

# DIRECTOR'S SCRIPT



EL LIP SES

Book, Music, and Lyrics  
DAVID QUANG PHAM

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

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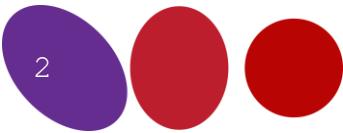




ELLIPSES

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The Universe  
in a Musical  
by  
David Quang Pham



# WORKING TITLE

# PLAYWRIGHTS



## THANK YOU

Name	Role
Andrea Ghez	Professors of Galaxies
Ed Loh	
<u>Janelle Lawrence</u>	Operatic/Musical Mentor
<u>Kristin Idaszak</u>	Science Playwriting Mentor
Abby Holland	Originated Singer of Triangulum
Skye Passmore	Originated Singer of Whirlpool
Kari Twyman	Originated Singer of Cartwheel
Isake Akanke	Monday Night Development Workshops
Daniela Cobb	Readers
Jeff Hathcoat	
Kate Jacoby	
Bryan Montemayor	
Lee Osorio	
Mary Lynn Owen	
Sofia Palmero	
Lau'rie Roach	
Parris Sarter	
Imani Vaughn-Jones	
Minka Wiltz	
Laurel Anderson	Observers
Barb Carboy	



## DEVELOPMENT

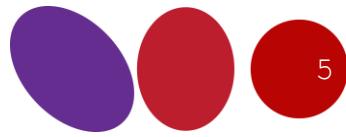
Date	Type	Site	Specifics
2017	Idea	Michigan State	AST 308 Galaxies and Cosmology by Ed Loh
2020 8-15	Writing	Working Title Playwrights	Addae Moon's Master Class, "Generating Story Idea"
2020 10-5	Reading "Bounce"	Working Title Playwrights	Monday Night Critique Sessions
2020 11-13	Reading (Preview)	S.I.S.R!	Hosted by Michael Perrie Jr and Lacy Reily <a href="https://ellipsesplay.com/events/2020-11-14">ellipsesplay.com/events/2020-11-14</a>
2020 12-7	Reading "In-Depth"	Working Title Playwrights	Monday Night Critique Sessions
2021 2-1	Reading "Big Bang"	Working Title Playwrights	Monday Night Development Workshops

## SYNOPSIS

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

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

Triangulum decides to journey out to the Edge with Andromeda and instructs Whirlpool and Cartwheel to watch over Milky Way, and feed the dogs. However, Whirlpool and Cartwheel heads out as well. Elsewhere, JD and Gravity are on an adventure ("[Verse](#)"). In their isolation, Solar System tells Milky Way to trek to the Edge ("[Warp, Waves, and Wrinkles](#)"). Whirlpool and Cartwheel decide to return home ("[Time is Relative](#)"). They come to find Milky Way is missing and the dogs are unfed and upset ("[Spaghetti Horizon](#)"). Triangulum, Andromeda, and Milky Way band together ("[Globular](#)"). Soon, the Solar System develops into a swelling. Despite Triangulum's objections, Andromeda comes to the aid of Milky Way, and emits flares of light ("[Fabric](#)").



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

From the Center, Singularity awakens ("Point").

In the following act, Singularity's backstory is evaluated as they ran away from their own Universe ("Heat Death"). Presently, JD and Gravity discuss their history as they know how to communicate. Soon, most siblings have clustered together ("Bounce Back"). They reach JD and Gravity, and take them in. As they rest together, Gravity reveals that they have been holding Singularity's eye. JD decides to continue as their parent had ("Apparent") and leave in the middle of the sleep. JD leaves behind their scope and Triangulum is left heartbroken once again ("The Scope of Things"). Triangulum goes insane, drawing out the attention of the tildals ("Big Rip"). The siblings make their way home ("It's About Spacetime"). Singularity comes to their aid.

An eternity passes, and JD is lost more than ever without their monocular. Gravity believes that one can overcome the parallax with their supermassive heart ("Parallax"). In that spirit, the Edge unveils. Surrounded by spectacles reminding them of family, JD decides to head back, taking the Edge with them ("Tangent"). JD tries to give back Singularity's eye when they return, but they do not forgive JD. After giving Gravity one last hug, JD jumps off the Edge ("Shed Light"). In these millennia of grief, the siblings hold each other close (\*). Singularity chooses to take in their eye, restoring their depth perception. Singularity looks beyond. JD is amongst their own family. To the eye of the beholder, it is an ellipse full of Galaxies. JD has found their center ("Hearts in the Right Place").

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

Nothing is anomaly like family. Nothing is everything. Go off on a tangent from your ellipse and onto another.



## CHARACTER BREAKDOWN

○ Androgyny and Astronomy ○

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

### Ensembles

TIDALS	SOLAR SYSTEMS	MULTIPLICITIES
	Sun (Singularity)	1 or A-Ω
	Earth (ensemble)	2
	Jupiter (Whirlpool)	
	Saturn (Cartwheel)	
	Uranus (Triangulum)	
	Eris (JD)	
	Oort Cloud (Andromeda)	

### BRIGHT IDEA

ABELL 2261	Elliptical Galaxy	Onlooker
An anomalous galactic sweetheart, beyond the Edge of the Universe. "Abell" is the stage name of JD's performer's literal loved one in the audience. Their heart is not a supermassive black hole, much like 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. Along JD's and Gravity's voyage to the Edge of the Universe, JD eventually understands the tidal language.

## SOLAR SYSTEMS

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

## MULTIPLICITIES

Multiplicities are Singularity's parental figures from their native universe. They are like Galaxies except they have no supermassive black holes for their hearts. They are personified as law enforcers from another universe, where the laws of physics are different and anyone with a black-hole heart, like Singularity, are anomalies. In "Heat Death," Multiplicities cry out for Singularity, after Singularity runs away from home (the Center of their own Universe). They do not make an appearance but may be represented as silhouettes when Singularity is in front of the stage. Each Multiplicity are alphabetized to mean that at least two performers portray them, as long as they switch back and forth in the lines.

# MUSICAL NUMBERS

<b>#</b>	<b>Page</b>	<b>Title</b>	<b>Characters</b>	<b>○Present but unvocal</b>
1.	14	<u>Bounce</u>	JD TRIANGULUM ANDROMEDA MILKY WAY WHIRLPOOL CARTWHEEL	
2.	15	<u>Crunch</u>	SINGULARITY TRIANGULUM ANDROMEDA MILKY WAY WHIRLPOOL CARTWHEEL JD GRAVITY tidals	
3.	23	<u>Cutting Edge</u>	JD GRAVITY TRIANGULUM ANDROMEDA MILKY WAY WHIRLPOOL CARTWHEEL SINGULARITY	
4.	31	<u>Fixed Stars</u>	SINGULARITY ANDROMEDA JD TRIANGULUM MILKY WAY WHIRLPOOL CARTWHEEL	
5.	37	<u>Anomaly is Everything</u>	TRIANGULUM JD	
6.	40	<u>Zilch</u>	JD GRAVITY tidals	
7.	45	<u>Luminous</u>	SINGULARITY JD TRIANGULUM ANDROMEDA MILKY WAY WHIRLPOOL CARTWHEEL	
8.	47	<u>Big Bang</u>	JD SINGULARITY GRAVITY TRIANGULUM ANDROMEDA MILKY WAY WHIRLPOOL CARTWHEEL tidals	
9.	61	<u>Verse</u>	JD GRAVITY	
10.	71	<u>Time is Relative</u>	WHIRLPOOL CARTWHEEL	
11.	80	<u>Spaghetti Horizon</u>	SINGULARITY WHIRLPOOL CARTWHEEL tidals	
12.	87	<u>Warp, Waves, and Wrinkles</u>	MILKY WAY solar systems	
13.	93	<u>Globular</u>	ANDROMEDA TRIANGULUM	
14.	96	<u>Fabric</u>	TRIANGULUM ANDROMEDA MILKY WAY tidals	
15.	—	<u>Far-Fetched</u>	GRAVITY JD	
16.	—	<u>Point</u>	SINGULARITY multiplicity tidals	
17.	—	<u>Heat Death</u>	SINGULARITY multiplicities tidals GRAVITY	
18.	—	<u>Bounce Back</u>	TRIANGULUM ANDROMEDA MILKY WAY WHIRLPOOL CARTWHEEL	
19.	—	<u>Apparent</u>	JD GRAVITY TRIANGULUM ANDROMEDA MILKY WAY WHIRLPOOL CARTWHEEL	
20.	—	<u>The Scope of Things</u>	TRIANGULUM ANDROMEDA MILKY WAY WHIRLPOOL CARTWHEEL JD GRAVITY	
21.	—	<u>Big Rip</u>	ANDROMEDA MILKY WAY SINGULARITY tidals TRIANGULUM WHIRLPOOL CARTWHEEL	
22.	—	<u>It's About Spacetime</u>	SINGULARITY TRIANGULUM ANDROMEDA MILKY WAY WHIRLPOOL CARTWHEEL	
23.	—	<u>Parallax</u>	GRAVITY JD	
24.	—	<u>Tangent</u>	JD GRAVITY	



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

## MUSICAL CHARACTERIZATIONS

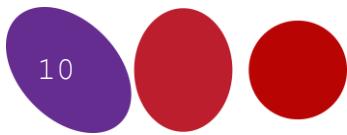
SINGULARITY| The hums are the longing melodies in "Heat Death":  
D3-5 B2-4 C#3-5 G#2-4 E2-4 F#2-4 G#2-4 F#2-4

TRIANGULUM| Associative Instruments: Triangle, Handbell

MILKY WAY| Associative Instrument: Cowbell (may be attached to Milky Way's physicality or personality)

CARTWHEEL| Associative Instruments: Jingle Ring Tambourine, Jingle Bell

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



## SCENES

Act	Page	Location	SET props
Ii	13	The Center of the Universe	DOME HOME RUG(dark) SEATS(7) TABLE balls Big Bang Taser dishes knapsack monoculars(2) snow globe whoopie cushion
Iii	61	The Fabric of Spacetime	FIELD EQUATIONS (including $f = ma$ , $v = H_0 D$ , $\Delta t = (\Delta t_0) / \sqrt{1 - v^2 / c^2}$ ) knapsack magnolia flowers(2) monoculars(2)
Iiii	80	The Center of the Universe	DOME HOME RUG(dark) SEATS(6) TABLE Singularity's body glasses on the rug
Iiv	82	The Fabric of Spacetime	balls knapsack monoculars(2)
Iv	127	The Center of the Universe	DOME HOME SEATS(1) TABLE RUG(dark) snow globe
III	152	Singularity's Past Universe	DOME HOME Big Bang Taser fabric(dark)
IIii	162	Continuum Checkpoint	DOMES(3)
IIiii	162	The Fabric of Spacetime	FIELD EQUATIONS (including $d = 1 / p$ ) balls domes(5) knapsack monoculars(2)
IIiv	191	The Edge of the Universe	balls(2)
IIv	196	The Center of the Universe	DOME HOME RUG(dark) SEATS(6) TABLE Big Bang Taser
III	226	A Fresh Universe	DOME HOME RUG(dark) SEATS(6) TABLE snow globe

