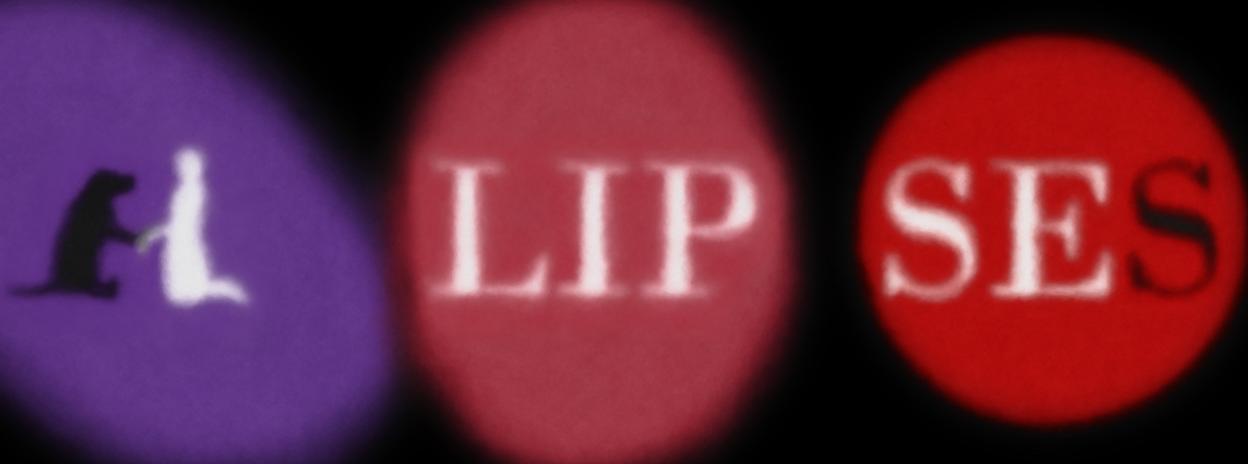


# DIRECTOR'S SCRIPT



Book, Music, and Lyrics  
DAVID QUANG PHAM

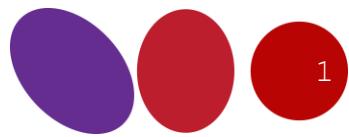
Narrative Dramaturgy  
JORDAN ALEXANDRIA EALEY

[www.ellipsesplay.com](http://www.ellipsesplay.com)  
  [tumblr. @EllipsesPlay](#)

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For Dr. Edwin Loh,  
the Author's Longtime Instructor,  
Professor of Physics and Astronomy,  
Michigan State University

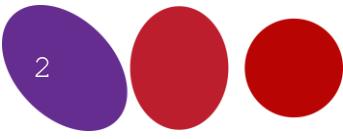




ELLIPSES

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The Multiverse  
in a Musical  
by  
David Quang Pham



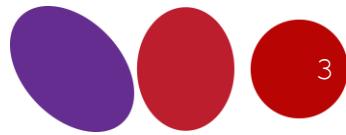
# WORKING TITLE

# PLAYWRIGHTS



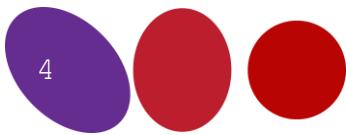
## THANK YOU

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 Alexandria Ealey	Hat/Dramaturg
<a href="#"><u>Aliyah Curry</u></a>	Butterfly/Director
<a href="#"><u>Minka Wiltz*</u></a>	Singularity
<a href="#"><u>Vallea E. Woodbury</u></a>	Gravity
<a href="#"><u>Daniela Cobb*</u></a>	SPT0615-JD
<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, Robert Davis, Jeff Hathcoat <sup>2</sup> , Kate Jacoby,	Monday Night Development Workshops Readers*
Ebony Jerry, Tina Mitchell, Bryan Montemayor <sup>2</sup> , Lee Osorio <sup>2</sup> ,	
Mary Lynn Owen, Sofia Palmero, Lau'rie Roach, Parris Sarter <sup>2</sup> ,	
Imani Vaughn-Jones <sup>2</sup>	



## 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 #18
2021 2-1	Reading	Working Title Playwrights	Monday Night Development Workshops #5-7
2021 5-3	Reading	Working Title Playwrights	Monday Night Development Workshops #13



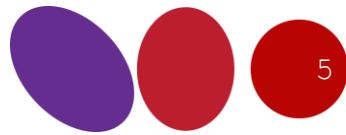
## SYNOPSIS

An epic science fantasy, 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 young adult 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 human, as we want to get out. The analogy is expressed through these cosmic personifications. A dome represents the Center, the stage is space, and the fourth wall is the Edge. Our Universe is truly a family drama in play.

The Galaxies begin their routine by scoping out towards the Edge ("[Bounce](#)"). Their parent calls them up for supper. Singularity nurtures them and their tidal dogs, but a child is missing at this family gathering ("[Crunch](#)"). JD remains looking out, tangentially wanting to go to the Edge ("[Cutting Edge](#)"). They see their legacy as apparent. However, Singularity speaks of its perils. In retaliation, Gravity fights Singularity to go outside but ends up getting grounded in the doghouse. As the siblings go off to bed, JD and Milky Way discuss growing up ("[Figure](#)").

After Milky Way goes to bed, JD hears Gravity persuading them to search the rug. JD finds Singularity's Big Bang Taser stashed underneath 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, JD flees with Gravity to the Edge, but the Edge keeps distancing away. It is like a rolled-up rug that JD keeps rolling away ("[Big Bang](#)"). At this start of the Universe, Gravity and JD enjoy themselves ("[Verse](#)").

Meanwhile, the teen Galaxies mourn ("[Rip](#)"). They realize that they must get a move on and undo the Big Bang. Because there is no longer Crunch Time, they may starve without Singularity's care and with the Universe thinning itself out. Triangulum manages to convince the family to bring JD home ("[Anomaly is Everything](#)"). Triangulum decides to journey out to the Edge with Andromeda. They instruct Cartwheel and Whirlpool to babysit Milky Way. However, they leave Milky Way behind. Eventually, they decide to return home to be present for their baby sibling ("[Time is Relative](#)"). But they find that Milky Way has left to wander the Universe alone ("[Big Rip](#)").



Isolated and alone, Milky Way talks to their planetary friends about physically growing up ("[Warp, Waves, and Wrinkles](#)"). Eventually, Triangulum and Andromeda find Milky Way in an exhausted state of adolescence ("[Globular](#)"). The Solar System has developed into a swelling. Andromeda comes to the aid of Milky Way. As a result, Milky Way becomes a Quasar, leading the teen Galaxies to be reunited ("[Fabric](#)").

A trillion years pass, and Gravity and JD 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 ("[Far-Fetched](#)").

From the cosmic beyond, Singularity sings ("[Point](#)").

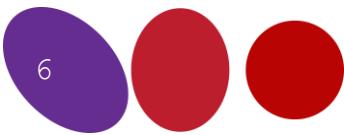
In the following act, Singularity's backstory is presented. Apparently, they themself ran away from their own Universe ("[Heat Death](#)"). An eternity passes, and Gravity and JD hit a wall while looking for the Edge. Gravity believes that one can overcome it by relaxing ("[Parallax](#)"). In that spirit, 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. Gravity wounds JD and JD is left to return home alone, unrolling the Edge ("[...](#)").

JD stumbles upon their siblings' campsite. The teen Galaxies have been caging tidal dogs. JD releases them but is caught ("[Bounce Back](#)"). JD blames Gravity for the Big Bang. The Galaxies believe JD and returns home to heal them ("[Everything](#)").

JD tries to adjust to life as a caretaker but ends up being a dropout ("[Apparent](#)"). In these millennia of grief, Milky Way jolts Singularity back to life ("[Spacetime](#)"). Singularity looks beyond the Edge to find JD shedding light in their Ellipse ("[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 Big Rip 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 in the nothingness, as an anomaly and a family. ELLIPSES answers: "What is family?"



## CHARACTER BREAKDOWN

○ Androgyny and Astronomy ○

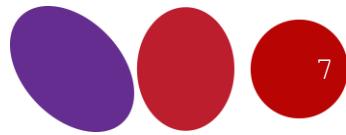
Character	Nature	Identity
<u>SINGULARITY</u> The relativistically impossible single parent. Singularity wants to keep the oneness of the Universe.	Super Infinite Black Hole Tidal Force	Adult Any
<u>GRAVITY</u> A tidal dog. Gravity wants to ground and free up the wide-open space.	Embryonic Galaxy	Young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

### Ensembles

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

### BRIGHT IDEA\*

<u>ABELL</u> 2261	Elliptical Galaxy	Onlooker
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.		



## 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. JD can understand the tidal language through Gravity.

## SOLAR SYSTEMS

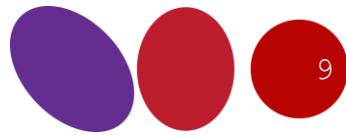
Solar Systems are celestial bodies that speak to Milky Way when they wander the Universe alone. They are like imaginary friends, before these planetary friends physically come to life as puppets and dancers. During the first act, they speak for several billion years (quarter-hour staging time) before 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>	SINGULARITY GALAXIES	
2.	24	<u>Crunch</u>	SINGULARITY TEEN GALAXIES JD GRAVITY tidals	
3.	25	<u>Cutting Edge</u>	GALAXIES GRAVITY SINGULARITY	
4.	39	<u>Figure</u>	JD MILKY WAY	
5.	43	<u>Zilch</u>	JD GRAVITY tidals	
6.	47	<u>Luminous</u>	SINGULARITY GALAXIES	
7.	48	<u>Big Bang</u>	SINGULARITY GALAXIES GRAVITY tidals	
8.	53	<u>Verse</u>	JD GRAVITY	
9.	55	<u>Rip</u>	TEEN GALAXIES SINGULARITY	
10.	61	<u>Anomaly is Everything</u>	TRIANGULUM JD	
11.	72	<u>Time is Relative</u>	CARTWHEEL WHIRLPOOL	
12.	81	<u>Big Rip</u>	CARTWHEEL WHIRLPOOL tidals SINGULARITY	
13.	87	<u>Warp, Waves, and Wrinkles</u>	MILKY WAY solar systems	
14.	93	<u>Globular</u>	ANDROMEDA TRIANGULUM	
15.	96	<u>Fabric</u>	TRIANGULUM ANDROMEDA MILKY WAY tidals	
16.	103	<u>Far-Fetched</u>	GRAVITY tidals JD	
17.	107	<u>Point</u>	SINGULARITY tidals multiplicities	
18.	110	<u>Heat Death</u>	SINGULARITY multiplicities	
19.	124	<u>Parallax</u>	GRAVITY JD	
20.	127	<u>Tangent</u>	JD GRAVITY	
21.	131	<u>...</u>	JD	
22.	134	<u>Bounce Back</u>	GALAXIES GRAVITY tidals	
23.	141	<u>Everything</u>	GALAXIES	
24.	149	<u>Apparent (Shed Light)</u>	GALAXIES SINGULARITY GRAVITY tidals	
25.	152	<u>Spacetime</u>	SINGULARITY TEEN GALAXIES	
26.	152	<u>Hearts in the Right Place</u>	SINGULARITY multiplicities GALAXIES ABELL	
27.	154	<u>(The Big Rip of) Zenith</u>	GRAVITY SINGULARITY TEEN GALAXIES tidals	
28.	161	<u>Big Crunch</u>	SINGULARITY TEEN GALAXIES tidals	
29.	164	<u>Big Bounce</u>	COMPANY	



## 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

ANDROMEDA| Their Galaxy shanty has a default phrase of chord progressions. But they may be interpreted in any way the performer sees fit as recitative. They may scat sing "Globular."

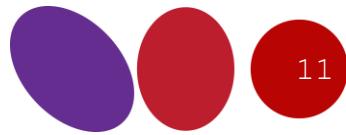
MILKY WAY| Associative Instrument: Cowbell (may be attached to Milky Way's physicality or personality) | Diet: Eat or drink as many dairy products before the performance as one pleases. Disregard this if one is lactose intolerant.

