

ACT ISCENE 1

THE CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE

1. "BOUNCE"

The Circle. A table and rug rest in its dome. The stage outside is teeming with floral equations. The side curtains conceal the upstage.

GRAVITY sits in The Circle, clawing at the invisible wall separating them from the stage/space outside.

SINGULARITY stomps in. They force GRAVITY to hide away in the back. They go outside to pick formulas. They set them in a mortar bowl. They head to the rug and meditate.

SPECIAL and GENERAL drift by the stage as ghostly parents looking for their child. They soon vanish.

SPECIAL & GENERAL

NOTHING...

Alert, SINGULARITY draws out the Big Bang Taser and ignites it outwards. The lights flicker. The curtains ripple. The Universe is wondrous. Far from the stage, a *bell-shaped* light shines. A shadow of HD in a shooting stance protrudes. HD then enters, carrying a pestle. SINGULARITY hides the Big Bang Taser under the rug, returning the Universe back to its void stasis. They hand the bowl to HD. They disappear inside the home.

SINGULARITY

NOTHING...

TIDALS (OFFSTAGE)

OOOHHHHHH.

HD unveils a scope in the pestle and scope out the edge of the home.

TRIANGULUM wanders out to HD. They grab HD's scope and toss it behind.

TRIANGULUM

NOTHING.

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...

TEEN GALAXIES
CUT AWAY FROM THE EDGE!

HD
WHY MUST YOU HOLD ME BACK?
I NEVER GET ANY RELEASE.

TEEN GALAXIES
(IT'S CRUNCH TIME, HD1.)

HD
FEED ME LIGHT THAT I DON'T LACK.
PLEASE JUST LET ME BE AT PEACE...

WHERE THE CUTTING EDGE WILL BE TOWARDS CLARITY.
WHERE THE CURVATURE CONCEALS SINGULARITY.
FAR AWAY FROM THE ELLIPSES.
LOOK BEYOND THESE GALAXIES—

SINGULARITY
END THIS TANGENT!

HD
TANGENT? TANGENT! *TANGENT...*

GRAVITY
(Manipulatively)
WHERE THE CUTTING EDGE WILL BE.
WHERE NOTHINGNESS SETS YA FREE.
WHERE A NEW WORLD CAN BE SEEN.
WHERE TANGENTS ARE MAKE-BELIEVE.

HD stands up to SINGULARITY.

HD
END THIS TANGENT? I HAVEN'T MADE MYSELF CLEAR.
CUTTING MY EDGES MAKES MYSELF APPARENT AS YOU.
AND SHEDS MY LIGHT UPON A *LIGHTLESS GALAXY*. (*re: ABELL*)
MY HEART TELLS ME THERE'S A PROMISING FAMILY...

WHERE THE *END OF THIS TANGENT* WILL BE...

ALL THE SITES THAT WE WILL SEE.
ME AND GRAVITY.
FIND OUR PATH BEYOND THE STARS.
A NEW REALITY.
SLIP OUT OF THIS BACKWARDS PLACE.
FORWARD TO THAT OUTER SPACE.
WRITE OUT OUR AUDACIOUS VERSE.

RIDE OUT THE EDGE OF THE UNIVERSE...

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

End of "CUTTING EDGE (MAKE MYSELF CLEAR)"

GRAVITY

Force!

HD

You're the best Tidal force a Galaxy could ever ask for, Gravity. *I love you too, Singularity...*

SINGULARITY

I'll spare a millennium to listen to your verse. No need to go off on a tangent, HD.

HD

Leave me out of this,
nom/mom/dad...

SINGULARITY (CONT'D)

Don't leave- I lead you back in. Gravity leads you on. The dog's a bad influence.

HD (CONT'D)

You raised me physically. They raise my spirit.

SINGULARITY

Your soul will be dragged down if you keep this up... *Raised?* I am still raising you.

HD

Abell is raised. There's a ringing in my soul.

SINGULARITY

A bell? Your astral clock must be malfunctioning.

HD

My biological clock feels malnourished.

SINGULARITY

Our biology has no logic, but if you need your fictitious clock to keep ticking, you may, *gals?*

TEEN GALAXIES

Join us for Crunch-

HD

You tick me off! I'm so sick of dishing it out. The same old dish of photons. I'm over Crunch.

SINGULARITY

Even a grownup Galaxy accretes. You babies need to stay growing. This attitude is beneath us.

MILKY WAY

HD, *who 'tis* Abell?

