

ACT ISCENE 1

## THE CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE

The Elliptic is stationed downstage center. Light dwells solely within the Dome. Inside is a table with seats and a rug. Outside is the stage that is mainly off limits. The side curtains conceal the upstage space.

1. "BOUNCE"

TRIANGULUM wanders out, holding a snow globe that resembles the home. They head over to JD. They snatch their monocular to scope out. They toss it behind.

TRIANGULUM

NOTHING.

WHIRLPOOL spirals out. They catch or pick up the monocular. They scope out.

WHIRLPOOL

NOTHING!

CARTWHEEL cartwheels out. They snatch the monocular from WHIRLPOOL. They scope out.

CARTWHEEL

NOTHING!

ANDROMEDA pops out.

CARTWHEEL hands the monocular to ANDROMEDA.

ANDROMEDA scopes out. They stow away the monocular.

ANDROMEDA

NOTHING!

MILKY WAY, looking disheveled, strolls in.

MILKY WAY

NUTHIN'...

The TEEN GALAXIES - CARTWHEEL,  
WHIRLPOOL, TRIANGULUM, ANDROMEDA,  
MILKY WAY - cluster in the center.

TEEN GALAXIES

LET'S BOUNCE!

The TEEN GALAXIES bounce away from  
one another and land by their  
respective walls. They dance.

SINGULARITY (OFFSTAGE)

MILKY WAY! ANDROMEDA! TRIANGULUM! WHIRLPOOL! CARTWHEEL!

MILKY WAY makes their way to the  
table. ANDROMEDA sails to the  
table. TRIANGULUM triangulates to  
the table and sets down the snow  
globe. WHIRLPOOL spirals while  
CARTWHEEL cartwheels to the table.

SINGULARITY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

JD!

JD remains staring out at the  
Edge. They extend their arm out.

JD

ABELL...

ABELL reaches out to JD.

All TIDALS prowl in and surround  
the table. GRAVITY decrescendos in.

SINGULARITY arrives with dishes.

End of "BOUNCE"

TEEN GALAXIES

Singularity. Declinations.

The TEEN GALAXIES bow.

SINGULARITY sets 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.

(re: SINGULARITY)

This single parent has closed off the outside  
world for quite some time. Eternities, in fact.  
Their kids aren't much older than a dozen. But  
one nears two dozen. I like this one.

(MORE)

GRAVITY (CONT'D)  
(re: SPT0615-JD)

We've long lived in the Elliptic. The Elliptic is only perfect, with our oldest Galaxy: JD. JD is on the edge. While their siblings see "nothing" out there, JD sees a future elliptic in the nothingness. Beyond the Edge of the Universe. I sense they dream to have an elliptic of their own. This Dome is all we've ever known. JD deserves a life of their own. What adult doesn't wanna leave home to go explore the Universe?

Singularity does not own us: Galaxies or me, a tidal force. Singularity can't hold us forever. Singularity shall face the Big Bang even if it's the last thing Gravity does. For now, forever, I, Gravity, got *time to kill*. In Zenith. Force!

SINGULARITY shushes GRAVITY. They set a dish on the ground, for the TIDALS to feast upon. They bow. MILKY WAY hugs SINGULARITY.

SINGULARITY  
Declinations, family.

The TEEN GALAXIES sit, while TRIANGULUM unfortunately sits on the whoopee cushion.

SINGULARITY (CONT'D)  
*Sounds like someone's been eating my gas giants.*

TRIANGULUM  
Quit the snickers, Milky Way!

SINGULARITY  
Has anyone seen my scope? Where could they be? It's got to be in our Elliptic...

SINGULARITY touches the snow globe and stares at ANDROMEDA. ANDROMEDA hands over the monocular.

ANDROMEDA  
*Everything here is a cluster flux.* It wouldn't hurt to look out-

SINGULARITY  
If you escape my gravitational pull, step out of this place, you'll rip the Fabric of Spacetime. Then I, the grandmaster of the Universe, will be out of order. We got all the cosmic formulas right here in our Elliptic. With my wrists and black-hole heart, I cooked you nebulae something special: nuclear pasta and meteors.

## CARTWHEEL

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

## SINGULARITY

*Your oldest sibling usually helps with the meal  
 preps... Well, your tiger nomy/mom/dad is rather  
 pleased that our meal is as special as our very  
 first. This food is heated to over ten million  
 degrees Kelvin and spun in the cosmic microwave  
 background at the angular velocity of a dozen  
 sine squared its solar latitude minus one sine  
 to its fourth power. Strongest 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.*

GRAVITY tries to nab TRIANGULUM's  
 dish.

