



ACT I

[The Center of the Universe]

[The Ellipse is positioned downstage center. There is a table with seats and a rug inside. Lights dwell solely within the Dome. Outside, the stage is mainly off limits. Everything upstage is concealed by the side curtains. Equations are teeming flowers in the space.]

(SINGULARITY hums as they pick equations outside the home. They place them on a dish. They head to the rug to meditate.)

(The MULTIPLICITIES are in the audience.)

MULTIPLICITIES

Nothing.

(Startled, SINGULARITY draws out the Big Bang Taser. They ignite it outwards.)

(The TIDALs distantly whimper.)

[The lights flicker. The curtains ripple. The field equations loom like a field of flowers. The Universe flashes their wonders.]

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

(SINGULARITY stows away the Big Bang Taser underneath the rug, reversing the Universe. They look upon ABELL. They pound their chest.)

SINGULARITY

Nothing...

(Leaving through a side exit of the home.)

1. BOUNCE

(JD enters, holding a monocular. They position themselves at the edge of the home. They look out through the monocular.)

(TRIANGULUM wanders out, carrying a snow globe that resembles the home. They head to JD. They snatch their monocular and look out. They toss it behind.)

TRIANGULUM

NOTHING.

(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 looks out. They stow away the monocular.)

ANDROMEDA

NOTHING!

(MILKY WAY is disheveled. They stroll in.)



MILKY WAY

NUTHIN'...

(The TEEN GALAXIEs cluster towards the center.)

TEEN GALAXIEs

LET'S BOUNCE!

(The TEEN GALAXIEs bounce away from each other. They land on their respective walls. They distinctly move and dance alongside the walls of the home. In choreographic exposition, they distinctly pose at certain melodic phrases.)

(SINGULARITY shouts from offstage.)

SINGULARITY

MILKY WAY! ANDROMEDA! TRIANGULUM! WHIRLPOOL! CARTWHEEL!

(MILKY WAY lugs their way to the table. ANDROMEDA heads to the table. TRIANGULUM triangulates to the table. They set the snow globe on the table. WHIRLPOOL spirals to the table. CARTWHEEL cartwheels to the table.)

SINGULARITY

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".]

(All TIDALs prowl in and surround the table.)

(SINGULARITY arrives with dishes. They bow.)

SINGULARITY

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

(Placing the dishes around the table.)

(GRAVITY narrates.)

GRAVITY

Nothing comes close to family... Except “pets.” I’m Gravity. I’ve been in here for infinite dog years. And this is the story of the Galaxy family. We’ve long lived in this Ellipse. Singularity has closed off the outside world for quite some time. Eternities, in fact. This Dome is all they’ve ever known. Most kids aren’t much older than a dozen eternities, but one is nearing two. I like this one. This Ellipse is only perfect, with our oldest Galaxy: JD...

JD is on the edge. While their siblings see “nothing” out there, JD sees their future Ellipse in the nothingness. Beyond the Edge of the Universe. I sense that their dream is to have an ellipse of their own. JD deserves a life of their own. What adult doesn’t want to leave the safety of their home to go explore the Universe?

Singularity does not own us: Galaxies or me, a tidal force. Singularity can’t hold us forever. Singularity shall face the Big Bang, even if it’s the last thing Gravity does. In Zenith... Force!

(SINGULARITY shushes GRAVITY. They set a dish on the ground, for the TIDALs to feast upon.)

(MILKY WAY hugs SINGULARITY.)

(The TEEN GALAXIEs bow.)

TEEN GALAXIEs

Declinations, Singularity.

(The TEEN GALAXIEs sit, while TRIANGULUM unfortunately sits on the whoopie cushion.)



SINGULARITY

Sounds like someone enjoyed a little too much gas giants.

TRIANGULUM

Quit the snickers, Milky Way.

SINGULARITY

Has anyone seen my scope? Where could they be? It's got to be in here...