## THE CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE

**Pre-Big Bang & Big Bounce**

~~~~~  
back curtains~~~~~

UPSTAGE

UPSTAGE



UPSTAGE



DOWNSTAGE

DOWNSTAGE

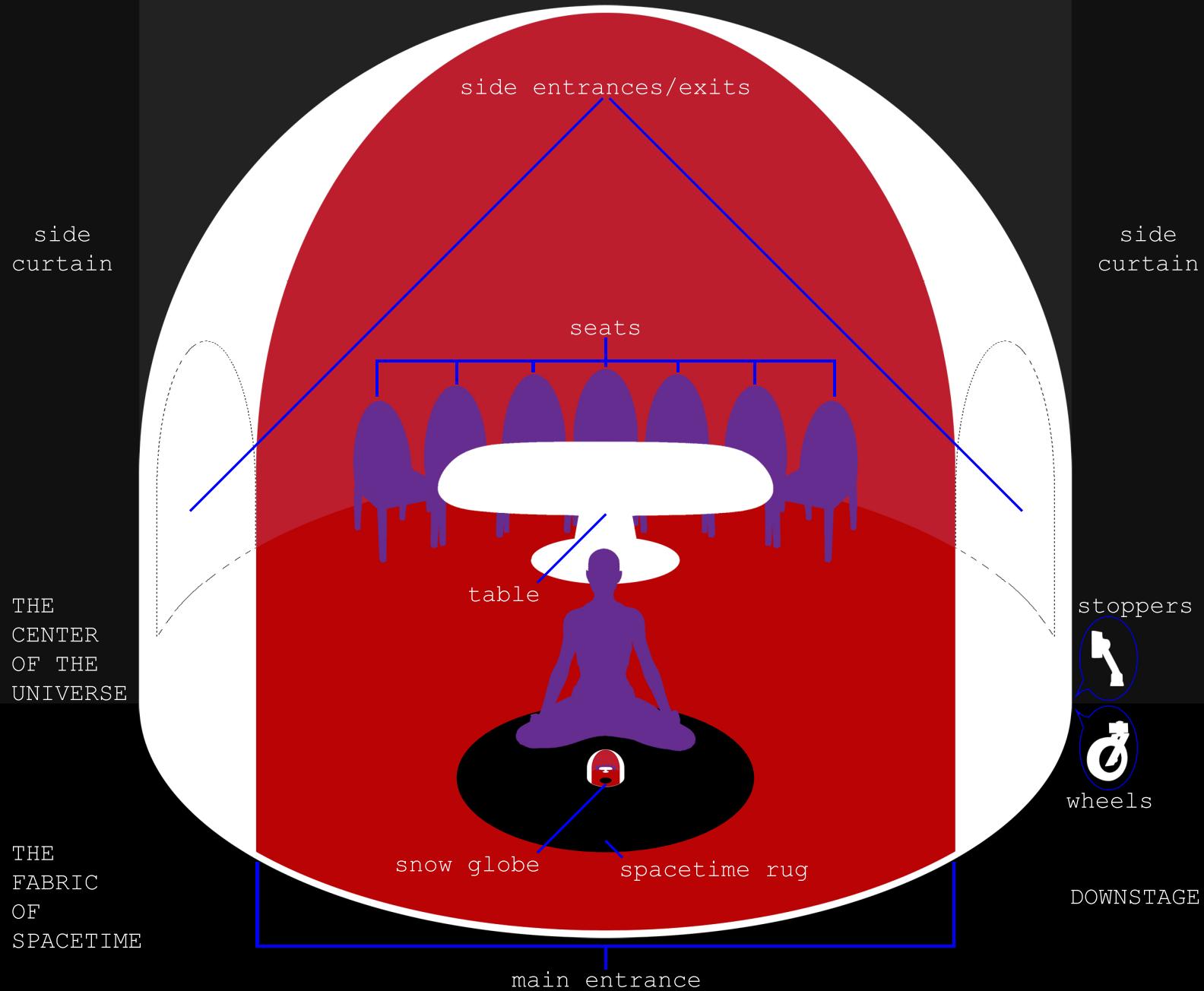
DOWNSTAGE

DOWNSTAGE

FOURTH WALL

FOURTH WALL

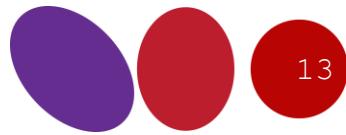
## THE ELLIPSE / DOME HOME



THE EDGE OF THE UNIVERSE

FOURTH WALL

# 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 within the home. Outside, the stage is off limits. Everything upstage is concealed by the side curtains.*]

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

(*MULTIPLICITIES are absent. They echo.*)

**MULTIPLICITIES**

Nothing.

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

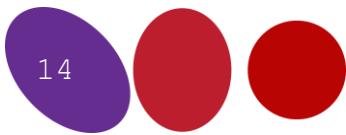
(*The TIDALS distantly whimper.*)

[*The lights flicker. The side curtains ripple. Field equations loom in the space. The Universe flashes their wonder.*]

(*From the audience, ABELL enters. They find a seat to sit in the audience.*)

(*SINGULARITY stops the Big Bang Taser.*)

[*The Universe returns to normal.*]



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

**SINGULARITY**

Nothing...

(*Leaving through a side exit.*)

**1. BOUNCE**

[*In the audience, a particle of light momentarily rests on ABELL.*]

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

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

**TRIANGULUM**

NOTHING.

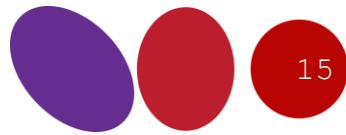
(*Tossing the monocular.*)

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

**WHIRLPOOL**

NOTHING!

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

**CARTWHEEL**

NOTHING!

(*ANDROMEDA pops out.*)

(*CARTWHEEL hands the monocular to ANDROMEDA.*)

**ANDROMEDA**

NOTHING!

(*Stowing away the monocular.*)

(*MILKY WAY is disheveled. They stroll in.*)

**MILKY WAY**

NOTHIN'...

(*The GALAXIES not JD cluster in the center.*)

**GALAXIES not JD**

LET'S BOUNCE!

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

(*SINGULARITY remains absent.*)

**SINGULARITY**

MILKY WAY!

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

**SINGULARITY** (cont.)

ANDROMEDA!

(*ANDROMEDA heads to the table.*)

TRIANGULUM!

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

WHIRLPOOL!

(*WHIRLPOOL spirals to the table.*)

CARTWHEEL!

(*CARTWHEEL cartwheels to the table.*)

JD!

(*JD remains staring out at the Edge.*)

**JD**

SOMETHING...

[End of "Bounce."]

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

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

**SINGULARITY**

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

(*MILKY WAY hugs SINGULARITY.*)

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

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

(*The GALAXIES at the table sit themselves.*)

(*TRIANGULUM sits on the whoopie cushion.*)

(*WHIRLPOOL and CARTWHEEL hold their laughs.*)

Looks like someone enjoyed a little too much gas giants.

(*MILKY WAYS snickers.*)

**TRIANGULUM**

Quit the snickers, Milky Way.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Hmm... What is time?

**CARTWHEEL**

The concept of time?

**SINGULARITY**

You would know time in a timely manner, when you meditate on it. Has any of you seen my scopes? The only place it could be is in our Center of the Universe. They have to be somewhere in this dome home. *This ellipse...*



(*SINGULARITY looks upon the snow globe.*)

(*TRIANGULUM looks out towards JD.*)

### **TRIANGULUM**

Well, least *nothing* is found at the Edge of the Universe.

### **WHIRLPOOL**

Let's be here at the table, where everything are asterisks. By the way, that *nothing*, perhaps, is at risk.

(*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 master of the Universe, will be out of order. We have all the cosmic formulas we need right here in our Center. I did what any supermassive parent would do. With my wrists and black-hole heart, I cooked you all up something special. Nuclear pasta and meteors.

### **ANDROMEDA**

*Special for the trillionth millennium...*

### **SINGULARITY**

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



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

(*TRIANGULUM slaps away GRAVITY*)

**TRIANGULUM**

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

**SINGULARITY**

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

(*GRAVITY obediently sits.*)

(*SINGULARITY tosses unseen food to GRAVITY.*)

(*GRAVITY devours the invisible spaghetti.*)

**SINGULARITY**

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.*)

**WHIRLPOOL**

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

**CARTWHEEL**

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



(*ANDROMEDA points to TRIANGULUM.*)

**ANDROMEDA**

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

**TRIANGULUM**

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

(*Tossing the whoopie cushion at WHIRLPOOL.*)

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

**MILKY WAY**

(*Mouthful of nuclear pasta.*)

Kau tau to you, Ellipses.

**TRIANGULUM**

**WHIRLPOOL**

**CARTWHEEL**

Watch your worm hole, you quasi-Galaxy. You are barred.

**SINGULARITY**

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

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

Always, full of grace.

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

Let us save space.

(*The nearby GALAXIES pray with SINGULARITY.*)



## 2. CRUNCH

### **SINGULARITY**

FEED THAT HOLE IN YOUR HEART.

GIVE INTO INTERNAL DARKNESS.

SHED OUR LIGHT FOR NO ONE.

AS IT'S CRUNCH TIME, GALAXIES.

IN BLACK HOLES, DWELL WISDOM.

FED BY THE SPRINKLES OF STARDUST.

CRUSH THEIR DREAMS IN YOUR PALM.

IT IS CRUNCH TIME, MY BABIES.

### **GALAXIES not JD**

CONSUME STAR SYSTEMS.

CONSUME WORLDS THAT TEEM.

CONSUMED BY THOUGHTS OF FAMILY. FAMILY...

### **SINGULARITY**

STRING BY STRING IN THEORY.

AND FABRIC BY SPACETIME FABRIC.

KEEP OUR LOVE            IN OUR HOLES / AS A WHOLE.

IT IS CRUNCH TIME, WE BELIEVE.

### **TRIANGULUM**

IT IS CRUNCH TIME, SINGULARITY.

### **WHIRLPOOL**

IT IS CRUNCH TIME, SINGULARITY.

### **CARTWHEEL**

IT IS CRUNCH TIME, SINGULARITY.

**ANDROMEDA**

IT IS CRUNCH TIME, SINGULARITY.

**MILKY WAY**

IT IS CRUNCH TIME, NOMY 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**

NOT THE TIME  
TO PUSH ME OVER THE EDGE...

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

CUT INTO MY—  
PUSH ME OVER THE EDGE OF THE...

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

CENTER WITH OUR  
RELATIVES.  
OUR TIDAL DOGS.

**JD (cont.)**

GRAVITY,  
ALWAYS GROUNDING ME.

*(Nearing the edge of the home.)*

YOU SEE.  
I GO OFF ON A TANGENT.

WHERE THE CUTTING EDGE WILL BE...

WHERE THE CURVATURE CONCEALS ALL WORLDS LEADING INTO  
KINSHIP.  
SAIL OUT OF THIS ELLIPSE.

WHERE THE ASTRAL BEACH WILL MEET AN OCEAN FULL OF  
CHORAL REEFS.  
SEA WITH OTHER *ELLIPSES*.

*(Drawing the attention of other GALAXIES  
with the divisive term: "ellipses.")*

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

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

**GALAXIES not JD**

CUT AWAY FROM THE EDGE...

**JD**

WHY DON'T YOU GO OFF?  
ALL YOUR FIGHTS HAVE DRIVEN A WEDGE.  
PLEASE LET ME BE AT PEACE BY THE EDGE.  
GO BACK AND CIRCUMVENT.  
I'LL JUST BE OUT ON A TANGENT—

**GALAXIES not JD**

SPT0615-JD...

**GALAXIES not JD (cont.)**

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.

*(SINGULARITY makes the GALAXIES hear JD out.)*

**JD**

APPARENTLY, I HAVEN'T MADE MYSELF CLEAR.  
CUTTING MY EDGES MAKE MYSELF APPARENT AS YOU...  
AND SHEDS MY LIGHT UPON A LIGHTLESS GALAXY.  
I WILL MAKE LIGHT OF A PROMISING FAMILY.

*(ABELL looms in the audience.)*

*(SINGULARITY allows for the GALAXIES to rebuke JD.)*

**GALAXIES not JD**

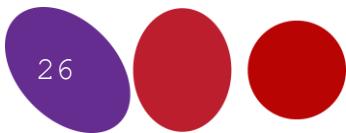
SPT0615. SIBLING.  
NO NEED TO BE APPARENT AS SINGULARITY.  
NO EDGE TO CUT AND SO NO LIGHT SHED.  
PLEASE DO NOT CUT US OUTTA YOUR LIFE.  
JOIN US FOR CRUNCH.

*(JD considers joining the family at the table but longs for the outside anomaly.)*

**JD**

I WANT TO BE IN A WARM SPACE WHERE ELLIPSES ARE ABELL...  
TO MEET A NICE GALAXY...

*(GRAVITY encouragingly grounds JD.)*

**JD**

JD...

**GALAXIEs not 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 THAT WILL FOLLOW IN MY  
LYRICAL TRAILS  
TO THE EDGE OF THE UNIVERSE...

YOU'LL KNOW.

I'LL BE CUTTING TO THE EDGE.

*[End of "Cutting Edge."]***GRAVITY**

Force!

*(JD embraces GRAVITY.)***JD**

Grounded, you're that friend. Gravity...

*(SINGULARITY accompanies JD.)***SINGULARITY**

I will spare a millennium to listen to your verse, JD. You are apparent to me.

**JD**

I love you too, Singularity...

**SINGULARITY**

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

**JD**

Abell.

**SINGULARITY**

Able? Who's able to speak to your heart?

**JD**

You...

**SINGULARITY**

'Niverse? Our Universe?

**JD**

Speak down to me. And our Universe no longer speaks for me.

**SINGULARITY**

And that Edge speaks to your Center?

**JD**

The Edge speaks.

**SINGULARITY**

The eyes aren't enough for you? I'll be taking back my scope.

*(Taking the monocular from JD. They point towards the table.)*

Set your sights. We have nice Galaxies on this ellipse.

**JD**

I'm done with this ellipse. It's time I jump off ours and move onto another.

(*SINGULARITY hums.*)

**SINGULARITY**

You're about to make me cry with that nonsense. Has the Edge wept?

(*JD shakes their head.*)

Then the Edge isn't cutting it... What is the Edge whispering to you, child?

**JD**

That I'm no longer a child and my center no longer cares.

**SINGULARITY**

Baby... You dare speak about your center that way?

**JD**

There's no longer a way to this center in our ellipse. It's time I formed my own center.

**SINGULARITY**

Course correction. The Edge insults this Center.

**JD**

Alternative. The Center is pushing me over the Edge... To a new center—



(*SINGULARITY grabs ahold of JD.*)

**JD** (cont.)

Where I am the center of my own universe.

**SINGULARITY**

Altar... Pull yourself to the Center.

(*Pulling JD towards the table.*)

Native. Take the Edge off you.

(*GRAVITY pulls back JD.*)

Correction. Naïve.

**JD**

Gravity is here with me on the eve of something big. Which is every millennia I spend with them.

**TRIANGULUM**

There's nothing big out there. There's nothing even in here.

(*Pointing at their heart.*)

**SINGULARITY**

(*Addressing GRAVITY.*)

I don't feed you so you could so obtuse like Triangulum.

**JD**

Why don't you acutely speak to us Galaxies and straight to the point like you do with our Tidals?

**SINGULARITY**

I thought my *point* doesn't speak to you?

**JD**

*The center never listens.*

**SINGULARITY**

I didn't save space so that our center can't listen to your center.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Perhaps, your centers seem to have some slight miscommunication.

*(GRAVITY holds JD close.)*

**GRAVITY**

Force.

**SINGULARITY**

No center of Gravity of mine is going to place my Galaxy out of this space. Not if the center has anything to say about it. Whirlpool. Cartwheel. Leash our Tidals...

*(WHIRLPOOL and CARTWHEEL cluster GRAVITY and the TIDALS. They escort them out.)*

Your center is not going anywhere.

**JD**

*Our...?*

**SINGULARITY**

By the our— By the time you grow into your center like I have,  
and dare my center say the impossible: *have centers of your own...*

(*JD seems flustered.*)

The Edge would no longer be central. For now, the Edge isn't going anywhere either.

**4. FIXED STARS****SINGULARITY**

Until then, supermassive hearts have no say. Until then, I'll do what Gravity has profoundly failed to do for my precious Galaxy. To start...

YOU'LL BE FIXED, AWAY FROM THE EDGE...

(*Pointing to their offstage bedroom.*)

YOU'RE GROUNDED, TO YOUR CENTER...

YOU'RE SO DAFT! LISTEN TO ME...

YOU'LL BE DEAF. NOTHING IS SOUND.

STAY PUT...

**JD**

Your fixation on fear of the unknown is just a whisper. And if I'm still a child to you... *I can't hear you! I can't hear you!*

(*Mockingly plugging their ears.*)

**SINGULARITY**

THINK OF THE FIXED STARS.

LEARN FROM THE FIXED STARS.

STAY LIKE THE FIXED STARS...

Fix yourself.



(*JD heads to the offstage bedroom.*)

**SINGULARITY** (cont.)

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

A tangent and neither can you.

**WHIRLPOOL**

*Return to...?*

(*JD briefly peeks out to overhear WHIRLPOOL.*)

**SINGULARITY**

And all of you. Fix yourselves.

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

FIXED STARS FOR A CHANGE.

(*Departing.*)

[End of "Fixed Stars."]

(*TRIANGULUM brings out JD.*)

**TRIANGULUM**

Do you have a millennium?

**JD**

What are you going to mill about now?

**TRIANGULUM**

Mill? I triangulate.

**JD**

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

**TRIANGULUM**

We've been here for what? An eternity?

**JD**

Seems like it. Well, really it.

**TRIANGULUM**

What do you see in your future?

**JD**

I see everything. I don't see this dysfunctional family.

**TRIANGULUM**

Our family works together. More like you're the dysfunctional anomaly. Well, everything now is the way you move and stand. For the way things are. I understand that you may be the oldest sibling in this household and that after a while, you start to see other things. Where do you see yourself in the future?

**JD**

With Abell.

**TRIANGULUM**

Who's able? Where do you able to see yourself in the future?

**JD**

Amongst everything. Every moment here is nothing.

**TRIANGULUM**

Nothing? Well, you're an anomaly if you feel that way about family.

**JD**

Every millennium, Whirlpool, Cartwheel, Andromeda, Milky Way, and you tell me there is nothing out there.

*(Fondly.)*

I believe in *nothing*.

**TRIANGULUM**

And every morn, you are here believing...

**JD**

And every dawn, we are there dreaming.

*(Looking at their offstage bedroom.)*

**TRIANGULUM**

In this millennium and age, I'm just going to stand by and be as dense as dark matter.

**JD**

So, you have no density?

**TRIANGULUM**

Non-baryonic, for you.



**JD**

Ironic for someone who constantly box themself in.

### **TRIANGULUM**

*Triangular-* Hmm, you're particular. Quirk.

**JD**

Familiarity feels the up and down. Familiarity sees the top and bottom. Quite charming me, stranger.

### **TRIANGULUM**

Even as a *stranger* and *dark matter*, I will not let anything, whether familiar or unfamiliar, get passed me and fall off the Edge of the Universe...

**JD**

For peek's sake, I'm not going over the Edge.

### **TRIANGULUM**

For the sake of peak, we're already on top.

**JD**

How would you know we're not upside down and under a valley?

(*TRIANGULUM inadvertently steps on the rug.*)

### **TRIANGULUM**

There is no value to what is hidden underneath this ellipse.

**JD**

Quick to judge but not fastidious.

**TRIANGULUM**

You've gradually milled about and haven't reached a conclusion.

**JD**

Something is hidden. Some things are underneath.

**TRIANGULUM**

I've grazed triangulation and reached a continuity. Hidden are no things. Underneath is nothing.

**JD**

*Nothing* is everything to me.

**TRIANGULUM**

If only family is nothing to you! You outlier!

*(Calming down.)*

Sorry for turning your— Our Universe upside down. JD, I'm just like you... *Not a square*. Also, far out. But again, outlier... I am seen. While you, you need this, to feel seen. To see *everything*.

*(Pulling out a monocular.)*

*(JD tries to take the monocular.)*

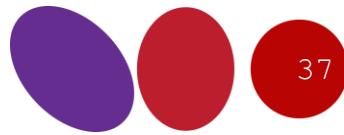
*(TRIANGULUM pockets the monocular.)*

**JD**

Triangulum, what do you need?

**TRIANGULUM**

I need you to treat family... Like nothing.



## 5. ANOMALY IS EVERYTHING

### TRIANGULUM

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

*(JD grows saddened.)*

ANOMALY.

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

*[The spotlight lands on JD.]*

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

*(Bringing out the snow globe. They smirk.)*

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

**JD**

WE KNOW.

**TRIANGULUM**

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

*(Shaking the snow globe. They set down the snow globe on the table.)*

*[A galaxy may project into their home.]*

*(TRIANGULUM brings out a stellar ball.)*

ANOMALY IS EVERY CELL,  
FROM THE PLANETS TO THE COMETS IN STAR SYSTEMS.

*(Stowing away the ball. They direct to the projected galaxy and/or their body parts.)*

ANOMALY IS EVERY VEIN,  
WITH ITS INTERGALACTIC SUPERHIGHWAY SYSTEMS.  
ANOMALY IS OUR HEARTS.  
BLACK HOLES ROOTED IN US, WHILE YOURS JUST STEMS.

*(JD feels trapped in the system.)*

*[The projected galaxy fades away.]*

*(Returning to the premise. They slowly and gloomily turn away from JD.)*

AGAIN, ANOMALY IN EVERY THOUGHT,  