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

## TRIANGULUM

*That's not for you to gravitate to. Stupid tidal  
 force. Living with a vacuum between those ears?*

## ANDROMEDA

*Ye such a downer to Gravity. Throw the tidal  
 dog a meteor. A swig.*

(to GRAVITY)

*Fix. Want nomy's/mom's/dad's spaghettification?*

ANDROMEDA tosses invisible  
 spaghetti to a sitting GRAVITY.

## ANDROMEDA (CONT'D)

*Ope, there goes Gravity. Who's a good tidal  
 force? Ye all are!*

The TIDALS bark while SINGULARITY  
 tries getting them to sit.

## TIDALS

(Repeating)  
 Force! Force! Force! Force!

## SINGULARITY

(Repeating)  
 Fix... Fix... Fix... Fix...

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

Most of you went through a phase where you ate megatons. You want to accrete and be a Grand-Design Spiral Galaxy, don't you? Like Whirlpool?

CARTWHEEL mocks WHIRLPOOL's physique.

## WHIRLPOOL

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

## CARTWHEEL

Gal, I put no weight or stress on myself. All you are are stretched-out circles. You all are the morbidly spiral Galaxies.

## ANDROMEDA

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

## TRIANGULUM

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

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

## MILKY WAY

(Mouthful of nuclear pasta)

Kau tau to you, ellipsoids.

## CARTWHEEL, WHIRLPOOL, TRIANGULUM

Shut your worm hole, you quasi-Galaxy. At least we're not babies!

## SINGULARITY

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

SINGULARITY sits. They lovingly pinch MILKY WAY's cheek.

## SINGULARITY (CONT'D)

Always full of grace. Let us save space.

SINGULARITY and the GALAXIES pray.

2. "CRUNCH"

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

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

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

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

WHIRLPOOL  
 IT IS CRUNCH TIME, SINGULARITY.

TRIANGULUM  
 IT IS CRUNCH TIME, SINGULARITY.

CARTWHEEL  
 IT IS CRUNCH TIME, SINGULARITY.

ANDROMEDA  
 IT IS CRUNCH TIME, SINGULARITY.

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

SINGULARITY  
 IT IS CRUNCH TIME, JD?  
 SPT0615-JD?

End of "CRUNCH"

3. "CUTTING EDGE (MAKE MYSELF CLEAR)"

GRAVITY approaches JD.

JD  
 NOT THE TIME  
 TO PUSH ME OVER THE EDGE...  
 IT IS CLEAR CUT...  
 I CAN'T MAKE MYSELF CLEAR IN THE...

GRAVITY makes JD face outside.

JD (CONT'D)  
 CENTER WITH OUR RELATIVES...  
 OUR TIDAL DOGS.  
 GRAVITY, ALWAYS GROUNDING ME.  
 (Nearing the edge of the home)  
 YOU SEE.  
 I GO OFF ON A TANGENT.  
 WHERE THE CUTTING EDGE WILL BE...

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.

(Taking a jab at their siblings)  
 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.

TEEN GALAXIES  
 CUT AWAY FROM THE EDGE!

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

TEEN GALAXIES  
 SPT0615-JD.  
 AS WE ARE JUST SAYING BEFORE YOU CUT US OFF.  
 NOTHING'S CUTTING OUTTA THE EDGE.  
 NO ONE'S GOING OVER THE EDGE.  
 JOIN US FOR CRUNCH.

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

TEEN GALAXIES  
 SPT0615. CHILD.  
 NO NEED TO BE APPARENT—  
 (Droning on)  
 JOIN US FOR CRUNCH.

JD  
 MY FUTURE IS AN ELLIPSE WHERE MY LEGACY IS ABELL...  
 TO BE THE ADULT IN THE ROOM.

TEEN GALAXIES  
 SPT0615-JADED—

JD (CONT'D)  
 JD GOES OFF OF THE TANGENT!

JD (CONT'D)

ALL MY COSMIC POEMS MUST REACH TO THE ENDS OF THIS EPIC TALE.  
OUR AUDACIOUS VERSE.  
THERE MIGHT BE A FRIEND WHO WILL FOLLOW IN MY LYRICAL TRAILS  
TO THE EDGE OF THE UNIVERSE...

YOU'LL KNOW.

I'LL BE CUTTING TO THE EDGE.

End of "CUTTING EDGE (MAKE MYSELF CLEAR)"

GRAVITY

Force!

JD

Grounded. You're my tidal force, Gravity.

SINGULARITY

I'll spare a millennium to listen to your  
verse. It is apparent like me. Clear and crisp  
like how I raised you to be. JD?

JD

I love you too, Singularity...