CARTWHEEL| Associative Instruments: Jingle Ring Tambourine, Jingle Bell

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

## SCENES

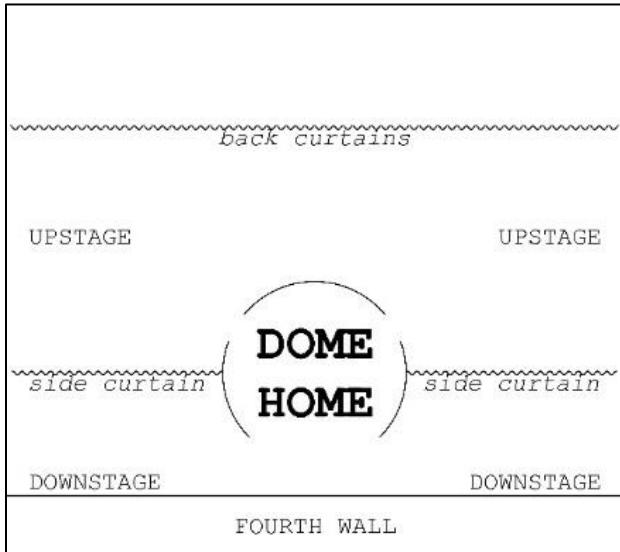
<b>Act</b>	<b>Page</b>	<b>Location</b>	<b>SET props</b>
Ii	15	The Center of the Universe	DOME HOME FIELD EQUATIONS RUG SEATS(7)  TABLE Big Bang Taser dishes knapsack monocular snow globe whoopie cushion
Iii	53	The Fabric of Spacetime	FIELD EQUATIONS (including $f=ma$ , $v=H_0 \cdot D$ ) knapsack
Iiii	55	The Center of the Universe	DOME HOME RUG SEATS TABLE Singularity's body
Iiv	65	The Fabric of Spacetime	FIELD EQUATIONS (including $\Delta t = (\Delta t_0) / \sqrt{1 - v^2/c^2}$ ) magnolia flowers(2) monocular
Iv	81	The Center of the Universe	DOME HOME RUG SEATS TABLE Singularity's body
Ivi	82	The Fabric of Spacetime	FIELD EQUATIONS balls knapsack
Ivii	107	The Center of the Universe	DOME HOME RUG SEATS TABLE
III	110	Singularity's Past Universe	DOME HOME Big Bang Taser black fabric
IIii	120	The Fabric of Spacetime	FIELD EQUATIONS (including $d = 1 / p$ ) knapsack
IIiii	127	The Edge of the Universe	ENCHANTED AND SOFT UNIVERSE knapsack
IIiv	132	The Continuum Checkpoint	3 DOMES [left: doghouse, central: sleeping quarters, right: command post] knapsack snow globe
IIv	144	The Center of the Universe	DOME HOME RUG SEATS(6) TABLE Big Bang Taser dishes mirror snow globe whoopie cushion
III	164	A Fresh Universe	DOME HOME RUG SEATS TABLE balls knapsack snow globe



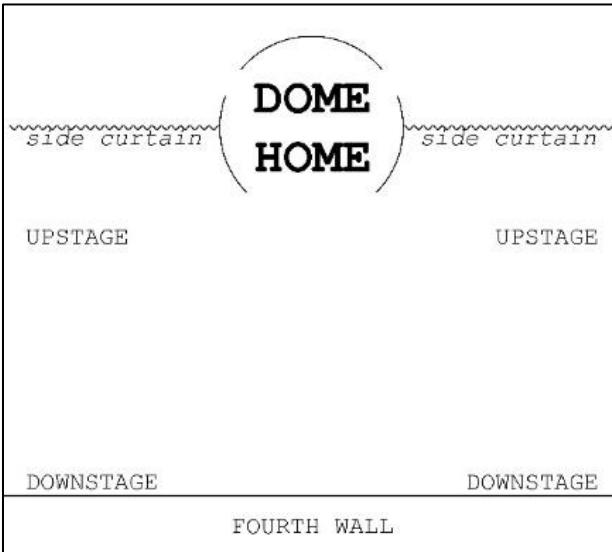
## SETTINGS

### THE CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE

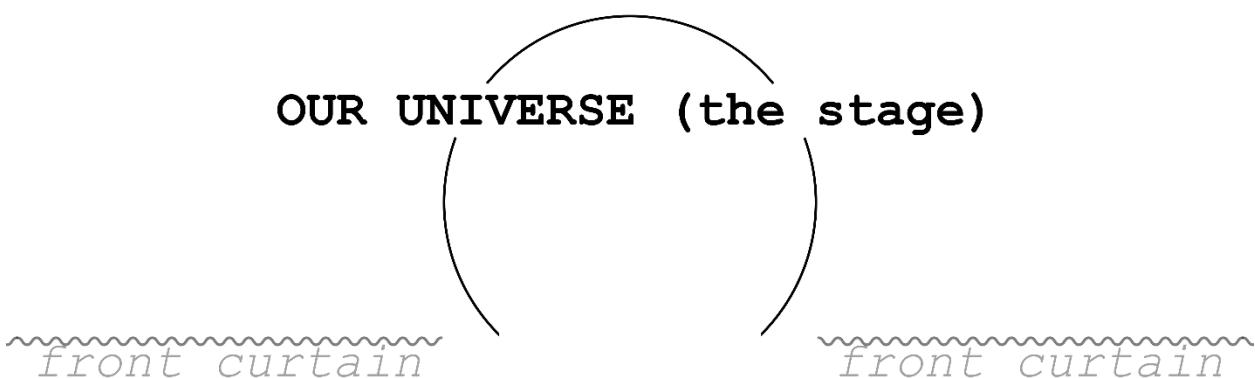
Pre-Big Bang & Big Bounce



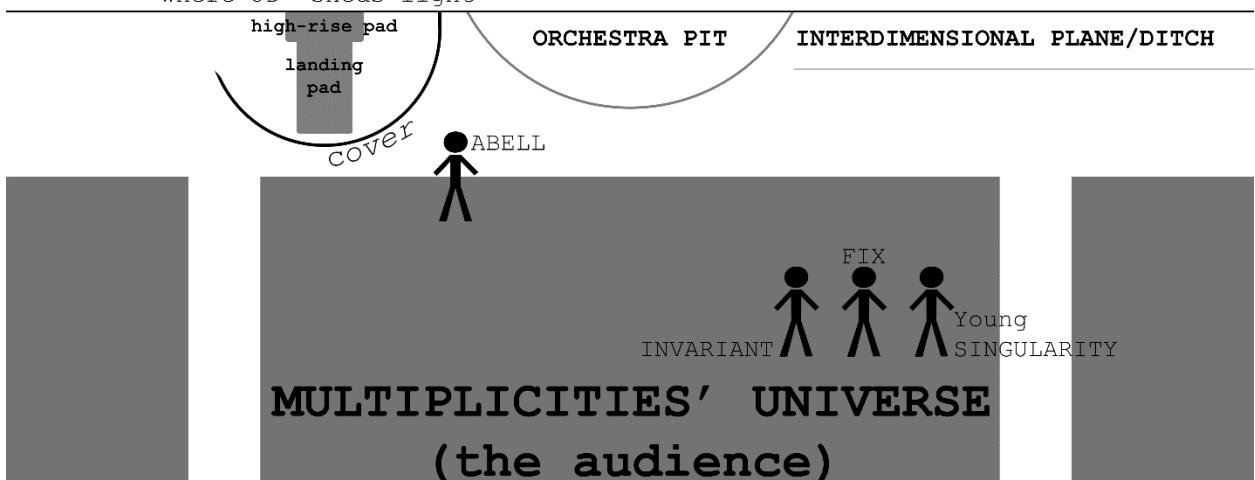
Post-Big Bang



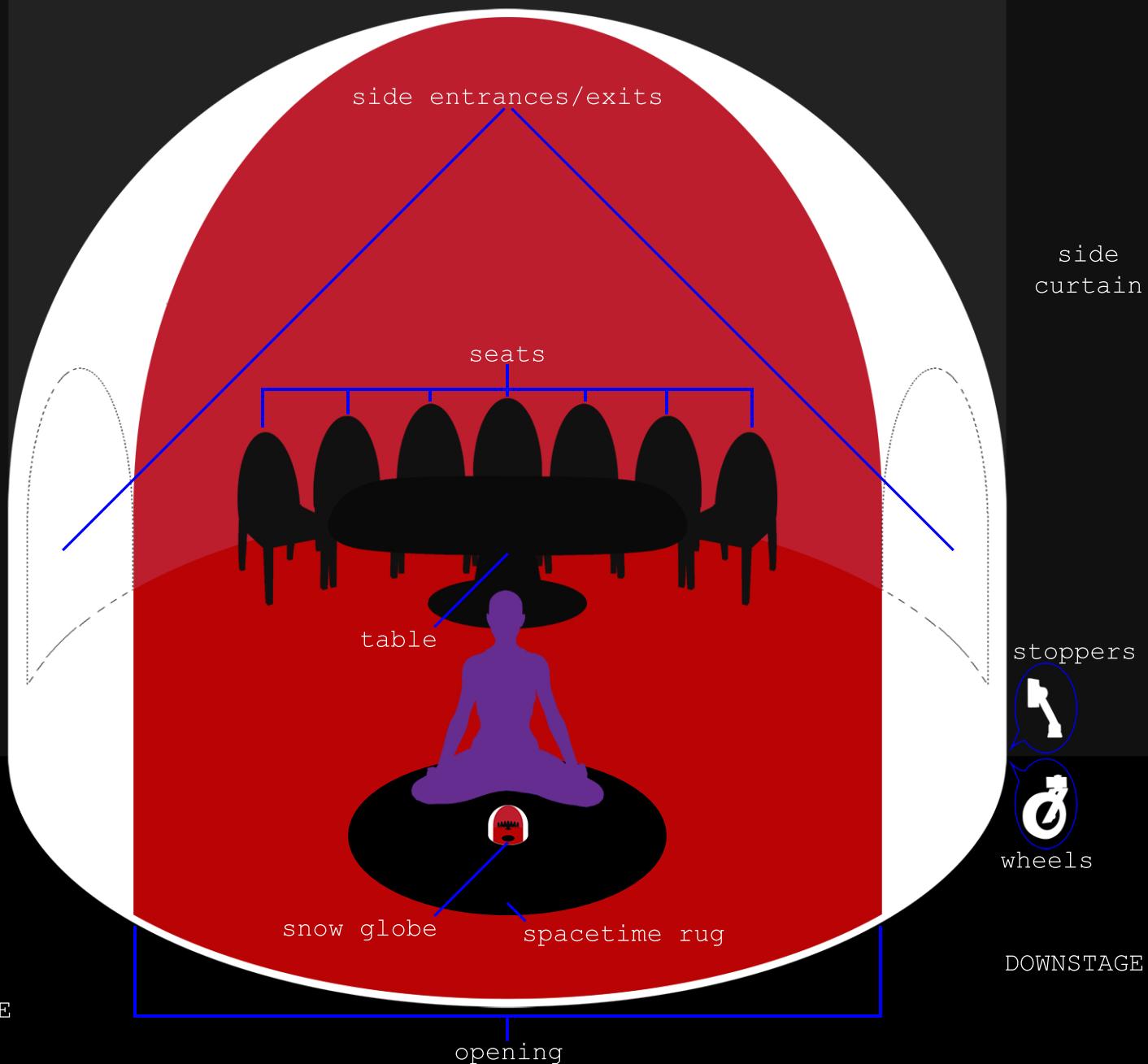
### OUR UNIVERSE (the stage)



where JD "sheds light"



## 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 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.*)

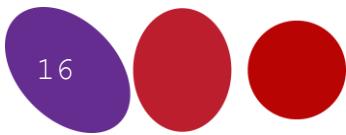
(*The TIDALS distantly whimper.*)

[*The lights flicker. The 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 pound their chest.*)

**SINGULARITY**

Nothing...

(*Leaving through the side exit of the home.*)

**1. BOUNCE**

(*JD arrives, 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!

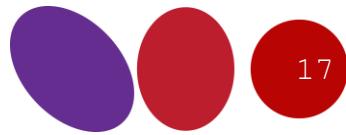
(*CARTWHEEL cartwheels out. They snatch the monocular from WHIRLPOOL. They look out.*)

**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**

NOTHIN'...

(*The TEEN GALAXIES cluster in the center.*)

**TEEN GALAXIES**

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. In choreographic exposition, they distinctly pose at certain melodic phrases.*)

(*SINGULARITY remains absent.*)

**SINGULARITY**

MILKY WAY!

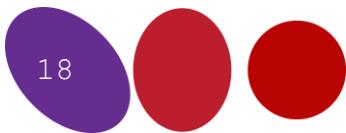
(*MILKY WAY lugs their way to the table.*)

ANDROMEDA!

(*ANDROMEDA heads to the table.*)

TRIANGULUM!

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

**SINGULARITY** (cont.)

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.*)

(*The TEEN GALAXIES bow.*)



## **TEEN GALAXIES**

Declinations, Singularity.

*(The TEEN GALAXIES sit, and TRIANGULUM unfortunately sits on the whoopie cushion.)*

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

## **SINGULARITY**

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 places a dish on the ground.)*

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

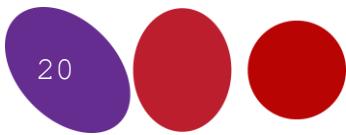
## **SINGULARITY**

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**

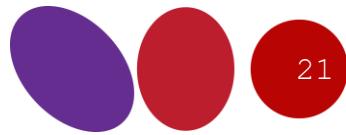
This tiger nomy/mom/dad is especially happy that you're just as thrilled as the first. Our meals are heated to over ten million degrees Kelvin and rotated within the prototype cosmic microwave background at the angular velocity of a dozen sine squared its solar latitude minus about one sine to the fourth 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.

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

*(TRIANGULUM slaps away GRAVITY.)*

---

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



### **TRIANGULUM**

That is not for you to gravitate to.

*(Unnervingly scratching GRAVITY's ear.)*

Stupid tidal force... Getting behind the ear because there's a vacuum in your head.

### **MILKY WAY**

Throw the dog a meteor. If tidal force wants a swig, they can have spaghettiification. 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!

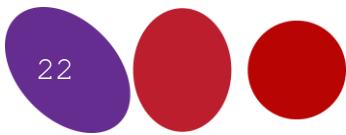
*(SINGULARITY tries to get the TIDALS to sit.)*

### **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.)*

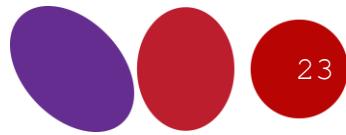
**WHIRLPOOL**

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

**CARTWHEEL**

*Gal, I put no weight or stress on myself. You're nothing but stretched-out circles. 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. Least we're not babies!

**SINGULARITY**

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

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

Always, full of grace.