HD

Abell is a tiny curiosity. *Like you, Milky Way.*

SINGULARITY

Baby... to answer your curiosity: There is nothing out there for us, adults...

HD

Well, then there is someone for that *nothing*. A Galaxy for that nebula. That someone is me.

SINGULARITY

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

HD

I hope to spoil the whole cosmos with your light. I'm ready to pass on our light. Nom/Mom/Dad...
May I go to The Edge of the Universe?

SINGULARITY

We have *everything* in The Center... No.

HD

Can I play in *nothing*? Plea-

Pretty please with a
supergiant on top?

As your heart prophesized:
Once we gather enough light,
we share it with the
lightless. We're here as you
pulled your end of the
prophecy. My sights are set
on a fulfilling legacy.

SINGULARITY (CONT'D)

No means *no*.

The sight of darkness is not
enough for you?

They're just bedtime stories.
Fantasy. There is no one but
us. This is the only family
you've got. Drop this legacy
nonsense. Join us for Crun-

SINGULARITY reaches for HD.

GRAVITY bites SINGULARITY. They
brawl and soon ground SINGULARITY.

ANDROMEDA

Ope?! *There goes Gravity!*

TIDALS

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

GRAVITY

(Corralling the TIDALS)
Force. Force. Force. Force!

GRAVITY runs into an invisible
wall in the opening of The Circle
and dizzily falls back.

GRAVITY (CONT'D)

Free~ Free~ Free~ Free~ Free~ Free~

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

SINGULARITY

Gravity will be our downfall. You all get on my
nerves. Entitled forces. Back in the doghouse!

The TIDALS tremble and leave.

HD

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

SINGULARITY

Treat me as the grandmaster! I have my hands on the entire Fabric of Spacetime... I pull, thread, weave its strings, and it's better to be my puppet than pet. I am the center!

HD

Let the dogs out. If you don't give them space, it'll come back to bite you in the end.

SINGULARITY

And let them treat the cosmos like springs of a trampoline? They'll rip the spacetime fabric.

HD

What must be done to pull at your heartstrings?

SINGULARITY

Oh now you want to consider my center...

HD

Yours and our centers hold all the light in this Universe. You've shed enough light upon us. I need to shed mine. Do I make myself clear?

SINGULARITY

Clearly, you need some shut-eye. I expect lights out when you Galaxies head off to bed. Declinations. *See you gals in Crunch Time.*

SINGULARITY exits, pulling GRAVITY.

SCENE 2

MILKY WAY

I'm no baby...

ANDROMEDA

Ye not the Gravity of the situation...

CARTWHEEL

What just happened?

WHIRLPOOL

What in the world?

TRIANGULUM

Gravity went berserk and brought down Singularity. The stupid dog let us all down.

HD

Gravity never lets me down. *I'll never stoop to your level and blame the dog.* You're all downers.

TEEN GALAXIES (EXCEPT MILKY WAY)

What's up with you? And *The Edge*?

MILKY WAY

Our Universe is all that matters!

TEEN GALAXIES (EXCEPT MILKY WAY)

And a nebula's opinion doesn't.

MILKY WAY

I... No baby!

ANDROMEDA

Eh, nothing beats sleeping like one. Declinate.

ANDROMEDA heads off to bed.

CARTWHEEL & WHIRLPOOL

So Singsing ain't around. Let's deck The Circle!

TRIANGULUM

Oh no, you don't!

TRIANGULUM drags away the pair.

CARTWHEEL & WHIRLPOOL

You're such a square, Triangulum...

MILKY WAY

Square? That reminds me of... a board game.
Tardigrades and Elevatas?

CARTWHEEL & WHIRLPOOL

Look at the time. Declinations!

CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL rush off.

TRIANGULUM

Declinations... Last one to bed is an anomaly!

TRIANGULUM heads off to bed.

HD

I can't even with this family... Anyways, you
were saying: *Water Bears and Elevators*?

4. "FIGURE"

HD brings out a board game.

MILKY WAY

I figured you're too old for games.

HD

The box says: "Ages six to twenty eons." I am
old. I still like to mess around and play...

(MORE)

HD (CONT'D)

A game called "life." The goal's to go from one ellipse to another. Each ellipse is a period. A period is a sentence. Ellipses are life's sentences. Each ellipse has its own risks.

MILKY WAY

To you... What 'tis between ellipses?

HD

A *liminal* space...?

