



**CARTWHEEL**

**WHIRLPOOL**

BLACK HOLES ROOTED IN US, WHILE THEIRS JUST STEMS.

**TRIANGULUM**

FAMILY IS ALL WE'VE EVER KNOWN...

*(Sitting on a whoopie cushion at the table.)*

*(CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL endlessly laugh.)*

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

**TRIANGULUM**

ANOMALIES ARE GAS GIANTS!

*(Hiding away the whoopie cushion.)*

ANOMALY'S OUR SPACETIME!

ANOMALY IS EVERYTHING.

NOTHING IS ANOMALY LIKE FAMILY.

*(Grabbing ANDROMEDA. They both exit.)*

*[End of "Anomaly is Everything".]*

*(CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL stop laughing. They realize that 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.)*

### **WHIRLPOOL**

We ain't seriously leaving our baby sibling at home for your sporty ego? Triangulum tries too hard. But you take it to the next level. In general, this is specially unrelativistic what we are doing...

### **CARTWHEEL**

What do you know about special relativity? Our special little relative will be especially fine. We may have very few games or distractions around, but *kids have their imaginations*. Now imagine us when we shove it in Triangulum's and Andromeda's face that we're the galactic duos! We'll undo the Big Bang before them and save the Universe! We'll be home in Crunch Time.

### **WHIRLPOOL**

Time will tell...

*(CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL depart.)*

*(The SOLAR SYSTEM lives in MILKY WAY's mind.)*

### **SOLAR SYSTEM**

You are now the adult in the house.

### **MILKY WAY**

I'm no adult...

### **SOLAR SYSTEM**

If you're no adult, then you are a baby.

**MILKY WAY**

I'm no baby!

**SOLAR SYSTEM**

Go out there and prove it! Put an end to the Big Bang!

**MILKY WAY**

Who are you?

**SOLAR SYSTEM**

We're another sense. We're adole—

**MILKY WAY**

Sounds like peer pressure...

**SOLAR SYSTEM**

Peer, as in we're your *friends*.

**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, see what this Galaxy can do. What Universe holds. Wait... Adole—  
What now?

*[The home moves upstage, out of view.]*

*[The Fabric of Spacetime]*

*(TRIANGULUM and ANDROMEDA stroll in.)*

*(ANDROMEDA mumbles the Galaxy shanty, “Globular”. They take out their monocular. They scope out towards the Center.)*

**TRIANGULUM**

Red shift. *You’re facing the wrong way...*

**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. 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 takes out the broken snow globe.)*

**ANDROMEDA**

Triangulum... Triangulate.

**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... Cart and Whirl 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... 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. And home is not home without Crunch Time. We're running out of food.

### **WHIRLPOOL**

Well, the Ellipse certainly had a roof. And now we have a billion less time with no 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 and making up lingo 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 dead captain.

**WHIRLPOOL**

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

**CARTWHEEL**

Whatever's left of my ring. I'm not worried if we'd disappoint them... I'm worried that we let *Triangulum and Andromeda ditch us*. It's time to prove that I, Cartwheel, am more well-rounded than Triangulum would ever be.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Forget our own egos. Let's consider Milky Way's safety. We can at least say that we're better babysitters than Triangulum.

**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 development. Time ain't have bonus points. Time runs out... Time passes. *Dilation...*

**CARTWHEEL**

Can you expand on that?

**WHIRLPOOL**

*Dilation* means to expand.

**CARTWHEEL**

*Expansive*. And your point is?





## WHIRLPOOL

Our Bạch Hổ would eat us alive if we let Milky Way go through the nuclear leftovers in the fridge.

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.

## 11. 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...

## 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**

*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.)*

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 rotate  
counterclockwise.)*

## CARTWHEEL

DOWNTIME.

*(WHIRLPOOL spirals clockwise in place.)*

## CARTWHEEL

I CAN'T FACE TIME.

## WHIRLPOOL

PLEASE DO FACE TIME.

## WHIRLPOOL

Time goes slower the further you move into one's gravity. So, your black-hole heart is younger than how you look. Really, you're naïve and scared on the inside. Life went by 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. However, we ain't present for our baby sibling. We will miss their stages of development, from height to psyche. Sure, you yourself ain't grown a bit. But get it through your head that there will someday be no time.

## CARTWHEEL

Let's steer away from the time dilat— *Dilemma*, that we face. 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.)*

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*.

TIME'S NOT UP, RELATIVE.

*(CARTWHEEL returns and lends a hand to WHIRLPOOL.)*

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

*[Their lights gradually balance one another.]*

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

**CARTWHEEL**

**WHIRLPOOL**

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

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

**WHIRLPOOL**

TIME IS RELATIVE.  
FAMILY HAS COME TO YOUR SENSES.

**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 home returns, wheeled downstage.]*



*[The Center of the Universe]*

## **12. BIG RIP**

*(The TIDALs dance around SINGULARITY's body. They are celebratory at SINGULARITY's demise. The Big Bang is a holiday to them.)*

**CARTWHEEL**

**WHIRLPOOL**

Dilations, Milky Way. We're home! Singularity?! Don't get near our relative!

**WHIRLPOOL**

Did... They ain't eat our baby sibling...?

**CARTWHEEL**

I knew we'd miss out on Milky Way going through an appetite. I didn't think we missed them because they're now appetite.

**CARTWHEEL**

**WHIRLPOOL**

Give us back our little sibling, you savage tidal forces! Once we're through with the Big Bang, we're putting you back in the doghouse!

*(The TIDALs surround CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL. They growl, bark, howl, and chase them out.)*

**TIDALs**

Force! Force! Fall!

*[The home moves upstage, out of view.]*

*[End of "Big Rip".]*

*[The Fabric of Spacetime]*

*(MILKY WAY exhaustively drifts in.)*

**MILKY WAY**

My tummy hurts... Need Crunch Time with family. Milky Way for...

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

**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 knows Pluto. But I'm cooler, literally. I'm Eris and I should be the heiress/heir-no-less of the dwarf planets. You may be barred, but barred spiral Galaxies are larger than many.

**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.

**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 have an influence that is about a hundred thousand astronomical units wide, but you, you are 6.685 billion. I've heard a lot about you, Milky Way. 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.)*

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

Milky Way warped themselves!

*(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.)*

**SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD (Andromeda) (cont.)**

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.)*

### 13. 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.

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)**

Look in 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 PLANETs not EARTH**

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

*(The SOLAR SYSTEM puppets shake each hand.)*

**SOLAR SYSTEM**

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.

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

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

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

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)**

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.

### **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 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 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<sup>6</sup> 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!

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<sup>6</sup> Avalokiteshvara, the multi-armed Buddhist deity who embodies compassion. Religious imageries make this song.





## **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— W<sub>r</sub>—

## **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.)*