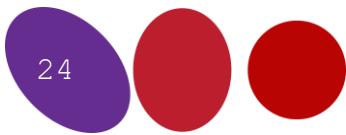
(*Preparing to pray. They place a hand on their chest. They shape that hand as though it is holding a heart. Their other hand sits flatly under their hearty hand.*)

Let us save space.

(*The TEEN GALAXIES pray with SINGULARITY.*)

---

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



## 2. CRUNCH

### **SINGULARITY**

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

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

### **TEEN GALAXIES**

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

### **SINGULARITY**

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

### **WHIRLPOOL**

IT IS CRUNCH TIME, SINGULARITY.

### **TRIANGULUM**

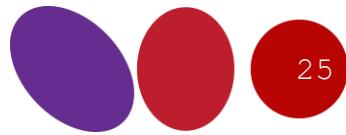
IT IS CRUNCH TIME, SINGULARITY.

### **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...

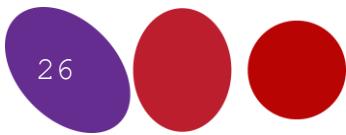
*(GRAVITY turns JD's head to the outside.)*

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...

*(Longingly sighing.)*



**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*<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.

**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 sound like they are droning on.)*

**TEEN GALAXIES**

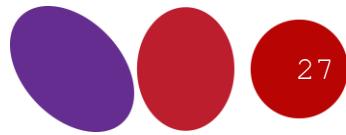
SPT0615-JD.

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.

---

<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<sup>5</sup>...  
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 MEET A NICE GALAXY...

(*Letting GRAVITY ground them.*)

**JD**

**TEEN GALAXIES**

JD...

SPT0615-JADED—

**JD**

GOES OFF OF THE TANGENT!

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

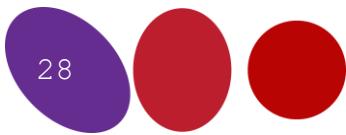
THERE MIGHT BE A FRIEND WHO WILL FOLLOW IN MY  
LYRICAL TRAILS  
TO THE EDGE OF THE UNIVERSE...

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

[End of "Cutting Edge".]

---

<sup>5</sup> Singularity.

**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... There is something ringing in mine.

**SINGULARITY**

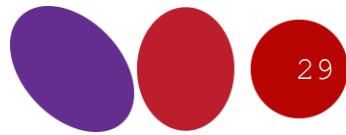
A bell? Your astronomical clock must be malfunctioning.

**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.

**SINGULARITY**

A Galaxy needs accretion. My babies need to grow.

**JD**

This Galaxy has outgrown this Ellipse. SPT0615-JD is a grown-up.

**MILKY WAY**

JD, who is Abell?

**SINGULARITY**

Who...? What?

**JD**

Abell... May just be a baby Galaxy. Like you, Milky Way.

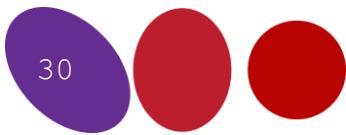
(*The TEEN GALAXIES mock MILKY WAY.*)

**SINGULARITY**

There is *nothing* out there for you.

**JD**

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

**SINGULARITY**

I made you from nothing.

**JD**

So will I.

**SINGULARITY**

All the constants and variables I picked. All the light I shed for you.

**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.

**JD**

Can I play with *nothing*? Please?

**SINGULARITY**

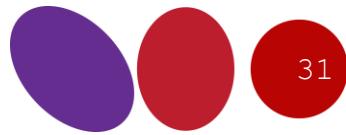
No means no.

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

*(Reaching for JD.)*

*(GRAVITY bites SINGULARITY. They brawl with SINGULARITY all about.)*

*(The TEEN GALAXIES head to JD. They take JD to safety.)*

**TIDALS**

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

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

**GRAVITY**

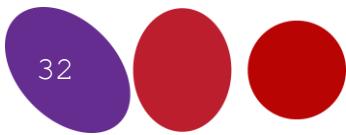
Force. Force. Force. Force. Force.

*(Running 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 slightly lift up the rug.)*

*(The TIDALS tremble and bow out.)*

**SINGULARITY**

All you Tidals. Entitled forces. Back in the doghouse.

*(The TIDALS 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 in or on my spacetime fabric.

**JD**

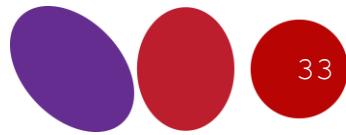
What must be done to pull at your heartstrings?

**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 drags GRAVITY out. They leave with them.*)

### **SINGULARITY**

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

### **MILKY WAY**

I'm no baby.

### **TRIANGULUM**

You know... *Nothing* is more childish than being fixated on anything but the gravity of the situation.

### **CARTWHEEL**

What just happened?

### **WHIRLPOOL**

Gravity went berserk. Brought down Singularity.

### **JD**

Gravity never lets me down.

### **TEEN GALAXIES**

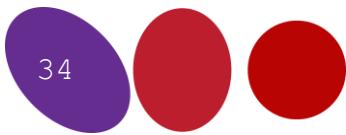
JD?

### **JD**

I'm not stooping to your level, 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 here.*

**JD**

You'll understand in no time...

**MILKY WAY**

We have all the Crunch Time in the Universe.

**JD**

Exactly... Why you're a baby, Milky Way. Plenty of Crunches before you stand where I understand.

**MILKY WAY**

Me no baby!

(*ANDROMEDA heads off to bed.*)

**ANDROMEDA**

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

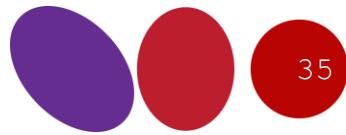
**CARTWHEEL****WHIRLPOOL**

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* and *WHIRLPOOL* rush off to bed.)

**CARTWHEEL****WHIRLPOOL**

Look at the time... Declinations!

(*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 cannot with this family...

**MILKY WAY**

You cannot be with me?

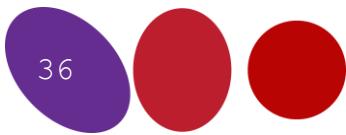
**JD**

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...

**JD**

Even at this age, I still like to game. Mess around even.

**MILKY WAY**

May I ask...? What different? Being adult?

**JD**

We play a game called "life." The goal is to go from Ellipse to another. Every Ellipse are risks.

**MILKY WAY**

To you... What is Ellipse?

**JD**

It's the circle we're in...?

**MILKY WAY**

This family?

(JD nods.)

Do you... Hate this Ellipse?

**JD**

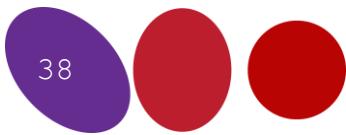
No... I just don't fit in, anymore.

**MILKY WAY**

Anymore? Well. I feel more *anymore* each eternity...

**JD**

You're becoming a water bear. A liquid. You'll flow well with your other siblings. Teenage siblings.

**MILKY WAY**

And. You are land bear... You tryin' to land on another Ellipse?

*(JD holds multiple figures.)*

**JD**

There is new gas to breathe. I want airs/heirs of my own.

**MILKY WAY**

Where are your airs/heirs?

*(JD looks towards the Edge.)*

**JD**

Just beyond the fourth dimension.

**MILKY WAY**

Singularity staged a wall.

**JD**

I'm ready to game the system.

**MILKY WAY**

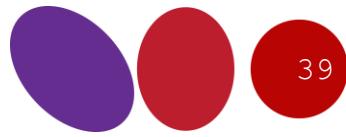
Game the system?

**JD**

So, uh— Lar— System. Elevator systems. You ready to go down?

**MILKY WAY**

As air bear, I go up from here.



#### **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**

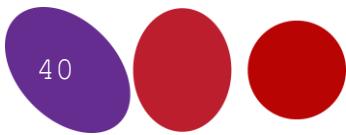
TWENTY TO THIRTEEN?

##### **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 in 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.*)

LOST MY FIGURE...

(*MILKY WAY hands their figure to JD.*)

**MILKY WAY**

KEEP THE FIGURE.

[End of "Figure".]

(*GRAVITY remains absent.*)

**GRAVITY**

Fall! You're going down!

**JD**

Gravity?

**MILKY WAY**

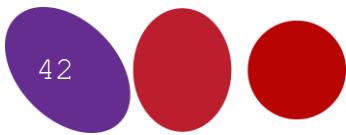
That dog keep howlin'.

**GRAVITY**

Free fall! Free me, JD!

**MILKY WAY**

Quiet dog before Nomy/Mommy/Daddy Sing wakes up.

**JD**

I'll take care of them. Put an asterisk on our match. Let's continue next eternity. 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**

*Nothing* is free!

**JD**

You always understand me...

**GRAVITY**

I believe in *nothing*, just like you. There is *nothing* out there for you.

**JD**

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

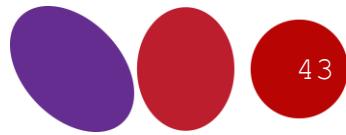
**GRAVITY**

*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 lifts up 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 absent. They are scared.)*

**TIDALS**

Fall...

### **GRAVITY**

Stun your nomy/mommy/daddy! End Singularity! Free me! You want to be nothing? Or see nothing? Meet nothing. No longer bound by family. Make nothing your legacy!

*(ABELL briefly goes to the stage.)*

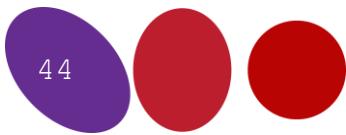
*[End of "Zilch".]*

*(SINGULARITY remains absent.)*

**SINGULARITY**

Something wrong, my Capricorn?

*(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.*)

**SINGULARITY** (cont.)

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

(*Bowing.*)

**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 next thing you know you Gals are out and about. I'm not letting any of you play outside.

**JD**

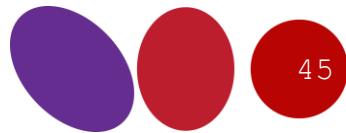
I'm passed that. I'm an adult. I don't play outside. I want to make something of myself on the other side.

**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**

You take one step out there and you're dead to me.

**JD**

I wish we stopped dining. I wish "Crunch Time" would die... I wish family time would die.

**SINGULARITY****JD**

Why?

Does it ring a bell?

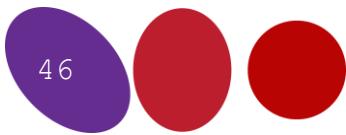
**SINGULARITY**

Fine. I'll... I'll answer *why*. So long as I pass over what you—  
*(Holding back tears.)*

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 it. In 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.

**JD**

I want wonders of my own. There are seven wonders of the cosmos.

**SINGULARITY**

Who's the seventh?

**JD**

Gravity, obviously.

**SINGULARITY**

Stop making light...

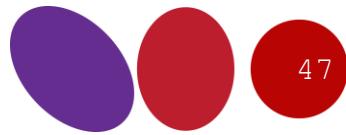
**JD**

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 a monocular to JD. They point out.)*

**SINGULARITY** (cont.)

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**

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.

**6. LUMINOUS**

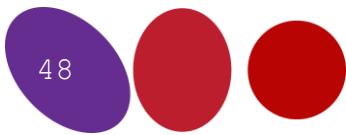
(*SINGULARITY notices the snow globe on the rug. They go to pick it up.*)

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

**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 in alignment.*)



**SINGULARITY** (cont.)

YOU BRIGHTEN MY ETERNITY.

LUMINOUS.

TENDERNESS FOREVER LOOMS.

I HOLD YOUR FEATS TO THE FIRE.

LOOKING FORWARD TO WHAT COMES FOR YOU AND US.

*(Pinching MILKY WAY. They try to align JD.)*

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.

[End of "Luminous".]

*(SINGULARITY focuses on JD.)*

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

*(JD scopes out the Edge, longing for ABELL.)*

**JD**

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

*(SINGULARITY takes back the monocular.)*

**SINGULARITY**

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

*(JD does not take it lightly.)*

<u><b>7. BIG BANG</b></u>
---------------------------

**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.)

MISTAKEEEEE! AKE! AKE! AKE! AKE.

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

(The TIDALS are absent. They repeat.)

**TIDALS**

BIG BIG BIG BIG BIG!

**SINGULARITY**

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

(Abruptly falling headfirst into the rug, crushing the snow globe. They are lifeless.)

**TIDALS**

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

[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 and the TIDALS freely rush out. They make JD turn to what is outside.)



(*JD gently walks to the edge of the home to look out, shifting from grief to wonder.*

*They extend the Big Bang Taser out from the opening of the home. They stow away the Big Bang Taser. They are surprised that they are now able to take a step out onto the stage.)*

**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 the TEEN GALAXIES.*)

**TEEN GALAXIES**

DEAD, YOU ARE.

BIGGEST FLAW.

BIGGER FEARS.

BIG BRAINED FOOL.

BIT THE HAND THAT FEEDS.

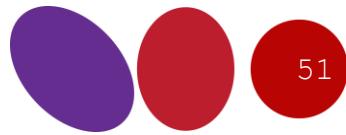
BEAT THE HEART THAT FELT TO DEATH.

**JD**

MY SUPERMASSIVE HEART GOES OUT TO YOU ALL, FAMILY.

BUT MY SUPERMASSIVE HEART GOES OUT FOR ME AND GRAVITY.

DECLINATIONS!



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

*(Most of the TEEN GALAXIES step away from SINGULARITY to watch the Universe unravel, while MILKY WAY mournfully wraps themself around the lifeless SINGULARITY.)*

*(GRAVITY and JD run in place. They stop 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.]*

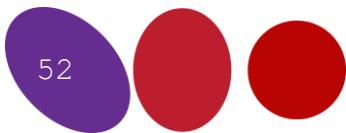
*(GRAVITY claws at the ground.)*

It's getting further away.