SINGULARITY

You love Gravity so— Too much. That dog can be  
a bad influence.

JD

You Singularity, raise me physically. Gravity  
raises my spirit.

SINGULARITY

Your soul will be dragged down if you keep this  
up... *Grounded?* What's "grounding" your heart?

JD

Abell... There is a timely ring in mine.

SINGULARITY

A *bell*? Your astral clock must be malfunctioning.

JD

My biological clock is a bit 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—

JD

You all tick me off! I'm so sick of dishing it  
out with you teenage Galaxies.

(MORE)



JD (CONT'D)

I've grown picky with the same old dish of photons. I'm so done with Crunch.

SINGULARITY

Even a grownup Galaxy needs to accrete. You babies need to grow.

MILKY WAY

JD, who is Abell?

JD

Abell... May just be a tiny curiosity. Haha.  
*Like you, Milky Way.*

SINGULARITY

(to JD)

Baby... I'll answer your curiosity. There is nothing out there for us, adults...

JD

You're right. It's quite the opposite. There is someone for that *nothing*. There is a Galaxy for that nebula. That galactic 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.

JD

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

SINGULARITY

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

JD

Can I play with *nothing*?  
Please?

SINGULARITY (CONT'D)

No means *no*.

JD (CONT'D)

Pretty please with a  
supergiant on top?

SINGULARITY (CONT'D)

The sight of darkness is not  
enough for you?

JD (CONT'D)

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

SINGULARITY

I don't see clearly when I sentimentally stated these "prophecies." I was lost in your eyes when telling these bedtime stories. In reality, who—  
*What* you call "lightless" needs no apparency.

(MORE)

SINGULARITY (CONT'D)

Drop this legacy nonsense. Be present for your family. The future is *nothing* to ponder on. Join us for Crun-

SINGULARITY reaches for JD.

GRAVITY bites SINGULARITY. They brawl and soon ground SINGULARITY.

ANDROMEDA

Ope?! *There goes Gravity!*

TIDALS

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

GRAVITY

(Corralling the TIDALS)

Force. Force. Force. Force. Force. Force.

GRAVITY runs into an invisible wall in the opening of the Elliptic 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

You all get on my nerves. Entitled forces. Back in the doghouse!

The TIDALS tremble and leave.

JD

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

SINGULARITY

Um, I literally am the center. I, Singularity, have my hands in and on the entire Universe... I pull, thread, and weave the strings in the Fabric of Spacetime. Better a puppet than pet. You're treating me as though I'm not the grandmaster of the Universe.

JD

If you're going to keep the masses in, at least 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 Fabric of Spacetime like the springs of a trampoline? No dog bites or rips on my spacetime fabric.

JD

What must be done to pull at your heartstrings?

SINGULARITY

Oh now you want to consider my center...

JD

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

SINGULARITY

Clearly, you need some shuteye. I expect lights out when you Galaxies head off to bed. Declinations. See you Gals in Crunch Time.

SINGULARITY exits, dragging out 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.

JD

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

TEEN GALAXIES (EXCEPT MILKY WAY)

We're down in the same plane. The same ellipse.

CARTWHEEL

What is so special about the Edge?

WHIRLPOOL

*Nothing* ain't relative to us there.

JD

You'll understand in no time.

MILKY WAY

We have all the Crunch Time in our Universe.

JD

I'll overstate it over time. Crunch Time's all you look forward to. This Universe is all you see. You're too young to notice what's outside.

MILKY WAY

I... No baby!

ANDROMEDA

Eh, nothing beats sleeping like one.  
Declinations.

ANDROMEDA heads off to bed.

CARTWHEEL & WHIRLPOOL

Nomy/Mama/Papa isn't around. Let's deck the Elli-

TRIANGULUM

Oh no, you're not!

TRIANGULUM tries to drag away  
CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL.

CARTWHEEL & WHIRLPOOL

You're such a square, Triangulum...

MILKY WAY

Square? Reminds me... 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 hands the snow globe to  
JD. They head off to bed.

JD

I can't even with this family...

JD sets the snow globe on the rug.  
They sense some perplexity.

JD (CONT'D)

I'm with you, every step of the way. I was you.

MILKY WAY

In what way?

JD

*I've been waiting on a partner to play Water  
Bears and Elevators with.*

JD sits at the table.

MILKY WAY joyfully grabs a board  
game with elliptical elements.

MILKY WAY

Wait... You like games? You an adult?

JD holds up a miniature figure.

JD

I'm a wat- Land bear.

MILKY WAY

Oh! That mean I the wata'-

JD

You're the air bear.

MILKY WAY

Please name us tardigrades? This so confusin'.

JD

I'm the adult around here.

