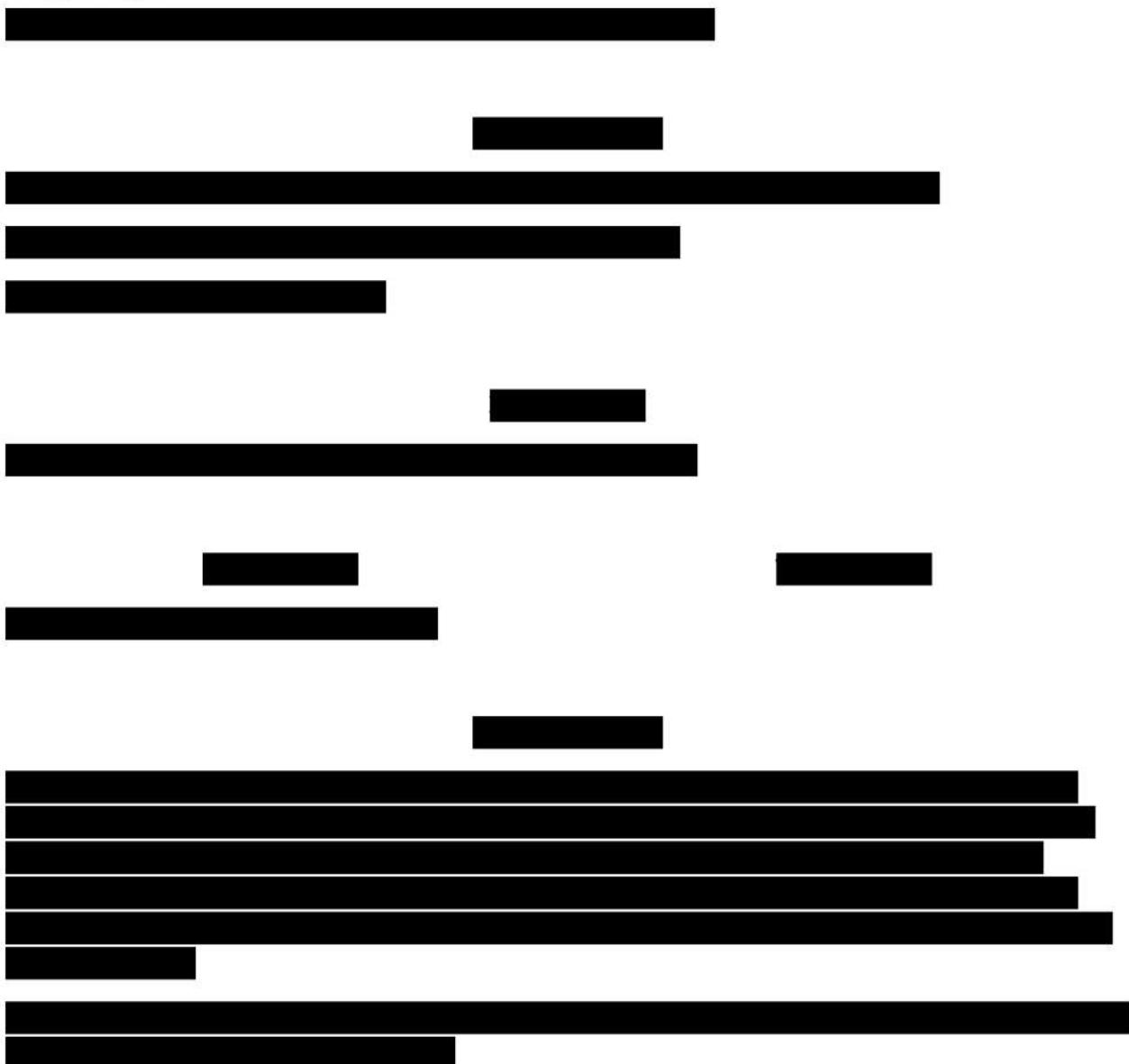
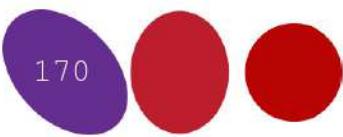
26. SHED LIGHT







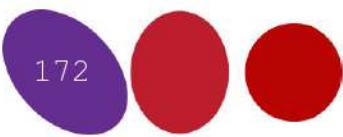




27. \* (Asterisk)