(Touching the snow globe.)

ANDROMEDA

Everything in here is a cluster flux. Wouldn't hurt to look out—

SINGULARITY

If you escape my gravitational pull and step out onto the space, you'll end up ripping apart the Fabric of Spacetime. Then I, the grandmaster of the Universe, will be out of order. Forget the scope. We got all the cosmic formulas right here in our Ellipse. With my wrists and black-hole heart, I cooked you nebulae something special: nuclear pasta and meteors.

CARTWHEEL

Special for the trillionth millennium, you Bạch Hổ¹...

SINGULARITY

I, *tiger nomy/mom/dad*, am so glad that this meal is as special as our first. They're heated to over ten million degrees Kelvin and rotated in the cosmic microwave background at the angular velocity of a dozen sine squared its solar latitude minus one sine to its fourth power. Strongest material in the cosmos. A variety of nutrition from the crusts of neutron stars. Dismantle the mantle. But leave the core. I'd love to planet these.

(GRAVITY tries to grab TRIANGULUM's dish.)

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

(TRIANGULUM slaps away GRAVITY.)

TRIANGULUM

That is not for you to gravitate to. Stupid tidal force... Nothing between those ears but a vacuum.

(Unnervingly scratching GRAVITY's ear.)

ANDROMEDA

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

(Tossing invisible spaghetti at GRAVITY.)

Who's a good tidal force? You all are!

TIDALs

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

(The TIDALs bark while SINGULARITY tries to get them to sit.)

TIDALs

SINGULARITY

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

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

(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. You want to accrete and be a Grand-Design Spiral Galaxy, don't you? Like Whirlpool?

(CARTWHEEL mocks WHIRLPOOL's physique.)

WHIRLPOOL

You may be well rounded, but you ain't got spiral arms in this fight. You're full of heavy blue stars. Ring a bell, Ring Galaxy?

CARTWHEEL

Gal, I put no weight or stress on myself. All you are are stretched-out circles. Y'all are the morbidly spiral Galaxies.

ANDROMEDA

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

TRIANGULUM

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

(TRIANGULUM tosses the whoopie cushion at CARTWHEEL.)

(CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL go on the defense.)

MILKY WAY

(Mouthful of nuclear pasta.)

Kau tau to you, ellipsoids².

CARTWHEEL

WHIRLPOOL

TRIANGULUM

Shut your worm hole, you quasi-Galaxy. At least we're not babies!

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

SINGULARITY

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

(Lovingly pinching MILKY WAY's cheek.)

Always, full of grace. Let us save space.

2. CRUNCH

(SINGULARITY prays.)

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.

(The TEEN GALAXIEs pray with SINGULARITY.)

TEEN GALAXIEs

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

SINGULARITY

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

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”.]

3. CUTTING EDGE

(GRAVITY splits from the TIDALs. They stroll to JD, who is looking upon their Galaxy family, to be their canine companion.)

JD

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

(GRAVITY turns JD’s head to what’s outside.)

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

(Nearing the edge of the home.)

YOU SEE.
I GO OFF ON A TANGENT.
WHERE THE CUTTING EDGE WILL BE...

JD (cont.)

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*³.

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

WHY ARE THESE OVALS⁴ BENT ON SEEING NOTHING IN MYSTERY?
LOOK BEYOND THESE GALAXIES.

TEEN GALAXIEs

CUT AWAY FROM THE EDGE!

JD

WHY DON'T YOU MAKE ME?
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—

(In JD's head, the TEEN GALAXIEs seem to be droning on.)

TEEN GALAXIEs

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.

JD

APPARENTLY, I HAVEN'T MADE MYSELF CLEAR.
CUTTING MY EDGES MAKES MYSELF APPARENT AS YOU⁵...

³ In geometry, ellipses are ovals. In linguistics, ellipses indicate omissions. In ELLIPSES, this is a divisive term.