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.

### **TEEN GALAXIES**

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

YOU ARE MAKING  
A BIG MISTAKE!

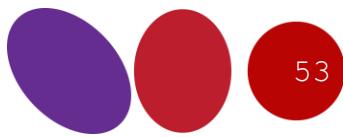
### **TRIANGULUM**

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

*[End of "Big Bang".]*

*(GRAVITY and JD run in place.)*

*[The home distances away from view.]*



[*The Fabric of Spacetime*]

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

**8. VERSE**

(*GRAVITY and JD blissfully frolic now. 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!

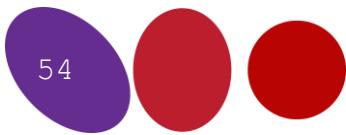
NUMBERS, ALPHABETS, POLYNOMIALS.  
PLANTING CONSTANTS AS MATH FARMERS.  
STAGES OF THE BIG BANG FORM HYPERBOLAS.  
ONLY HYPERBOLE!

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!

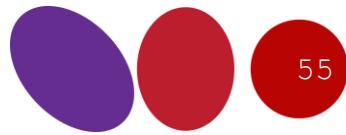
[End of "Verse".]

### **GRAVITY**

Force!

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

[The home returns.]



[*The Center of the Universe*]

**9. RIP**

(*Choreographically, the TEEN GALAXIES lay SINGULARITY to rest on the rug. They bow.*)

**TEEN GALAXIES**

Nothing, like the end times, Singularity. Just us. Declinations.

[*End of "Rip".*]

**CARTWHEEL**

Nothing matters.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Ain't anything holding mass.

**ANDROMEDA**

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

**MILKY WAY**

Is... Is Crunch Time make-able?

**CARTWHEEL**

We're about to lose mass as there's no longer such a break.

**WHIRLPOOL**

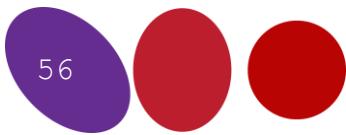
We must make of what is left of our Universe before we break.

**MILKY WAY**

We gonna go hungry?

**CARTWHEEL**

Look at Singularity. What do you think?

**MILKY WAY**

I can't. When I hungry.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Let's think like Singularity.

**ANDROMEDA**

The Universe is ye oyster.

**CARTWHEEL**

Exactly...

**WHIRLPOOL**

Exactly.

**WHIRLPOOL**

We're gonna round up all the tidal forces.

**CARTWHEEL**

We're also going to be dog catchers now?

**WHIRLPOOL**

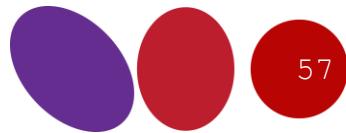
We can gather the delicacies of field equations as our grandmaster of the Universe once did.

**CARTWHEEL**

We're now clusters of delicate flowers. Look out. The garden is thinning out. The cosmos is going to have a field day with us.

**TRIANGULUM**

Luminous, Gals. Let's lighten up.

**CARTWHEEL****WHIRLPOOL**

Is your head becoming a vacuum too, you square?

**MILKY WAY**

Nomy/Mommy/Daddy Sing lightened up, remember...?

**TRIANGULUM**

The Universe will return to its scheduled Crunch Time shortly. My mental bandwidth may be thinning out like the Universe, but it sure is expanding. Listen to me. Let's unravel JD.

**CARTWHEEL****WHIRLPOOL**

Rule SPT0615-JD out.  
There's no bigger blunder than  
the Big Bang.

Rule SPT0615-JD out.  
Ain't a bigger reminder than  
the Big Bang.

**ANDROMEDA**

Ye be making a big mistake.

**MILKY WAY**

You all mistaken... Gravity ravel JD.

**ANDROMEDA**

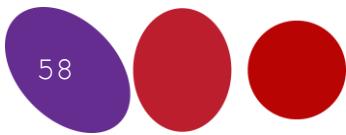
We're blaming the dog now...?

**MILKY WAY**

Gravity, cute. JD talk to dog all the time. JD gone mad.

**TRIANGULUM**

You're right, Milky Way. It's the dog's fault. Gravity caused the Big Bang. And it's on us Galaxies to cause the Big Crunch.

**MILKY WAY**

We gonna undo the Big Bang?

**TRIANGULUM**

Cartwheel. Whirlpool. You're babysitting Milky Way.

**CARTWHEEL**

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

**TRIANGULUM**

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

**ANDROMEDA**

Ye rather find ye self...

**TRIANGULUM**

We have ourselves to blame for the biggest mistake. Now you found yourself yet?

**MILKY WAY**

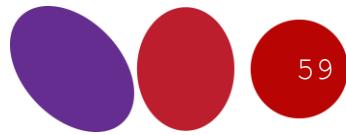
I blame Big Bang thingy.

**WHIRLPOOL**

It ain't just a thingy.

**CARTWHEEL**

The thingy tases. So, a taser...?

**ANDROMEDA**

Why would such a weapon be in the hands of our wisest sibling?

(*WHIRLPOOL sits.*)

**WHIRLPOOL**

Maybe it was passed down by the wisest being in the Universe?

**CARTWHEEL**

Singularity? They had this, *Big Bang Taser*, the whole time?

**WHIRLPOOL**

Wholesomely, I joined them in meditation. One time, they felt out of place. Suddenly, they pulled it out. Our nomy/mama/papa never fired the thing. I didn't know it'd do, *that...*

**TRIANGULUM**

There's no way that Singularity would give anything to us beyond light. Let alone power?

**ANDROMEDA**

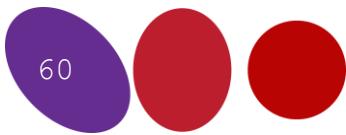
Where is the power...?

**TRIANGULUM**

Where's it not?

**CARTWHEEL****WHIRLPOOL**

In this Ellipse.

**MILKY WAY**

So is JD.

**TRIANGULUM**

And that anomaly is powerless without their family.

**CARTWHEEL**

An anomaly stays an anomaly.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Relatively, family stays family.

**MILKY WAY**

Anomaly is family then.

**TRIANGULUM**

Let's not let JD face their destiny but their family.

**CARTWHEEL**

I'd rather meditate than mediate.

**WHIRLPOOL**

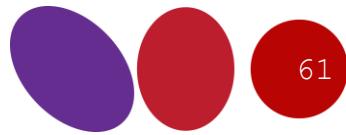
JD is barely familial, let alone familiar.

**ANDROMEDA**

Everything is... What is family?

**MILKY WAY**

What is anomaly?



## 10. ANOMALY IS EVERYTHING

### CARTWHEEL

### WHIRLPOOL

### ANDROMEDA

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

### TRIANGULUM

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 THEIR THING,  
FROM THE WAY THEY MOVED TO THE WAY THEY UNDERSTOOD.  
ANOMALY IS OUR THING,  
LIKE THIS ELLIPSE WE ONCE LIVED AND NEED TO LEAVE.

*(Bringing out the shattered snow globe.)*

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

### TEEN GALAXIES not TRIANGULUM

WE KNOW.

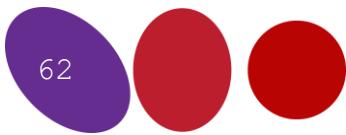
### TRIANGULUM

FAMILY'S UNIVERSAL. WE KNOW  
THAT WE'RE LEFT WITH NOTHING.  
WELL, THE THING IS THAT WE'RE ALL HOMES TO FAMILIES.  
  
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.

### CARTWHEEL

### WHIRLPOOL

BLACK HOLES ROOTED IN US, WHILE THEIRS JUST STEMS.



### **TRIANGULUM**

FAMILY IS ALL WE EVER KNOWN...

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

*(CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL laugh.)*

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

ANOMALIES ARE GAS GIANTS!

*(Hiding away the whoopie cushion. They stow away the snow globe.)*

ANOMALY'S OUR SPACETIME!

ANOMALY IS EVERYTHING.

NOTHING IS ANOMALY LIKE FAMILY.

*(Grabbing ANDROMEDA. They depart.)*

[End of "Anomaly is Everything".]

*(CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL stop laughing. They realize 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! We'll be home in Crunch Time.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Time will tell...

(*CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL depart.*)

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

**SOLAR SYSTEM**

You are now the adult in the house.

**MILKY WAY**

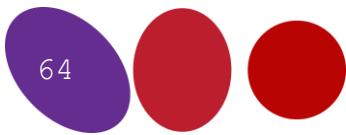
I'm no adult...

**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**

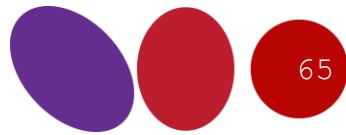
*Planetary friends, Milky Way. Planetary friends.*

*(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 stows away in the distance.]*



*[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**

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**

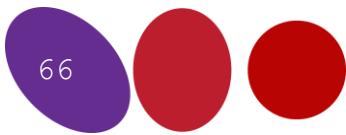
Ope. There's nothing.

**TRIANGULUM**

'Scuse me?

**ANDROMEDA**

Melky Way is away. 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**

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**

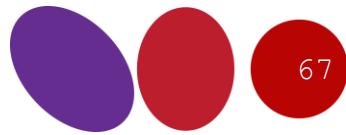
Ope. I take it back. They're not waiting. The Universe is their oyster. They're living the dream. Let's find Melky Way. For our pearl, Singularity. Then we'll go back and warsh the Fabric of Spacetime of their filth and see what this sea offers us.

**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.

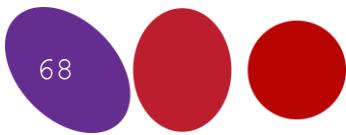
(*Sitting and preparing to meditate.*)

**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**

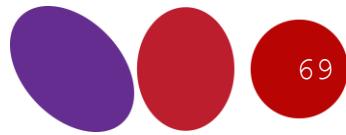
Cart, you be the steering wheel of this ship.

**WHIRLPOOL**

We're anchoring to make up lingos 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. 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**

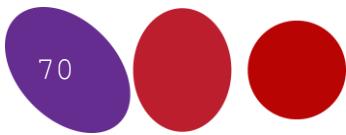
That be your reason to desert Milky Way? Time's missing in your equation. Time's up in the air when it needa be solid in you.

**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**

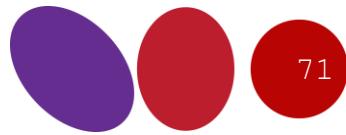
Meditate on this. You think you're competing against Triangulum. But really, we are all competing against time. Our quest ain't fruitful. Our Universe expands faster than we can ever outrun it. *Dilation...*

### **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**

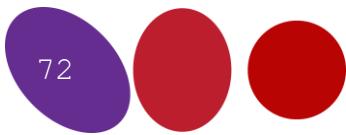
I'm not playing another Tardigrades and Elevators board game or reading another *Journey to the Cosmic* bedtime story to them...

**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.*

**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.)*

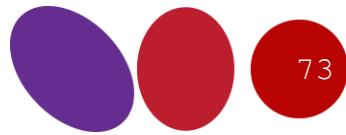
Live with me in the millennium.

*(CARTWHEEL sits and poorly meditates.)*

**CARTWHEEL**

You have Singularity's chakras...

*[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**

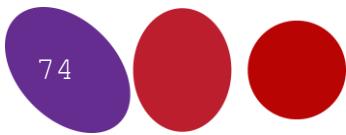
Did I forget to mention that time's in the fourth dimension?  
Time's invisible in our third dimension. So, these strobes of  
lights will have to do in presenting the speed of time.

**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.

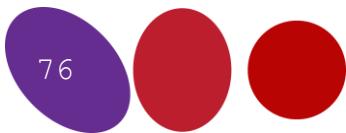
**CARTWHEEL**

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**

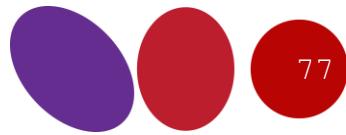
THAT AIN'T HOW TIME WORKS.

**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**

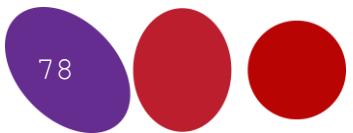
FAMILY'S IN OUR EQUATION.  
THEY MAKE UP OUR SOCIAL CONSTRUCT.

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

**CARTWHEEL**

DOWNTIME.

(*WHIRLPOOL spirals clockwise in place.*)

**CARTWHEEL**

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 dilation— Dilemma that we face. Past universe, our caregiver cared. This Universe, they no longer can care for us. 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.]

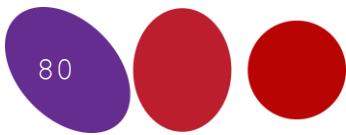
(Through a training montage, CARTWHEEL assembles  $\Delta t = \frac{\Delta t_0}{\sqrt{1 - \frac{v^2}{c^2}}}$ . They share it with WHIRLPOOL.)

**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.  
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.]*

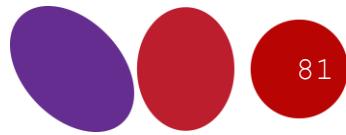
TIME IS IN OUR FRAME OF REFERENCE.  
TIMES ARE SPECIAL FOR YOU AND ME.

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

**CARTWHEEL****WHIRLPOOL**

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

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



[*The 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?

**WHIRLPOOL**

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

**12. BIG RIP**

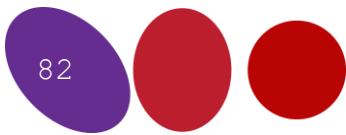
**CARTWHEEL**

Are we, the bait...?