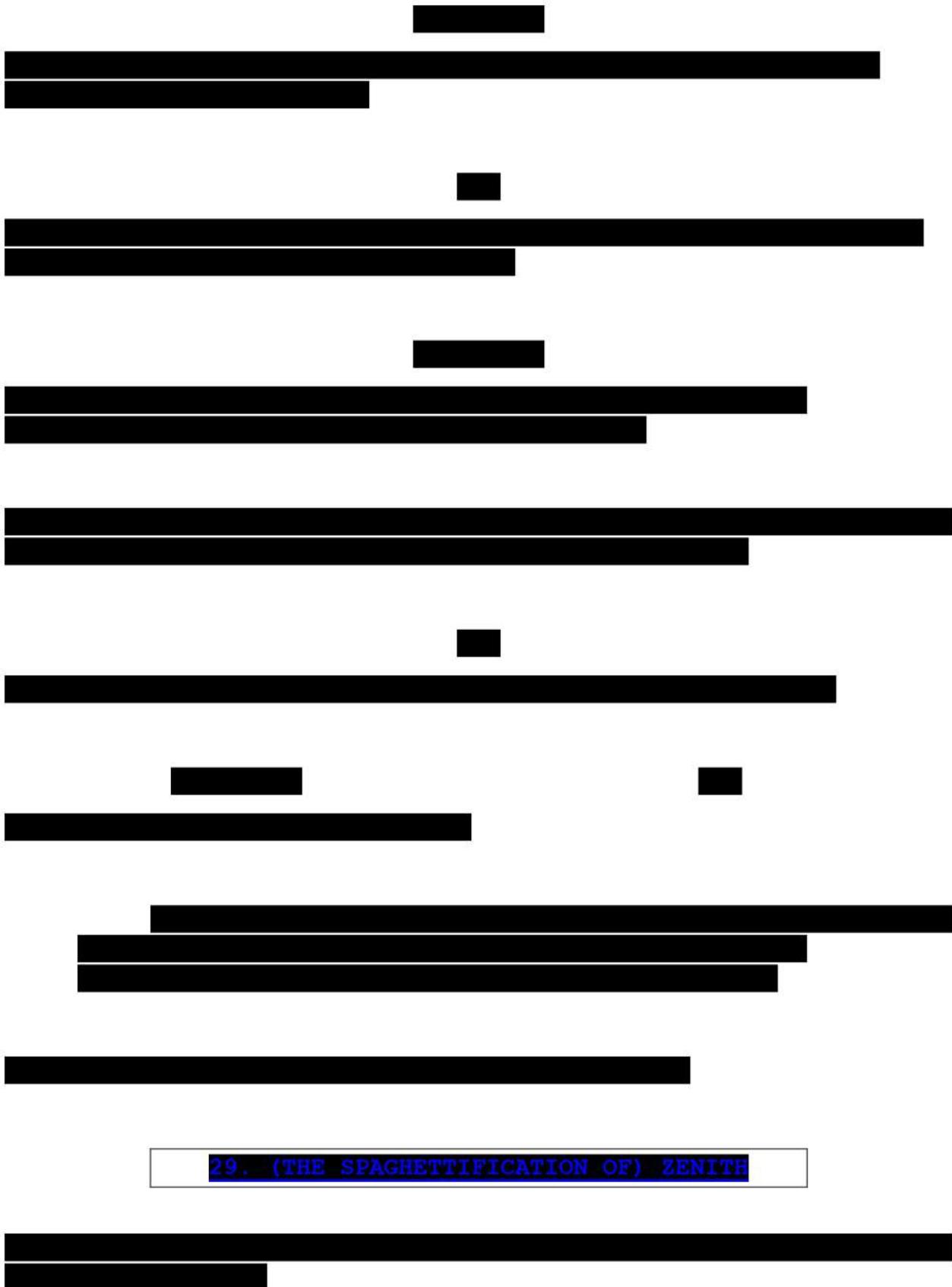
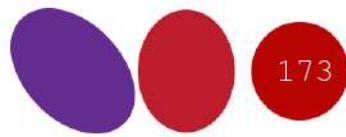