(Seeing MILKY WAY try to repeat the word)

Liminal: a place where who we were ends and who we are begins. You're in a *liminal* space. You'll not fit in your ellipse, kid. I no longer fit in mine. Not a teen. Your body will be a *teeny* bit different. *Figure that out* on your own.

MILKY WAY

(Intensely cracking their voice)

I no wanna go far in this game called- uh life. Oh *curves*... I hate my figure. I hate myself.

HD

Your voice warps beautifully with each passing millennium. Figure out yourself, Milky Way...

MILKY WAY slaps HD's figure off.

HD (CONT'D)

LOST MY FIGURE...

End of "FIGURE"

GRAVITY (OFFSTAGE)

Pawn!

HD (CONT'D)

Gravity?

Only HD understands GRAVITY.

MILKY WAY

That dog keep howlin'.

GRAVITY (OFFSTAGE)

I'd kill at this game of life! Let's kill time together! All ya need to do is free Gravity!

MILKY WAY

Quiet dog befa' Nomy/Mommy/Daddy Sing wake up. That dog 'tis nuthin' but trouble.

HD

Nothing... We'll get in trouble staying past our bedtime. Let's finish this game some other time. Gal, cubs need rest. *Quit the sour face, Milky Way*. I'm the anomaly in this family.

MILKY WAY bows and goes off to bed.

5. "ZILCH"

GRAVITY (OFFSTAGE) HD
Nothing is free! You always understand me...

GRAVITY (CONT'D)
Nothing is infinite. Nothing's out there for ya.

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

GRAVITY (OFFSTAGE)
Nothing is waiting for us. A wide-open space.
Save space for us dogs. For me! A space without
Singularity. Zilch is not outta our Circle. It
is below ya. *Relax.* Ya will know in spacetime.

HD sits on the rug, feeling life
underneath. They unroll it and
discover the Big Bang Taser.

HD
Our rug of spacetime...?

GRAVITY (OFFSTAGE)
Use them opposable thumbs, gal. Stun thee!

HD accidentally shocks themselves.
They read the Big Bang Taser.

HD
Zilch! Big Bang Taser...?

GRAVITY (OFFSTAGE)
Put down Singularity! Free Gravity! No longer
bound by family! Make *nothing* ya legacy!

A light shines out of reach.

End of "ZILCH"

SCENE 3

SINGULARITY (OFFSTAGE)
My babies are sleeping! Shut your wormhole, you
entitled dog—

SINGULARITY and GRAVITY fight and
soon fall into the space. They
notice HD with the Big Bang Taser.

SINGULARITY (CONT'D)
Not this time... Declinations, HD. Put it down.

HD
Declinations, Singularity. Put what down?

SINGULARITY

Don't toy with me. The Big Bang Taser. Drop it.

HD

Or I'll hurt myself? Your falling outs hurt.

SINGULARITY

Gravity has been letting us down.

HD

Has your black-hole heart ever let down someone it loved?

SINGULARITY

I don't have a black hole for a...

The TEEN GALAXIES enter.

MILKY WAY

What 'tis happening to nomy/mommy/daddy?

SINGULARITY

Look away! HD. I did let my parents down.

GALAXIES

Parents? We have grandparents?

SINGULARITY

I grew out and made it to adulthood. I made it apparent to them that I'll make it as a parent.

HD

And as *your* children, somehow you believe none of us can make it out there in the Universe.

SINGULARITY

It is unclear that you're ready to be an adult.
HD1. Don't let me down. I don't have the heart.

HD drops the Big Bang Taser.
SINGULARITY reaches for it, but
GRAVITY bites their hand, so
SINGULARITY grounds GRAVITY.

SINGULARITY (CONT'D)

You, Gravity, are a supermassive pain! Gravity.
For the last time, you've let down this family.
Entitled dog. I'm putting you down for eternity!

GRAVITY

Adulthood's *nothing*. Who'll it be: a dog's love
or parent's obsession? Do ya see clearly, HD?!

HD retakes the Big Bang Taser.
SINGULARITY reaches around and
soon notices that HD is armed.

HD

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

6. "BIG BANG"

SINGULARITY

YOU ARE A BIG...

HD shoots SINGULARITY.

SINGULARITY (CONT'D)

(Electrifyingly jerking and shrieking)

MISTAKEEEEEEE! AKE! AKE! AKE! AKE.

TIDALS (OFFSTAGE)

(Repetitively barking)

BIG BIG BIG BIG BIG!