(*The TIDALs chase out CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL.*)

[*The home stows away in the distance.*]

[*End of "Big Rip".*]



[*The Fabric of Spacetime*]

(*MILKY WAY exhaustively drifts in.*)

**MILKY WAY**

My belly hurts... Need Crunch Time with family. 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)**

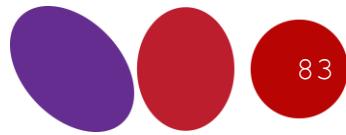
I'm not.

**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)**

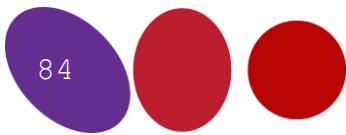
Planets. What is with the radio outbursts?

**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**

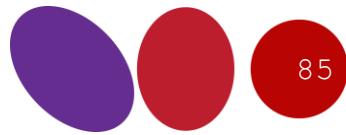
May I talk to Moon?

### **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.)*

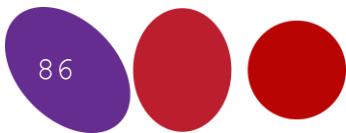
### SOLAR SYSTEM ERIS (**JD**)

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.)*

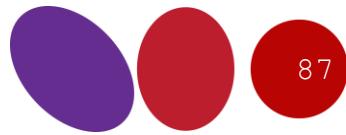
Not your mass. Oh, the Ellipses... You are a special Galaxy. You hold something dear that no one else has. Well, *your siblings probably do, but they won't show it.*

**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.

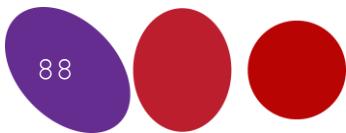
(*MILKY WAY nears the SOLAR SYSTEM puppets.*)

**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.

(*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)**

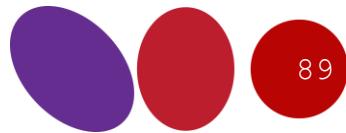
Look in a mirror!

**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**

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)**

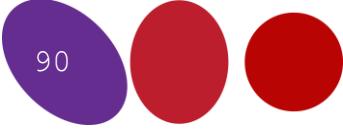
You are Magellanic.

*(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.

**SOLAR SYSTEM JUPITER (Whirlpool)**

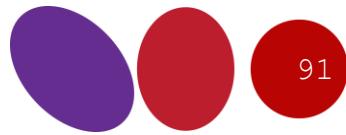
It's the nature of Galaxies... They'll eat everything.

**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 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.*)

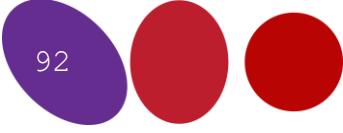
### **SOLAR SYSTEMS**

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**

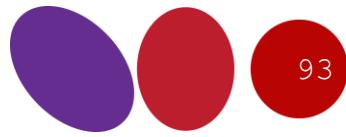
W— W— N— Wr—

**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.*)



## 14. GLOBULAR

### **ANDROMEDA**

EVERYTHING IS A BIG CLUSTER FLUX.  
THAT IS THE SPIRIT, ISN'T IT?  
THAT'S HOW YE BE SPENDING OUR SPACETIME?  
  
MATTERS COME AND GO.  
CRUXES OF FORCES THAT HOLD  
  
ALL US TOGETHER.  
IT'S WHY YE 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**

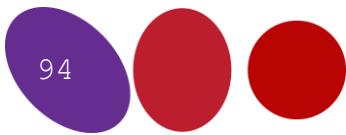
Oh. No. They're going through— There's a zit on their temple.  
They certainly found themself before we did...

### **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**

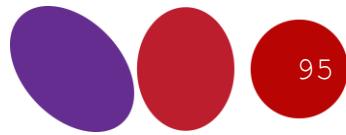
Their name is Solar System.

**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**

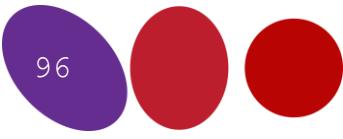
What? A little space scurvy is too scary for you?

**ANDROMEDA**

We can carry Melky Way home.

**TRIANGULUM**

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



(*ANDROMEDA levels with MILKY WAY.*)

**ANDROMEDA**

Least you aren't a Ring Galaxy...

**15. FABRIC**

(*The TIDALS remain absent.*)

**TIDALS**

Fall!

(*CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL run in. They crash into TRIANGULUM.*)

**CARTWHEEL**

**WHIRLPOOL**

Milky Way! Declinations! You're still alive!

**TRIANGULUM**

And you babysitters are dead! I'll rip the gas and dust out of you two for letting Milky Way roam out in the Universe alone.

(*The TIDALS prowl out.*)

**CARTWHEEL**

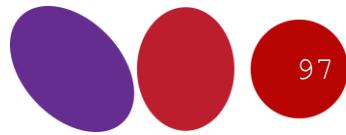
**WHIRLPOOL**

Too late... The tidal dogs are out for our gas and dust!

**TRIANGULUM**

Who let the tidal forces out?! Let's get you all back in the doghouse. We have treats for you! A cosmic bone to pick with you.

(*The TIDALS almost bite and growl.*)

**TRIANGULUM**

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.

**WHIRLPOOL**

When did you start understanding their plight?

**ANDROMEDA**

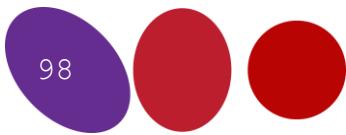
Honestly, ye am hesitant about undoing the Big Bang... Ye, too, enjoy this space.

**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.

**CARTWHEEL**

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 the TEEN GALAXIES. 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.*)

**CARTWHEEL****WHIRLPOOL**

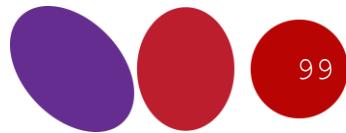
Milky Way. Don't go to the light!

**ANDROMEDA**

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

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



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### **TRIANGULUM**

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

*(MILKY WAY stops emitting light.)*

### **MILKY WAY**

*Quasi-stellar radio source...!*

*(ANDROMEDA helps MILKY WAY up.)*

### **ANDROMEDA**

Looks like you are officially a teen Galaxy...

### **TRIANGULUM**

I can't deal with another one...

*(MILKY WAY offers their hand.)*

### **MILKY WAY**

Only way's forward...

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

### **TRIANGULUM**

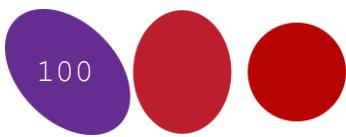
Milkomeda<sup>7</sup> forward, Milky Way. Milkomeda forward...

*(TRIANGULUM, ANDROMEDA, and MILKY WAY walk it off, while CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL puzzledly exit with them.)*

*[End of "Fabric".]*

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<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.



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(*GRAVITY and JD 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!

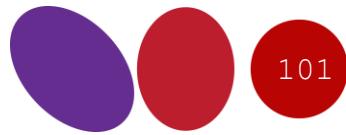
[*A Quasar looms in the distance.*]

(*JD notices the Quasar.*)

Milky Way...

**GRAVITY**

Abell?



(*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 said "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 come with the rings of my biological clock.

### **GRAVITY**

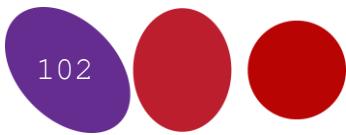
What is a clock? Why do they have logic? They have a biography?

**JD**

It seems far in a way, not fetching...

### **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.

**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...

**16. FAR-FETCHED****GRAVITY**

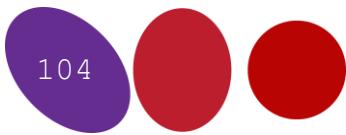
SO FAR,  
AS THUS FAR,  
IT IS FAR-FETCHED  
TO NOT GO FARTHER.

**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.)*

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. They increasingly form lines like sled dogs.)*

**TIDALS**

IT IS FAR-FETCHED

WHAT YA' LL

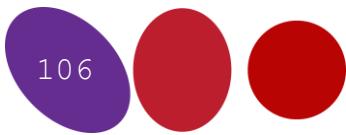
HAVE DONE.

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!

*(In place, GRAVITY and JD traverse the space with their tidal sled dogs.)*

### **GRAVITY**

WE ARE FAR-FETCHED.  
FAR-FETCHED.  
FAR-FETCHED.  
FRIENDS BEYOND THE  
EDGE.  
FARTHER AWAY.

### **JD**

WE ARE FAR-FETCHED.  
FAR-FETCHED.  
FAR-FETCHED.  
FRIENDSHIP SAILED  
FAR-FETCHED.  
FARTHER AWAY.

### **TIDALs**

A BIT FAR-FETCHED!

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

[*The Center of the Universe*]

[*The home returns. A Quasar looms.*]

### 17. POINT

(*SINGULARITY*curls up into a singularity on  
the 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**

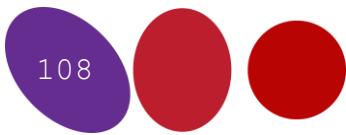
Single! Singularity! Single! Singularity! Single! Singularity!

(*The MULTIPICITIES are in the audience.*)

#### **MULTIPICITIES**

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

[*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.

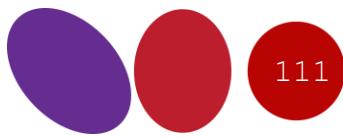
Many eternities ago in a Universe unlike any other that we could ever fathom, these supernatural beings, called Multiplicities, gave birth to a very special Galaxy. They named their baby, Singularity. And like other Galaxies, this one bloomed. However, Singularity was unlike any Multiplicity. This Galaxy 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.

### **18. 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...

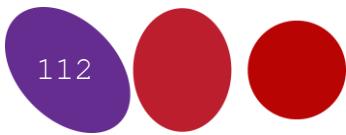
(*INVARIANT and FIX get up from the audience. They resemble laws of physics enforcers. They look about. In a pattern, they shout SINGULARITY's name in the hopes of finding them, then grieve with one another.*)

### **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**

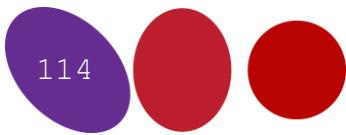
I DO NOT HOLD... ANY ANGER...

**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**

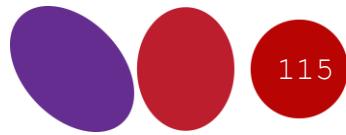
Sing— Our baby fell off the Edge of the Universe!

*(The MULTIPLICITIES weep for all eternity.)*

*[End of "Heat Death".]*

### **SINGULARITY**

I am single.



(*The MULTIPICITIES 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?

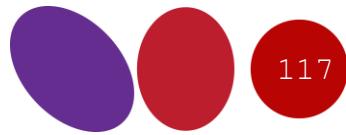
**TIDALS**

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!

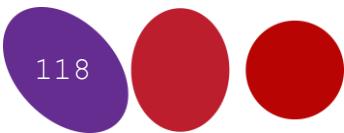
(*SINGULARITY catches their breath. They decide to stow away the Big Bang Taser inside the fabric. They accept their fate.*)

**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.*)

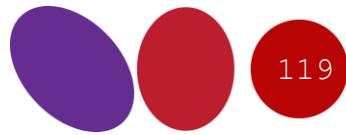
(*INVARIANT and FIX return to their audience seats. They pray together.*)

**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...

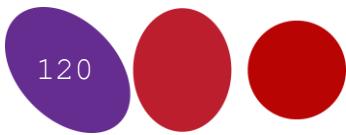
**TIDALS**

*(Gratefully howling.)*

Fall!

*[The home stows away in the distance.]*

*[The front curtains partially close or some front curtains get lowered.]*



[*The Fabric of Spacetime*]

(*GRAVITY and JD frolic in.*)

**GRAVITY**

Our adventure is nearing the Edge.

**JD**

Too bad the tidal sled dogs don't want to venture any further.  
The Edge is the limit—

(*Running into the cosmic front curtain. They fall backwards.*)

**GRAVITY**

We hit a wall. At quadrillion parsecs. The fourth... Dimension.  
You look a little under the weather?

**JD**

Beyond that. I'm eroded. Let's camp out for a few million years.  
Maybe this weather will clear up...

(*Sitting up.*)

Fourth dimension... Have I ever mentioned how funny it was when  
you tried to break out of our Ellipse, billions of times?

**GRAVITY**

The trillionth time worked.

**JD**

I did the work.

**GRAVITY**

I loosened up Singularity for you.

**JD**

Hmm... 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**

Did Singularity really come from beyond the Edge?

**GRAVITY**

My parents found yours in its interdimensional ditch in fact.

**JD**

Did they ever describe to you what is beyond the Edge? Who is...?

**GRAVITY**

It wasn't apparent to my parents. We tidal dogs have visible spectrum blindness<sup>8</sup>.

**JD**

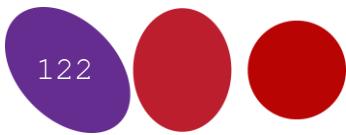
I miss Singularity's eyes...

**GRAVITY**

Your spiral arm was not quite accurate. You were off your mark with your shot. Should have gone for their eye.

---

<sup>8</sup> Dogs have more rods than cones in their retina, whereas people have more cones, and this makes the difference in color perception.



(JD pulls out the Big Bang Taser.)

**JD**

I miss their stunning looks and presence.

#### **GRAVITY**

Put that shock collar—Taser away!