FROM YOUR VIEWS THAT SHIFT TO YOUR POINTS WITH NO  
ROUND TRIPS.  
ANOMALY IN EVERY SPACE,  
LIKE THIS CENTER YOU NEED TO FEEL, YET BELIEVED.

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



(JD soberly sits at the table. They place two fists next to the snow globe to allude to an ellipsis...)

**TRIANGULUM** (cont.)

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

(Turning to JD.)

JD?

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

(WHIRLPOOL and CARTWHEEL distantly laugh.)

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

ANOMALIES ARE GAS GIANTS!

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

ANOMALY'S OUR SPACETIME!

ANOMALY IS EVERYTHING.

(Worriedly looking out.)

(ABELL looms in the audience.)

(Earnestly holding onto JD.)

NOTHING IS ANOMALY LIKE FAMILY.

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

[End of "Anomaly is Everything."]

**6. ZILCH****JD**

NOTHING, NOTHING, NOTHING.  
 NOTHING? NOTHING? NOTHING?  
 NOTHING, NOTHING, NOTHING.  
 ZILCH. NOTHING.

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

RETURN, RETURN, RETURN.  
 TO WHERE? TO WHERE? TO WHERE?  
 SOMETHING, SOMETHING, SOMETHING.  
 ZILCH. SOME THINGS

ARE FAMILIAR.  
 OUR NOMY'S/MOTHER'S/FATHER'S A LIAR.  
 SINGULAR—

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

UNDERNEATH...

*(Orbiting the snow globe.)*

I AM ZILCH.

WHO'S FAMILIAR  
 BEING AN OUTLIER.  
 IT IS ME,  
 WHOSE FAMILY IS  
 SOMETHING OLD, OUTDATED.  
 EXCEPT ME.

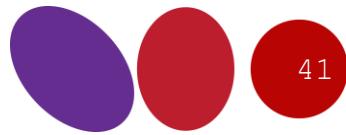
*(Kicking up the rug over the snow globe.)*

UNDERNEATH...

*(Discovering the hidden BB Taser underneath.  
 They warily kneel to pick up the BB Taser.)*

THERE IS ZILCH?

*(The TIDALs remain absent.)*



## **TIDALS**

*(Terrified.)*

Fall...

## **JD**

Matters beyond assimilation? Why are you here?

*(Reading the inscriptions on the BB Taser.)*

I FOUND A  
BB... BB TASER?

*(Igniting the BB Taser, letting the static ripple through the soundscape.)*

Forces beyond imagination? Where does it go from there?

I FEEL THE  
BBT... BIG BANG THEORY.

Light. Illuminating...

*[End of "Zilch."]*

*(SINGULARITY remains absent.)*

## **SINGULARITY**

Zilch. Shocking...

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

*(SINGULARITY enters. They bow.)*

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

*(JD bows.)*

**JD**

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

**SINGULARITY**

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

**JD**

Yourself...

**SINGULARITY**

Stop making light...

**JD**

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

**SINGULARITY**

My eternity.

**JD**

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

**SINGULARITY**

(*Irritably.*)

Oh, the luminosity...

**JD**

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

**SINGULARITY**

Speak physics, SPT0615-JD.

**JD**

Did this light get passed down from your parent?

**SINGULARITY**

My heartless parents...

**JD**

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

**SINGULARITY**

Didn't you hear me? They're heartless. And every Galaxy in this Universe has a heart. It is not possible for them to be here. Indeed, having more than one parent was supermassive and added up... To what I currently sacrifice as Singularity. When I was in their Universe, each of their love was fractional. There is everything to be proud of when raising you and your five siblings as a single parent. My love is forever wholesome.

**JD**

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

**SINGULARITY**

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

**JD**

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

**SINGULARITY**

Are you saying that family means nothing to you?

**JD**

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

**SINGULARITY**

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

**JD**

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

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

**SINGULARITY**

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

**JD**

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

**SINGULARITY**

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



**JD**

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

## 7. LUMINOUS

### **SINGULARITY**

YOU REALLY SHOULD LIGHTEN UP.  
DO IT FOR YOUR SINCERITY.  
FORGIVE ME, SINCERELY.  
SINGLENESS ILLUMINATES...

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

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

*(SINGULARITY drags JD to the table.)*

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

*(The other GALAXIES enter.)*

*(SINGULARITY aligns each GALAXY.)*

YOU BRIGHTEN MY ETERNITY.  
LUMINOUS.  
MY PARENTS NO LONGER LOOM.



## **SINGULARITY** (cont.)

THEY CAN'T HOLD ANY CANDLE,  
AND WOULD READILY CAST AWAY YOU AND US.

LUMINOUS.

TENDERNESS FOREVER LOOMS.

I HOLD YOUR FEATS TO THE FIRE.

LOOKING FORWARD TO WHAT COMES FOR YOU AND US.

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

WHAT IS ILLUMINATING ARE...

*(Addressing each GALAXY except JD.)*

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."]*

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

*(SINGULARITY focuses on JD.)*

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

*(JD scopes out the Edge of the Universe.  
They longingly see ABELL in the audience.)*

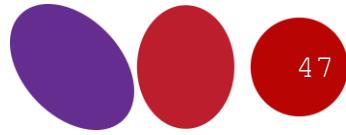
### **JD**

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

## **SINGULARITY**

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

*(JD does not take it lightly.)*



## 8. BIG BANG

### **SINGULARITY**

YOU ARE A BIG...

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

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

*MISTAKEEEEE! AKE! AKE! AKE! AKE.*

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

### **TIDALs**

*(Repeating.)*

BIG BIG BIG BIG BIG!

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

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

*(SINGULARITY grows physically vegetative.)*

### **SINGULARITY**

ACHE... ELLIPSES...

*(Elliptically squinting.)*

BIG BANG...

*(Abruptly slamming their face onto the table into unconsciousness.)*

**TIDALS**

FALL!

(Repeating.)

BIG BIG BIG BIG BIG. BANG!

[The snow globe explodes.]

[The light suddenly fills the stage. The side curtains open to reveal what's upstage.]

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

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

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

(The GALAXIES at the table look upon SINGULARITY.)

**TRIANGULUM**

S P T ZER— SIX... WHY...?

**CARTWHEEL**

IT HAD TO BE YOU?

**WHIRLPOOL**

WHY WOULD YOU RISK THIS UNI—



(*MILKY WAY weeps on SINGULARITY.*)

**ANDROMEDA**

OUR UNIVERSE HAS END...

(*JD approaches their sibling GALAXIES.*)

**GALAXIES not JD**

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

(*JD holds in their guilt.*)

**JD**

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

(*Bowing.*)

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

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

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



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

**JD**

The Edge of the Universe? Where is the Edge?

**GRAVITY**

Force!

**JD**

It's further away?

(*Taking a step.*)

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

It's getting further away.

(*GRAVITY claws at the ground.*)

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

(*Leveling with GRAVITY.*)

We're going to go off on a tangent... For all eternity.

(*The TIDALs briefly step out of the home.*)

(*JD points towards the TIDALs in the home.*)

For the rest of spacetime.



(*GRAVITY motions for the TIDALS to join.*)

(*The TIDALS are unwilling.*)

### **GRAVITY**

Zenith...

(*Deciding to move on. They address JD.*)

Force!

(*JD stands, grateful to have a travel buddy.*)

### **JD**

This is the beginning of a beautiful Universe.

(*Leaving with GRAVITY on a journey.*)

### **GALAXIEs not JD**

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

YOU ARE MAKING  
A BIG MISTAKE!

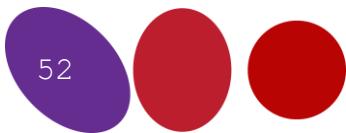
(*The TIDALS disappear into the home.*)

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

### **TRIANGULUM**

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

[End of "Big Bang."]



(*The GALAXIES lay SINGULARITY on the table.*)

### **GALAXIEs**

It is the end times, Singularity.

(*Bowing to SINGULARITY.*)

Declinations.

### **MILKY WAY**

Is Singularity away...?

### **ANDROMEDA**

With the expanding Universe, yes.

### **TRIANGULUM**

Along the expanding Universe, JD is not.

### **CARTWHEEL**

You got to be kidding me. SPT0615-JD should stay away...

### **WHIRLPOOL**

Triangulum...?

### **TRIANGULUM**

Family is everything.

### **GALAXIEs not TRIANGULUM**

We know...

**CARTWHEEL**

JD is nothing.

**TRIANGULUM**

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

**MILKY WAY**

Gravity...?

**WHIRLPOOL**

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

**CARTWHEEL**

You knew what that thing was?

**WHIRLPOOL**

Singularity always pulls out the Big Bang Taser to make theories come to life whenever they meditate. It sends electricity through the chakras of our spacetime.

**ANDROMEDA**

It certainly shocked their chakras alright...

**TRIANGULUM**

At least it's not in the hands of evil...

**MILKY WAY**

My hands are good!



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

(*The GALAXIES distant from MILKY WAY.*)

(*CARTWHEEL clumsily cartwheels away.*)

**CARTWHEEL**

There are more than enough Big Bangs!

**WHIRLPOOL**

You're losing your edge.

**CARTWHEEL**

I've lost my ring.

(*MILKY WAY places the Big Bang Taser in SINGULARITY's unmoving hand.*)

**MILKY WAY**

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

**ANDROMEDA**

Why did Singularity hide such a treasure?

**TRIANGULUM**

Where did Singularity dig this up from?

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

**WHIRLPOOL**

I don't know. But we should meditate on it.

**CARTWHEEL**

Meditation on...?

**WHIRLPOOL**

Equations.

**CARTWHEEL**

That doesn't seem formulaic.

**TRIANGULUM**

Perfect. You two can cook up some formulas, while Andromeda and I are going to undo the Big Bang.

**ANDROMEDA**

We are what?

**MILKY WAY**

May I undo Big Bang, too?

**TRIANGULUM**

Cartwheel. Whirlpool. You're babysitting Milky Way.

**CARTWHEEL**

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

**ANDROMEDA**

Shut ye worm hole, Ring Galaxy.

**TRIANGULUM**

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

**ANDROMEDA**

You are such a square, Triangulum. Milky Way is how we move forward.

**TRIANGULUM**

This square picked you to be their hiking buddy.

**MILKY WAY**

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

**WHIRLPOOL**

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

**TRIANGULUM**

A few million years...?

**ANDROMEDA**

Several dozens...?

**TRIANGULUM**

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

**ANDROMEDA**

Safer to know it'll be no more than a nine-digit number.



(*WHIRLPOOL points to the Edge.*)

**WHIRLPOOL**

Really? Is there an Edge in sight?

**ANDROMEDA**

You got a point there.

**CARTWHEEL**

The point is here. We'll accomplish this errand in no time.

**TRIANGULUM**

All you have are bigger wormholes.

**CARTWHEEL**

We're brighter...

**WHIRLPOOL**

We're stronger...

**WHIRLPOOL**

**CARTWHEEL**

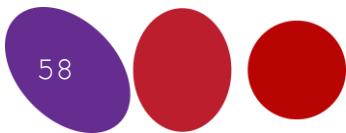
Than you two.

**TRIANGULUM**

Says who?

**ANDROMEDA**

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



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

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

(*TRIANGULUM decisively stands up.*)

**TRIANGULUM**

And yet, you're as mature as a gas giant. There's not a millennium to spare.

(*Dragging ANDROMEDA away.*)

**ANDROMEDA**

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

**TRIANGULUM**

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

**ANDROMEDA**

What does that say about me?

**TRIANGULUM**

I could use a little music on this journey. Melody is every-

**ANDROMEDA**

We know.

(*TRIANGULUM and ANDROMEDA depart.*)



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

(*MILKY WAY absentmindedly stares.*)

**MILKY WAY**

Do you wanna play Tardigrades and Elevators with me?

(*CARTWHEEL points to the table.*)

**CARTWHEEL**

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

(*MILKY WAY does not turn around.*)

**MILKY WAY**

Yeah... Nomy/Mommy/Daddy is cooking nuclear pasta in my heart...

(*CARTWHEEL grabs ahold of WHIRLPOOL. They run off with WHIRLPOOL.*)

**CARTWHEEL**

Oh the luminosity...

**WHIRLPOOL**

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

**CARTWHEEL**

What do you know about our relatives? This is what's best for Milky Way.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Time will tell...



(*CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL depart.*)

(*CARTWHEEL briefly sticks their head out.*)

**CARTWHEEL**

Don't forget to feed the tidal forces!

(*MILKY WAY goes out and grabs dishes. They place many on the ground.*)

(*The TIDALS come out to feast.*)

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

**SOLAR SYSTEM**

Ooh. Gravity might also be hungry...

(*MILKY WAY grabs a tiny dish.*)

**MILKY WAY**

Oh right. Thank you, imaginary friends!

**SOLAR SYSTEM**

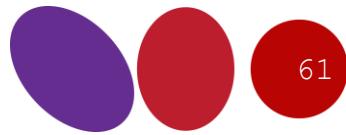
Planetary friends, Milky Way. Planetary friends.

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

**MILKY WAY**

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

[*The home stows away.*]



**9. VERSE**

*[The Fabric of Spacetime]*

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

*(JD and GRAVITY blissfully skip in. They mix and match the constants of equations.)*

**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, EPIC POEMS.  
REHEARSE STANZAS AS ITS ACTORS.  
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 M.)*

*(JD stops in their tracks.)*

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 gathers a V, an =, an H, a tiny O,  
and a D. They put together  $v = H_0D$ .*)

**JD**

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

[End of "Verse."]

**GRAVITY**

Force!

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

(*TRIANGULUM and ANDROMEDA stroll in.*)

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

**TRIANGULUM**

Your heart's in the wrong space. 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...

**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**

There's nothing.

**TRIANGULUM**

Excuse me?

**ANDROMEDA**

Milky Way is away!

**TRIANGULUM**

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

**ANDROMEDA**

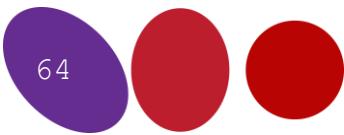
No one is at the ellipse!

**TRIANGULUM**

Those galactic idiots. This voyage is in vain.

**ANDROMEDA**

We're going to set our course back to our home base. Try not to gamma-ray burst a vein.



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

**ANDROMEDA** (cont.)

Triangulum... Triangulate.

**TRIANGULUM**

JD... It's late out here.

**ANDROMEDA**

JD can wait...

**TRIANGULUM**

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

**ANDROMEDA**

I take it back. They're not waiting. The Universe is their oyster. Let's find Milky Way. For our pearl, Singularity.

**TRIANGULUM**

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

(*ANDROMEDA smirks at TRIANGULUM.*)

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 to return home.

(*TRIANGULUM and ANDROMEDA head back.*)

(*WHIRLPOOL meditatively spirals in.*)

(*CARTWHEEL clumsily lands their cartwheel.*)

**CARTWHEEL**

My time is...

**WHIRLPOOL**

Time is what?

**CARTWHEEL**

Up...

**WHIRLPOOL**

In the air?

**CARTWHEEL**

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

**WHIRLPOOL**

Why're you full of uncertainty?

**CARTWHEEL**

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

(*WHIRLPOOL sits and prepares to meditate.*)

**WHIRLPOOL**

You're certain 'nough that time is closer to the end than the start. Me too. Time's gonna end.

**CARTWHEEL**

Good.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Hmm?

**CARTWHEEL**

I don't want to be here forever.

**WHIRLPOOL**

So let's go home...

**CARTWHEEL**

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

**WHIRLPOOL**

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

**CARTWHEEL**

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

**WHIRLPOOL**

I ain't spending another millennium without Milky Way.

**CARTWHEEL**

You seemed fine with spending billions of years on this trek.

