

WHIRLPOOL spirals out while
CARTWHEEL cartwheels out. They
catch the scope. They scope out.

WHIRLPOOL
NOTHING!

CARTWHEEL
NOTHING.

ANDROMEDA pops out. CARTWHEEL
hands the scope to them. They
scope out before stowing it away.

ANDROMEDA
NOTHING!

MILKY WAY strolls in.

MILKY WAY
NUTHIN'...

The TEEN GALAXIES - CARTWHEEL,
WHIRLPOOL, TRIANGULUM, ANDROMEDA,
MILKY WAY - cluster in the center,
bounce onto the walls, and dance.

TEEN GALAXIES
LET'S BOUNCE!

HD
HERE GOES NOTHING!

GRAVITY leads in a pack of TIDALS.
SINGULARITY arrives with dishes.

SINGULARITY
MILKY WAY! ANDROMEDA! TRIANGULUM! WHIRLPOOL! CARTWHEEL! HD!

MILKY WAY skips to the table.
ANDROMEDA sails to the table.
TRIANGULUM triangulates the table.
WHIRLPOOL spirals to the table.
CARTWHEEL cartwheels to the table.
HD joins the table with the bowl.

HD
ABELL...

End of "BOUNCE"

SINGULARITY and the GALAXIES bow.

SINGULARITY
Declinations, family.

HD hands the bowl to SINGULARITY
and helps set the table.

GRAVITY
(Narrating)
Nothing comes close to family, except "pets."
(MORE)

GRAVITY (CONT'D)

I'm Gravity. I've been here for infinite dog years. And this is the story of the Galaxy family.

SINGULARITY shushes GRAVITY.

GALAXIES

Declinations, Singularity.

GRAVITY

Singularity. This single parent cannot stand me. They barely understand their Galaxies. That power-hungry tyrant sits on the stardust throne, having closed off the outside world for quite some time. Eternities in fact. However, the kids stay kids. Milky Way is the baby sibling.

MILKY WAY hugs SINGULARITY. The GALAXIES sit. TRIANGULUM sits on the whoopee cushion. TRIANGULUM puts up a fist to CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL as the pair high five. ANDROMEDA plays with their food.

SINGULARITY

Sounds like someone's enjoying my gas giants.

TRIANGULUM

Quit the snickers, Milky Way! Can you all be normal for an eon or two?!

CARTWHEEL & WHIRLPOOL

The dog did it!

GRAVITY

When ya get in trouble, ya blame the dog Gravity. Cartwheel and Whirlpool are the most relative. Not even time can separate them. Andromeda is?

ANDROMEDA

Let's set sail over seven spaces. Dig up pearls in their clams. The Universe is ye oyster.

GRAVITY

Triangulum is such a square.

GRAVITY touches TRIANGULUM's dish. TRIANGULUM slaps away GRAVITY. They unnervingly scratch GRAVITY's ear.

TRIANGULUM

Stupid dog! That's not for you to gravitate to. It's never a normal family with you around...

HD sets a dish on the ground. The TIDALS are noisily grateful while SINGULARITY tries to quiet them.

TIDALS	SINGULARITY
Force! Force! Force! Force!	Fix... Fix... Fix... Fix...

GRAVITY
We can do no wrong with this one. We're never
blamed by this one. We Tidals like this one. The
Circle's bearable with the fairest Galaxy: *HD1*.

SINGULARITY
Quit dogging my firstborn!

GRAVITY
Doggone it. Ya kid- My best friend. That'll be
the last thing ya see. It'll be the last time
ya see them. We've got time to kill. In Zenith,
Gravity shall bring the house down. Force!

MILKY WAY
Why is that dog always staring out into space?

HD	TEEN GALAXIES
The dog sees something.	The dogs speaks to no one.

GRAVITY & HD
There are lives out there. Life is out of here...

SINGULARITY
Remember gals: stepping out of our house and
escaping my gravitational pull would...?

TEEN GALAXIES
Rip up the Fabric of Spacetime...

SINGULARITY

You never ever want this grandmaster of the Universe to worry. Anywho, we've got all the cosmic formulas right here in our Circle. With my black-hole heart, I cooked you nebulae something special: nuclear pasta and meteors!

CARTWHEEL
Special for the trillionth time, you Bach Ho.
(Vietnamese for "white tiger," sounds like
"black hole," and implies tiger parenting.)

SINGULARITY

Unlike your oldest sibling, y'all don't know how to cook stardust. You'd die without us. Your tiger nom/mom/dad heated our meal over ten million degrees Kelvin in our cosmic microwave background. It's the healthiest material in the cosmos, a variety of nutrition from the crusts of neutron stars. Dismantle the mantle, but leave the core. I'd love to planet these!

MILKY WAY dives into their dish.

TRIANGULUM

Again, Milky Way?

ANDROMEDA

Ye mostly photons, Triangulum.

CARTWHEEL

Calories take millennia to burn, Andromeda.

WHIRLPOOL

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

SINGULARITY

It's the overeating phase. Y'all want to be a
Grand-Design Spiral Galaxy, like Whirlpool?

CARTWHEEL mocks WHIRLPOOL's body.

WHIRLPOOL

I know you be looking cute with your ring, but
you ain't got spiral arms like us, *Ring Galaxy*.

CARTWHEEL

Gal, your arms dwarf my bright stars, you
stretched-out circle. *Morbidly oval Galaxies*.

ANDROMEDA

Least ye not a two-dimensional square, *like
this Galaxy*.

TRIANGULUM

I'll run circles around you, *Galaxies*.

TRIANGULUM throws the whoopee
cushion at CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL,
causing them to go on the defense.

MILKY WAY

(Mouthful of nuclear pasta)

Kau tau to you, *ellipsoids*.

CARTWHEEL, WHIRLPOOL, TRIANGULUM

Wash your wormhole with soap, you quasi-baby!

SINGULARITY

Oneness, clusters of stars! In our hearts of
darkness, we are beings of light and energy. We
matter. Gals, your hearts are all vigorous.
Always full of grace. Let us save space.

SINGULARITY lovingly pinches MILKY
WAY's cheek. They all sit and pray.

The TIDALS yearn for what's outside
while GRAVITY inches towards HD.

2. "CRUNCH"

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

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

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

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

TEEN GALAXIES (EXCEPT MILKY WAY)
 (Individually)
 IT IS CRUNCH TIME, SINGULARITY.

MILKY WAY
 IT 'TIS CRUNCH TIME, NOMY/MOMMY/DADDY SING.

SINGULARITY
 IT IS CRUNCH TIME, HD? HD1?

End of "CRUNCH"

3. "CUTTING EDGE (MAKE MYSELF CLEAR)"

HD stands up.

GRAVITY	SINGULARITY
THIS IS YOUR TIME. (<i>re: HD</i>)	NOW'S NOT THAT TIME.

HD
 WHY IS MY SILENCE NOT MADE CLEAR?
 WHEN MY VOICE CAN'T STAY HERE.
 WHY DO THIS ADULT STILL TREAT ME LIKE A KID?
 WHEN I CAN GO OFF THE GRID.
 WHY ARE YOU CHILDREN AFRAID OF NOWHERE?
 WHEN THERE MAY BE FRIENDS OUT THERE.

 WHY DOES MY FAMILY LACK MY CURIOSITY?
 WHEN THERE'S SO MUCH TO KNOW.
 WHY CAN'T THESE OVALS SEE SOMETHING IN THIS MYSTERY?
 WHEN I KNOW I NEED TO GO...

 WHERE THE CUTTING EDGE WILL BE...