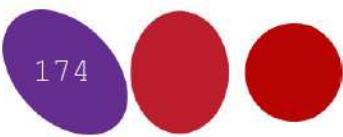


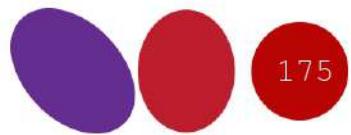
28. HEARTS IN THE RIGHT PLACE



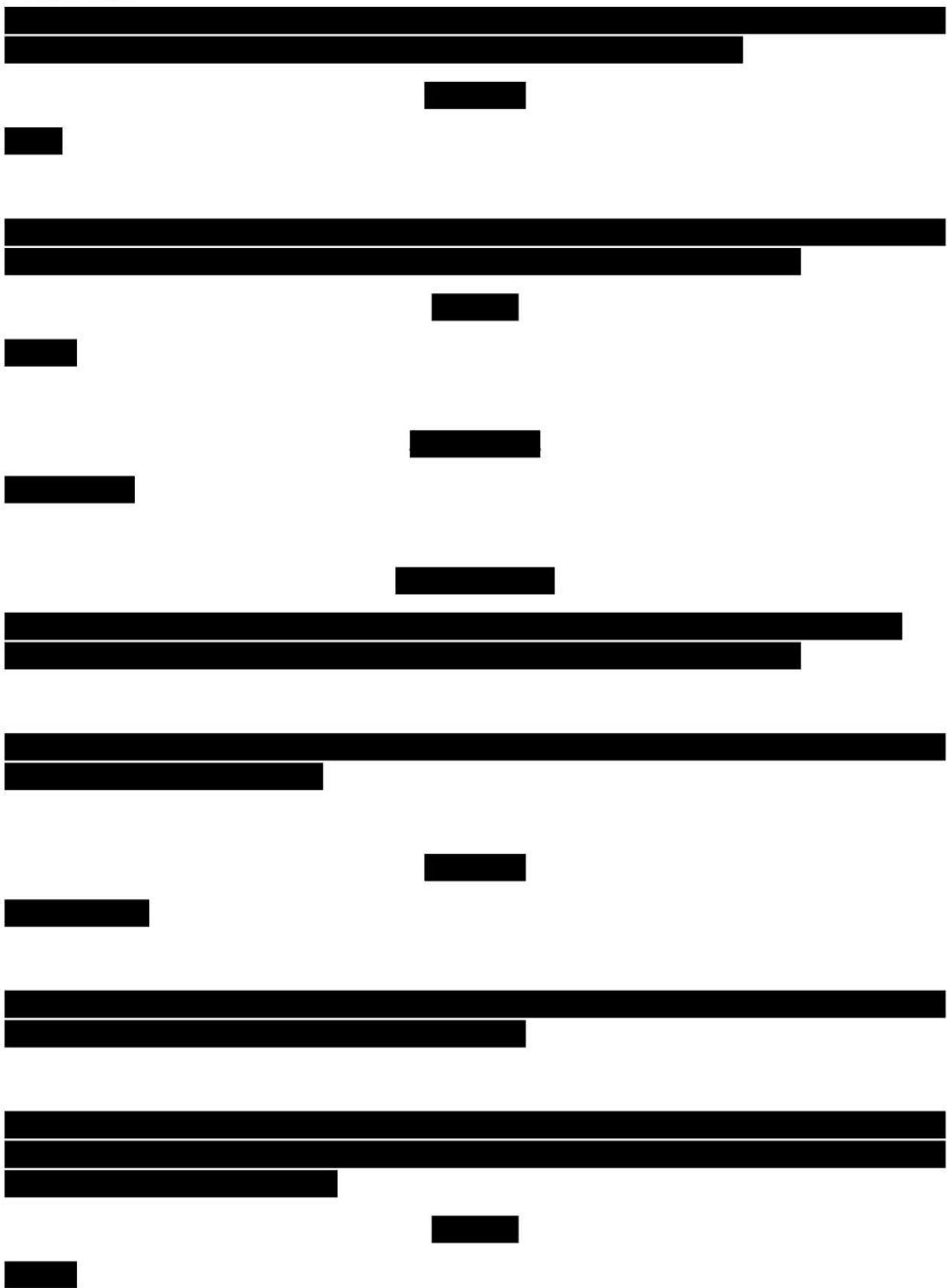
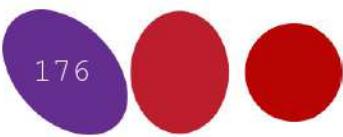