**WHIRLPOOL**

I made myself feel like only a millennium has gone by. My position to go home ain't budging, millennium or million.

**CARTWHEEL**

Well, you just sit around all year and I be standing here plotting our next move. I say, we keep moving.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Cartwheel, you be the steering wheel of this ship.

**CARTWHEEL**

Whirlpool, you're a whirlpool in this sea.

**WHIRLPOOL**

I'm just sitting here tryna turn this ship around.

**CARTWHEEL**

We're not going home. Milky Way is preoccupied with our lifeless captain.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Singularity loves our little barred sibling. They may eye their spiral arms, but they care for our elliptical shapes. They won't be disappointed if we considered our own safety, ring sibling.

*(CARTWHEEL failingly cartwheels.)*

**CARTWHEEL**

Whatever's left of my ring... I'm not worried if we would be disappointing them... As for Milky Way, they're probably having a grand old time now.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Typical Ring Galaxy. Your spine is uptight. You ain't right. What we're doing to Milky Way brings no honor to the Galaxy Family.

**CARTWHEEL**

Don't remind me of dishonor.

**WHIRLPOOL**

What be your reason to ditch them? Time's missing in your equation. Time's up in the air, when it needa be solid in you.

**CARTWHEEL**

Letting them be 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**

That's the problem... Life is short. Well, for them.

**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 'bout formulas on our house rug. I be wondering what our nomy/mother/father was thinking about these simple concepts...

**CARTWHEEL**

You're becoming Singularity. Our black-hole parent. Our Bạch Hổ.



### **WHIRLPOOL**

Tiger parent ain't who I am cause we're still cubs. Ain't a hole bigger in our hearts without our family. Our Bạch Hổ would eat us alive if we let Milky Way go through the nuclear leftovers.

### **CARTWHEEL**

Let's keep going. We must undo the Big Bang. A welcome back will be the fruits of our labor.

### **WHIRLPOOL**

Our quest ain't fruitful. Our Universe expands faster than we can ever outrun it.

### **CARTWHEEL**

What makes you think that?

### **WHIRLPOOL**

Dilation...

### **CARTWHEEL**

Can you expand on that?

### **WHIRLPOOL**

*Dilation means to expand.*

[*Pieces of  $\Delta t = \frac{\Delta t_0}{\sqrt{1-\frac{v^2}{c^2}}}$  loom in the space.*]

### **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've 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**

You're bright. I wish I can read. Really though, can you calm down and listen to your own supermassive heart? Another million years out here is another millennium without our sibling. You'll get the point. There ain't a point in this chore. The point of time is that time ain't have bonus points. Time runs out...

*(Calming down.)*

I know what I just said was heavy. And weights on your shoulders make time go even slower. Just live in the millennium with me. Help me piece the time dilation equation. Enjoy the time we have together.

### **CARTWHEEL**

Time's so special with you, relative. To me, times are heavy weights.

**WHIRLPOOL**

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

**CARTWHEEL**

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

**WHIRLPOOL**

*Everything.*

**10. TIME IS RELATIVE****CARTWHEEL**

SO, FAMILY COMES FIRST IN MIND?

*(WHIRLPOOL meditates.)*

**WHIRLPOOL**

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

Live with me in the millennium.

*(Tapping the ground.)*

*(CARTWHEEL sits and poorly meditates.)*

**CARTWHEEL**

*(Sentimentally.)*

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...

*[Strobe of 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, being clustered with those you love spending it with. Time is specially related to family.

*(CARTWHEEL tries to be in denial.)*

**CARTWHEEL**

UNRELATED.

**WHIRLPOOL**

TIME WILL TELL YOU  
TO CONFRONT YOUR RELATIVES.

**CARTWHEEL**

NOT RELATED.

**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**

*(Forgetfully.)*

*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 like a ship's wheel.*)

**CARTWHEEL**

DOWNTIME.

(*WHIRLPOOL spirals clockwise in place.*)

**WHIRLPOOL**

PLEASE DO FACE TIME.

**CARTWHEEL**

I CAN'T FACE TIME.

**WHIRLPOOL**

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

**CARTWHEEL**

I'm steering us away from the time dilation— Dilemma that we face. One universe, our caregiver cared. This Universe, they can't care less. In any Universes, 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. Milky Way may be cute. Triangulum may be obtuse. Andromeda may be quiet. Whirlpool may be a risky whirlpool. And I may be a poor steerer. But we are forever Singularity's babies. And 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. 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.

**WHIRLPOOL**

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

**CARTWHEEL**

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

**WHIRLPOOL**

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

**CARTWHEEL**

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

**WHIRLPOOL**

(Proudly.)

WHY WE'RE HEADING HOME?

**CARTWHEEL**

TIME GOES BY FASTER WHEN LIFE'S LIGHTER.

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

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

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

**WHIRLPOOL****CARTWHEEL**

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. This ellipse is messier.*]

**WHIRLPOOL**

**CARTWHEEL**

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

**WHIRLPOOL**

Where are ya, ya barred rascal?

**CARTWHEEL**

I'll let you roll the first die on Tardigrades and Elevators.

(*WHIRLPOOL peaks into the offstage bedroom.*)

**WHIRLPOOL**

We have a warm plate of nuclear pasta ready for you! Ain't stopping them from showing up.

**11. SPAGHETTI HORIZON**

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

**CARTWHEEL**

Did anyone feed the tidal forces...?

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

We're about to be the first to die!

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

(*SINGULARITY remains lifeless. They echo.*)

**SINGULARITY**

You dare not look after your baby sibling?!

**CARTWHEEL**

From the cosmic beyond...

**WHIRLPOOL**

Our relative is specially...

**CARTWHEEL**

Relativistically...

**WHIRLPOOL**

**CARTWHEEL**

Upset!

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

**TIDALS**

(Repeating.)

SPAGHETTI HORIZON...

SPAGHETTIFICATION...

[The home stows away.]

[End of "Spaghetti Horizon."]



[*The Fabric of Spacetime*]

(*MILKY WAY drifts in. They exhaustedly drop the dish, smashing it. They mourn.*)

**MILKY WAY**

Milky Way for...

**SOLAR SYSTEM EARTH**

Forgotten?

**MILKY WAY**

Imaginary friends?

**SOLAR SYSTEM ERIS**

No, we're your planetary friends.

**SOLAR SYSTEM EARTH**

I'm not.

**SOLAR SYSTEM PLANETS, NOT EARTH**

No one is asking you, Earth.

**SOLAR SYSTEM ERIS**

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, but barred spiral Galaxies are bigger than normal spirals like Triangulum and Andromeda.

**SOLAR SYSTEM JUPITER**

You most certainly are a massive spiral galaxy.

**SOLAR SYSTEM SATURN**

Says the gas giant with dozens of Jovian moooooons.

**SOLAR SYSTEM JUPITER**

Go play with your ring.

**SOLAR SYSTEM SATURN**

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

**SOLAR SYSTEM URANUS**

Two. In fact.

**SOLAR SYSTEM JUPITER****SOLAR SYSTEM SATURN**

You are a two.

*(Laughing.)*

**SOLAR SYSTEM SUN**

Planets. What is with the radio outbursts?

**SOLAR SYSTEM URANUS**

Nomy/Mama/Papa Sun. These other gas giants are making fun of my Earthly construct of a name.

**MILKY WAY**

Even planets have a nomy/mama/papa? And they have brains, too?



### **SOLAR SYSTEM EARTH**

You're a Galaxy. You have no brain. Unlike planets. Us planets have brains. At least, mine is in my inner core.

### **SOLAR SYSTEM SUN**

Earth, who are you talking to?

### **SOLAR SYSTEM EARTH**

Just mantling with my Moooooon, nomy/mama/papa Sun.

### **MILKY WAY**

May I talk to Mooooon?

### **SOLAR SYSTEM EARTH**

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

### **SOLAR SYSTEM ERIS**

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 millennia.

### **SOLAR SYSTEM EARTH**

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?



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

### **SOLAR SYSTEM SUN**

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

### **SOLAR SYSTEM EARTH**

Just like you as a star, I'm very proud to be a sphere.

(*MILKY WAY feels their body.*)

Ew, waves...

(*MILKY WAY feels their face.*)

Pff, wrinkles.

### **SOLAR SYSTEM ERIS**

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**

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 tale to share with us, Milky Way? Gather around, Solar System!

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

**SOLAR SYSTEM EARTH**

*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.)*

**SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD**

All the use crying, Milky Way. Let it out. Milk 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**

You hold personhood. Persons covered in warp, waves, and wrinkles. There is a person in you, Milky Way.



### SOLAR SYSTEM EARTH

There are people in me.

### SOLAR SYSTEM PLANETS, NOT EARTH

Cut your hubris, Earth!

### SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD

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

### MILKY WAY

Sing it.

### SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD

You must first, own it.

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

### 12. WARP, WAVES, AND WRINKLES

### SOLAR SYSTEM

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

(*The SOLAR SYSTEM puppets are livelier.*)

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

**SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD**

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

**SOLAR SYSTEM**

IMAGINARY!

**SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD**

BUT REALLY...

**SOLAR SYSTEM ERIS**

THE SOLAR SYSTEM IS LOCATED ON YOUR ARM.

**SOLAR SYSTEM**

ONE OF YOUR FOUR...

*(Two extra arms extend out of MILKY WAY.  
They are unaware of these arms.)*

**SOLAR SYSTEM ERIS**

ARMS, IN FACT.

**SOLAR SYSTEM URANUS**

Check a mirror!

**MILKY WAY**

What's mirror?

**SOLAR SYSTEM URANUS**

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**

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 (cont.)**

Don't eat your natural satellites!

**MILKY WAY**

(*Mouthful of Magellanic Clouds.*)

I gravitate my feelings...

**SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD**

You Skull Nebula... 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's distance, not time.

**SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD**

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

**SOLAR SYSTEM JUPITER**

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

**SOLAR SYSTEM SATURN**

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

**SOLAR SYSTEM OORT CLOUD**

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



### SOLAR SYSTEM ERIS

Milky Way has always been a person. But they have reached a new stage in personhood.

*(MILKY WAY sings with natural flaws.)*

#### MILKY WAY

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

*(The extra arms 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 SYSTEM

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**

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 SYSTEM**

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. 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**

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

(*MILKY WAY passes out on the ground.*)

(*TRIANGULUM and ANDROMEDA stroll in.*)



### 13. GLOBULAR

#### **ANDROMEDA**

A CLUSTER FLUX.  
THAT IS THE SPIRIT, ISN'T IT?  
  
MATTERS COME AND GO.  
CRUXES OF FORCES THAT HOLD  
  
ALL US TOGETHER.  
IT'S WHY WE CLUSTER OUR STARS.  
  
AS FOR MILKY WAY,  
LET THEM JOIN THE GLOB. GLOBULAR.

*[End of "Globular."]*

#### **TRIANGULUM**

#### **ANDROMEDA**

Milky Way?! Declinations!

#### **ANDROMEDA**

We found you! At your lowest.

#### **TRIANGULUM**

We also found... A zit on your temple.

#### **MILKY WAY**

Zit?

#### **TRIANGULUM**

It's when after several billion years, a star grows into a red giant, swallow the planets near it, and enflame your galactic skin. We've been there.

**ANDROMEDA**

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 your imaginary friends—

**ANDROMEDA**

Solar System.

**TRIANGULUM**

*Solar System* is long gone. All we could do is make sure they rest in peace.

(*Staring at ANDROMEDA.*)

**ANDROMEDA**

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 Milky Way home.

**TRIANGULUM**

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

*(ANDROMEDA levels with MILKY WAY.)*

**ANDROMEDA**

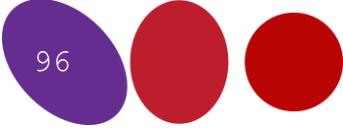
I'm repulsed by your dark energy lately...

**TRIANGULUM**

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

**ANDROMEDA**

Growing with family will always be uplifting. Dark energy repels us.



**14. FABRIC**

(*The TIDALS remain absent.*)

**TIDALS**

Fall!

**TRIANGULUM**

Speaking of dark energy...

(*The TIDALS prowl out.*)

The tidal forces are underfed! We got to keep moving.

**ANDROMEDA**

I don't want Milky Way to be in a world of pain any longer.

**TRIANGULUM**

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

**MILKY WAY**

Fix...

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

**TIDAL**

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

(*The TIDALS pounce.*)



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

**MILKY WAY**

Quasar!

(*The spotlight lands on MILKY WAY.*)

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

**TRIANGULUM**

Milky Way. Don't go to the light!

**ANDROMEDA**

The light is actually coming from Milky Way.

**TRIANGULUM**

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

(*ANDROMEDA helps MILKY WAY up.*)

**MILKY WAY**

Quasi-stellar radio source...

**ANDROMEDA**

You officially are a teenage Galaxy...

**TRIANGULUM**

I can't deal with another one...



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

**MILKY WAY**

Only way's forward...

(TRIANGULUM clusters with ANDROMEDA and  
MILKY WAY.)

**TRIANGULUM**

(Relieved.)

Milky Way forward, Milky Way. Milky Way forward...

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

[End of "Fabric."]

(*JD and GRAVITY wander.*)

(*GRAVITY appears huskier.*)

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

**JD**

A trillion years...

(*Grabbing a ball.*)

Fetch, Gravity.

(*Tossing the ball.*)

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.*)

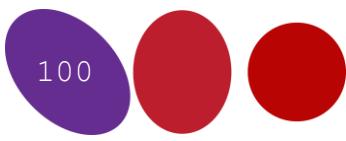
Perfect spiral arm!

[*A Quasar looms in the distance.*]

(*JD sees MILKY WAY's light.*)

**JD**

Milky Way...



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## **GRAVITY**

Abell?

*(JD is surprised that they could understand the Tidals.)*

**JD**

Force...?

## **GRAVITY**

You always say *Abell* under your breath when you look out through your scope, back when the Edge was near the Center of our Universe. What is Abell?

**JD**

Abell is a name I gave *nothing*...

## **GRAVITY**

Why name it Abell?

**JD**

It's just like why I named you.

## **GRAVITY**

Love and attraction?

**JD**

Yes, Gravity. That may be how I am able to communicate with you after all this time. I hope to talk to Abell, too. If they exist.

**GRAVITY**

If they exist?

**JD**

This Galaxy is the Galaxy of my dreams. And of my scope.

*(Briefly pulling out the monocular.)*

But maybe they are really just a dream. Singularity says that all Galaxies must have a supermassive-black-hole heart. Yet, Abell is able to do all the things a Galaxy does. I need to shed my light. I hope to share my light with them. Again, they're probably a legend and I literally believe in *nothing*.

**GRAVITY**

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

**JD**

Well, nothing is nothing when I was younger. But once I got older, nothing is everything. I hope to have nothing of my own. There's nothing here for us.

*(Looking back at the Quasar.)*

**GRAVITY**

We have this one flare like these, every million years then we continue threading along the fabric of spacetime. Don't stall on this 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 retrieves the ball.)*

**GRAVITY**

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

*(JD misunderstands.)*

**JD**

...Give up and give up?

**GRAVITY**

Your tidal dog whispering is a bit low in escape velocity... So, your voice will carry far...

