

CAST OF CHARACTERS

**SINGULARITY**, adult, a single parent of six Galaxies

**GRAVITY**, a dog, the Galaxy family's pet

**HD1**, young adult, Singularity's oldest child

**CARTWHEEL**, teen, Singularity's child

**WHIRLPOOL**, teen, Singularity's child

**TRIANGULUM**, teen, Singularity's child

**ANDROMEDA**, teen, Singularity's child

**MILKY WAY**, preteen, Singularity's youngest child

Supporting Characters

**ABELL**, young child, HD's eventual Galaxy, never utters a word

**INVARIANT**, adult, Singularity's parent, a Multiplicity

**FIX**, adult, Singularity's parent, a Multiplicity

Ensemble

**TIDALS**, tidal forces personified as dogs

Bark: "Force"                      Howl: "Fall"

**SOLAR SYSTEM**, Milky Way's imaginary friends; principal  
characters are in brackets [] for potential doubling

**MULTIPLICITIES**, coupled Galaxies in the audience

○ Androgyny Astronomy: Each character resembles the  
androgynous nature, with open-ended vocal requirements

○ People of the Global Majority most represent the  
experiences of this universal family; cast accordingly

ACT ISCENE 1

## THE CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE

Light resides within The Circle, stationed downstage center. Inside its Dome is a table and a rug. The stage outside seems off limits and teems with floral equations. The side curtains conceal the upstage.

SINGULARITY is outside, picking equations and setting them in a mortar bowl. They then head to the rug to meditate.

The MULTIPLICITIES are in the audience.

MULTIPLICITIES

Nothing.

Alert, SINGULARITY draws out the Big Bang Taser and ignites it outwards.

The lights flicker. The curtains ripple. The Universe is wondrous.

The TIDALS distantly whimper.

A shadow of HD in a shooting stance protrudes from the home.

From the audience, ABELL enters. They sit in a front row seat.

SINGULARITY stows away the Big Bang Taser under the rug, returning the Universe back to its void stasis.

SINGULARITY

Nothing...

HD enters, carrying a pestle.

SINGULARITY hands the bowl to HD. They disappear inside the home.

HD unveils a monocular from the pestle. They position themselves at the edge of the home and set down the bowl. They scope out.

1. "BOUNCE"

TRIANGULUM wanders out, holding a snow globe that resembles the home. They head over to HD. 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 of the home.

TEEN GALAXIES

LET'S BOUNCE!

The TEEN GALAXIES bounce away from one another and land by their respective walls. In choreographic exposition, they distinctly dance alongside it and pose at certain melodic phrases.

SINGULARITY (OFFSTAGE)

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

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 to the table.

CARTWHEEL cartwheels to the table.

HD extends their arm out. They head to the table with the bowl.

HD

ABELL...

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

SINGULARITY arrives with dishes.

End of "BOUNCE"

GALAXIES

Singularity. Declinations.

The GALAXIES bow.

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. They don't understand me. They barely understand their Galaxies. The single parent 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, with TRIANGULUM  
sitting on the whoopee cushion.

SINGULARITY

*Sounds like someone's been enjoying my gas  
giants.*

TRIANGULUM

Quit the snickers, Milky Way!

CARTWHEEL and WHIRLPOOL high five.

GRAVITY

Cartwheel and Whirlpool are the most relative.  
Not even time can separate them. Andromeda is?

ANDROMEDA plays with their meal.  
They mumble their shanty.

ANDROMEDA

Let's set sail over seven spaces. Go dig up  
pearls in their clams. The whole 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

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

HD snatches a dish. They set it on  
the ground for the TIDALS.

The TIDALS bark while SINGULARITY  
tries getting them to sit.

TIDALS

Force! Force! Force! Force!

SINGULARITY

Fix... Fix... Fix... Fix...

GRAVITY

We Tidals like this one. The Circle is bearable  
with our oldest and reddest Galaxy: *HD1*.

HD is on the edge. While their siblings see  
"nothing" out there, HD sees a future circle in  
the nothingness. Past the Edge of the Universe.  
I sense they hope to have a circle of their own.  
This Dome is all we've ever known. HD deserves  
a life of their own. What adult doesn't wanna  
leave home to go explore the Universe?