⁴ Being called an "oval" is like being called "slow" while being called an "ellipse" is akin to a curse word.

⁵ Singularity.



JD (cont.)

AND SHEDS MY LIGHT UPON A LIGHTLESS GALAXY.
MY HEART TELLS ME THERE'S A PROMISING FAMILY, OFF—
END OF THIS TANGENT.

TEEN GALAXIEs

SPT0615. CHILD.

NO NEED TO BE APPARENT— *(Droning on in JD's head.)*
JOIN US FOR CRUNCH.

JD

MY FUTURE IS AN ELLIPSE WHERE MY LEGACY IS ABELL...
TO BE THE ADULT IN THE ROOM...

(JD lets GRAVITY ground them.)

JD

JD...

TEEN GALAXIEs

SPT0615-JADED—

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 WHO 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 and JD embrace.)

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

You love Gravity, too much. That dog is a bad influence.

JD

You Singularity, raised me physically. Gravity raised my spirit.

SINGULARITY

Your soul will be dragged down to their level if you keep it up. What are you looking forward to? What's pulling at your heart?

JD

Abell... There is something ringing in mine.

SINGULARITY

A bell? Your astronomical clock must be malfunctioning.

JD

My biological clock remains malnourished.

SINGULARITY

Our biology has no logic. If you hope for any of your fictitious clock to be functioning and *nourished*, you may... *Galaxies?*

TEEN GALAXIEs

Join us for Crunch—



JD

I'm done with Crunch. I'm tired of the same old dish of photons that we eat and dishing it out with these teen Galaxies.

MILKY WAY

JD, *who* is Abell?

JD

Abell... May just be a tiny curiosity. Haha. *Like you, Milky Way.*

SINGULARITY

Even a grownup Galaxy needs to accrete. My babies need to grow. There's *nothing* out there for you.

JD

There is someone for that *nothing*. That someone is me.

SINGULARITY

You're nothing but a spoiled nebula if you've forgotten all the constants and variables I've picked for you. All the light I shed.

JD

I'm ready to pass on your light. Our light. Singularity... *May I go to the Edge of the Universe?*

SINGULARITY

We have *everything* in the Center of the Universe. No.

SINGULARITY

No means *no*.

JD

Can I play with *nothing*? Please?

JD

Pretty please with a supergiant on top?

SINGULARITY

The sight of darkness is not enough for you?

JD

As your heart has told you... There is a prophecy that once we gather enough light, we must share with the lightless. Abell... I've set my sights on a fulfilling legacy.

SINGULARITY

What was said is unapparent. Drop this legacy nonsense. The future is *nothing*. Be present for your family. Join us for Cr—

(SINGULARITY reaches for JD.)

(GRAVITY bites SINGULARITY. They brawl with SINGULARITY.)

TIDALs

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

(GRAVITY grounds SINGULARITY on the rug. They try to corral the TIDALs.)

GRAVITY

Force. Force. Force. Force. Force. Force.

(GRAVITY runs to the opening of the Ellipse. They hit an invisible wall and dizzily fall back.)

Free... Free... Free... Free... Free... Free...

(SINGULARITY gets up. They hauntingly and slightly lift the rug.)

SINGULARITY

You all get on my nerves. Entitled forces. Back in the doghouse.

(The TIDALs tremble and bow out. They leave.)



JD

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

SINGULARITY

Um, I literally am the center. 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 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

I expect lights out when you Galaxies go off to bed. See you Gals in Crunch Time.

(SINGULARITY exits, dragging GRAVITY out.)

MILKY WAY

I'm no baby.

TRIANGULUM

You know... *Nothing's* more childish than being fixated on anything but Gravity of the situation.

CARTWHEEL

What just happened?

WHIRLPOOL

Gravity went berserk. Brought down Singularity.

JD

Gravity never lets me down. *I'm not stooping to your level and blaming the dog, Galaxies.*

ANDROMEDA

We're all on the same plane. The same Ellipse.