(*JD exhaustedly looks out.*)

**JD**

Far, far away...

### 15. FAR-FETCHED

#### **GRAVITY**

LONG TIME AGO  
YOU WERE REAL CLOSE  
TO THE CENTER  
WHERE YOUR SIBLINGS,  
WHERE YOUR BROTHERS,  
WHERE YOUR SISTERS,  
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 in the direction of 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.

*(Heading to JD's side. They point to the ball.)*

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 WITH ALL OF YOUR ACCRETE  
THINKING?  
DOES IT GIVE YOU PAUSE THAT THE STRINGS WE WALK ON ARE  
STRUMMED?  
DOES IT GIVE YOU PAUSE WHENEVER YOU BE SHOOTING STARS?

*(Snatching another ball. They toss it in the direction of the Edge of the Universe.)*

IMPLAUSIBLE.  
DOES IT GIVE YOU PAUSE THAT YOU ARE FULL OF LIVING  
THINGS?  
DOES IT GIVE YOU PAUSE ALL OF YOUR CELLS ARE STAR  
SYSTEMS?  
DOES IT GIVE YOU PAUSE, YOU HAVE A BLACK HOLE FOR A  
HEART?



**JD**

IT'S PLAUSIBLE!

*(Dropping numerous balls. They tearfully hold their heart.)*

**GRAVITY**

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

*(Nearing JD.)*

SUPERMASSIVE BLACK HOLE!

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

*(The TIDALS loom in the distance.)*

**TIDALS**

SUPERMASSIVE HEART!

*[The atmosphere fills with black holes.]*

**GRAVITY**

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

**TIDALS**

NEAR AND WELL-KEPT!

**GRAVITY**

THE EDGE OF THE UNIVERSE IS FAR.

**TIDALS**

FAR!

**GRAVITY**



YET, IT IS SOMETHING YOU GALAXIES NEED TO FETCH.

**TIDALs**

FETCH!

**GRAVITY**

POINT OF RETURN IS...

**JD**

FAR-FETCHED!

*(JD and GRAVITY reach out to each black hole.)*

**JD**

**GRAVITY**

APPARENTLY,  
WE'LL NOT FORGET.  
WE'LL NOT FORGIVE.  
CAN WE FORETELL?  
CAN'T WE FORESEE?  
WE ARE FAR-FETCHED.

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

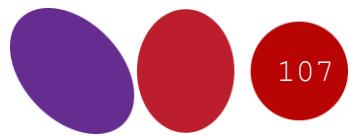
**JD**

Singularity's eye?!

**TIDALs**

A BIT FAR-FETCHED!

*(The TIDALs vanish.)*



[End of "Far-Fetched."]

**16. POINT**

[*The Center of the Universe*]

[*The home returns. Shattered glasses cover the rug. A Quasar looms in the distance.*]

(*SINGULARITY suddenly awakens, with one eye open. They get off the table. They make their way to the rug. They notice the Quasar. They accidentally step on the glasses. They fall onto the rug. They hold their foot in pain and agony. Their missing eye is towards the rug. They progressively become a singularity on this rug of spacetime.*)

**SINGULARITY**

WHERE IS THE POINT IN ALL THIS TROUBLE?

ALONE...

I TREMBLE AT THIS POINT OR  
PERIOD.

MY POINT IS MOOT WHEN I HAVE 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?

(*Hiding their face.*)

(*The TIDALS remain absent. Their barks echo and repeat in the distance.*)

**TIDALS**

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

(*SINGULARITY shivers.*)

(*MULTPLICITIES remains absent. They break through the barks.*)

### **MULTPLICITIES**

WHAT IS THIS POINT TO MAKE, WHEN THEY'RE MADE?

SINGLE

PARENT WHO MADE MANY POINTS

LIKE ALL THIS.

(*SINGULARITY peeks out their remaining eye.*)

[*Six galaxies are projected or physically demonstrated via props or puppets in the distance.*]

### **TIDALs**

(*Echoing and repeating.*)

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

(*SINGULARITY sits upright.*)

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

### **MULTPLICITIES**

THERE IS NO POINT TO REVERSE.

THERE IS NO US IN YOUR VERSE.

THE POINT OF THIS UNIVERSE

IS YOU...

(*SINGULARITY meditates.*)

## SINGULARITY

THE POINT IN YOU IS A UNIVERSE.  
THE POINT IS YOU.

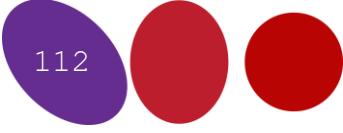
*[The light dims to a singular point.]*

*[End of "Point."]*

*End of Act*

LIP

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**

An eternity 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 any other Galaxy, this one bloomed. However, Singularity was unlike their guardians. This Galaxy had a supermassive heart. 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, Multiplicities sat Singularity down and let them know what is in their heart(s). And with that heartless truth, Singularity left behind their family, ran away from their Center, and fell off the Edge of their Universe.

### **17. HEAT DEATH**

(*SINGULARITY remains absent. They are heard holding on to the Edge of their native Universe for dear life.*)

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



(A reminder that this was during an era before their six Galaxies were born. So, SINGULARITY has their eyes intact. Now, they appear youthful and resplendent as a Galaxy. They hold a torn chunk of dark fabric, shielding the Big Bang Taser. In front of the stage, they may scream as they tumble in. They get up and limp alongside the front of the stage. They find a spot to collapse against. They shiver and 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...

(MULTIPLICITIES never physically appear. They may be casted as projections of celestial bodies on stage. They shout SINGULARITY's name in the hopes of getting their attention and finding them, then they follow up by having a grief-stricken discussion with accompanying MULTIPLICITIES.)

### MULTIPLICITY 1/A

Singularity! We're nothing without you... 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?!

(Addressing another MULTIPLICITY.)

File a report. Our baby is missing!

### MULTIPLICITY 2/B

Singularity!

(Addressing MULTIPLICITY 1/A.)



### **MULTIPLICITY 2/B (cont.)**

We're a part of the force... We raised them without forcing doubt on them. *But you just had to go and tell them about their supermassive disorder.* Now, we know supermassive disorder. I authorized you to keep their center a secret!

### **SINGULARITY**

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

### **MULTIPLICITY 1/Γ**

Singularity!

(Addressing MULTIPLICITY 2/B.)

What? The theory that they have a black hole for a heart? Do you not see the problem of stars orbiting that chasm of theirs? What would cells want to do circulating a heart? Why can't their stars be fixed like ours? They have been relativitistically impossible to handle. I would regret as a nomy/mother/father if I spaghettified the truth.

### **SINGULARITY**

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

### **MULTIPLICITY 2/Δ**

Singularity!

(Addressing MULTIPLICITY 1/Γ.)

Spaghettify? You ripped a wormhole in them. You broke their heart. 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...



## MULTIPLICITY 1/E

Singularity!

*(Addressing MULTIPLICITY 2/A.)*

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 millennia.

## MULTIPLICITY 2/Z

Singularity!

*(Addressing MULTIPLICITY 1/E.)*

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!

## MULTIPLICITY 1/H

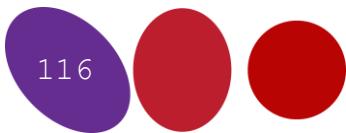
Singularity!

*(Addressing MULTIPLICITY 2/Z.)*

They sucked the light out of us into their little event horizon!

*(Fighting despondence.)*

They have all the light they need... Time carries on with them, too. I wonder what they have to say about the end of time...

**SINGULARITY**

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

**MULTIPLICITY 2/ $\Theta$** 

Singularity!

*(Directing another MULTIPLICITY.)*

Declination!

**SINGULARITY**

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

**MULTIPLICITY 1/I**

Singularity!

*(Directing another MULTIPLICITY.)*

We looked up and down. Right ascension?

**SINGULARITY**

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

**MULTIPLICITY 2/K**

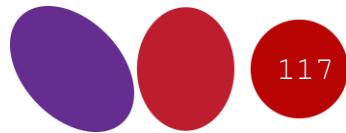
Singularity!

*(Directing another MULTIPLICITY.)*

We looked left and right. Fourth dimension?

**SINGULARITY**

I ACCEPT HEAT DEATH...

**MULTIPLICITY 1/A**

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

*(Silence. MULTPLICITIES realize that their child/cluster of stars has forever vanished.)*

**MULTIPLICITY 2/M**

Singularity fell off the Edge of the Universe!

*(MULTPLICITIES weep for all eternity.)*

*[End of "Heat Death."]*

*(SINGULARITY ponders for an eternity.)*

*(MULTPLICITIES say SINGULARITY's name under their breaths, then follow up by justifying with accompanying MULTPLICITIES.)*

**MULTIPLICITY 1/N**

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...?

**MULTIPLICITY 2/E**

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.

**MULTIPLICITY 1/O**

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.



### **MULTIPLICITY 2/ $\Pi$**

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

*(SINGULARITY breaks down.)*

### **MULTIPLICITY 1/P**

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

*(A TIDAL remain absent.)*

### **TIDAL**

Force!

### **MULTIPLICITY 2/ $\Sigma$**

Singularity... Just a crunch...

*[Melody of “[Crunch](#)”]*

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

### **MULTIPLICITY 1/T**

*(Feeling disoriented.)*

Multiplicity... Where did we put the electricity...? Where is the taser? The Big Bang Taser?!

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

### **SINGULARITY**

Big freeze!

*(Turning on the Big Bang Taser. They point the Big Bang Taser towards the TIDALS.)*

What kind of forces do you exert—?

**TIDAL(s)**

Force!

*(SINGULARITY sways a bit.)*

**SINGULARITY**

Like to echo, huh?

**TIDALS**

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.)*

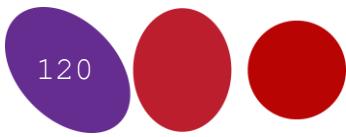
**SINGULARITY**

What are you howling about?!

**MULTIPLICITY 2/Y**

Multiplicity. For safekeeping, our baby will take care of themselves... Uh, did we ever teach them how to properly conduct the Big Bang Taser?

*(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 a dark 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.*)

**GRAVITY**

(*Adorably like a puppy.*)

Force! Force! Force!

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

**SINGULARITY**

The Gravity of it all!



*(SINGULARITY bonds with puppy GRAVITY. They may hear their past family praying for them.)*

### **MULTIPLICITY 1/ $\Phi$**

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

### **MULTIPLICITY 2/x**

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

### **MULTIPLICITY 1/ $\Psi$**

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

### **MULTIPLICITY 2/ $\Omega$**

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

## **MULTIPLICITIES**

Singularity is where the heart is.

## **SINGULARITY**

*(Timidly interacting with the TIDALS.)*

Warm life...

## **TIDALS**

*(Gratefully howling.)*

Fall!

*[The home stows away.]*



*[The Fabric of Spacetime]*

*[The spotlight lands solely on JD and GRAVITY.)*

**JD**

Force! You were such an adorable tidal pup.

**GRAVITY**

Now I am fetching.

**JD**

I wouldn't go that far.

**GRAVITY**

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

**JD**

Before considering it, I have questions. Singularity was raised by tidal forces?

**GRAVITY**

Indeed. Your parent was raised by us.

**JD**

How did my siblings and I come to be?

**GRAVITY**

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



(*JD observes SINGULARITY's eye.*)

**JD**

You and your parents saw eye to eye?

**GRAVITY**

Visible spectrum blindness. I hope that you do not see Singularity eye to eye but together eye in eye.

**JD**

I miss their other eye...

**GRAVITY**

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

**JD**

*I miss their presence.*

**GRAVITY**

You have my eyes, my ears, my nose, my energy. Don't waste your full potential, especially when this tidal force understands you more than the most massive black hole in the Universe has ever did. Thank you for learning to speak my language.

**JD**

No matter in the Universe has spoken in such lengths before. I mean, thanks for sharing your energy and telling your story... Are you sure you don't know where Singularity came from? And what did beyond the Edge of the Universe look like?

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

### **GRAVITY**

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

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

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

### **JD**

The Universe was wide and open?

### **GRAVITY**

Indeed, finitely infinite. Long before you were born. By the way, nothing shocked us more than when Singularity had you six.

*[Lights briefly reveal the napping GALAXIES.]*

**JD**

Me and my sibling's Universe exist due to Singularity's eye for all this... The clustering that they did to make us who we are.

### **GRAVITY**

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

**JD**

I can't make it...

### **GRAVITY**

The Universe is finitely infinite. I know that it sounds like a thing I made up.

**JD**

I can't make it without my family. I have a feeling that they don't want to go to the Edge with us.

### **GRAVITY**

I made up other things... Singularity wasn't really all that bright, despite light not escaping them.

**JD**

You insult Singularity.

### **GRAVITY**

*(Muttering.)*

And, you brought the assault on Singularity.



(*JD seems offended.*)

**GRAVITY** (cont.)

Perhaps, you understand a little too much of me now...

**JD**

You encouraged me to be like Singularity...?

**GRAVITY**

I'm telling you to repeat history but carrying a few mental light bulbs along the ways.

**JD**

This voyage has shattered many that I had. One still works and makes me let you know that there's one thing you haven't shared. That would be wide-open space.

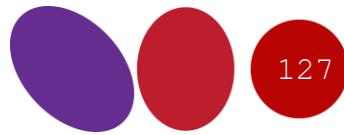
(*GRAVITY puzzledly expands their arm to present the Universe around them.*)

Beyond spiral arm's length. Singularity sure is beyond that. And you should do the same. Give me some room to breathe in this finity of infinity.

(*GRAVITY moves away into the darkness.*)

(*JD stows away SINGULARITY's eye.*)

[*The spotlight is on JD and hardly illuminates the sleeping GALAXIES.*]



## 18. BOUNCE BACK

*[The Fabric of Spacetime]*

*(The TIDALs march in, with WHIRLPOOL and CARTWHEEL trapped within.)*

*[A quasar's light beams in.]*

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

*[The song plays the leitmotif of "Anomaly is Everything."]*

*(TRIANGULUM remains absent.)*

### **TRIANGULUM**

NOTHING!

*[This song plays the tone of "Time is Relative."]*

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

*(WHIRLPOOL spirals a nearby TIDAL.)*

### **WHIRLPOOL**

NOTHING!

*(CARTWHEEL cartwheels another TIDAL.)*

**CARTWHEEL**

NOTHING!

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

**ANDROMEDA**

NOTHING!

[*This song plays the tone of "Fabric."*]

(*MILKY WAY draconically arrives.*)

**MILKY WAY**

NOTHIN'!

(*Blasting rays like a quasar.*)

(*The GALAXIES cluster together.*)

**GALAXIES**

BOUNCE BACK!

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

(*The TIDALS run away.*)

(*The GALAXIES chase after the TIDALS.*)

[*End of "Bounce Back."*]

(*JD and GRAVITY skip in.*)

(*JD grabs a ball. They toss a ball.*)

**JD**

Far fetch.

[*The ground quakes.*]

(*GRAVITY looks back with joy.*)

**GRAVITY**

Forces!

(*A swarm of TIDALs trample in and out.*)

(*JD avoids each TIDAL.*)

**JD**

Far-fetched!

(*A TIDAL grabs the ball. They could not hold the weight of the star. They collapse.*)

(*GRAVITY comes to the aid of the TIDAL.*)

**GRAVITY**

What's gotten into your mass and radius?

**TIDAL**

(*Frantically.*)

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

**GRAVITY**

One of your Galaxies is firing electron volts at them on all rounds. How much?

**TIDAL**

Force?

**GRAVITY**

Is that a lot?

**JD**

That's nothing.

**GRAVITY**

That's everything...

**JD**

We need to know.

*(Shooing away the injured TIDAL.)*

*(The injured TIDAL tries to return the ball.)*

*(The other TIDALS reenter and drag the injured TIDAL out, trying to grab the ball themselves.)*

**JD**

*(Bewilderedly.)*

Keep the star!

**JD** (cont.)

(*Ending with a voice crack.*)

No way. Milky Way finally hit pulsar?

**GRAVITY**

At the heart of it, we must stop their pulse.

(*Heading in the direction where the TIDALS initially trampled in.*)

(*JD gets in GRAVITY's way.*)

**JD**

My heart can't take it.

**GRAVITY**

Neither can the centrifugal force of my fellow Tidals.

**JD**

After a trillion or so years, you're just going to walk in on my estranged family and be the center of attention?

**GRAVITY**

Force!

**JD**

Entitled dog... You know what my siblings will do to me?

**GRAVITY**

Force.

**JD**

I don't actually know. It's been trillions of years...

**GRAVITY**

What they'll do to you won't be done because I'll do to them before they do to you.

**JD**

What are you going to do, Gravity?

**GRAVITY**

I'm going to ground them. It's in my name and instincts.

**JD**

Tidal forces' instincts are as predictable as applying quantum mechanics to celestial mechanics.