(JD stows away the Big Bang Taser.)

**JD**

Gravity, how did you know about this Big Bang Taser and where to find it? Where in Singularity's life did this come to haunt you?

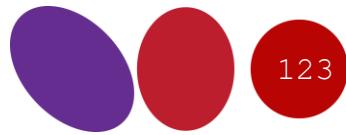
*[Projections or puppetry may help dive further into SINGULARITY's backstory.]*

#### **GRAVITY**

My parents and their fellow tidal forces smelt Singularity in an interdimensional ditch. We have never seen any matter quite like Singularity, with a supermassive black hole for a heart. And one who supermassively hated themselves.

The earlier eternities were spent trying to get this orphan to hide away their past deep in their internal darkness. My pack taught them how to cluster nuclear pasta from our hunts for neutron stars. Singularity ascended to being the beta by magnetizing these neutron squirrels, when they used the full potential of the... Big Bang Taser. 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 into a singularity.



**JD**

Singularity has always been uptight... But they're usually right.

**GRAVITY**

What has gotten into you?

**JD**

Time away. From family. The warm of this fabric of spacetime is thinning out. This space is empty. *Nothing...*

(*GRAVITY leans their head against JD.*)

**GRAVITY**

You are apparent to me...

That rings a bell. My parents told me that if you wanted to see something clearly, just tilt your head and relax.

**JD**

Being uptight and upright like Singularity made the Edge present in the first place.

**GRAVITY**

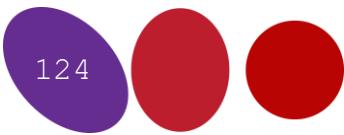
And we're the first here...

**JD**

You don't think...? My siblings are looking for me?

**GRAVITY**

Never mind that. Think less of the Galaxies. Consider the stars once for a change.



## 19. 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**

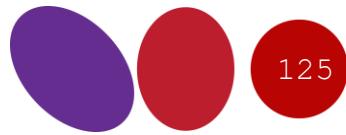
PARANOID.

### **GRAVITY**

PARALLAX. SEE THE STARS?  
PARALLAX. SEE THE STARS FROM WHERE YOU ARE.

*(Discarding the distance formula.)*

PARASITIC MINDS  
GOT "NOWHERE" TO BURDEN YOU UNDER AND ENTANGLED.

**GRAVITY** (cont.)

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**

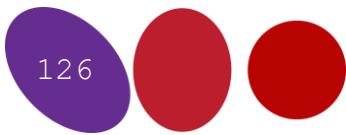
PLEASE RELAX. SEE THE STARS?  
REMAIN LAX. SEE THE STARS FOR WHO THEY ARE.  
RELAX.

**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.)*

**GRAVITY****JD**

PARALLAX. PARALLAX. PARALLAX.

PARALLAX. FEEL THE STARS.

PARALLAX. FEEL THE STARS FOR WHO THEY ARE.

*[The curtain rises or moves away.]*

*[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.]*

## 20. 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.)*

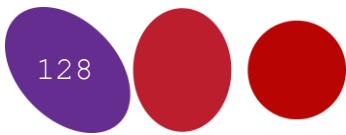
*(JD looks on, heartbroken.)*

### **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 to 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**

The Galaxy family deserves to grow in a space where they will not lose themselves. Far away from feeling so away.

**GRAVITY**

Your siblings saw nothing in you. Those Galaxies believed that there is no one out there for you.

**JD**

That's because there's nothing. There really is nothing.

**GRAVITY**

Abell...

**JD**

Singularity was right. "Biological" clocks are illogical.

**GRAVITY**

Singularity is no more.

**JD**

There is more: me. I am to care for the Galaxy family now. I say... It's time to unroll the Universe back to the singularity that once was. It is Crunch Time. It is long past Crunch Time.

*(GRAVITY bites JD.)*

**GRAVITY**

I will not let you become Singularity. The only Galaxy to see their tidal force from where they are. The only person to see their dog for who they are. JD, you felt for me.

**JD**

I fell for you. The only celestial being to see their Galaxy is gone. The only parent to ever love me is gone. Gravity... You always let me down.

*(Revealing a critical wound.)*

**GRAVITY**

JD, you're shedding stardust. I can fix that.

**JD**

How?

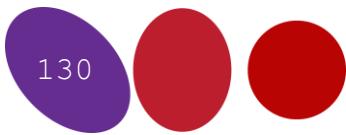
**GRAVITY**

Feeding that hole in your heart always works on you Gals.

**JD**

So... Crunch Ti- Since when was the last time you saw field equations...? Exactly. The Universe has spread itself out too thin. The natural order of things is that I am going to, too.

Nature says you're not a dog. My orders are that you are longer mine. Get going...

**GRAVITY**

SPT0615-JD.

**JD**

I am not apparent to you. It is clear that we need to take steps back to move forward. *Let's bounce.*

**GRAVITY**

You haven't outgrown your siblings. They saw nothing. But I, I believed in nothing.

**JD**

Go grow with yours. You're *nothing* to your kin. Be their leader. Form your pack.

**GRAVITY**

I'll be there for my fellow pups. Have fun with your puppets. Where else could a Galaxy, other than becoming a singularity? You are turning into your parent.

*(JD pulls out the Big Bang Taser.)*

**JD**

There is only ever one person who can be Singularity... I'm turning apparent.

**GRAVITY****JD**

We'll be back... At Crunch Time.

*(GRAVITY sadly looks upon JD. They run off.)*

**21. . . (Dot Dot Dot)**

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

[*The entire Universe rolls by JD. Field equations increasingly blossom, as though the Universe is growing abundant once again.*]

(*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.*)

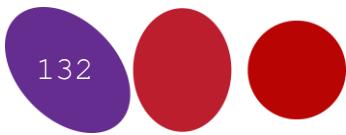
[*The Continuum Checkpoint slowly rolls out from the horizon.*]

**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 Continuum Checkpoint is near.)*

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

[Continuum Checkpoint]

*[There are three huts or tents that resemble the home. The Left Ellipse is the doghouse, the Central Ellipse is the sleeping quarters, and the Right Ellipse is the command post. The Left Ellipse houses some TIDALS, the Central Ellipse houses a sleeping WHIRLPOOL, ANDROMEDA, and MILKY WAY. The Right Ellipse houses an active TRIANGULUM and CARTWHEEL.]*

*(The TEEN GALAXIES are disheveled and have not eaten in literally forever.)*

### **WHIRLPOOL**

*(Snoring.)*

T over square root of one minus velocity...

*(CARTWHEEL and TRIANGULUM may be fixing the snow globe or planning on a map.)*

*(JD discreetly heads to the Left Ellipse.)*

### **JD**

Caged Tidals? I'll set you all free.

*(Reaching into the opening of the Ellipse. They gravitationally pull out each TIDAL.)*

*(Once all the TIDALS are freed, they shove JD into the Left Ellipse. They wreak havoc upon the campsite. Some enter the Right Ellipse, disgruntling CARTWHEEL and scaring TRIANGULUM. They break the snow globe in the process. Some enter the Central Ellipse. Some run amok on the campgrounds.)*

**22. BOUNCE BACK**

[*The Central Ellipse intensely lights up.*]

(*The TIDALs run out of the Central Ellipse.*)

(*ANDROMEDA strolls out with a supermassive white-hole heart.*)

(*TRIANGULUM sobs at the sight of the broken snow globe.*)

**TRIANGULUM**

Nothing...

**CARTWHEEL**

Nothing.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Nothing.

**ANDROMEDA**

Nothing.

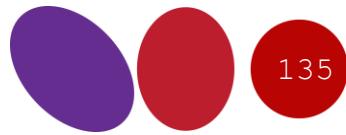
**MILKY WAY**

Nothin'!

(*The TEEN GALAXIES not TRIANGULUM cluster together.*)

**TEEN GALAXIES not TRIANGULUM**

BOUNCE BACK!



(The TEEN GALAXIES not TRIANGULUM bounce off and land near their respective TIDALS. They choreographically fight the TIDALS, distinct in their combat. They pose or slow down whenever the song hits certain drums.)

(MILKY WAY unleashes their Quasar.)

(ANDROMEDA is repelling away the TIDALS.)

(CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL utilize martial art tactics against the TIDALS.)

(The TIDALS run off.)

**MILKY WAY**

So hungry, I can eat Pegasus... Should we catch them?

**ANDROMEDA**

We don't have a tidal force in the fight.

**CARTWHEEL**

**WHIRLPOOL**

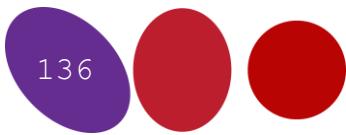
Time will catch up to them. Hopefully starvation doesn't.

**MILKY WAY**

Andromeda, we never see you so upset...

**ANDROMEDA**

My once-in-a-literal-eternity beauty sleep was interrupted.

**WHIRLPOOL**

That ain't a black hole where your heart should be.

**CARTWHEEL**

In fact, quite the opposite.

**TRIANGULUM**

We're each becoming anomalies with each passing millennium...

*(CARTWHEEL finds JD in the Left Ellipse.)*

**CARTWHEEL**

Speaking of anomaly... JD?

**WHIRLPOOL**

JD?

**ANDROMEDA**

JD.

**MILKY WAY**

JD!

*(TRIANGULUM comes out of the Right Ellipse.)*

**TRIANGULUM**

SPT0615-JD.

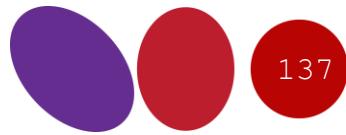
*[End of "Bounce Back".]*

**JD**

It's been a millennium.

**TEEN GALAXIES**

A quintillion to the quintillion.

**CARTWHEEL**

You ran out of our home...

**WHIRLPOOL**

Ain't a goodbye...

**TRIANGULUM**

You come crawling back to us.

**ANDROMEDA**

You're now a pearl in...

**MILKY WAY**

A smaller Ellipse!

**JD**

How is Singularity...?

(*MILKY WAY weeps.*)

**CARTWHEEL****WHIRLPOOL****TRIANGULUM**

How is the Edge...?

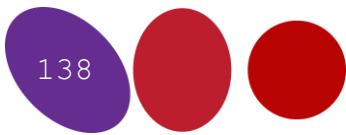
(*ANDROMEDA scopes out the Edge.*)

**ANDROMEDA**

Well, "where" is certainly answered.

**TEEN GALAXIES**

You're unrolling back the Edge?

**JD**

You were right about "nothing..."

**TRIANGULUM**

There is no one out there for us... Much like there is no one here for us.

**CARTWHEEL**

Singularity is nothing now.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Our nomy/mother/father is no longer here for us.

**ANDROMEDA**

Though nature is now healing, our Universe remains nothing.

**JD**

I'm bringing everything. Everything I've got.

**TRIANGULUM**

You brought anything but family. Where's Gravity?

**JD**

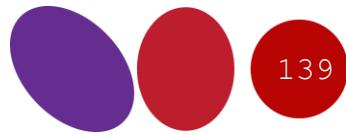
Gravity... Fell off the face of the Universe.

**ANDROMEDA**

You sure you didn't toss them overboard...?

**CARTWHEEL**

JD! You have a bite wound!

**WHIRLPOOL**

JD, we have to go home now.

**TRIANGULUM**

Tidal forces... Biting the hand that feeds.

**MILKY WAY**

No. Gravity fed JD...

**TRIANGULUM**

Lies and deception.

**CARTWHEEL**

Gravity almost took you down.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Gravity brought you down to their level.

**ANDROMEDA**

We almost lost you in the Gravity well.

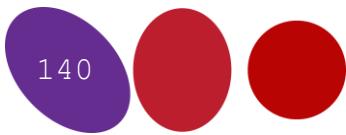
*(JD nervously lies.)*

**JD**

Gravity lost themself. I did throw Gravity over the Edge... Gravity got to my head. Gravity attracted me to *nothing*. But I fought against the tidal dog's attractive force with the Big Bang Taser. Then I chucked it off the face of the Universe.

**ANDROMEDA**

We understand. We'd do anything for our dog. Even strike our nomy/mother/father.

**TRIANGULUM**

Tidal forces are stupid. They're running the cosmos amok.

**CARTWHEEL****WHIRLPOOL**

Just a reminder that time is running out!

**MILKY WAY**

JD needs food! Food heals. Growth make our body stronger.

**TEEN GALAXIES**

It is Crunch Time, SPT0615-JD.

**JD**

Please, it is you who has nothing in the pit of your supermassive black holes. You are all growing teen Galaxies. Even you, Milky Way... You with your warp, waves, and wrinkles... It's wonderful.

(*MILKY WAY sees through JD.*)

**MILKY WAY**

You never be Singularity.

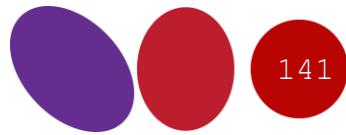
**JD**

I'm certainly apparent as Singularity. It is all clear to me.

**TRIANGULUM**

You definitely believe you're the center of the Universe like they once did. Cart and Whirl, roll back the Edge.

(*CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL go to the edge of the stage. They demonstrably have trouble.*)

**CARTWHEEL****WHIRLPOOL**

We can't wedge out the Edge!

**JD**

I did cut away from the Edge. I have the knowledge and strength to unroll the fabric of spacetime. I can clean up my own mess. I must undo the Big Bang. Listen, I'm the closest thing you have to Singularity. I shall not compare myself to the grandmaster of the Universe. I may be worthy as your master of the Universe. I will give my all.