CARTWHEEL

What is so special about the Edge?

WHIRLPOOL

Nothing ain't relative to us there.

JD

You'll understand in no time...

MILKY WAY

We have all the Crunch Time in our Universe.

JD

Exactly... Why you're a baby, Milky Way. Crunch Time is all that you look forward to. And this Universe is the only one you see.

MILKY WAY

Me no baby!



ANDROMEDA

Eh, *nothing* beats sleeping like one... Declinations.

(ANDROMEDA heads off to bed.)

CARTWHEEL

WHIRLPOOL

With nomy/mama/papa not around, let's deck the Ellipse—

TRIANGULUM

Oh no, you're not.

(Trying to drag away CARTWHEEL or WHIRLPOOL.)

CARTWHEEL

WHIRLPOOL

You're such a square, Triangulum.

MILKY WAY

Square? Reminds me... Board game? Tardigrades and Elevators?!

CARTWHEEL

WHIRLPOOL

Look at the *time*... Declinations!

(CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL rush off to bed.)

(TRIANGULUM hands the snow globe to JD. They head off to bed.)

TRIANGULUM

Last one to bed is an anomaly!

(JD sets the snow globe on the rug.)

JD

I can't even with this family...

MILKY WAY

Odd... You cannot be with me?

JD

I'm with you, every step of the way. I was you, Milky Way.

MILKY WAY

In what way?

(JD sits at the table.)

JD

Well, I'm waiting on you to grab Water Bears and Elevators.

(MILKY WAY joyfully brings out a board game.)

MILKY WAY

Wait... You like games? You an adult?

(JD holds up a miniature figure.)

JD

No... I'm a wat— Land bear.

MILKY WAY

Oh... That means... I the water—

JD

You're the air bear.

MILKY WAY

Can we call us tardigrades? This so confusing.

JD

I'm the adult around here...



MILKY WAY

Fine. Gas it is... May I ask...? What different? Being adult?

JD

Even at this age, I still like to game. Mess around even. We play a game called “life.” The goal is to go from one Ellipse to another. Every Ellipse are risks.

MILKY WAY

To you... What is between Ellipse?

JD

A liminal space...?

(MILKY WAY tries to repeat the word.)

JD

Liminal. It's where who we were ends and who we are begins. You're in the liminal space, too.

(MILKY WAY uneasily places their figure on the board.)

(JD holds figures with various heights.)

JD

You'll soon not fit in your Ellipse... I stopped fitting in yours ten eternities ago. I don't fit in mine anymore. You're going to fill my Ellipse. Your body will be a *teeny* bit different. Anyone who's not a toddler needs to *figure that out* on their own.

MILKY WAY

As air bear, I only go up from here... I will own you, land bear!

4. FIGURE

(The actions taken upon the board as JD and MILKY WAY sing this duet is open ended.)

MILKY WAY

LIFE HAS UPS AND UPS.

JD

LIFE HAS ITS *UPS AND DOWNS*.

MILKY WAY

GO FIG— UH.

JD

TAKE TWENTY STEPS FORWARD
LEAVES YOU WANTING TO BE SEVEN STEPS BACK.

MILKY WAY

TWENTY TO THIRTEEN?

JD

YOU'LL FIGURE IT OUT.
YOU'LL FIGURE IT OUT.
YOU'LL FIGURE IT OUT OUT OUT...

MILKY WAY

WHY DO YOU WANT TO GET OUT?

JD

NO ONE KEEPS THEIR FIGURE.
YOU WILL LOSE YOUR FIGURE.

MILKY WAY

I WILL BE AN ELLIPSOID?

JD

LIKE YOUR SIBLINGS.

MILKY WAY

I'LL GET TOO BIG FOR THE ELLIPSE?

JD

YOU'LL FIGURE YOUR WAY OUT.
YOU'LL FIGURE YOUR WAY OUT.
YOU'LL FIGURE YOUR WAY OUT OUT OUT...