**GRAVITY**

However small or big things like you got, your family never tried to learn to understand you. It'll always be that way. It's in your weird name, made of numbers.

**JD**

Speaking of numbers... Celestial coordinate systems. How are we going to find them?

*[A quasar looms in the distance.]*

*(GRAVITY runs off, towards the quasar.)*



(*JD follows GRAVITY.*)

(*The GALAXIES not JD enter.*)

(*MILKY WAY continues blasting rays, to the amusement of the other GALAXIES.*)

(*ANDROMEDA leads a sing along of the space shanty, "Globular."*)

(*WHIRLPOOL and CARTWHEEL cannot keep time.*)

**WHIRLPOOL**

Aight. Milky Way. Conserve your time and energy.

**TRIANGULUM**

Let Milky Way be.

**WHIRLPOOL**

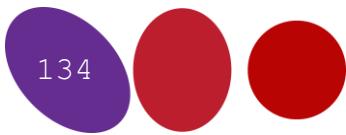
Hmm... Have you gone soft— Square?

**TRIANGULUM**

I'm not a square. I'm Triangulum, and I make space for other shapes to go through accretion. To grow and lead, even you.

**WHIRLPOOL**

A trillion or so years of disowning me and Cartwheel really did wonders. Don't you remember the superheated argument we had?

**TRIANGULUM**

Heat expanded the space and made room for us. Superheat super expanded it.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Hmm. In that case, you can stop the heat, Milky Way.

*(ANDROMEDA peeks through their monocular.)*

**ANDROMEDA**

And still, the Universe endlessly expands...

**TRIANGULUM**

Milky Way is strange to you. But estrangement can only make them stranger. Just like what the Edge of the Universe is doing.

**CARTWHEEL**

We thought it'd be best for Milky Way to stay at the Center with another stranger, Singularity.

**TRIANGULUM**

We have only each other now. Forget Singularity.

**MILKY WAY**

Forget nomy/mama/papa...?

**ANDROMEDA**

Let's take the Edge off our backs. It's us and spacetime.

*(WHIRLPOOL and CARTWHEEL embrace MILKY WAY.)*

**WHIRLPOOL**

We'll remember what you've become, quasi-stellar radio source.

**CARTWHEEL**

A quasar!

*(The GALAXIES embrace.)*

**TRIANGULUM**

That's the empathetic quality of a leader. If you want to spiral into control, go ahead.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Because of everything Cartwheel and I went through, we could understand the gravity of any situation.

*(GRAVITY rushes in and pounces on MILKY WAY.)*

*(The GALAXIES in the space surround GRAVITY and MILKY WAY.)*

**GALAXIES but JD, MILKY WAY**

Oval down! Oval down!

*(GRAVITY menacingly growls.)*

**WHIRLPOOL**

*Hmm... What is wrong with you, Gravity?!*

**ANDROMEDA**

Assailing tidal force!

(*JD runs in.*)

**JD**

Down, Gravity! Down!

(*GRAVITY gets off MILKY WAY.*)

Up, Gravity! Up!

(*GRAVITY helps MILKY WAY up.*)

(*The GALAXIES bittersweetly look upon JD.*)

(*TRIANGULUM awkwardly bows.*)

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

(*JD bows.*)

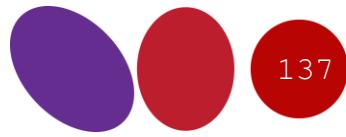
**GALAXIES not JD, TRIANGULUM**

(*Sarcastically.*)

*Declinations.*

(*WHIRLPOOL looks at TRIANGULUM.*)

(*TRIANGULUM nods at WHIRLPOOL.*)



## 20. ACCRETION

### **WHIRLPOOL**

ROOM FOR ACCRETION...?  
SIMPLE, SHUNNING.  
TURN OUR BACKS TO ABERRATIONS.  
FAMILY IS CONCRETION.

*(Addressing TRIANGULUM.)*

Hmm. I ain't risking it. This ellipse is your problem.

*(TRIANGULUM approaches JD.)*

### **TRIANGULUM**

THE ANOMALY...

*(Embracing JD.)*

### **GALAXIES not JD**

S— JD. WELCOME BACK OUR LOST GALAXY.

### **TRIANGULUM**

EVERYTHING IS FAMILY.

*[End of "Accretion."]*

### **GRAVITY**

*(Tenderly.)*

Force...



(*The GALAXIES not JD turn to GRAVITY.*)

**GALAXIES not JD**

You're something. Not everything.

**JD**

Gravity is everything to me.

(*The GALAXIES not JD gets closer to GRAVITY.*)

I'm nothing without my tidal force.

**GALAXIES not JD, TRIANGULUM**

Nothing? Family? Everything? Equal?

**TRIANGULUM**

Let's not return to the semantics of *things*. Nothing's and everything's more confusing with that.

(*GALAXIES not JD return to approaching GRAVITY.*)

**JD**

I will not return if you lay a spiral arm on my dog!

**TRIANGULUM**

It's our.

**GRAVITY**

Force!



## **TRIANGULUM**

*They're ours.*

*(Disturbingly scratching GRAVITY's ear.)*

Gravity can stay with us. Just keep them grounded.

*(CARTWHEEL demonstrably puts their hand on their neck.)*

*(JD levels with GRAVITY.)*

## **JD**

Gravity. Fix.

*(GRAVITY stays.)*

## **ANDROMEDA**

How's life on the Edge treating you?

## **JD**

Are you... On the Edge with me...?

*(The GALAXIES pause.)*

## **CARTWHEEL**

The Edge will never be reached.

## **WHIRLPOOL**

What we're saying is that there ain't no reason to try to outrun the fabric of spacetime that is unrolling faster than the speed of light.



(*TRIANGULUM diverts the subject matter.*)

**TRIANGULUM**

Besides the infinitely expanding Universe, did you learn anything new?

**JD**

I learnt what it means to be far-fetched.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Hmm... Far-Fetched?

**JD**

Gravity learnt how to fetch.

**CARTWHEEL**

Fetch?

**JD**

It's when I toss a star and Gravity goes and retrieves it.

(*The GALAXIES not JD puzzledly looks on.*)

When a massive object goes rogue out of its natural gravitational center due to a tensor phenomenon...

(*Swinging up their arm to demonstrate throwing.*)

Eventually, my supermassive self burrows in the sand on the beach that holds this rogue star, and I send a tidal force to retrieve that ball, like a tide.

**CARTWHEEL**

*(Turning their finger around their head to indicate lunacy.)*

Sounds lunar.

**MILKY WAY**

Moooooon.

**TRIANGULUM**

Don't get Milky Way started. You want to do a galactic activity for old times' sake...

**JD**

What did we even do for old times' sake?

**WHIRLPOOL**

Counted Aries.

**JD**

Napping...?

**ANDROMEDA**

Sometimes dreamt, of Aries.

**JD**

We literally spent eternities lying dormant, didn't we?

**GRAVITY**

*What else is there to do in a dome?*

**TRIANGULUM**

Force force force to you too, Gravity.

**JD**

Gravity's got a point.

**ANDROMEDA**

Gravity has no point.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Singularity does.

**CARTWHEEL**

Singularity is no longer the point. Remember?

**JD**

Gravity asked a rhetorical question. Singularity... How are th-

**MILKY WAY**

You talk to tidal forces?

**JD**

Have you been talking to Singularity?

**TRIANGULUM**

Milky Way, you talk to... Never mind. We haven't had a nap in over a trillion years. I'm sure it's getting to our heads.

**GRAVITY**

Force! Force! Force!

**CARTWHEEL**

*What did Gravity say this time?*

**JD**

Gravity says... That you are a three-dimensional, three-sided, and a triangulated role model.

**TRIANGULUM**

Tell Gravity I told them they are not one of the bad tidal forces.

**JD**

Gravity understands you very well.

**CARTWHEEL**

And we understand tidal forces...

**WHIRLPOOL**

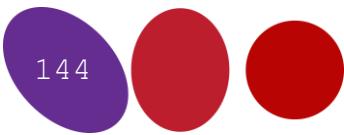
Too well...

**ANDROMEDA**

Nothing gets us beyond *too well* than some shuteye.

*(GALAXIES designate spots to sleep.)*

*(JD mutters to GRAVITY.)*

**JD**

*Thin-disked, halo-less, clump of gas and dust... Ha.*

**GRAVITY**

Force...

**JD**

Triangulum is not shaping up to be who they were...

(*TRIANGULUM sits down.*)

[*A whoopie cushion is heard.*]

(*WHIRLPOOL and CARTWHEEL high five.*)

(*MILKY WAY snickers.*)

(*TRIANGULUM may pull out a whoopie cushion.*)

**WHIRLPOOL**

You dig our cluster?

**CARTWHEEL**

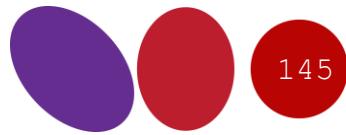
Are you joining the masses?

(*JD join their siblings.*)

**ANDROMEDA**

Welcome to the globular.

[*The lights dim.*]



(*The GALAXIES not JD go fast asleep.*)

(*ABELL looms in the audience.*)

(*JD looks out to the Edge.*)

**JD**

Abell...

**TRIANGULUM**

Able? JD, I know you're not able to ever sleep. Be the anomaly that you always are and go look at *nothing*. Let me know if you need me to reexplain anomaly to you...

**JD**

You never explained anomaly...

**TRIANGULUM**

Everything, JD. Everything.

(*JD stands up. They proceed to be on the Edge of the vicinity of the GALAXIES. They pull out their monocular.*)

**GRAVITY**

Force.

**JD**

Shush.

**GRAVITY**

Force!

**JD**

Of course, I haven't forgotten that we spent a part of our lives, apart. That's why I don't want them, awakened.

*(Almost deciding to look through the monocular. They desolately put it down. They look at their siblings.)*

I forgot why.

*(GRAVITY rolls SINGULARITY's eye to JD.)*

**GRAVITY**

Re-Fetch-er?

**JD**

Eye... Singularity's...?! Singularity's eye?!

*(GRAVITY whimpers.)*

You went too far...

*(GRAVITY handily demonstrates that JD tasered SINGULARITY.)*

**GRAVITY**

Big Big Big Big Big. Bang...

**JD**

What have I done...

(JD's curiosity overrides their disappointment. They peek through Singularity's eye.)

**JD**

For a universal moment, let's not refresh the Big Bang...

*[The light shifts away from the celestial beings on the stage to in front of the stage.]*

At the campfire, they share equations they've learnt. Like time dilation and Hubble's Law.

**JD**

This equation is telling me to keep going...

This equation told us to learn back. What a fool we are.

I'll call it Hubble's Law, cause it feels like hub. A home.

19. APPARENT**JD**

I SEE THAT WE'RE GOING BACK TO BEING NORMAL.  
 BUT AT SUCH A WEIRD MOMENT...  
 AT LENGTH, I STILL PAUSE TO MAKE UP MY MIND.  
 MY GALAXIES, I AM PROUD OF THIS ELLIPSES.

*(Motioning to themselves. They pace.)*

IN THIS CIRCLE CALLED FAMILY,  
 I AM MEANT TO BE AN ANOMALY.  
 EVERYTHING IS SO ECCENTRIC  
 ABOUT MY ORBIT.  
 REVOLUTION!

*(Circularly orbiting the space.)*

MY HEART CAN'T BE MENDED IN THIS ENVIRONMENT.  
 I MAY ENJOY MY TIME THERE.

*[The spotlight only follows JD.]*

BUT HERE, THIS ENLIGHTENMENT BROUGHT ME JOY.  
 AT HOME, OUR LIVES CAN ONLY BE ECLIPSED.

*[The space, except JD, is eclipsed.]*

*(Elliptically orbiting the space.)*

WITH THE IDEALS OF FAMILY,  
 I HAVE GROWN TO RAISE THESE ANOMALIES.  
 THERE IS NOTHING TOO ECCENTRIC  
 ABOUT FINDING MY CITY.  
 TIME TO GO ROGUE!

*(Extending out their arm. They hope for  
 GRAVITY to reach for it.)*

*[End of "Apparent."]*

**GALAXIEs not JD**

Your verse ends here!

*(JD stops orbiting.)*

*[The light reveals the GALAXIEs not JD  
clustered, with MILKY WAY holding GRAVITY.]*

**TRIANGULUM**

Our Universe doesn't have to...

**JD**

You don't look well-rested.

**CARTWHEEL**

The nap was only a few million years.

**TRIANGULUM**

Don't play dumb. I heard everything you've said. I, too, never can sleep, spending all the time worrying about you. Anomaly is... Anomaly is...

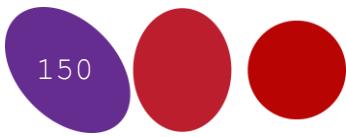
*(JD approaches GRAVITY.)*

**JD**

Anomaly is everything, I know...

**TRIANGULUM**

Listen to what I have to say or you'll hear Gravity from the farm up Multiverse. I don't know who this Abell is.



(*JD backs down.*)

**TRIANGULUM** (cont.)

Anomaly isn't... Anomaly is not...

**JD**

Nothing.

**TRIANGULUM**

And, Singularity is nothing, too.

(*ANDROMEDA, WHIRLPOOL, and CARTWHEEL agree.*)

**JD**

And, Singularity is me. Maybe you someday. You all, eventually.

**ANDROMEDA**

This geocentrism...

(*JD pulls out their monocular. They point the monocular in the direction of the Center of the Universe*)

**JD**

Geocentric is putting all the attention on the Center of the Universe. Abell is an anomaly. They are everything.

**TRIANGULUM**

I see nothing in you!



**JD**

That's the point.

**GALAXIEs not JD, MILKY WAY**

We see nothing in the Center.

**JD**

What's the point?

**MILKY WAY**

Nothin'!

(*JD nods.*)

**JD**

Missing the point.

**TRIANGULUM**

The point is that we've been missing you. I don't know what you see in *nothing*. You'll face every terrain for it. I don't ever want any of you to see everything in nothing. You'll never face an escape.

(*Directing WHIRLPOOL and CARTWHEEL to JD.*)

The thing is there'll always be a limited scope.

(*WHIRLPOOL goes to JD. They grab ahold of JD.*)

(*CARTWHEEL snatches JD's monocular from their grasp. They hand the monocular to TRIANGULUM.*)

**20. THE SCOPE OF THINGS****TRIANGULUM**

IN THE GRAND SCHEME OF THINGS,  
THERE REALLY SEEKS TO BE  
AN EYE ON CUTTING EDGES OFF OUR CENTER...

**GALAXIEs not JD, TRIANGULUM**

*(Repeating.)*

LOOKING INWARD  
TO SEE OUTWARD.

**TRIANGULUM**

IN THE GRAND SCHEME OF THINGS,  
THERE REALLY SEEKS TO BE  
AN EYE ON CUTTING EDGES OFF OUR CENTER...

**GALAXIEs not JD, TRIANGULUM**

*(Repeating.)*

LOOKING INWARD  
TO SEE OUTWARD.

**TRIANGULUM**

WITHIN THE SCOPE OF EVERYTHING,  
WITHIN THE SCOPE OF EVERYTHING,  
WITHIN THE SCOPE OF EVERYTHING  
IS PERHAPS SOMETHING.  
DO YOU KNOW?

**GALAXIEs not JD, TRIANGULUM**

*(Repeating.)*

SCOPE OUT.

**TRIANGULUM**

Our relationship hasn't been well rounded as it should have been. Despite living in a dome, there were many sharp corners that we casted you aside in. We cannot mend, but we could mold our house in order. You've lasted an eternity without cutting corners to get here. Can you take one millennium to scope us, for who we are...?

*(Handing the monocular to JD.)*

Everything?

*(JD almost peeks into the monocular towards their fellow GALAXIES. They suddenly scope out the Edge.)*

*(TRIANGULUM disappointedly takes back the monocular.)*

**TRIANGULUM**

WITHIN THE SCOPE OF EVERYTHING,  
WITHIN THE SCOPE OF EVERYTHING,  
WITHIN THE SCOPE OF EVERYTHING  
IS ONLY NOTHING!  
*FAMILY.*

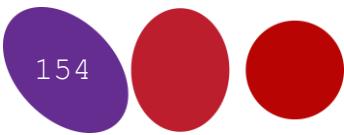
*(Failing to crush the monocular in their hands. They humiliatingly hand the monocular to WHIRLPOOL. They look away.)*

*(WHIRLPOOL crushes the monocular.)*

*(ANDROMEDA's heart aches.)*

*(JD seems upset.)*

*[End of "The Scope of Things."]*

**WHIRLPOOL**

Hmm hmm. Time is up.

(*GRAVITY tries to discreetly reach into ANDROMEDA's clothes to retrieve their monocular.*)

(*MILKY WAY slaps away GRAVITY's hand.*)

**MILKY WAY**

My attention span, a hundred thousand light-years across.

(*ANDROMEDA hands the monocular to WHIRLPOOL.*)

**ANDROMEDA**

You think this device will plot your way to the Edge. This narrative of yours shall be in lockstep with ours, so-called ellipses.

**JD**

You are no ellipses to me!

**CARTWHEEL**

Anomalies are not normal. We are normal.

**ANDROMEDA**

**MILKY WAY**

**WHIRLPOOL**

Whatever you say, Ring Galaxy.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Why can't you be more like Milky Way?

**CARTWHEEL**

Family means nothing because of you.

**ANDROMEDA**

That's actually Triangulum's fault.

**MILKY WAY**

No time to drop balls on premise.

*(JD looks at their knapsack. They pull out three balls.)*

*(TRIANGULUM turns around, teary-eyed. They slap the balls out of JD's hand.)*

**TRIANGULUM**

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

**JD**

I know. Time is up. The essence of patience. I'm a proud ellipses. Light-years ahead of you. I'm an anomaly. Lightspeeds faster than you. Stars are everything, I know... and the Tidals.

*[There are sounds of trampling TIDALS.]*

**GALAXIES not JD, TRIANGULUM**

Fetch...?

*(The TIDALS rush in.)*



(*JD drops all the balls. They put the knapsack over MILKY WAY's head.*)

**JD**

Tidal forces will act like tidal forces!

(*The TIDALS frantically collect the balls and disorient the GALAXIES not JD.*)

(*JD goes to the aid of GRAVITY.*)

Up for a trillion more years?

(*GRAVITY salutes their fellow TIDALS.*)

**GRAVITY**

Meet me at zenith!

(*JD and GRAVITY run off.*)

**15a. FABRIC (reprise)**

(*MILKY WAY erratically starts blasting from within the knapsack.*)

(*TRIANGULUM hides away from MILKY WAY.*)

(*MILKY WAY's ray hits ANDROMEDA.*)

(*ANDROMEDA goes limp. They collapse.*)

[End of "Fabric (reprise)"]



(*WHIRLPOOL drops the intact monocular.*)

**WHIRLPOOL**

Huh. Friendly pulsar! Oval down! Oval down!

**CARTWHEEL**

Milky Way beamed Andromeda!

(*MILKY WAY stops blasting. They plead.*)

**MILKY WAY**

Friendly quasar! Friendly quasar! Friendly quasar!

(*In the mourning distraction, the TIDALS drag away ANDROMEDA, WHIRLPOOL, and CARTWHEEL. They still fear MILKY WAY.*)

(*A TIDAL heads to MILKY WAY. They slightly lift the knapsack off MILKY WAY.*)

(*MILKY WAY is broken.*)

(*The TIDAL lets the knapsack sit back on the pathetic MILKY WAY. They dash off.*)

(*TRIANGULUM comes out of hiding.*)

**TRIANGULUM**

Milky Way... All is forgiven. This power you unearthed-

**MILKY WAY**

Earth... Is right. Milky Way... Forgotten.

(*Standing up. They walk away.*)



(*TRIANGULUM picks up the monocular.*)

**TRIANGULUM**

Milky Way forward!

(*Rushing out after MILKY WAY.*)

**16a. POINT (reprise)**

(*SINGULARITY walks in. They feel the ground.*)

[End of "Point (reprise)"]

(*The TIDALS prowl in. They growl.*)

(*SINGULARITY ignites the Big Bang Taser.*)

(*The TIDALS cower and run away.*)

**MULTIPLICITY 1**

You hold all light.