(MORE)

## GRAVITY (CONT'D)

Singularity can't hold Galaxies or me, a tidal force, forever. Singularity shall face the Big Bang even if it's the last thing Gravity does. I'll let ya down an enlightening path. Relax. We've got *time to kill*. In Zenith. Force!

The GALAXIES look out.

## SINGULARITY

Kids. If any of you escape my gravitational pull and walk out, you'd rip up the Fabric of Spacetime. Then *this grandmaster of the Universe* will be out of order. 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. ("Bach Ho" is Vietnamese for "white tiger," sounds like "black hole," and implies tiger parenting.)

## SINGULARITY

*Besides your oldest sibling here, ya'll cannot cook for stardust. You'd die without us...* Your tiger nomy/mom/dad is rather pleased that this special meal 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.

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. Ya'll want to be a Grand-Design Spiral Galaxy, like Whirlpool?

CARTWHEEL mocks WHIRLPOOL's physique.

## WHIRLPOOL

You ain't got spiral arms in this fight. You're made of heavy blue stars. Ring a bell, Ring Galaxy?

## CARTWHEEL

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

## ANDROMEDA

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

## TRIANGULUM

I'll run faster than light 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

Shut your wormhole, you quasi-gala-baby!

## 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.

HD drifts to the edge of the home.

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 TIS CRUNCH TIME, NOMY/MOMMY/DADDY SING.

SINGULARITY  
IT IS CRUNCH TIME, HD?  
HD1?

End of "CRUNCH"

### 3. "CUTTING EDGE (MAKE MYSELF CLEAR)"

GRAVITY approaches HD.

HD  
THINGS ARE CLEAR CUT...  
I CAN'T MAKE MYSELF CLEAR IN THE...  
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!

HD  
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  
(Droning on)  
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.

HD  
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  
NO NEED TO BE APPARENT—  
(Droning on)  
JOIN US FOR CRUNCH.

HD  
MY FUTURE IS AN ELLIPSE WHERE MY LEGACY IS ABELL...  
TO BE THE ADULT IN THE ROOM.  
  
*HD 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 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!

HD  
You're the best tidal force a Galaxy could ever  
ask for, 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. HD?

HD

Leave me out of this, Singularity...

SINGULARITY

I'm leading you back in... Gravity is leading you on. That dog is a bad influence.

HD

Singularity, you raised me physically. Gravity raises my spirit.

SINGULARITY

Your soul will be dragged down if you keep this up... *Raised?* I am still raising you. You're the oldest a parent could ever want you to be.

HD

I wish I can say the same thing, *eventually*...

SINGULARITY seems perplexed.

HD (CONT'D)

There is a timely ring in my soul. Abell...

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 all tick me off! I'm so sick of dishing it out. This 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

HD, *who tis* Abell?

HD

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

SINGULARITY

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

HD

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.

HD

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.

HD

Can I play with *nothing*?  
Please?

SINGULARITY (CONT'D)

No means *no*.

HD (CONT'D)

Pretty please with a  
supergiant on top?

SINGULARITY (CONT'D)

The sight of darkness is not  
enough for you?

HD (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 was lost in your eyes, telling these bedtime stories. I didn't see clearly. In reality, who—  
*What* you call "lightless" needs no apparency. Drop this legacy nonsense. Be present for your family. The future is *nothing* to ponder on. You're *grounded*. Now, 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!

GRAVITY

(Corralling the TIDALS)

Force. Force. 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

You treat me as though I'm not the grandmaster of the Universe. I 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. 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. Don't push them over the edge.

SINGULARITY

And let them treat the Fabric of Spacetime like the springs of a trampoline? No dog bites or rips on my 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 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.

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 &amp; WHIRLPOOL

*So, nomy/mama/papa ain't around... Let's deck  
the Circle!*

TRIANGULUM

Oh no, you're not!

TRIANGULUM drags away the pair.

CARTWHEEL &amp; WHIRLPOOL

You're such a square, Triangulum...

MILKY WAY

Square? That reminds me... Board game?  
Tardigrades and Elevatas?

CARTWHEEL &amp; 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  
HD. They head off to bed.

HD

I can't even with this family...

HD sets the snow globe on the rug.  
They sense some perplexity. They  
bring out a board game with  
elliptical elements.