MILKY WAY

I CAN'T LOSE FIGURE.
I NEEDA KEEP FIGURE.

JD

Even when your mind revisits your past self, the system will always push your body forward.

MILKY WAY

(Intensely cracking their voice.)

I no want to go far in this game, called— Uh, life. I hate my figure. I hate myself.

(JD puts their figure in a winning position.)

JD

Has anyone ever told you that your voice warps more beautifully with each passing millennium?
Ground yourself, Milky Way...

(MILKY WAY slaps JD's figure off the board.)

JD

LOST MY FIGURE...

(MILKY WAY hands their figure to JD.)

MILKY WAY

KEEP THE FIGURE.

[End of "Figure".]

(GRAVITY shouts from offstage.)

GRAVITY

Pawn!

JD

MILKY WAY

Gravity?

That dog keep howlin'.

GRAVITY

MILKY WAY

Free fall! Free me, JD!

Quiet dog before Nomy/Mommy/Daddy Sing
wake up. That dog is nuthin' but trouble!

JD

Nothing... I'll take care of them. It's bedtime. Gal, you're still a baby. *Quit the sour face, Milky Way.* I'm the anomaly in this family.

(Bowing.)

(MILKY WAY bows. They head off to bed.)

GRAVITY

JD

Nothing is free!

You always understand me...

GRAVITY

I believe in *nothing*, like you. There's *nothing* out there for you.

JD

Well, there's nothing out there for me... Zilch.



GRAVITY

Nothing is out there for you. *Nothing* is out there, waiting for you. A wide-open space for you and me. Save space, for the dogs. Save space for me. A space without Singularity. Zilch is not out of our Ellipse. Zilch is underneath. You'll know in spacetime.

(JD unrolls the rug. They discover the Big Bang Taser.)

JD

Our rug of spacetime...?

5. ZILCH

GRAVITY

Use them opposable thumbs, Galaxy.

*(JD ignites the Big Bang Taser. They accidentally shock themselves.
They read it.)*

JD

Zilch— Big Bang Taser...?

(The TIDALs remain offstage. They are scared.)

TIDALs

Fall...

GRAVITY

Stun your nomy/mommy/daddy! Free me! No longer bound by family. Make *nothing* your legacy! End Singularity!

(ABELL briefly stands up from their seat.)

[End of "Zilch".]

(SINGULARITY yells and slaps offstage.)

SINGULARITY

My babies are sleeping! Shut your wormhole, you entitled dog.

(JD hides the Big Bang Taser under the rug.)

(SINGULARITY enters.)

SINGULARITY

Something wrong, my Capricorn? Tardigrades and Elevators? I remember making this for you, twenty-something eternities ago. I guess, *nothing* really changes. Declinations, JD.

JD

Nothing... Declinations, nomy/mother/father.

SINGULARITY

Speaking of declining. I know that Gravity and I seemed to have a falling out. Gravity has been... Letting me down lately.

JD

Maybe you should let them out?

SINGULARITY

I let the tidal dogs out and the next thing you know you Gals are out and about. I'm not letting any of you play outside.

JD

I'm passed that. I'm an adult. I don't play outside. I want to make something of myself on the other side.

SINGULARITY

You can't make something out of nothing.

JD

How did you make us? Out of nothing?



SINGULARITY

JD

JD...

Why...?

SINGULARITY

SPT0615-JD. How? When your black-hole hearts were small, I shed my light. To you all, the lightless “Nothing.” I fed you the finest photons from the field equations I picked. Now, my oldest cluster of stars... Your heart is too massive for this Ellipse?

JD

My supermassive heart is ready. I have light to shed.

SINGULARITY

I will not let go of your light. All your luminosity stays here.

I know your urge to jump to another Ellipse. You’re in a liminal space; which is also my space. You take one step out of this place and you’re dead to me.