SINGULARITY

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

SINGULARITY dies in MILKY WAY's
arms.

TIDALS (OFFSTAGE)

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

The lights suddenly fill the stage.
The side curtains open to reveal
what's upstage. The cosmic quake
expels tremors into the audience.

The TIDALS freely rush out and
tidally dance, trying to lure the
AUDIENCES to go wild.

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

HD carefully steps out onto the
stage. They stow away the Big Bang
Taser in their dress. They look
back at their petrified siblings.

HD

My heart goes out to you all, family. But, my
heart goes out for me and Gravity. Declinations!

GRAVITY grabs HD and a knapsack.
They run in place on the stage.
They notice a lack of progress.
GRAVITY claws at the ground.

HD (CONT'D)

The Edge of the Universe? How far is The Edge?

HD takes a single step downstage.
The lights expand. The home moves
upstage between the back curtains.

HD (CONT'D)

It's getting further away. We're rolling out
the Fabric of Spacetime like our rug...

(Leveling with GRAVITY)

We're going to go off on a tangent for all
eternity. For the rest of spacetime.

The TIDALS unleash and run off.

GRAVITY

Free fall! Break ya leashes and unleash freedom!

Pets, no more! The wide-open space is ours.

Friends of Gravity, bring the Universe down!

Destination's a gift. Destiny's Zenith.

(to HD, who did not hear the soliloquy)

Force!

HD

This is the beginning of a beautiful Universe.

In the home, most TEEN GALAXIES
watch the Universe unravels. MILKY
WAY mournfully hugs SINGULARITY.

GRAVITY and HD hastily skip out.

TEEN GALAXIES

ALL OUR HEARTS HAVE GONE OUT WITH THE BIG BANG.

End of "BIG BANG"

The home gradually moves downstage.

SCENE 4

The TEEN GALAXIES circle the rug.

SINGULARITY either lowers into the
ground or rises away *because space*.

TEEN GALAXIES (CONT'D)

Declinations, noma/mama/papa. Singularity.

CARTWHEEL & WHIRLPOOL

The anomaly killed our
family.

ANDROMEDA

Our family pushed away the
anomaly.

TRIANGULUM

Let's bring home *our* anomaly...

MILKY WAY

What 'tis family?

CARTWHEEL

Will you grow up?!

ANDROMEDA

Ye can't. When ye starving.

MILKY WAY

We gonna go hungry?

CARTWHEEL

Look at Singulari- Singsing. What do you think?

MILKY WAY

I can't. When I hungry...

WHIRLPOOL

We've got wormholes to feed. Let's think like our Bach Ho. We must round up the Tidal forces.

CARTWHEEL

We're gonna be dog catchers now? Unlike our tiger noma/mama/papa, we're not hunters!

WHIRLPOOL

Gatherers! Let's harvest some field equations.

CARTWHEEL

We're clusters of delicate flowers. Look out. The garden's thinning out. Our crops face an eternal drought. This profound cosmos is going to have a field day with us. We'll starve to death. Do any of us even know how to cook?

TRIANGULUM

Gals, *lighten up.*

CARTWHEEL & WHIRLPOOL

Y'all hear this pinhead? Singsing lightened up.

TRIANGULUM

Everything will return to normal. We have ourselves to blame for this universal mistake.

ANDROMEDA

The Universe is not a mistake.

MILKY WAY

All mistaken! I hear dogs talk to HD. HD's gone mad. HD can't think clearly. Gravity ravels HD.

ANDROMEDA

Ye all are still blaming the dog...?

TRIANGULUM

Doggone it! The Tidal forces caused the Big Bang. It's these animals' fault.

(MORE)

TRIANGULUM (CONT'D)

Gravity was our downfall, so HD will be our
bounce back. Our oldest sibling is the only one
left who knows how to pick equations, put
together formulas, and cook up photons. HD is
kinda Singsing. It's on us to end our big fuss.

ANDROMEDA

Ye be making a shockingly big mistake.

TRIANGULUM

HD is who we have left. Our only caretaker—

CARTWHEEL

A traitor can't care. An
anomaly stays an anomaly.

WHIRLPOOL

Perpetrators don't care.
Family needs to move on.

ANDROMEDA

Everything's— What's family?

MILKY WAY

What 'tis anomaly?