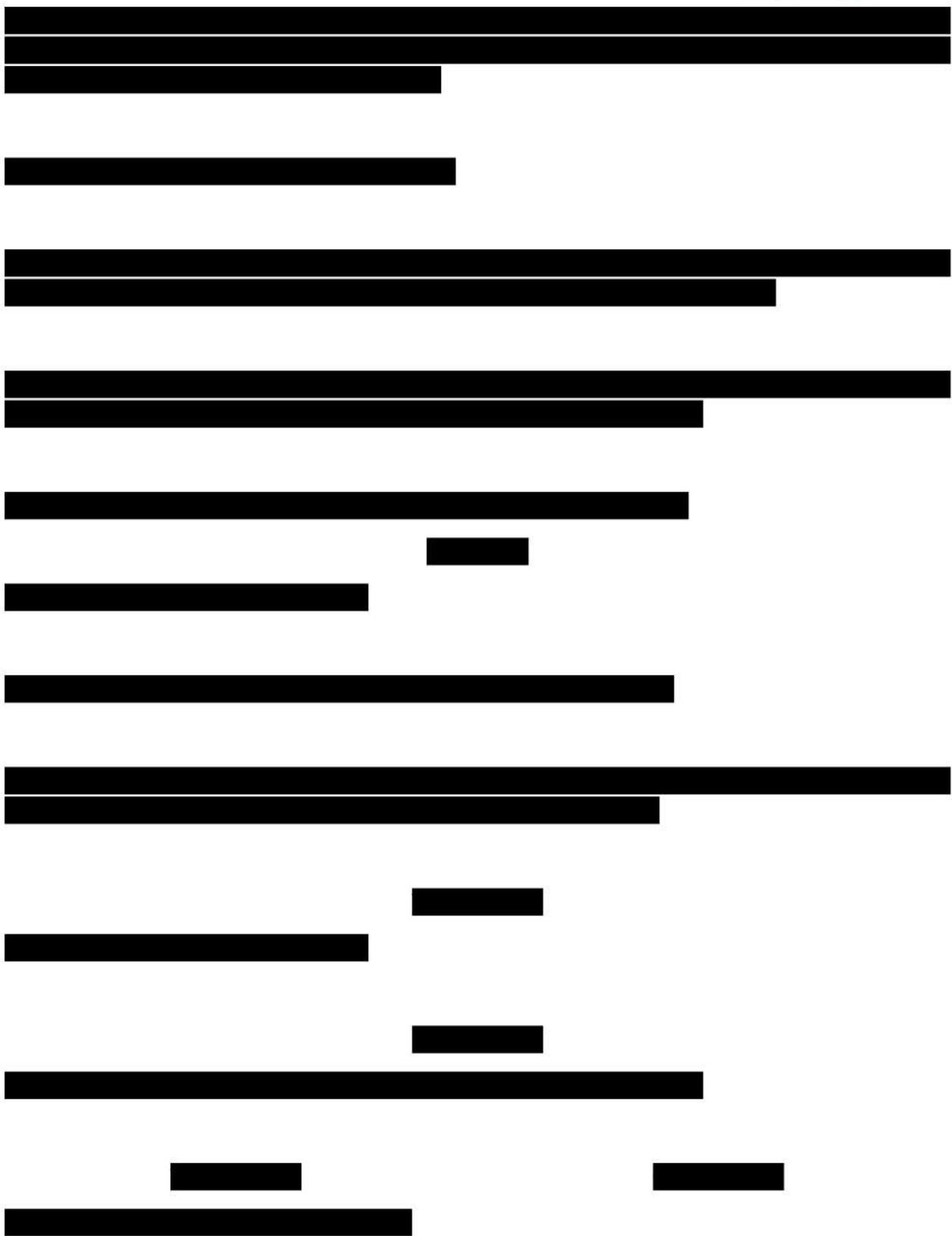
29. (THE SPAGHETTIFICATION OF) ZENITH

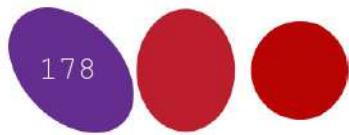




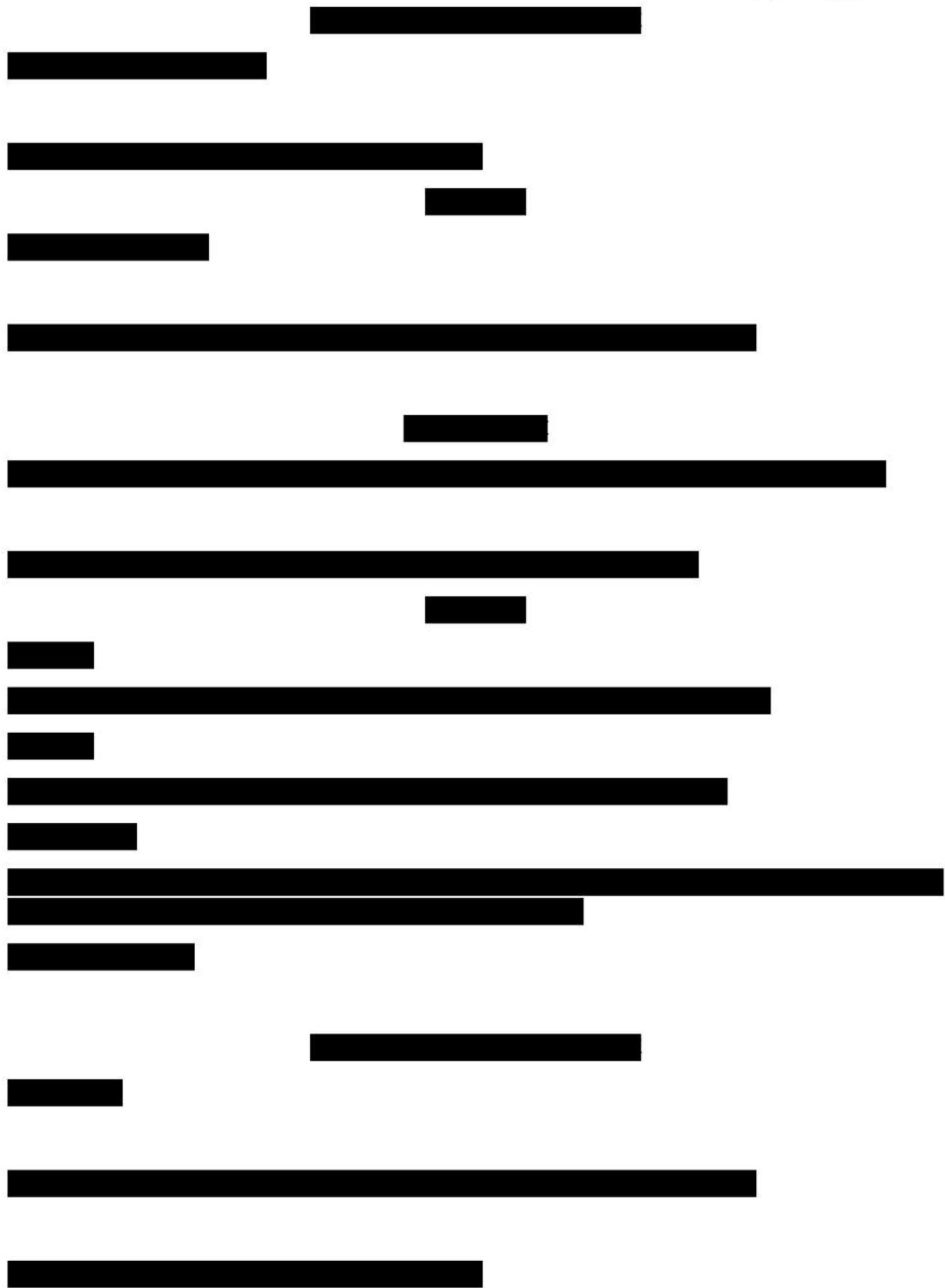
176







[REDACTED]



**ANSWER** The answer is (A). The first two digits of the number 1234567890 are 12.

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**ANSWER** The answer is 1000.

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**ANSWER**