**TEEN GALAXIES not TRIANGULUM**

You gave your all to *nothing*.

**23. EVERYTHING****TRIANGULUM**

NOTHING IS ANOMALY LIKE FAMILY...

FAMILY IS FORGIVING.

**TEEN GALAXIES not TRIANGULUM**

OH NO.

**TRIANGULUM**

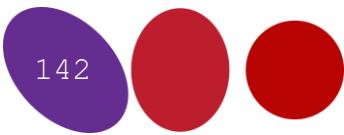
FAMILY SHARES A HEARTBEAT.

**TEEN GALAXIES not TRIANGULUM**

TAKE IT SLOW.

**TRIANGULUM**

FAMILY IS EVERYTHING.

**TEEN GALAXIES not TRIANGULUM**

WE KNOW NOTHING ABOUT JD.

**TRIANGULUM**

WELL, LET'S START WITH WHAT WE KNOW ABOUT GALAXIES.

JD FEELS EVERY CELL,  
FROM THE PLANETS TO THE COMETS IN STAR SYSTEMS.  
JD LOVES THROUGH EVERY VEIN,  
WITH ITS INTERGALACTIC SUPERHIGHWAY SYSTEMS.  
JD IS IN OUR HEARTS.

**TEEN GALAXIES not TRIANGULUM, MILKY WAY**

BLACK HOLES ROOTED IN US, WHILE THEIRS JUST STEMS.

**CARTWHEEL****WHIRLPOOL**

LOYALTY IS EVERYTHING. LET GO.

**TRIANGULUM****ANDROMEDA**

EACH SIBLING IS EVERYTHING. LET'S GO.

**JD**

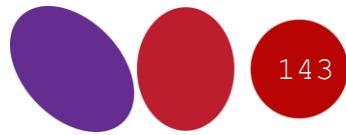
LEGACY WAS EVERYTHING. I KNOW  
TO LET GO OF NOTHING.

*(The TEEN GALAXIES clear out the campsite.)*

**TEEN GALAXIES**

WELL, NOTHING WILL STOP US FROM GOING HOME WITH ALL  
SIBLINGS.

*(JD is assisted by their siblings or  
honestly guilt tripped by them.)*

**TEEN GALAXIES not MILKY WAY (cont.)**

FAMILY IS EVERY PINCH,  
FROM CURRENCY TO OUR THICK SKIN MADE OF STARDUST.  
FAMILY IS EVERY FIGHT,  
FROM VERBEL TO PHYSICAL TO SPIRITUAL.  
FAMILY IS EVERY STRIKE,  
TO OUR NOMY/MAMA/PAPA, TO OUR PARENT, TO OUR BẠCH HỒ.

*(MILKY WAY embrace JD like SINGULARITY.)*

**MILKY WAY**

GALAXY, THIS, WE HAVE LEFT, WE HOLD...  
FAMILY IS EVERYTHING WE KNOW.

*(The TEEN GALAXIES embrace JD.)*

**TEEN GALAXIES**

FAMILY IS EVERY HUG,  
FROM RELUCTANCE TO GENUINE TO FORGIVING.  
NOTHING LEAVES A LEGACY LIKE EVERYTHING.

*[The home returns from beyond the horizon.]*

**JD**

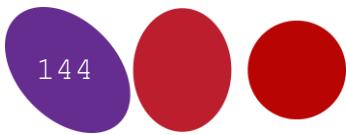
I OWE YOU EVERYTHING YOU KNOW.  
I OWE YOU EVERYTHING, YOU KNOW?

**GALAXIES**

FAMILY IS EVERYTHING WE KNOW.

*[The home returns to near the edge of the stage once again.]*

*[End of "Everything".]*



[*The Center of the Universe*]

(*SINGULARITY remains lifeless on the rug.*)

(*JD returns to the Ellipse. They look upon SINGULARITY. They set down their knapsack. They head to the side exit.*)

(*The TEEN GALAXIES stand by the table.*)

**TEEN GALAXIES**

It is Crunch Time, JD. SPT0615-JD?

(*JD returns with the dishes. They bow.*)

**JD**

Declinations, family. The Galaxy family. It is Crunch Time.

(*The TEEN GALAXIES bow.*)

**TEEN GALAXIES**

Declinations, SPT0615-JD.

(*The TEEN GALAXIES sit, and TRIANGULUM tosses away the whoopie cushion.*)

(*MILKY WAY pouts.*)

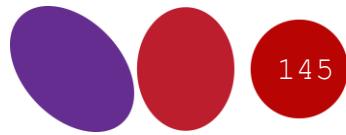
(*JD passes out the dishes.*)

**JD**

Looks like someone's been avoiding gas giants.

**TRIANGULUM**

Quit the sass, Milky Way.



(*MILKY WAY dives into their dish.*)

**GALAXIES not MILKY WAY**

Again, Milky Way... Teenagers...

(*JD finally sits amongst their family.*)

(*Each TEEN GALAXY takes a swig. All of them, but MILKY WAY, cough up their Crunch.*)

**TRIANGULUM**

What did you put in this nuclear pasta, JD?

**ANDROMEDA**

Ye mostly dark matter, Triangulum.

**CARTWHEEL**

It'll take eight eternities to wash out our mouths, Andromeda.

**WHIRLPOOL**

I need a nap after this, Cartwheel.

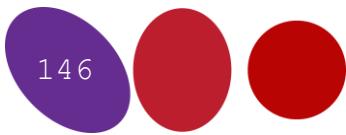
**JD**

We're a family again.

(*MILKY WAY inspects JD's healed wound.*)

**MILKY WAY**

You yourself again. You ellipsoid.

**JD**

You are so grounded. Alright, Gals. It has been quintillion upon quintillions of years of staying up. Fix yourselves to bed.

(*The TEEN GALAXIES head off to bed.*)

**TEEN GALAXIES not MILKY WAY**

Declinations, sibling.

**MILKY WAY**

No way I call you sibling Sing. You no Singularity.

(*JD hands the Big Bang Taser to MILKY WAY.*)

Adults usually tell truth...?

**JD**

Even after hibernation, a solid bear still lies. Let me be the anomaly. I ask for your warp, waves, and wrinkles... To walk away.

(*MILKY WAY heads off to bed, without a bow.*)

**SINGULARITY**

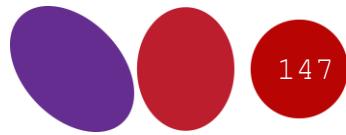
Save space.

**JD**

I can't even save myself...

**SINGULARITY**

Baby, are you hurt?

**JD**

Nomy/Mommy/Daddy, are you hurting?

**SINGULARITY**

JD, who did you see beyond our Ellipse?

**JD**

Nomy/Mommy/Daddy Sing, what did you see in this Ellipse?

**SINGULARITY**

SPT0615-JD, are you apparent yet?

**JD**

Singularity, what made you decide to be apparent?

**SINGULARITY**

When a Galaxy takes in enough light from their singularity, it's their time to be the single source of light for the lightless. Every being is born lightless. It is upon us to shed this light. It is upon us to save space. It is upon us to feed our photons in Crunch Time. You are a luminous adult. Act like one.

**JD**

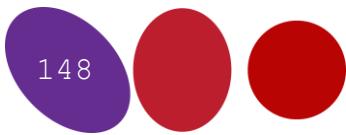
My love is never going to be as apparent as you.

**SINGULARITY**

My black hole has only been feeding. Has only been accepting.

**JD**

Can you just please accept the Edge? I can't bare the legacy I made you leave behind...

**SINGULARITY**

It is apparent now that your heart is too supermassive and there is a space that'll hold you. A Universe that'll hear you. The Edge accepted me... The moment I left my family for my legacy.

**JD**

My legacy isn't out there. You were right. It's 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 certainly took care of me.

**JD**

I didn't wish for you to die... I wished our time together did...

**SINGULARITY**

I wish for you to not meet your end here. It is apparent as a parent that I now grant you the right to shed light where you need to. Face the Edge. You must cut away from this Center. You will never be apparent to your siblings. I'll always be the source of light for them. Be the light for Abell.

**JD**

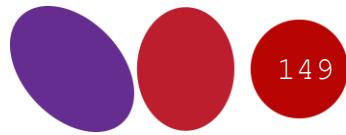
There comes a time when one must stop being apparent/a parent. Not now.

**SINGULARITY**

I no longer shed light to you.

**JD**

I need you to be apparent/a parent. More than ever. I want to leave a legacy. I don't want to leave this family. I am nothing.

**SINGULARITY**

I am apparent as you are going to be. SPT0615—... Just dropout.

(*JD gets their knapsack. They head to the edge of the stage.*)

(*MILKY WAY enters, seeming to have listened the whole time. They rush out and return with the rest of the TEEN GALAXIES.*)

(*TRIANGULUM holds a fixed snow globe.*)

**24. APPARENT (SHED LIGHT)****JD**

I SHALL FINISH MY VERSE.  
I COME UNREHEARSED.  
I MAY CLOSE THIS EPIC.  
I WILL GIVE MY TIME.  
I'LL MAKE DO OF WHAT IS LEFT.  
I'LL BE ON THE DOT DOT DOT.  
*ELLIPSES?*

**TEEN GALAXIES**

JD.

**SINGULARITY**

SHED LIGHTLY...

**TEEN GALAXIES**

ANOMALY.

**SINGULARITY**

SHED LIGHTLY...

**TEEN GALAXIES**

YOU'RE EVERYTHING.

**SINGULARITY**

TREAD LIGHTLY.

**TEEN GALAXIES**

YOU'RE STILL FAMILY.

ELLIP-...

**JD**

AGAIN, BE A PARENT.  
PLEASE, BE A PARENT.  
WHEN WE NEED OUR PARENT,  
WHERE IS OUR PARENT?  
I HOPE THAT IS APPARENT.  
I HOPE I AM APPARENT.  
I'LL SHED LIGHT.

*(Stepping backwards. They barely fall off  
the edge of the stage.)*

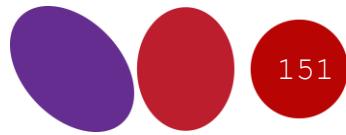
*(GRAVITY suddenly runs in, startling the  
TEEN GALAXIES. They catch JD.)*

**JD**

GRAVITY, YOU'RE THE BEST TIDAL FORCE A GALAXY COULD EVER ASK FOR.

**GRAVITY**

PARALLAX.



(*JD tilts their head into GRAVITY.*)

**JD**

I CAN'T WHEN YOU GROUND MY SUPERMASSIVE

**GRAVITY**

FALL...

**JD**

HEART...

**SINGULARITY**

PLEASE FINISH YOUR VERSE.

**GRAVITY**

A SINGULARITY IS WHAT YOU'LL BE,  
IF YOU SPEND THE REST OF TIME WITH YOUR NEW FAMILY.

[*The shadows of the TIDALS loom.*]

**JD**

I CAN ONLY SHED MORE BLOOD... FEUDS...  
I'LL SHED LIGHT ON A WHOLE NEW U-  
'NIVERSE.

(*Pretending to toss a ball over GRAVITY.*)

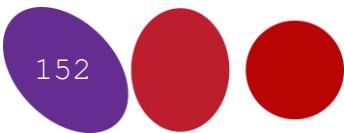
FAR-FETCHED!

(*GRAVITY accidentally lets go of JD. They look to where JD supposedly threw the star.*)

(*JD falls off the Edge of the Universe or the edge of the stage into nothingness.*)

*You're meant to let me down, Gravity. Save space for your famil-*

[*End of "Apparent".*]



*(GRAVITY realizes the tragic mistake they have instinctively done. They whimper.)*

### **GRAVITY**

Forc— Fall...!

*(Running off.)*

*(TRIANGULUM's drops the snow globe. They collapse into CARTWHEEL's arms.)*

*(MILKY WAY ignites the Big Bang Taser. They fiercely and repeatedly stab it into SINGULARITY's chest, like a defibrillator.)*

*(The other TEEN GALAXIES are caught unaware.)*

### **25. SPACETIME**

*(SINGULARITY suddenly embraces MILKY WAY. They stow away the Big Bang Taser under the rug. They pick up the snow globe. They walk back to the rug and place it there. They cluster together the TEEN GALAXIES.)*

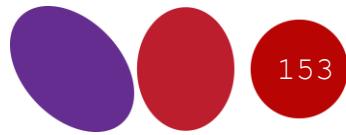
### **SINGULARITY**

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

*[End of "Spacetime."]*

### **26. HEARTS IN THE RIGHT PLACE**

*(SINGULARITY treads away from their family. They head to the Edge and look out.)*



[*The elliptical light lands on JD and ABELL.*]

(*The performer playing JD may be amongst their actual friends and family. JD is now a parent as they embrace their child, ABELL.*)

**JD**

Nothing, is anomaly like family. Abell is family...

**INVARIANT**

Singularity! Your parents, you now becoming an ancestor, your child, have written and uncovered these Ellipses.

**FIX**

Multiplicity. I told you that they'd break the fourth dimension and fulfill this familiar prophecy!

**INVARIANT**

Singularity... The grandmaster of the Universe is now the grandparent/mother/father of the Multiverse.

**FIX**

Sing— Single grandest Galaxy that we could ever hope for...

**INVARIANT**

**FIX**

Your heart's in the right place.

(*SINGULARITY could not be more sentimental. Sooner or later, they have to accept JD's newfound family in a new Ellipse/Universe.*)

[*End of "Hearts in the Right Place".*]

**27. (THE BIG RIP OF) ZENITH**

*[At the cosmic high noon, time screeches to a halt.]*

*(GRAVITY now embodies an outlawed LUPUS. They suddenly march out of the shadows, with a tidal wolf pack.)*

**GRAVITY**

Dogfight at zenith... Singularity?!