JD

What other space is there for you to go, you old Galaxy? I wish “Crunch Time” would die... I wish family time... Well...? I’m dying to know what’s out there!

SINGULARITY

Fine. I’ll... I’ll answer *why*. So long as I pass over what you sai— JD... It did ring a bell. My... Illogical clock. It became *apparent* that I had to leave my parents.

JD

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

SINGULARITY

There is *nothing* to them, Bạch Hổ. They never poured a drop of light for me. They’re apparently heartless.

JD

Being a single parent sure did wonders to you.

SINGULARITY

Quit the antics. Speak physics, SPT0615-JD.

SINGULARITY**JD**

Stop making light—

I need to shed my light.

JD

Light isn't made. It's passed down. And I'm not. There's not enough space. That's why I'm shedding.

SINGULARITY

Oh, the luminosity. You got to be shedding me...

(Handing the monocular to JD. They point out.)

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 scopes out the Edge, longing for ABELL.)

JD

Our purpose is to pour our heart out to life with less heart. The only way I can see light is if another Galaxy lightens up. Singularity... I wish— Nothing gets passed you... Not even light.

<u>6. LUMINOUS</u>

(SINGULARITY takes back the monocular.)



SINGULARITY

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

(The TEEN GALAXIEs enter in alignment.)

SINGULARITY

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

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

[End of "Luminous".]

(GRAVITY rushes in, scattering the GALAXIEs. They scratch up the rug.)

(SINGULARITY grounds GRAVITY.)

SINGULARITY

You, Gravity, are a supermassive pain! You're destroying the family rug! Its spacetime fabric is passed down from my parents... Gravity... For the last time, you've let down this family. You entitled dog... I'm putting you down for eternity.

(JD grabs the Big Bang Taser from the rug.)

(SINGULARITY reaches underneath the rug to feel zilch. They soon see that JD is armed.)

JD

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

7. BIG BANG

SINGULARITY

YOU ARE A BIG...

(JD shoots SINGULARITY in the face.)

(SINGULARITY gets electrocuted. They melodically shriek and jerk in place. They perform one last squillo.)

SINGULARITY

MISTAKEEEEEEE! AKE! AKE! AKE! AKE.

[The light fluctuates. Appliances may short circuit and spark.]

(The TIDALs bark from offstage. They repeat.)

TIDALs

BIG BIG BIG BIG BIG!

SINGULARITY

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

(SINGULARITY falls headfirst onto the rug, crushing the snow globe. They are lifeless.)

TIDALs

FALL! BIG BIG BIG BIG BIG. BANG! BIG BANG!

(The TIDALs freely rush out. They make JD turn to what is outside.)

[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.]

(JD gently walks to the edge of the home to look out, shifting from grief to wonder. They are surprised to step out onto the stage. They look back at their petrified siblings.)

JD

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

(GRAVITY gets a knapsack full of balls, embodying stars. They grab JD and run out. They run in place. They stop when they notice their lack of progress. GRAVITY claws at the ground, and in response, the TIDALs unleash and scatter away.)

GRAVITY

Free fall! Pets, no more! The wide-open space is ours. This wide-open space is our destination. Zenith is our destiny. Force!

JD

The Edge of the Universe? Where is the Edge...? It's further away?

(JD takes a step downstage, causing the lights to expand further out and the home to move upstage in between the back curtains.)

It's *getting* further away. The Fabric of Spacetime is fabric, after all. And we're rolling it out, like our rug... We're going to go off on a tangent... For all eternity. For the rest of spacetime. This is the beginning of a beautiful Universe.

(JD reruns in place with a grateful GRAVITY.)

(Most TEEN GALAXIEs step away to watch the Universe unravel, while MILKY WAY mournfully wraps themselves around the lifeless SINGULARITY.)

TEEN GALAXIEs

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

[End of "Big Bang".]

[The home moves upstage, out of view.]