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**ANSWER** The answer is 1000.

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[REDACTED]

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**ANSWER** The answer is (A)  $\frac{1}{2} \ln(1 + x^2)$ .

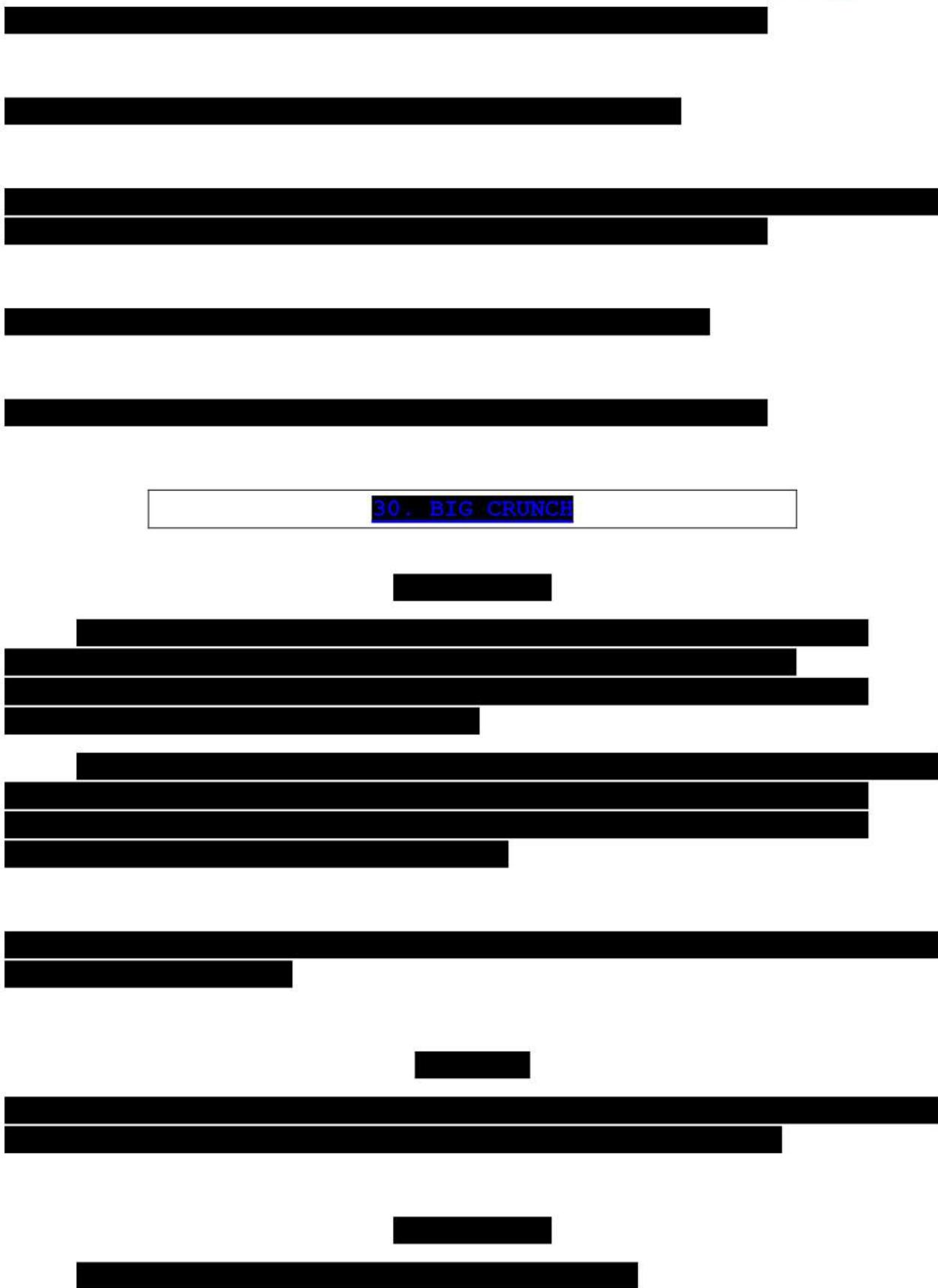
**ANSWER** The answer is (A). The first two digits of the number 1234567890 are 12.

