

GALAXIES  
(Bowing)  
Singularity. Declinations.

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

GRAVITY  
(Narrating)  
*Nothing* comes close to family. Except "pets."  
I'm Gravity. I've been here for infinite dog  
years. And this is the story of the Galaxy family.

SINGULARITY shushes GRAVITY. They  
bow.

SINGULARITY  
Declinations, family.

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.

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 and WHIRLPOOL high five  
while TRIANGULUM puts up a fist.

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  
(Playing with their food)  
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.

TIDALS

(Gratefully barking)  
Force! Force! Force! Force!

SINGULARITY

(Making the TIDALS sit)  
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

The dog sees something.

TEEN GALAXIES

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

WHY DOES MY FAMILY LACK MY CURIOSITY?  
WHEN THERE'S SO MUCH TO KNOW?  
WHY DO THESE OVALS SEE NOTHING IN THIS MYSTERY?  
WHEN I KNOW I NEED TO GO...

(Standing)

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  
(Standing up to SINGULARITY)  
*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 ANOTHER SPACE.  
INTO AN AUDACIOUS VERSE:

TO THE EDGE OF THE UNIVERSE...

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

End of "CUTTING EDGE (MAKE MYSELF CLEAR)"