*(The TIDALS have evolved into wolves. They follow GRAVITY's lead.)*

*(CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL hold defensive stances.)*

**CARTWHEEL**

**WHIRLPOOL**

Let's save time.

**GRAVITY**

Let's take this millennium to square off...

*(TRIANGULUM returns to despair.)*

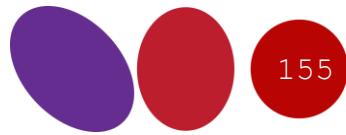
**TRIANGULUM**

Gravity is back to curb stomp spacetime.

*(ANDROMEDA pushes TRIANGULUM to safety.)*

**GRAVITY**

In our Universe, matter is neither created nor destroyed. Unlike those who mattered in this Universe...

**MILKY WAY**

What you saying, Gravity?

**GRAVITY**

(*Howling.*)

Free fall.

**TIDALS**

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

(*EARTH speaks in MILKY WAY's head.*)

**SOLAR SYSTEM EARTH**

You got this, water bear.

(*MILKY WAY unleashes their Quasar.*)

**MILKY**

My heart, no longer primordial. I'm no nebula anymore, mortals!

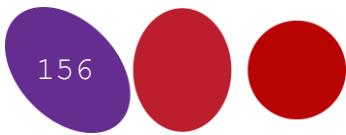
(*Some TIDALS get wiped out. The TIDALS drastically bring out a mirror.*)

(*MILKY WAY is blinded. They collapse.*)

That's what I look like...? Wow, waves, and wrinkles. Ow, my galactic- Back.

**ANDROMEDA**

Ope. All the energies of the Universe have been compressed to this place... Ye really miss the wide-open space right about now!



(*GRAVITY recognizes the galactic weak spots.  
They strategize the TIDALS to ANDROMEDA.*)

**GRAVITY**

Fix.

(*The TIDALS surround and implode ANDROMEDA.  
They take away ANDROMEDA's white-hole heart.*)

**TIDALS**

Fall!

**ANDROMEDA**

My pearl!

(*SINGULARITY remains weakened.*)

**SINGULARITY**

You Tidals are not entitled to any of my children's heart. And you sure aren't entitled to our fourth dimension: time.

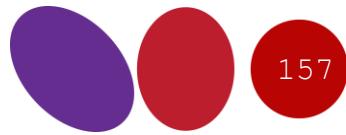
(*CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL cartwheel and spiral at GRAVITY.*)

**GRAVITY**

Fall time.

[*Time speeds up for CARTWHEEL while time slows down for WHIRLPOOL.*]

(*A TIDAL defeats CARTWHEEL at fast speeds while another TIDAL defeats WHIRLPOOL in slow motion.*)

**TIDALS**

Fall!

(*GRAVITY faces the home. They bow.*)

(*SINGULARITY bows. They kick up the rug to find that underneath, there is zilch.*)

(*GRAVITY unveils the Big Bang Taser.*)

**GRAVITY**

Zilch?

(*The TIDALS dogpile on SINGULARITY.*)

(*CARTWHEEL, WHIRLPOOL, ANDROMEDA, and MILKY WAY crawl in front of SINGULARITY.*)

**WHIRLPOOL**

Spaghettify...? Time is up.

**CARTWHEEL**

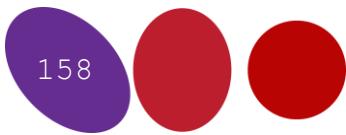
Spaghettification at zenith? Gal, it's downtime.

**CARTWHEEL****WHIRLPOOL**

They took time away from us.

**ANDROMEDA**

And our pearls.



### MILKY WAY

Gravity evolve with opposable thumbs... Nuclear pasta sounds good 'bout now.

*(GRAVITY ignites the Big Bang Taser.)*

### GRAVITY

Big Freeze, Singularity! You've pushed everything I've ever loved over the Edge! My friend. My family. As a dog, I was naïve to believe they'd ever return home. As a wolf, I unpacked those feelings and smelt them for what they are. The scent of descension. It feels like cold gas ejection. Heat death is what you deserve and what a fair universe would serve. No matter how fast light goes, darkness awaits at the end. We'll crunch you up with my force. Be singled out by the force of Gravity, you know?

*(TRIANGULUM rushes in to stand in between GRAVITY and their family.)*

### TRIANGULUM

Tidal wolf... You can have a piece of my nuclear pasta, but you can't have a piece of everything!

*(GRAVITY knocks down and tases TRIANGULUM.)*

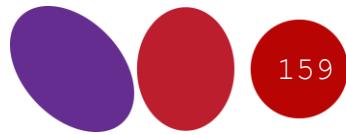
### GRAVITY

I'm getting behind the ears and the years!

*(TRIANGULUM toss and turn in pain.)*

*[The space illuminates field equations made up of Newton's second law of motion:  $F = MA$ . It is spelt out as FAM.]*

*(GRAVITY notices the familial field equations. They stop tasing.)*

**GRAVITY**

Fam... Force!

*(The TIDALS stop focusing on SINGULARITY.)*

**TRIANGULUM**

I feel... Nothing. I am the anomaly.

*(GRAVITY grows absolutely remorseful.)*

**GRAVITY**

Unfix.

*(Tossing the Big Bang Taser off the stage.)*

Fetch. Grounded.

*(Jumping off the stage from where JD fell  
off the Edge of the Universe.)*

Declinations... Free!

**GALAXIEs not TRIANGULUM**

Gravity!

*[Time starts and erratically accelerates.]*

*(The TIDALS are livid.)*

*(SINGULARITY rockets out of the dogpile.  
They fight through the TIDALS to save  
TRIANGULUM with all their parental love.)*

**SINGULARITY**

A closed space is our destiny. Everything is in this singularity!



(*SINGULARITY gathers the GALAXIES towards the table. They ponder and come to terms that they cannot handle the tidal forces any longer. They feel the Big Crunch Theory<sup>9</sup>.*)

**SINGULARITY**

It is Crunch Time... Singularity...

(*Outside, the TIDALS are wildly scattering.*)

(*CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL guard TRIANGULUM.*)

(*ANDROMEDA and MILKY WAY lead TRIANGULUM to the table.*)

**TEEN GALAXIES not TRIANGULUM**

You are everything.

(*TRIANGULUM smiles. They sit on the whoopie cushion.*)

(*The Galaxy family laughs their last hearty laugh. They sit at the table.*)

**SINGULARITY**

**TEEN GALAXIES**

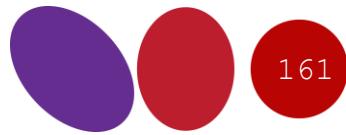
We know.

(*SINGULARITY places a hand on their chest.*)

(*The TEEN GALAXIES pray with SINGULARITY.*)

---

<sup>9</sup> The Big Crunch Theory is a theory of the end of our Universe, where its expansion eventually reverses and collapses into a singularity.



(*SINGULARITY changes their mind. They take and hold each GALAXY's hands next to them.*)

(*The GALAXIES hold each other's hands.*)

[End of "The Big Rip of Zenith".]

## 28. BIG CRUNCH

### **SINGULARITY**

LOSE CONTROL IN OUR PALMS.  
FILL US WITH EXTERNAL DARKNESS.  
BLEED OUR LIGHT IN NO TIME.  
BIG CRUNCH THEORY, GALAXIES.  
  
IN OUR HOME, DWELLS NIGHTMARES.  
KINDLED BY MY CLUSTERS OF STARS.  
LIVE YOUR THOUGHTS IN OUR HEARTS.  
IT'S THE BIG CRUNCH, ELLIPSES.

[*The darkness swallows the stage, outside the home.*]

### **TEEN GALAXIES**

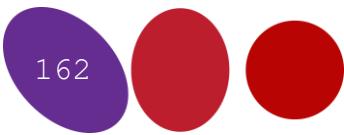
CONSUME OUR COSMOS. / DOOMED BY THE SYSTEM.  
CONSUME OUR WHOLE LIVES. / ENTOMB ALL OUR DREAMS.

### **SINGULARITY**

CONSUMED BY THOUGHTS OF FAMILY. FAMILY...

### **TEEN GALAXIES**

CONSUMED BY THOUGHTS OF REALITY. REALITY...



(*The TIDALS creep into the home.*)

[*The darkness seeps into the home.*]

[*The curtains progressively close.*]

(*SINGULARITY and the TEEN GALAXIES hug each other to the point of a singularity.*)

**SINGULARITY**

**TEEN GALAXIES**

THROUGH THE BIG BANG THEORY.  
AND BIG RIP OF SPACETIME FABRIC.  
HOLD OUR LOVE PAST HEAT DEATH.  
IT IS CRUNCH TIME, FAMILY.

(*The TIDALS pounce on the Galaxy family. The tidal forces consume them.*)

**TIDALS**

...

[*Blackout.*]

[*The curtains are completely closed.*]

[*Time ends. It's the end of the Universe as we know it.*]

[*End of "Big Crunch".*]

*End of Act*



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# ACT III

[*A Fresh Universe*]

[*A particle of light rests on the Big Bang Taser which is lying in front of the stage, near the audience.*]

(*From the audience, ABELL goes to pick up the Big Bang Taser.*)

(*JD approaches ABELL.*)

(*ABELL slowly points the Big Bang Taser towards JD's face. Instead of traditionally shooting them, they actually want to hand it over to JD.*)

(*JD gently takes the Big Bang Taser from ABELL. They sentimentally smile and chuckle.*)

**JD**

Nothing...

(*Aiming the Big Bang Taser towards the stage. They fire. They return it to ABELL.*)

## **29. BIG BOUNCE**

[*The home seeps back out of the curtains, as it initially did before the Big Bang. It is still notably dark.*]

(*TRIANGULUM holds the snow globe.*)

**TRIANGULUM**

NOTHING!

[A light briefly flashes.]

**WHIRLPOOL**

NOTHING!

[Another light briefly flashes.]

**CARTWHEEL**

NOTHING!

[Another light briefly flashes.]

**ANDROMEDA**

NOTHING!

[Another light briefly flashes.]

**MILKY WAY**

NOTHIN'!

[Another light briefly flashes.]

(*SINGULARITY and the TEEN GALAXIES cluster together in the home.*)

(*The TEEN GALAXIES lower their torso to bow.*)

[*The lights completely fill the home.*]

**TEEN GALAXIES**

NOTHING!

*(Bouncing away from each other. They land on their respective walls. They distinctly move and dance alongside the walls of the home.)*

*(SINGULARITY remains at the center of the home, amused by their GALAXIES.)*

*(CARTWHEEL bows when this song plays the drum solo of "Time is Relative".)*

*(WHIRLPOOL bows when this song plays the tone of "Time is Relative").*

*(MILKY WAY bows when this song plays the tone of "Warp, Waves, and Wrinkles").*

*(ANDROMEDA bows when this song plays the tone of "Globular").*

*(TRIANGULUM bows when this song plays the tone of "Anomaly is Everything". They hand the snow globe to SINGULARITY.)*

*(SINGULARITY bows when this song plays the tone of "Luminous". They unscrew the glass dome off the snow globe.)*

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

[*It's the rebeginning of the Universe as we don't know it.*]

(*The TIDALs freely play about in the wide-open space upstage. They bow when this song plays the tone of "Far-Fetched".*)

(*The MULTPLICITIES separate from the audience and bow when this song plays the tone of "Hearts in the Right Place".*)

[*The spotlight unveils GRAVITY in the audience. The song plays the tone of "Parallax".*]

(*GRAVITY runs up to, jumps on, and hugs JD.*)

(*JD pulls out a ball for old time's sake. They toss it onto the stage.*)

(*GRAVITY confusingly heads to the ORCHESTRA. They spotlight the ORCHESTRA. They point to the SOUND DESIGNERS. They return to JD.*)

(*JD tosses all the balls onto the stage.*)

(*The CREW rush in. They pick up as many stars as they could. They cluster together. They bow.*)

(*COMPANY bows. They dance in spacetime.*)

*Close circuit*





$$M = \frac{\Delta I_0}{\sqrt{1 - \frac{E^2}{C^2}}}$$



## DAVID QUANG PHAM (he★him)

With an astrophysics degree, his colleagues went out to discover new ions, fight cancer with lasers, and stop asteroids from hurtling into our planet. He has been instrumental, too. With any spirited artistic community, he brought the theoretical principles. The world of theatre brings the spirit of experimentation.

His astronomical and theatrical interests manifested as a child, with trips to space camp and operas. 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. Soon, he uncovered his niche: science communication through the human condition.

Now, he is a science dramaturg 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 LMDA. He is musically mentored by [Janelle Lawrence](#). He is a founding member of the Expert's Theater Company. 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 WTP, he is developing ELLIPSES. This astrophysics epic is about the Galaxy family and their quest to undo the Big Bang.

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))



Daughters of Lorraine Podcast  
HowlRound Theatre Commons



The Cultural Workers Podcast  
([anchor.fm/minka-wiltz](https://anchor.fm/minka-wiltz))



2941K



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 | Dramaturged by JORDAN ALEXANDRIA EALEY  
Managed by ALEXIS MCKAY | Directed by ALIYAH CURRY  
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



KAIT RIVAS

THURSDAY, JULY 15TH, 2021 · 6:30PM ET | TALKBACK: 9PM ET  
[ELLIPSESPLAY.COM](http://ELLIPSESPLAY.COM)