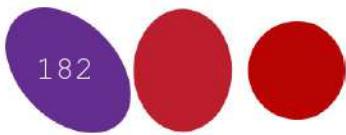
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<sup>10</sup> The Big Crunch Theory is a theory of the end of our Universe, where its expansion eventually reverses and collapses into a singularity.

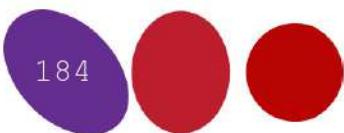




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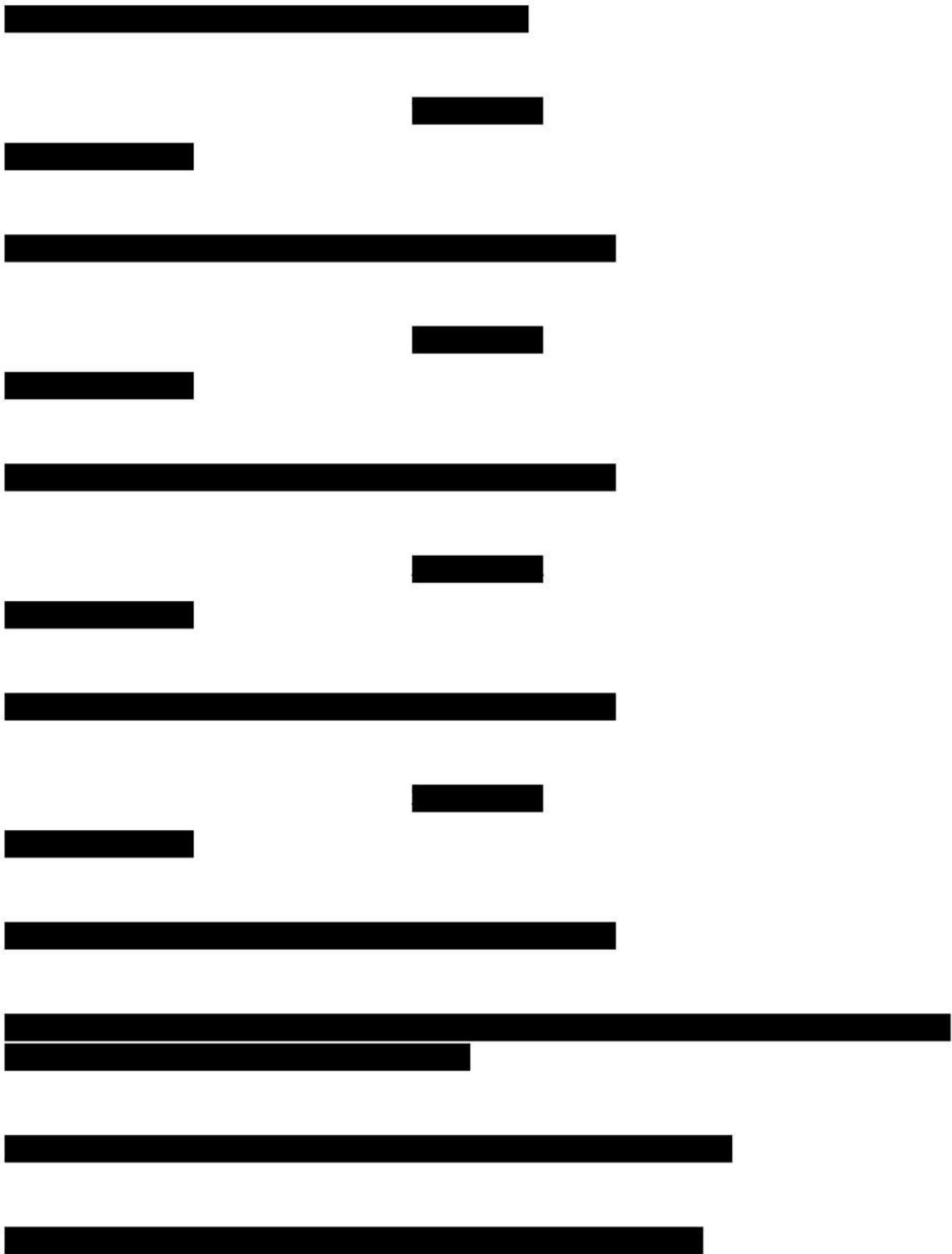