(*SINGULARITY observes the Big Bang Taser. They question who they have become.*)

**MULTIPLICITY 2**

The dark holds you.

(*SINGULARITY turns off the BB Taser. They try to motion for the TIDALS to come back to them. When nothing returns, they question their isolated self. They wander off.*)

**21. BIG RIP**

[The miniature domes resemble the home.]

(The TIDALS push in three domes... They push WHIRLPOOL and CARTWHEEL into separate domes. They lug the comatose ANDROMEDA into a dome.)

(ANDROMEDA's heart glows.)

**WHIRLPOOL**

Hmm... Ain't that a blast from the past.

**CARTWHEEL**

They really missed home.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Ain't the tiduals know what they're doing?

**CARTWHEEL**

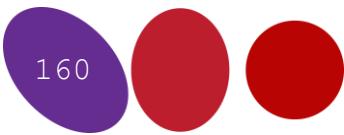
It's also been trillions of years since they had a master to follow orders.

(The TIDALS absentmindedly extend their tongues.)

**WHIRLPOOL**

Time is opposite when it comes to their memory.

(The TIDALS hungrily lick their lips.)

**CARTWHEEL**

Time is opposite, and so is their stomach.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Maybe if we stay still, they won't know we're here... Take a nap like Andromeda.

**CARTWHEEL**

Andromeda's dead.

*(MILKY WAY peeks in.)*

**WHIRLPOOL**

Why would you declare that?

**CARTWHEEL**

Whirlpool's in denial. Singularity's dead, too!

*(WHIRLPOOL and CARTWHEEL argue.)*

*(The TIDALs revel in the commotion.)*

*(TRIANGULUM peeks alongside MILKY WAY.)*

**TRIANGULUM**

You found them!

*(Tossing away the monocular.)*

No use for such junk anymore. Don't tell anyone that I... Put my eye on its scope. Now. Here's the plan—

(*MILKY WAY retrieves the monocular. They stroll out to ANDROMEDA.*)

**TRIANGULUM** (cont.)

Et. That solar system is a bad influence.

(*MILKY WAY levels with ANDROMEDA. They place the monocular in ANDROMEDA's hand. The guilt consumes them. They believed they themself should be judged before the tidal forces.*)

**MILKY WAY**

Fix.

(*The TIDALS immediately turn to MILKY WAY. They cautiously surround MILKY WAY. They take out balls. They toss balls at MILKY WAY. They pick up the balls and continue the cycle.*)

(*WHIRLPOOL and CARTWHEEL looks on.*)

**WHIRLPOOL**

Ain't no longer in denial...

**CARTWHEEL**

I will never say such things about Milky Way...

(*MILKY WAY feels the pelting.*)

(*A TIDAL suddenly punch themself with their ball. The TIDALS puzzledly looks on. They are suddenly repelled away from MILKY WAY.*)



[*The dome holding ANDROMEDA falls apart.*]

(*ANDROMEDA stands. They have grown a supermassive white hole as their heart. White holes are the opposite of black holes. They extend their hand to MILKY WAY.*)

### **TRIANGULUM**

Anomaly...

(*MILKY WAY slightly opens their mouth, spitting out a ray, to accept.*)

(*ANDROMEDA and MILKY WAY link arms once again.*)

### **WHIRLPOOL**

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

[*The domes holding WHIRLPOOL and CARTWHEEL disassemble.*]

### **CARTWHEEL**

Time to not question white holes.

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

(*TRIANGULUM comes out of their hiding place.*)

### **TRIANGULUM**

One question. Is everything an anomaly...?

**CARTWHEEL**

Isn't that your point?

**TRIANGULUM**

But me...

**WHIRLPOOL**

You are special for not being special...

*(TRIANGULUM questionably stares at WHIRLPOOL.)*

I'm special. I'm well-built. Hence the name.

**CARTWHEEL**

You're um... A role model.

*(ANDROMEDA and MILKY WAY cluster with WHIRLPOOL and CARTWHEEL.)*

*(TRIANGULUM accepts and clusters.)*

**TRIANGULUM**

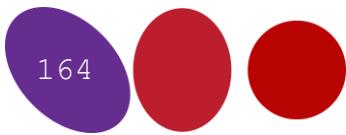
Family...

*(The GALAXIES battle the TIDALS.)*

**GALAXIES**

BIG RIP!

*(The TIDALS ultimately run away.)*



(*SINGULARITY remains absent.*)

### **SINGULARITY**

Big rip?! In my fabric of spacetime!

### **MILKY WAY**

(*Joyously.*)

Nomy/mama/papa?

### **SINGULARITY**

That's enough. You are all in big trouble, young ellipses!

### **GALAXIES**

Nomy/mom/dad used that oval word...

### **SINGULARITY**

I don't understand what the fabric of spacetime has to offer any more than surprises.

### **TRIANGULUM**

And your radio outburst is one more...

### **SINGULARITY**

Get back in the house!

### **CARTWHEEL**

Can you pick us up?

### **WHIRLPOOL**

We're trillions of parsecs away...

**ANDROMEDA**

Come on everyone... Trillions of parsecs isn't comparable to...

*(The GALAXIES exit.)*

*[A cosmic wall stands.]*

*(JD and GRAVITY exhaustedly skip in.)*

**JD**

At quadrillion parsecs, we hit a wall...

*(Banging their head against the wall.)*

Are you sure you weren't able to steal the space telescope?

**GRAVITY**

Again, this dog won't go down for such a device. It'll make this epic journey too emotional with a dead dog, and it's already cliché enough.

**JD**

A little of me died inside with that space telescope, at the hands of Triangulum.

**GRAVITY**

*Whirlpool.*

**JD**

All of me died on this side of this cosmic wall, at the heart of us.

**GRAVITY**

We need to adapt our hearts to the corners.

**JD**

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

**GRAVITY**

We haven't cut corners to get to where we are at. Why start now?

**JD**

Started from the Center, now we're on Edge...

**GRAVITY**

Relax...

*(JD paces back and forth.)*

Moving objects are difficult to image or imagine.

**JD**

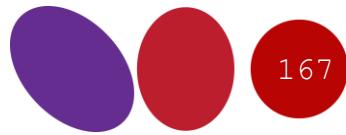
At first, staying put, now we're moving.

**GRAVITY**

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

**JD**

Nothing...



### **GRAVITY**

I felt like nothing is real, when this tidal force was a fixed star due to Singularity.

### **JD**

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

### **GRAVITY**

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

*(Resting their head on JD.)*

### **JD**

How do you have such a point of viewpoints?

### **GRAVITY**

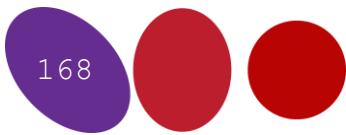
My parents used this perspective to find yours by the Edge of our Universe eternities ago.

### **JD**

Well, we're by the Edge, except we're the ones stuck in a bubble.

### **GRAVITY**

I'm a bit rusty. So, we could use the bubbles to cleanse our line of sight. Align your scope, which eyes will have to do.

**JD**

Where do we start?

**GRAVITY**

We start with the stars.

|                     |
|---------------------|
| <u>23. PARALLAX</u> |
|---------------------|

(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

[The atmosphere reminds JD of SINGULARITY.]

(GRAVITY makes JD sit.)

CHANGE IN POSITION, SO SIT.

DO GROUND YOURSELF.

JUST PARALLAX.

**JD**

PERILOUS.

**GRAVITY**

PARALLAX. PARALLAX.

**JD**

PARANOID.

**GRAVITY**

PARALLAX. SEE THE STARS?

PARALLAX. SEE THE STARS FROM WHERE YOU ARE.

*(GRAVITY discards the distance formula.)*

**GRAVITY**

PARASITIC MINDS

GOT NOWHERE TO BURDEN YOU UNDER AND ENTANLED.

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

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

TO TILT YOUR HEAD.

FIND PARALLELS.

**JD**

PARADOX.

**GRAVITY**

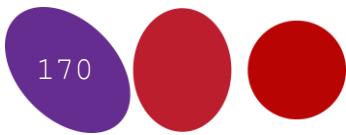
PERMANENT PARADIGM.

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

**JD**

PARAGON...

**GRAVITY**



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

**JD**

I'M RELAXED.

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

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

**GRAVITY**

YOU SEE?

*[The light dissipates.]*

*(GRAVITY feels disappointed.)*

**JD**

I SEE NOTHING.

*(Smiling.)*

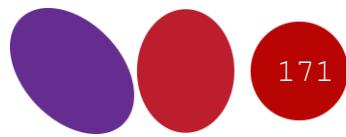
JUST PARALLAX.  
PARALLAX.

*[The light returns, growing brighter.]*

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

**JD**

**GRAVITY**



PARALLAX. PARALLAX. PARALLAX.  
PARALLAX. FEEL THE STARS.  
PARALLAX. FEEL THE STARS FOR WHO THEY ARE.

*[The wall opens up.]*

*[End of "Parallax."]*

**24. TANGENT**

[*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.*]

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

**JD**

WE HAVE GONE OFF ON A...

(*Taking it all in.*)

TANGENT.

(*JD looks around for ABELL.*)

(*ABELL is not in the audience.*)

**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 to our world.*]

(*JD mouths and points to the unknown. They may even point to the audience. Their finger lands on the six ellipses. They fall silent.*)

(*GRAVITY looks about.*)

(*JD decides to not cross this point and get their point across at home.*)

**JD**

WE HAVE GONE ON OFF A...  
TANGENT.

(*Wiping away their tears.*)

LET'S BE GROUNDED.

[*The Edge of the Universe follows JD.*]

I AM TAKING THE EDGE ON US.

(*ELLIPSE #2*)

[*End of "Tangent."*]

**GRAVITY**

(*Disappointedly.*)

You're taking the wide-open space... Away.

**JD**

Besides the eye, it might be a way for Singularity to forgive me. The only other way.

**GRAVITY**

What about Abell? You didn't speak of them here.

**JD**

I made them up. My supermassive heart played tricks with me. Come on. Let's go back to being the normal nothings.

**GRAVITY**

Forgive me if I don't like being crowded in.

*(JD levels with GRAVITY.)*

**JD**

Relax. I'm sure I can convince Singularity that free space made me and my siblings stronger.

**GRAVITY**

You're just like your nomy/mama/papa. There's no convincing you. My fellow tidal forces have never felt freer. For now, there is room for us to stretch the masses. There's a point in this tangent that you cannot go further. I have no stars left.

*(JD pulls out a single ball.)*

**JD**

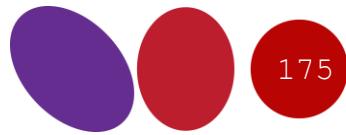
I have one.

*(Tossing the ball.)*

*(GRAVITY retrieves the ball.)*

**GRAVITY**

You are lost.



**JD**

Where else could we go than back?

*(GRAVITY sets the ball by JD's feet.)*

**GRAVITY**

What else could we do than go? We can stay. Fix.

*(Sitting.)*

**JD**

Why didn't your parents stay?

**GRAVITY**

You've gone too far.

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

**JD**

Far-fetched?

**GRAVITY**

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

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

**JD**

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

**GRAVITY**

Anything but your sweat and blood. With how spread out the fabric of spacetime is, there is not enough atoms to clump into a planet, let alone a star. Far-fetched will be a thing of the



past. Don't let me stop you. Don't face the Big Freeze. I'll do with what is left of spacetime until you turn the Universe back into a singularity. SPT0615-JD... You are a Galaxy. You should be with your siblings. Like them, I got to bounce.

*(Leaving JD behind.)*

**JD**

You make me!

*(Tossing the ball off the stage.)*

Nothing is nothing without you...

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

*(JD picks up the ball on the stage.)*

**JD** (cont.)

I am a true anomaly in this eccentricity.

*(Pacing along the edge of the stage.)*

An eccentric anomaly... Go off of this tangent.

*(Dropping the ball off the stage.)*

*[Two stars cluster together in the cosmic horizon.]*

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

I AM TAKING THE EDGE ON ME.

*(Departing.)*

*(ABELL returns to the audience.)*

You can't change who pumps your heart. However, you reshape it if you choose.



[*The Center of the Universe*]

[*The home returns.*]

(*The GALAXIES not JD enter, rehearsing.*)

**GALAXIES not JD, MILKY WAY**

(*Repeating.*)

We are taking the Edge off you. We are taking the Edge off you.

**MILKY WAY**

You are edged out.

**ANDROMEDA**

*No, Milky Way.* Repeat after us.

**GALAXIES not JD, MILKY WAY**

We are taking the Edge off you.

**CARTWHEEL**

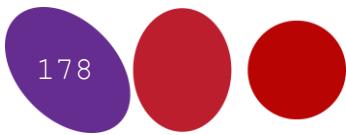
Maybe we shouldn't bring up the *Edge*. Let's pretend this Big Bang never happened.

**WHIRLPOOL**

Who knows? They might have forgotten about this theory.

**TRIANGULUM**

Singularity. Lost an eye, lose a memory, too?



(*The GALAXIES laugh.*)

(*SINGULARITY appears from the shadows, outside the home. They bow.*)

### **SINGULARITY**

Declinations. You have an eye for losing decency...

(*The GALAXIES not MILKY WAY get startled.*)

(*MILKY WAY hugs SINGULARITY.*)

(*SINGULARITY is now akin to an embarrassing parental figure, which is normal.*)

### **22. IT'S ABOUT SPACETIME**

### **SINGULARITY**

IT'S ABOUT SPACE...

IT'S ABOUT ABOUT SPACETIME...

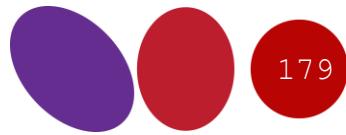
IT'S ABOUT SPACETIME YOU HEAR?

IT'S ABOUT SPACETIME YOU'RE HERE.

(*Scatting as though they have lost their mind in these lonely eternities.*)

(*MILKY WAY distances from SINGULARITY.*)

### **WHIRLPOOL**



Hmm. We're getting centrifugal whiplash.

**CARTWHEEL**

No way this is our relative...

(*SINGULARITY horribly dances.*)

**ANDROMEDA**

That is indeed our nomy/mama/papa.

**TRIANGULUM**

You're acting like you didn't kick us out for quintillions of years.

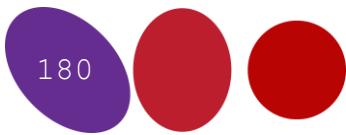
**MILKY WAY**

You need spacetime to rest.

Nomy/mama/papa, we went through several quintillion years without that being brought up. You remember?

We've been gone for a quintillion years and you turnt our rooms into a yoga?

Nothing makes me feel like a singularity like sitting in place and stretching things I shouldn't stretch.



(*SINGULARITY hands TRIANGULUM another snow globe.*)

**CARTWHEEL**

Humble abode?

**WHIRLPOOL**

Ain't you had a look out there?

SINGULARITY looks upon ANDROMEDA's white-hole heart.

What is this? I love it.

**SINGULARITY**

You know I'd never use a whip on you.

I just sicked the tidal dogs on you.

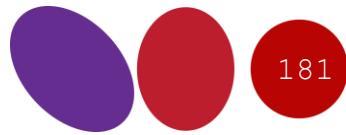
**SINGULARITY**

IT'S ABOUT SPACE...

IT'S ABOUT ABOUT SPACETIME...

(*Scatting and irregularly dancing.*)

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

**MILKY WAY**

You have a solar system in your head?

*(SINGULARITY puzzledly looks on, not because of MILKY WAY but an incoming GALAXY.)*

**ANDROMEDA**

What Milky Way means to ask is that, do you have imaginary—  
Planetary friends who are speaking to you and making you dance...?

*(JD lonelily arrives, along with the Edge.)*

*(TRIANGULUM notices JD.)*

**TRIANGULUM**

Are we also imagining...?

*(The GALAXIES turn towards JD.)*

**GALAXIES not JD**

The Edge...

*(SINGULARITY turns so that their missing eye is towards JD. They try to ignore JD.)*

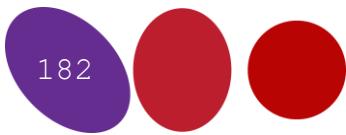
*(JD bows.)*

**JD**

Declinations. Home. Right on this dot.

*(Pulling out SINGULARITY's eye.)*

You miss this.

**SINGULARITY**

I've never been better without my eye!

**JD**

You' miss your parents.

**SINGULARITY**

I've stopped making light of my parents.

**JD**

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

**SINGULARITY**

Using antimetabole against the brightest celestial being in the Universe?

**JD**

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

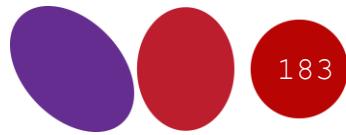
*(SINGULARITY puzzledly looks on.)*

**MILKY WAY**

JD speaks dog.

**SINGULARITY**

You understand tidal forces. I'll give you that.



**JD**

Gravity told me they found you by the Edge of the Universe.

*(SINGULARITY is shaken.)*

Freezing in the heat death of the Universe.

*(SINGULARITY tearfully hums.)*

Orphaned.

*(SINGULARITY holds themself together.)*

To speak physics, you didn't say goodbye to your parents.

### **SINGULARITY**

No more verses out of your wormhole!

**JD**

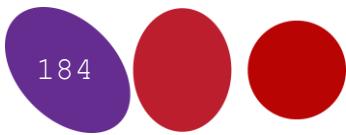
You chose to run away from your home!

### **SINGULARITY**

They chose to reject my heart.

**JD**

And you're rejecting your eye.

**SINGULARITY**

I repeat. They rejected my black hole.

**JD**

And I repeat, history. Our black holes are meant to be ejected out to the Universe, for all to feel.

**JD**

Here's the Edge. Your parents are just beyond, somewhere.

**SINGULARITY**

My parents never accepted my presence. I saw the light in all of you. You didn't take my light in. They didn't know my heart. I knew yours very well. They didn't save space for my heart. I found space to save. My heart is in the right place. I see my parents in my soul. I am my parents. I'm rejecting you. The point is, you are who I was, as a point. There's no point filled beyond the Edges.

**JD**

I don't want to do what you've done. I'm not leaving you on the dot.

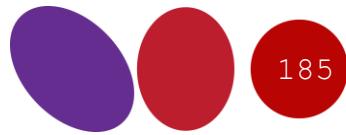
**JD**

I do. I don't like us being the only general relative we have.

*(SINGULARITY ignores JD.)*

**JD**

You're just going to leave me on the dot?

**SINGULARITY**

Live your life, off the Edge. I have the Center to take care of.

**JD**

I'm not living on the Edge. I'm living off it.

**SINGULARITY**

No you're not. You're not living here.

**JD**

I know.

My parents never accepted my heart. I accepted all. You're the exception.

Let history repeat themself.

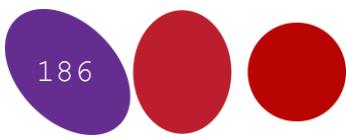
The *point* is that you don't care about me.

You're just going to leave me hanging here on ...