7. "ANOMALY IS EVERYTHING"

CARTWHEEL, WHIRLPOOL, ANDROMEDA

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

TRIANGULUM

FAMILY IS EVERYTHING YOU KNOW.
FAMILY IS EVERYTHING, YOU KNOW?
FAMILY IS EVERYTHING. YOU KNOW
NOT WHAT IS EVERYTHING.
NO SUCH THING AS FAMILIARITY.
ANOMALY IS THEIR THING,
FROM THE WAY THEY SING TO THE WAY THEY GO MISSING.
ANOMALY IS OUR THING,
LIKE OUR CENTER WE ONCE LIVED AND NEED TO LEAVE.
REALLY, FAMILY IS EVERYTHING TO US.
FAMILY IS EVERYTHING.

TEEN GALAXIES (EXCEPT TRIANGULUM)

WE KNOW.

TRIANGULUM

FAMILY'S UNIVERSAL. WE KNOW
THAT WE'RE LEFT WITH NOTHING.
WELL, THE THING IS THAT WE'RE ALL HOMES TO FAMILIES.
ANOMALY IS EVERY CELL,
FROM THE PLANETS TO THE COMETS IN STAR SYSTEMS.
ANOMALY IS EVERY VEIN,
WITH ITS INTERGALACTIC SUPERHIGHWAY SYSTEMS.
ANOMALY IS OUR HEARTS.

CARTWHEEL, WHIRLPOOL, ANDROMEDA

BLACK HOLES ROOTED IN US, WHILE THEIRS JUST STEMS.

TRIANGULUM
BELIEVE ANOMALY'S ALL WE'VE KNOWN.
IT IS ALL OF US AS THE GALAXY FAMILY. BUT ME. *I'M NORMAL-*

TRIANGULUM sits on a cushion. They
seem flustered then get delighted.

TRIANGULUM (CONT'D)
ANOMALIES ARE GAS GIANTS!

TRIANGULUM, ANDROMEDA, MILKY WAY
ANOMALY'S OUR SPACETIME!

TEEN GALAXIES
ANOMALY IS EVERYTHING.

TRIANGULUM
NOTHING IS ANOMALY LIKE FAMILY.

End of "ANOMALY IS EVERYTHING"

MILKY WAY
We gonna undo the Big Bang and *get* HD?!

TRIANGULUM
Cartwheel. Whirlpool. Babysit Milky Way.

CARTWHEEL
Gal! No one has time for this Barred Galaxy!

TRIANGULUM
Cart-Whirl! You're both barred from stepping out
for eternities. *Andromeda and I* shall find HD.

ANDROMEDA
Aye aye, devil's Triangulum!

TRIANGULUM
*This devil trusts that you'll be performing
Galaxy shanties rather than mutinies.*

CARTWHEEL & WHIRLPOOL
You ain't sailing without us, Captain Square.

TRIANGULUM knocks down CARTWHEEL
with the whoopee cushion, and runs
off with ANDROMEDA.

TRIANGULUM (OFFSTAGE)
Square in the face!

MILKY WAY
Wanna play Tardigrades and Elevatas...?

CARTWHEEL
Look! A warm plate of nuclear pasta!

CARTWHEEL escapes with WHIRLPOOL.

WHIRLPOOL

We ain't seriously leaving our baby sibling alone
for your sporty ego. In general, this is
especially unrelativistic what we're doing.

CARTWHEEL

Our special little relative is especially fine.
We may have few distractions around, but *kids*
have their imaginations. Now imagine us when we
shove it in Triangulum and Andromeda's faces
when we're the guardians of the Universe! We'll
save the cosmos and be home in Crunch Time!

WHIRLPOOL

Time will tell...

CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL depart.

SOLAR SYSTEM (OFFSTAGE)

Milky Way's all alone... on their own!

MILKY WAY

Mind? I will own you!

SOLAR SYSTEM

Babies got no minds of their own.

MILKY WAY

I... No baby! Who are you?

SOLAR SYSTEM (OFFSTAGE)

Go out there and prove it! End the Big Bang!
Like sight, we're another *sense*. We're adole-

MILKY WAY

Sounds like *peer* pressa'...

SOLAR SYSTEM (OFFSTAGE)

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

MILKY WAY

Big ideas, imaginary friends!

SOLAR SYSTEM (OFFSTAGE)

Planetary friends, Milky Way. Planetary friends.

MILKY WAY steps out of The Circle.

MILKY WAY

Plant friends: what can a Galaxy do? What this
cosmos hold? Wait, adole- what 'tis the catch?

The home moves upstage, behind the
back curtains.