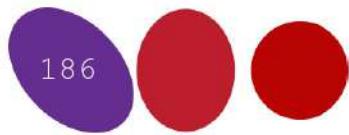
# ACT III



31. BIG BOUNCE







[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]  
[REDACTED]  
[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]  
[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]  
[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]  
[REDACTED]

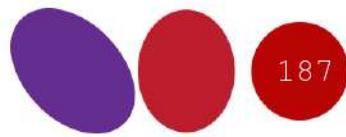
[REDACTED]  
[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]  
[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]  
[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]  
[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]  
[REDACTED]



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**ANSWER** The answer is 1000.

[REDACTED]

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A thick black horizontal bar, likely a redacted section of a document.

[REDACTED]

**[REDACTED]**

**ANSWER** The answer is 1000.

[REDACTED]





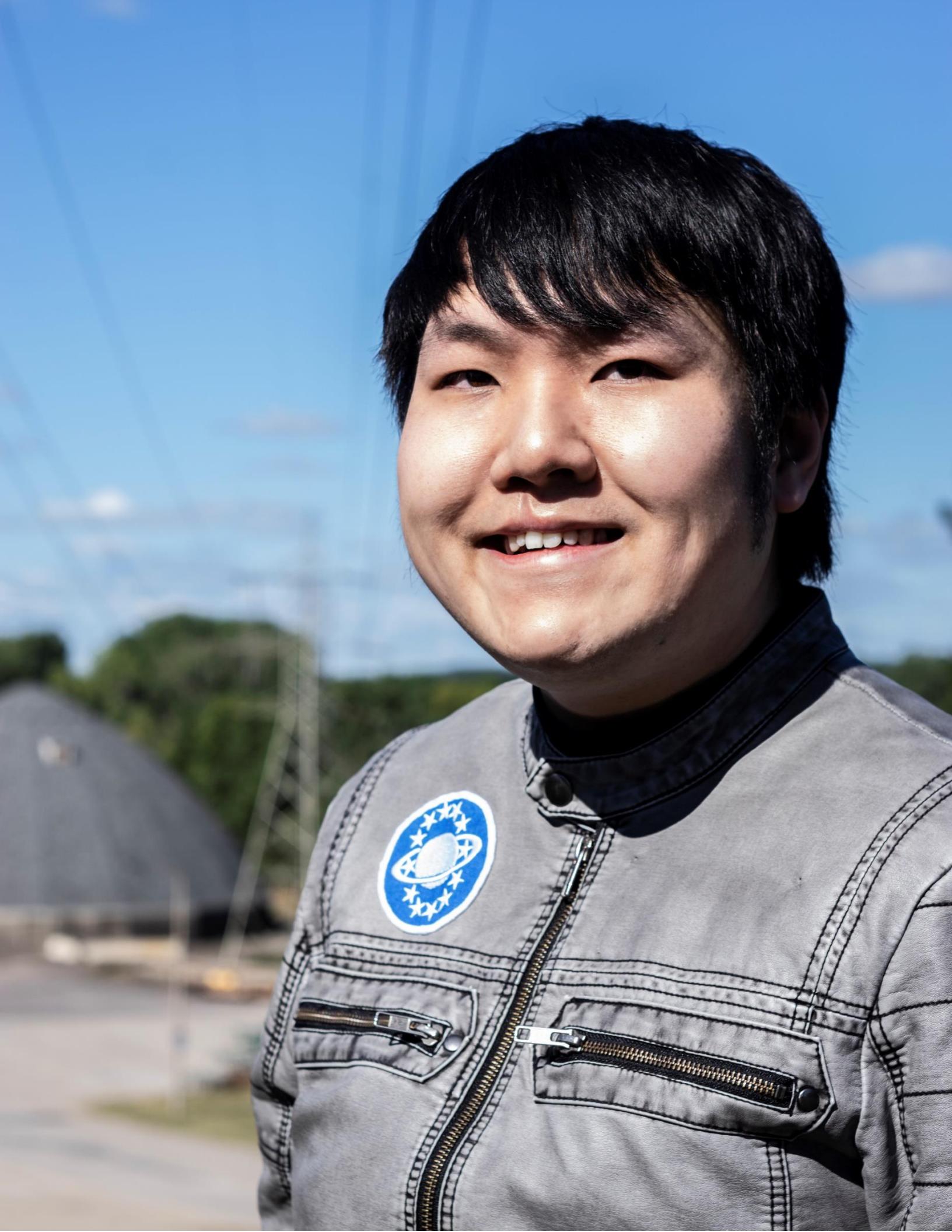
## DAVID QUANG PHAM (he★him)