I am nothing. I hope you are someday too.

What did you do to Gravity's parents?

I pushed them over the Edge.



When I was rolling back the Universe, they tried to stop this.  
Resource. Refuge. Safety. I pushed them over the Edge.

They wouldn't let me compress the Universe. Keep all the  
resources here. Keep us safe.

*(The TIDALs discreetly scurry away from behind the  
home.)*

*(SINGULARITY turns their head, but not notice  
anything.)*

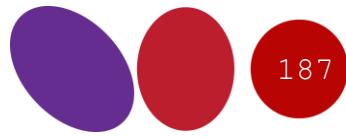
You're doing the same...

Like a tidal force.

Who's Abell?

Abell isn't there. You are right. It is heartless and lightless  
world.

Get in the home, everyone (The siblings don't hear about Abell.)



## 26. SHED LIGHT

**JD**

YOU WON'T HEAR THE END OF...  
*MY, IT'S YOU'S, I'S, VERSE.*  
LET'S CLOSE OUT OUR CHAPTER.  
THE END OF OUR TIME.  
LET'S HANG OUT BEFORE I LEAVE.  
OR LEAVE ME ON DOT DOT DOT...  
ELLIPSIS?

**GALAXIEs not JD, TRIANGULUM**

(Repeating.)

SPT0615...

(*TRIANGULUM is still forgiving to JD.*)

**TRIANGULUM**

JD.

**GALAXIEs not JD**

DOT DOT DOT...

**TRIANGULUM**

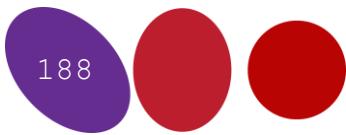
ANOMALY.

**GALAXIEs not JD**

DOT DOT DOT...

**TRIANGULUM**

YOU ARE EVERYTHING.

**GALAXIEs not JD**

DOT DOT DOT...

**TRIANGULUM**

YOU'RE STILL FAMILY.

**GALAXIEs not JD**

ELLIPSIS...

**JD**

I'LL LET YOU HEAR MY VERSE.  
I'M HERE UNREHEARSED.  
I SHALL CLOSE THIS EPIC.  
I'VE TO SHARE MY TIME.  
I'D MAKE DO OF WHAT IS LEFT.  
I BE ON THE DOT DOT DOT...  
OH, NOMY/MAMA/PAPA?

(*SINGULARITY ignores.*)

**GALAXIEs not JD**

DOT DOT DOT...  
DOT DOT DOT...  
DOT DOT DOT...  
ELLIPSIS...

(*GRAVITY arrives. They have returned.*)

**JD**

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

(*GRAVITY embraces JD.*)

**GRAVITY**

PARALLAX.

(*JD tilts their head into GRAVITY's hug.*)

**JD**

I CAN'T WHEN YOU GROUND MY SUPERMASSIVE

**JD**

**GRAVITY**

HEART.

FALL.

**GRAVITY**

YOU FOUND NO FORGIVENESS.  
THAT'S FAR-FETCHED FOR ME.  
I HAVE NO MEMORY.  
FOR THE REST OF TIME,  
EDGE OUR ECCENTRICITY.  
JUST US AS A DOT AND DOT...  
PERIOD.

(*JD silently takes in GRAVITY.*)

**GALAXIEs not JD**

SAY SOMETHING...  
SAY NOTHING...  
ANYTHING...  
ELLIPSES...

(*Singularity pays attention at heart.*)

**SINGULARITY**

PLEASE FINISH YOUR VERSE.

(*JD repays attention to SINGULARITY.*)

**JD**

SINGULARITY, I MADE TIME AS AN ELLIPSES TO SAY I'M  
SORRY.

**SINGULARITY**

DOT DOT DOT...

**JD**

I HURT WHEN I BROKE YOUR SUPERMASSIVE

**JD**

**SINGULARITY**

HEART.

*BROKE*

**SINGULARITY**

*THE WHOLE UNIVERSE.*

Family is nothing...

I don't want to be single like you. I don't want my point to be like yours.

**JD**

THAT'S THE END OF OUR VERSE.

(*SINGULARITY peeks with their present eye.*)

(*JD jumps off the stage, indefinitely gone.*)

(*GRAVITY whimpers.*)

**GRAVITY**

(*Trying to muster "force."*)

For— Fall...

(*Running off.*)

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

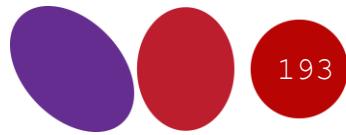
(*The remaining GALAXIES are left shaken.*)

[End of "Shed Light."]

I want to be apparent as you. Clear and understood.

I want to be a parent like you. And long standing.

I don't want to be a single parent.



(*SINGULARITY represses their despondence.*)

**SINGULARITY**

*Clusters of stars. Your hearts are all— Most selfless.*

(*Caressing MILKY WAY's chin.*)

*Always, full of grace—*

**MILKY WAY**

*Give us some space!*

(*SINGULARITY lowers their caressing hand.*)

*Ghost Nebula! I no kau tau to you!*

**WHIRLPOOL**

**CARTWHEEL**

*We want no time with you.*

**ANDROMEDA**

*SPT0— JD, was at risk.*

(*TRIANGULUM lies on the ground, petrified.*)

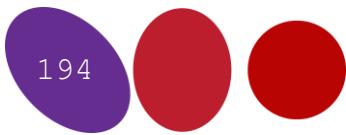
(*SINGULARITY looks at TRIANGULUM.*)

**SINGULARITY**

*Your hearts are at risk being a fixed star.*

**ANDROMEDA**

*Now being fixed is a risk.*

**WHIRLPOOL**

You have yourself to fix. Hmm.

**CARTWHEEL**

By unfixing away from us.

(*SINGULARITY stands tall.*)

**MILKY WAY**

Fix!

(*SINGULARITY backs down. They hum as they head to the rug in the home. They sit alone.*)

(*The GALAXIES focus on TRIANGULUM.*)

**CARTWHEEL**

No risks to make time for you.

**ANDROMEDA**

Let's not risk who's left for who has left.

(*TRIANGULUM remains unresponsive.*)

**WHIRLPOOL**

Risking it all... JD is right. And we are right ascension... Hmm...

(*Holding TRIANGULUM. They carry them to the edge of the stage. They set them down. They cluster the other GALAXIES to TRIANGULUM. They sit with them.*)

**27. \* (ASTERISK)**

(*WHIRLPOOL hums a distinct melody, relative but contrary to SINGULARITY's woeful hums.*)

**WHIRLPOOL**

YOU KNEW THE RISKS/REST.

WILL YOU TAKE IT?

THAT THEY HAVE FOUND THEIR  
ASTERISM.

WE PUSHED OUR STARS,  
WE RISKED IT ALL.

NOW, OUR STAR'S TIME TO FIX.  
IT'S OUR TIME TO ASK...

(*The GALAXIES not TRIANGULUM hum along.*)

**GALAXIES not TRIANGULUM**

DARKNESS TO BE UNDER ASTERISKS.  
OUR NAMES TO BE CHANGED BY ASTERISKS.  
TROUBLES TO BE MASKED WITH ASTERISKS.  
OUR CLUSTER TO LIVE AS ASTERISKS.

(*TRIANGULUM breaks their brokenheartedness.  
They vitally hum.*)

(*ANDROMEDA's white hole depletes, so that  
the other GALAXIES' hearts dimly share  
white lights.*)

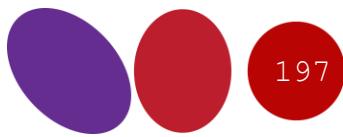
(*The GALAXIES form an asterism.*)

**GALAXIES**

OUR HEARTS TO BE WITH THOSE AT RISK.

(*SINGULARITY holds their black-hole heart.*)

[End of "Asterisk".]



## 28. HEARTS IN THE RIGHT PLACE

(*SINGULARITY picks up their eye. They discreetly place their eye into their eye patch. They rip off their eye patch. They see through both eyes, once again. They cautiously head to the edge of the stage. They look out.*)

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

(*The performer playing JD is amongst their real friends and family. They are embracing their sibling, partner/spouse, or child{ren}, stage named ABELL.*)

(*Tears roll down SINGULARITY's resettled eye.*)

[*The spotlight shifts to SINGULARITY.*]

(*MULTIPLICITIES remain absent.*)

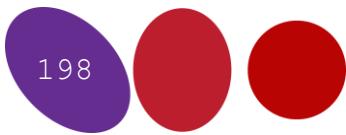
### **MULTIPLICITY 1/A**

Everything... Our precious Singularity, you have found your ellipses!

### **MULTIPLICITY 1/B**

I told you that you'd break the fourth dimension!

[*The spotlight shifts to the GALAXIES.*]



### **MULTIPLICITY 2/Γ**

And, you have your own clusters of stars!

(*SINGULARITY walks back to the rug.*)

### **MULTIPLICITY 2/Δ**

Your heart's in the right place.

(*SINGULARITY could not be more sentimental. They accept JD's newfound family, center, and Universe. They look at their GALAXIES.*)

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

### **29. (THE SPAGHETTIFICATION OF) ZENITH**

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

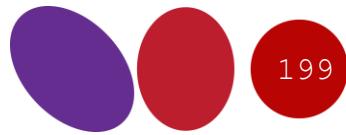
(*GRAVITY now embodies an outlawed Lupus. They suddenly march out of the shadows, with a tidal wolf pack.*)

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

### **GRAVITY**

Dogfight at zenith...

(*WHIRLPOOL and CARTWHEEL hold defensive stances.*)

**WHIRLPOOL****CARTWHEEL**

Let's not waste time. Make time for our relatives.

**GRAVITY**

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

*(TRIANGULUM goes to hide under the table.)*

**TRIANGULUM**

Gravity is back to curb stomp spacetime.

*(WHIRLPOOL and CARTWHEEL disappointedly go to try and get TRIANGULUM out.)*

**WHIRLPOOL****CARTWHEEL**

And Triangulum's back...

**GRAVITY**

In our Universe, matter is neither created nor destroyed. Unlike those who mattered in this Universe. JD will never be back...

**MILKY WAY**

What you saying, Gravity?

**GRAVITY**

*(Howling.)*

Free fall.

**TIDALs**

*(Savagely.)*

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

(*MILKY WAY unleashes their quasar.*)

(*The TIDALS remain unaffected.*)

### **ANDROMEDA**

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

(*GRAVITY recognizes the GALAXY's weak spots. They strategize the TIDALS to ANDROMEDA and MILKY WAY.*)

### **GRAVITY**

Fix! Fix!

(*The TIDALS take out ANDROMEDA and MILKY WAY.*)

### **TIDALS**

Fall!

### **SINGULARITY**

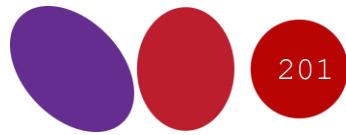
There is a fourth dimension: time.

(*WHIRLPOOL and CARTWHEEL rush from behind SINGULARITY on opposite sides, spiraling and cartwheeling.*)

### **GRAVITY**

Fall time.

(*The TIDALS take out WHIRLPOOL and CARTWHEEL.*)



## **TIDALS**

Fall!

*(GRAVITY prepares a showdown against SINGULARITY. They face the home. They bow.)*

*(SINGULARITY bows. They hold their leg back, preparing to kick up the rug.)*

*(The TIDALS whistle.)*

*(SINGULARITY kicks up the rug to find that underneath, there is nothing.)*

*(GRAVITY reveals the Big Bang Taser. They aim it upwards. They ignite it.)*

## **GRAVITY**

Zilch? I stole this time.

*(The TIDALS dogpile SINGULARITY.)*

*(ANDROMEDA, MILKY WAY, WHIRLPOOL, and CARTWHEEL crawl and cluster together in front of GRAVITY.)*

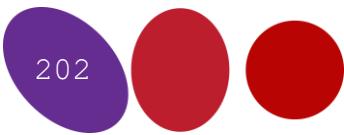
## **CARTWHEEL**

Spaghettification?

## **WHIRLPOOL**

Spaghettify, hmm...?

Time is up... → No. It's downtime.



## **ANDROMEDA**

If only.

## **MILKY WAY**

I need.

## **GRAVITY**

Singularity! You've pushed everything I ever loved over the Edge! My friend. My parents. As a dog, I had a feeling that they will return home. As a wolf, I unpacked those feelings and smelt them for what they are. The scent of desecration. It feels like cold gas ejection. Your children can join your lost child in facing the Big Freeze.

*(Igniting the Big Bang Taser.)*

*(TRIANGULUM holds back their fear. They rush in to stand between GRAVITY and their siblings.)*

## **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.)*

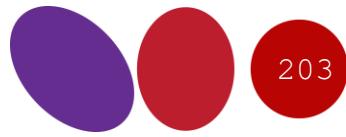
## **GRAVITY**

I'll get behind the ears since you're so kind to do that for me!

*(TRIANGULUM covers their eyes while tossing and turning in pain. Their eyeballs roll out. They have lost both their eyes.)*

*(GRAVITY stops tasing.)*

Tidals! Force!



(*The TIDALS stop focusing on SINGULARITY.*)

(*TRIANGULUM grows stagnant.*)

**TRIANGULUM**

Anomaly... See... I can't model... Nothing. My scope of family.

(*GRAVITY grows absolutely remorseful.*)

**GRAVITY**

Unfix.

(*Tossing away the Big Bang Taser.*)

Fetch.

(*Placing the eyes closer to TRIANGULUM.*)

Grounded.

(*Jumping off the stage.*)

**GALAXIES not TRIANGULUM**

Gravity!

**GRAVITY**

(*Ghostly and distant.*)

Far-fetched.

[*Time starts and accelerates.*]

(*The TIDALS are livid.*)

(*SINGULARITY rockets out of the dogpile.*)

**SINGULARITY**

All the energies are in this singularity!

*(Fighting through the TIDALS to save TRIANGULUM with what is left of their parental love. They gather the GALAXIES into the home. They ponder at the table. They come to terms with the Big Crunch Theory. They direct the GALAXIES to the table.)*

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

*(WHIRLPOOL and CARTWHEEL run back to pick up TRIANGULUM's eyes.)*

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

*(WHIRLPOOL and CARTWHEEL hand TRIANGULUM their eyes.)*

*(TRIANGULUM inserts their eyes. They look at WHIRLPOOL and CARTWHEEL. They smile. They sit on the whoopie cushion.)*

*(SINGULARITY and the GALAXIES sit at the table.)*

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

*(The GALAXIES pray with 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 Spaghettification of Zenith."*]

### 30. 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 DREAMS IN OUR HEARTS.  
IT'S THE BIG CRUNCH, ELLIPSES.

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

#### **GALAXIES**

CONSUME OUR COSMOS.  
CONSUME OUR WHOLE LIVES.

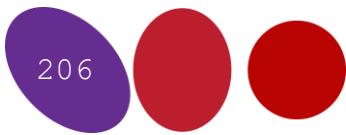
#### **SINGULARITY**

CONSUMED BY THOUGHTS OF FAMILY. FAMILY...

#### **GALAXIES**

CONSUMED BY THOUGHTS OF REALITY. REALITY...

(*The TIDALs creep into the home.*)



[*The darkness seeps into the home.*]

[*The curtains gradually close.*]

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

**SINGULARITY**

**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 family. The tidal forces consume them.*)

[*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 -No Intermission-*

SF

ACT III

**31. BIG BOUNCE**

[*A Fresh Universe*]

*[The home seeps back out of the curtains, as it initially did before the Big Bang. Still notably dark, a particle of light rests on a brand-new snow globe.]*

**TRIANGULUM**

NOTHING!

*[A light briefly flashes.]*

**WHIRLPOOL**

NOTHING!

*[Another light briefly flashes.]*

**CARTWHEEL**

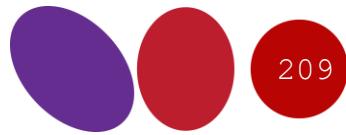
NOTHING!

*[Another light briefly flashes.]*

**ANDROMEDA**

NOTHING!

*[Another light briefly flashes.]*



## MILKY WAY

NOTHIN' !

*[Another light briefly flashes.]*

*(From the audience, JD looks upon ABELL.)*

**JD**

NOTHING !

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

*(The GALAXIES lower the torso to bow.)*

*[The lights completely fill the home.]*

## GALAXIES

BIG BOUNCE !

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

*(SINGULARITY stands in the center of the home, amused by their GALAXIES.)*

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

*(WHIRLPOOL bows when this song plays the tone of "Asterisk.")*

(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.")

(SINGULARITY bow when this song plays the tone of "Point." They may take the snow globe and toss it.)

[The light suddenly fills 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 "Spaghetti Horizon".)

[The spotlight unveils GRAVITY.]

(The performer playing GRAVITY is amongst their real friends and family, who are also resemble the TIDALS. The performer playing GRAVITY may be with their parents. They start running off when this song plays the tone of "Far-Fetched." They run up to, jump on, and embrace JD.)

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

**JD**

Want to start another verse?

(*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  
balls as they could. They cluster together.  
They bow.*)

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

{*An option if JD and GRAVITY must return to  
the stage.*}

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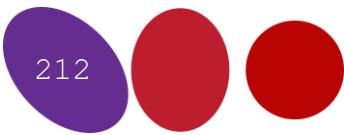
[*The music may lighten.*]

(*COMPANY stops dancing in spacetime.*)

**GALAXIES**

ELLIPSES!

[“Big Bounce” dives into the tune of  
“Anomaly is Everything.”]



(*JD and GRAVITY may willingly return to the stage for this festive song.*)

**JD**

WE KNOW.

(*COMPANY cluster together.*)

**COMPANY**

ANOMALY IS EVERY CELL,  
FROM THE PLANETS TO THE COMETS IN STAR SYSTEMS.  
ANOMALY IS EVERY VEIN,  
WITH ITS INTERGALACTIC SUPERHIGHWAY SYSTEMS.  
ANOMALY IS OUR HEARTS.  
BLACK HOLES ROOTED IN US, WHILE YOURS JUST STEMS.  
  
ANOMALIES ARE GAS GIANTS!  
ANOMALY'S OUR SPACETIME!  
ANOMALY IS EVERYONE.  
NO ONE IS ANOMALY LIKE GALAXIES.  
  
FAMILY!

*Close circuit*



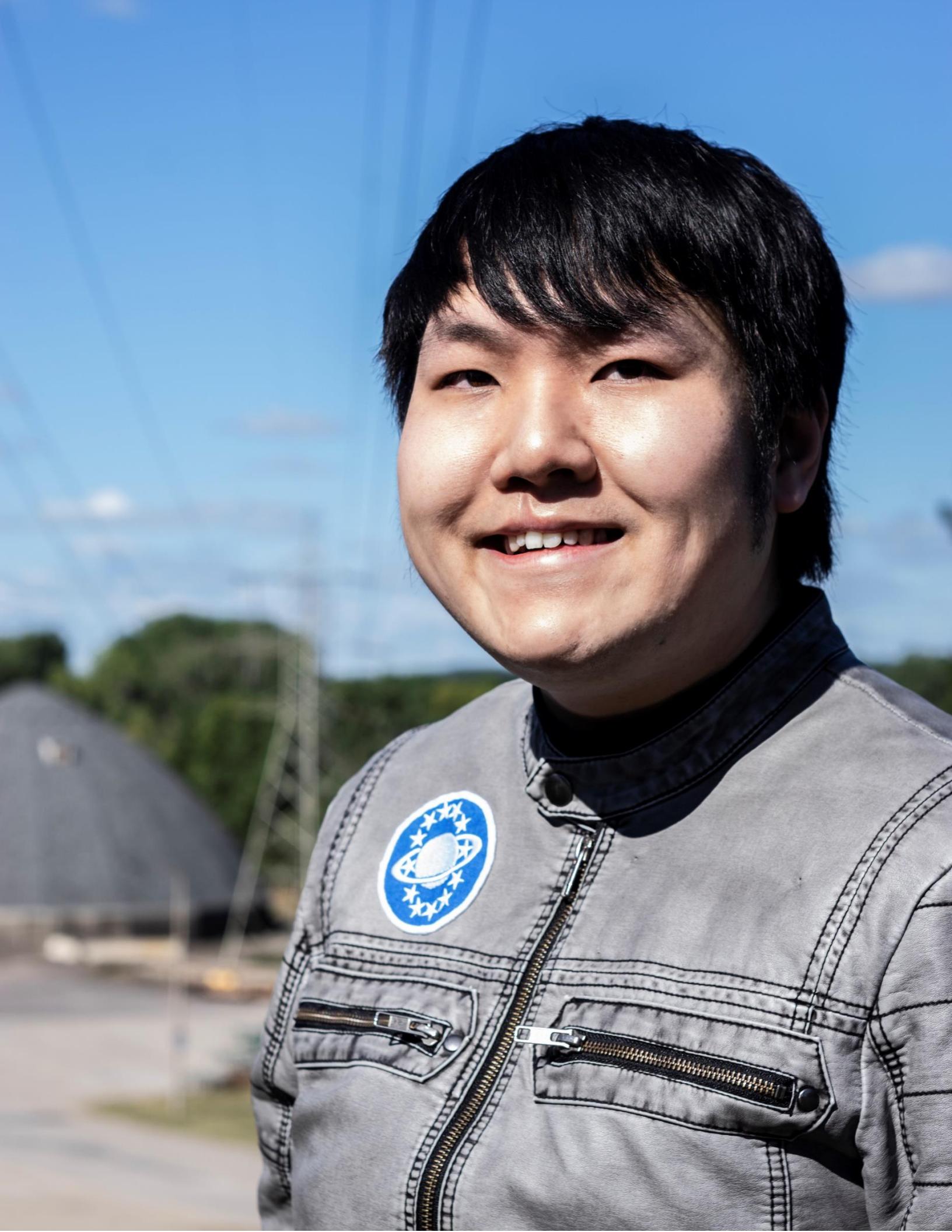
## **DAVID QUANG PHAM**

David Quang Pham is a science dramaturg and musical writer from Wyoming, Michigan. He is the recipient of the 2020–2021 New Play Development and Dramaturgy Apprenticeship for Working Title Playwrights in Atlanta. He practices professional new development dramaturgy under their Dramaturgy Master Intensive and the International Dramaturgy Lab with fellow members of LMDA. A member of ΣΠΣ, Theater Resources Unlimited, ASCAP, and the Dramatists Guild, he attained an astrophysics degree with a minor in theatre at Michigan State University.

TOUR, the subatomic opera, is a frequent concerted feature under Musical Theatre Factory, a finalist for 2020 Downtown Urban Arts Festival, and granted several readings. This beam physics fable is about who makes you rounded: particles and educators, and revolves around their collisional journey in college in an accelerator. Under WTP's New Play Development and Dramaturgy Apprenticeship, he is developing ELLIPSES. This astrophysics epic is about who you make time for: galaxies and family, and centers on them trying to undo the Big Bang.

His theatrical and astronomical interests manifested as a child, with trips to operas and space camp. In middle and high school, he delved into music theory and played the trombone. The nerdy persona remained, and the artistic talents dwelled into his college years. As he was finishing his bachelor's thesis, his sister informed him that his high school calculus teacher had been annually sharing his musical. During his junior year of high school, he wrote MATHLAND for their winter project. He returned to musical writing on the side of thesis writing. Soon, he uncovered his niche: the world of physics being told through the human experience.

As an artistic scientist, he theorizes that science and art are not two sides of the same coin. Science and art make the coin. He spins this superposition.





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