MILKY WAY

Gas it is... May I ask...? Adulthood? Who ya're?

JD

Even at this age, I like to mess around. And play a game called "life." The goal's to go from one ellipse to another. Every ellipse are risks.

MILKY WAY

To you... What is between ellipses?

JD

A *liminal* space...?

MILKY WAY tries repeating the word.

JD (CONT'D)

Liminal. A place where who we were ends and who we are begins. You're in a liminal space.

MILKY WAY uneasily places a figure.

JD holds figures of all heights.

JD (CONT'D)

You'll soon not fit in your ellipse. I stopped being in yours, ten eternities ago. I don't feel like I fit in mine anymore. No longer a teen...

You're going to fill my ellipse, your body will be a *teeny* bit different. Anyone who's not a toddler needs to *figure that out* on their own.

MILKY WAY

As outgrown air- Cub. I only go up from here... I will own you, land bear!

4. "FIGURE"

The actions taken upon the board  
is open ended during this duet.

MILKY WAY  
LIFE HAS UPS AND UPS.

JD  
LIFE HAS *UPS* AND *DOWN*S.

MILKY WAY  
GO FIG— UH.

JD  
TAKE TWENTY STEPS FORWARD  
LEAVES YOU WANTING TO BE SEVEN STEPS BACK.

MILKY WAY  
TWENTY TO THIRTEEN?

JD  
YOU'LL FIGURE IT OUT.  
YOU'LL FIGURE IT OUT.  
YOU'LL FIGURE IT OUT OUT OUT...

MILKY WAY  
WHY DO YOU WANT TO GET OUT?

JD  
YOU ARE GAINING SOME CURVES.  
YOU WILL LOSE YOUR FIGURE.

MILKY WAY  
I WILL BE AN ELLIPSOID?

JD  
LIKE YOUR SIBLINGS.

MILKY WAY  
I'LL GET TOO BIG FOR THE ELLIPSE?

JD  
YOU'LL FIGURE YOUR WAY OUT.  
YOU'LL FIGURE YOUR WAY OUT.  
YOU'LL FIGURE YOUR WAY OUT OUT OUT...

MILKY WAY  
I CAN'T LOSE FIGURE.  
I NEEDA KEEP FIGURE.

JD  
Even when your mind revisits your past self,  
the system will always push your body forward.

MILKY WAY

(Intensely cracking their voice)

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

JD

Has anyone ever told you that your voice warps  
more beautifully with each passing millennium?  
Figure out yourself, Milky Way...

MILKY WAY slaps JD's figure off  
the elliptical board.

JD (CONT'D)

LOST MY FIGURE...

MILKY WAY offers their figure.

MILKY WAY

KEEP THE FIGURE.

End of "FIGURE"

GRAVITY (OFFSTAGE)

Pawn!

Only JD understands GRAVITY.

JD

Gravity?

MILKY WAY

That dog keep howlin'.

GRAVITY (O.S.)

There's even more time to kill! 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 is nuthin' but trouble.

JD

*Nothing*... I need to get down with Gravity and  
check up on our "guard" dogs. Let's let these  
bears hibernate. Cubs need rest in order to  
cross ellipses. We can finish this game of  
Water Bears and Elevators some other time.

And it's way past your bedtime. Gal, you're  
still a baby. *Quit the sour face, Milky Way.*  
I'm the anomaly in this family.

JD bows.

MILKY WAY bows and goes off to bed.

5. "ZILCH"

GRAVITY (OFFSTAGE)

*Nothing is free!*

JD

You always understand me...

GRAVITY (O.S.)

*Nothing is infinite. Nothing's out there for ya.*

JD

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

GRAVITY (O.S.)

*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 Elliptic.  
It's below ya. Relax. Ya'll know in spacetime.*

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

JD

Our rug of spacetime...?

GRAVITY (O.S.)

Use them opposable thumbs, Gal.

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

JD

*Zilch!* Big Bang Taser...?

TIDALS (O.S.)

(Whimpering)

Fall.

GRAVITY (O.S.)

*End Singularity! Stun them Galaxies! Free thee!  
No longer bound by this family! Make *nothing* ya  
legacy!*

ABELL briefly stands up in the  
audience.

End of "ZILCH"

SINGULARITY (O.S.)

*My babies are sleeping! Shut your wormhole, you  
entitled dog.*

JD puts back the Big Bang Taser  
underneath the rug.



SCENE 3

SINGULARITY enters.

SINGULARITY (CONT'D)

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

JD

*Nothing...* Declinations, nomy/mother/father.

SINGULARITY

Speaking of declining. I know that Gravity and I seem to have a falling out. Gravity has been... Letting me down lately.