David Quang Pham is a science dramaturg and musical writer from Wyoming, Michigan. He is the recipient of the 2020-2021 New Play Development and Dramaturgy Apprenticeship for Working Title Playwrights in Atlanta. He practices professional new development dramaturgy under their Dramaturgy Master Intensive and the International Dramaturgy Lab with fellow members of LMDA. He is musically mentored by Janelle Lawrence. A member of ΣΠΣ, ASCAP, and the Dramatists Guild, he attained an astrophysics degree with a minor in theatre at Michigan State University.

Since college, he has been working on a particle physics fable. TOUR revolves around Quark (the exchange student), Lepton (the doctoral advisor), Boson (the professor), and Atom (the aspiring scientist). This opera has these subatomic educators collide and compete with one another in the academic Accelerator. Under Working Title Playwrights, he is developing ELLIPSES. This astrophysics epic is about the Galaxy family and their quest to undo the Big Bang.

His astronomical and theatrical interests manifested as a child, with trips to operas and space camp. In middle and high school, he delved into music theory and played the modern sackbut. The nerdy persona remained, and the artistic talents dwelled into his collegiate years. As he was finishing his bachelor's thesis, his sister informed him that his high school calculus teacher had been annually sharing his musical. During his junior year of high school, he wrote MATHLAND for their winter project. He returned to musical writing on the side of thesis writing. Soon, he uncovered his niche: the world of physics being told through the human experience.

As an artistic scientist, he theorizes that science and art are not two sides of the same coin. Science and art make the coin. He spins this superposition.





<https://workingtitleplaywrights.com>



Sense-Ability Ensemble ([openspottheatre.com](http://openspottheatre.com))



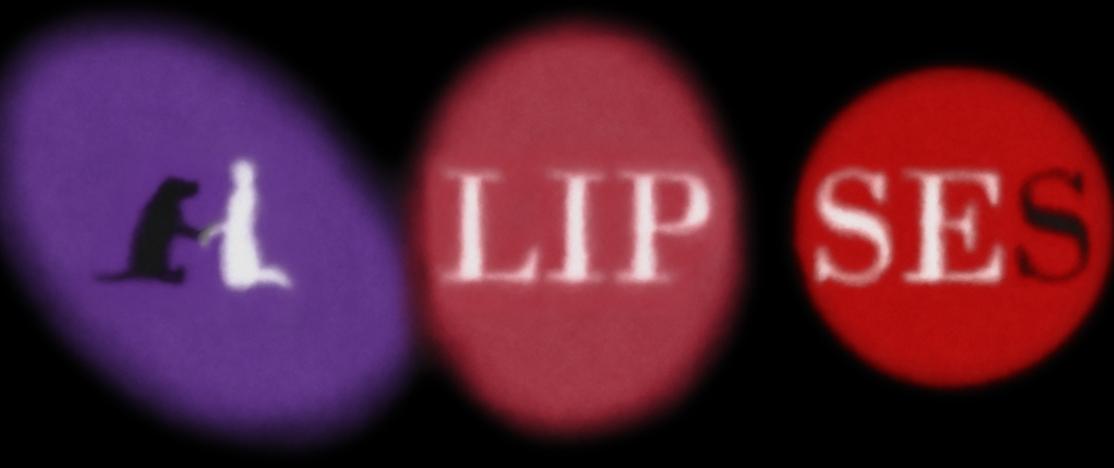
The Cultural Workers Podcast  
([anchor.fm/minka-wiltz](https://anchor.fm/minka-wiltz))



Inside My Box Podcast ([anchor.fm/insidemybox](https://anchor.fm/insidemybox))



Working Title Playwrights New Play Development Apprenticeship features  
a concert and reading of a brand new musical about the Galaxy family



by DAVID QUANG PHAM

Managed by ALEXIS MCKAY | Dramaturged by JORDAN EALEY

Performed by the All-Galaxy Cast



MINKA WILTZ



VALLEA E. WOODBURY



DANIELA COBB



JASON-JAMAL LIGON



SKYE PASSMORE



ABBY HOLLAND



DANIEL SAKAMOTO-WENGEL



EVAN PHILLIPS

THURSDAY, JULY 15, 2021 · 7 PM ET | CONCERT: 6:30 PM ET  
[ELLIPSESPLAY.COM](http://ELLIPSESPLAY.COM)