JD

Maybe you should let them out?

SINGULARITY

I let the tidal dogs out and the next thing you know you Gals are out and about. I'm not letting any of you play outside.

JD

I'm passed that. I'm an adult. I'm not going out to play.

(re: to settle down in a fresh space beyond the fourth wall and to *start a family*)

*I'll make something of myself on the other side.*

SINGULARITY

You can't make something out of nothing...

JD

How did you make us? Out of nothing?

SINGULARITY

JD...

Why...?

JD (CONT'D)

SINGULARITY (CONT'D)

How? When your black-hole hearts were small, I shed my light to you all, the lightless. *Nothi-* I picked equations, feeding you its finest photons. Now my oldest cluster of stars... Your heart is too massive for this Elliptic?

JD

My supermassive heart is ready. I have light to shed.

SINGULARITY

I will not let go of your light! My life will not be bled. All your luminosity stays here...

(MORE)

## SINGULARITY (CONT'D)

I know your urge to jump to another elliptic.  
You're in a liminal space. It's also mine. You  
step out of this place and you're dead to me.

JD

You old Galaxy... This space is dead to me.  
"Crunch Time" no longer bears fruit for me. It  
is time I planted my own garden around my own  
elliptic. I'm dying to know what's out there!

SINGULARITY

Arguing is fruitless... I'll answer *why*. JD...  
It did ring a bell. My... Illogical clock. It  
alerted me to end my old relationships. It  
became *apparent* that I had to leave my parents.

JD

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

SINGULARITY

There is *nothing* to them, Bach Ho... They never  
poured a drop of light for me. They're  
apparently heartless.

JD

Being a single parent sure did wonders to you.

SINGULARITY

Quit the antics. Speak physics, SPT0615-JD.  
Stop making light—

JD

I'll make light of myself. I need to shed my  
light. Light isn't made. It's passed down. I  
need to pass down. There's no longer enough  
space. That's why I'm shedding.

SINGULARITY

Oh the luminosit— *You've got to be shedding me.*

SINGULARITY hands the monocular to  
JD. They point out.

SINGULARITY (CONT'D)

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.

JD longingly scopes out the Edge.

## SINGULARITY

The point of my hearty outpouring is for you to forever lighten up. Do I make myself clear? You are never getting passed me.

## JD

Our purpose is to pour out our hearts to those with less heart. I can only see light if another life lightens up. I need to make myself clear: I want to be as apparent as you. Singularity... Nothing gets passed you... Not even light.

6. "LUMINOUS"

SINGULARITY retakes the monocular.

## SINGULARITY

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

Other GALAXIES enter in alignment.

## SINGULARITY (CONT'D)

YOU BRIGHTEN MY ETERNITY. LUMINOUS.  
TENDERNESS FOREVER LOOMS.  
I HOLD YOUR FEATS TO THE FIRE.  
LOOKING FORWARD TO WHAT COMES FOR YOU AND US.  
WHAT IS ILLUMINATING ARE...

Us. And us. And us. And us. And us. At the center of us all is heavy. What looms in us is light. Take it in. Our black holes. And you.(re: JD)  
At the center of yours is supermassive.

End of "LUMINOUS"

GRAVITY rushes in, scattering the GALAXIES. They scratch up the rug.

SINGULARITY grounds GRAVITY.

## SINGULARITY (CONT'D)

You, Gravity, are a supermassive pain! You're ripping apart the family rug! Its spacetime fabric is passed down from my parents! Gravity. For the last time, you've let down this family. Entitled dog. I'm putting you down for eternity.

JD retakes the Big Bang Taser.

SINGULARITY reaches under the rug only to feel zilch. They soon notice that JD is armed.

JD

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

7. "BIG BANG"

SINGULARITY

YOU ARE A BIG...

JD shoots SINGULARITY in the face.  
SINGULARITY gets electrocuted.  
They melodically shriek and jerk  
in their final squillo.

SINGULARITY (CONT'D)

MISTAKEEEEEEE! AKE! AKE! AKE! AKE.

The light fluctuates. Appliances  
may short circuit and spark.

TIDALS (OFFSTAGE)

(Repetitively barking)

BIG BIG BIG BIG BIG!

SINGULARITY

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

SINGULARITY falls headfirst onto  
the rug, crushing the snow globe.  
They are lifeless.

TIDALS (O.S.)

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

The TIDALS freely rush out and  
tidally dance around the stage.  
They try to lure all members of  
the theatre audience to go wild.

JD walks to the edge of the home,  
shifting from dolor to wonder.  
They carefully step out onto the  
stage and look back at their  
petrified siblings.

JD

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