HD (CONT'D)

You were saying? *Water Bears and Elevators?*

MILKY WAY

Wait... Are you too old for games?

HD

The box says: "Ages six to twenty eternities."  
Lil' Gal. Ol' me still likes 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 tis between ellipses?

HD

A *liminal* space...?

MILKY WAY tries to repeat the word.

HD (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.

HD holds figures of all heights.

HD (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. *Figure that out on*  
your own.

MILKY WAY

I will own you, old bear!

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

4. "FIGURE"

MILKY WAY  
LIFE HAS UPS AND UPS.

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

MILKY WAY  
GO FIG— UH.

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

MILKY WAY  
TWENTY TO THIRTEEN?

HD  
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?

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

MILKY WAY  
I WILL BE AN ELLIPSOID?

HD  
LIKE YOUR SIBLINGS.

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

HD  
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.

HD  
Even as 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.

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...

MILKY WAY offers their figure.

MILKY WAY

KEEP THE FIGURE.

End of "FIGURE"

GRAVITY (OFFSTAGE)

Pawn!

Only HD understands GRAVITY.

HD

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...* I'll get down with our dog Gravity. Let's let our bears hibernate. We can finish Water Bears and Elevators some other time.

And it's way past your bedtime. Gal, baby cubs need rests. *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)

*Nothing* is free!

HD

You always understand me...

GRAVITY (OFFSTAGE) (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's below ya. Relax. Ya'll know in spacetime.

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

HD

Our rug of spacetime...?

GRAVITY (OFFSTAGE)

Use them opposable thumbs, Gal.

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

HD

*Zilch!* Big Bang Taser...?

GRAVITY (OFFSTAGE)

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

ABELL briefly stands.

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)

I don't have the heart... Not again...  
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? And speaking of declining:  
It hurts to see you and Gravity falling out.

SINGULARITY

Gravity has been letting us down!

HD

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

YOUNG SINGULARITY (PRERECORDED)

(Echoing from beyond)

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

MILKY WAY (OFFSTAGE)

What tis happening to mommy/daddy/nomy?

The TEEN GALAXIES enter.

SINGULARITY

Milky Way, look away. HD. I happened to let my  
parents down.

GALAXIES

Parents? We have grandparents?

SINGULARITY

I grew out. The only one to make it into  
adulthood. I made it apparent to them that I'll  
make it as a parent.

HD

Even 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 hesitantly slides the Big Bang  
Taser.

GRAVITY bites SINGULARITY's hand  
as they reach the Big Bang Taser.

GRAVITY

Adulthood is *nothing*, kid!

HD looks upon ABELL.

SINGULARITY grounds GRAVITY.

SINGULARITY

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.

HD retakes the Big Bang Taser.

SINGULARITY reaches around only to  
feel zilch. They soon notice 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 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 (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 around the stage.  
They try to lure all members of  
the theatre audience to go wild.

The AUDIENCES rock and roll!

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

HD walks to the edge of the home,  
shifting from dolor to wonder.  
They carefully step 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. However,  
my heart goes out for me and Gravity.  
Declinations!

GRAVITY nabs a knapsack and grabs  
HD. They run out of the home and  
run in place on stage. They soon  
stop when they notice their lack  
of progress. GRAVITY claws at the  
ground.

HD (CONT'D)

The Edge of the Universe? Where is the Edge...?  
It's further away?

HD takes a single step downstage.

The lights expand further out. The  
home moves upstage in 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! Pets, no more! The wide-open space is  
ours. 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.

HD reruns in place with GRAVITY.

In the home, most TEEN GALAXIES  
watch as the Universe unravels.

MILKY WAY mournfully wraps itself  
around the lifeless SINGULARITY.

TEEN GALAXIES

All our hearts have gone out with the Big Bang.

End of "BIG BANG"

The back curtains conceal the home.

Field equations bloom.

SCENE 4

THE FABRIC OF SPACETIME

7. "VERSE"

GRAVITY and HD blissfully frolic.  
They mix and match equations, as  
though they are picking flowers.

HD

LETTERS, NUMERALS, FACTORIALS.  
IT IS ALL THANKS TO A FACTOR:  
THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF THE UNIVERSE.  
THAT'S THE START OF OUR VERSE!

NUMBERS, ALPHABETS, POLYNOMIALS.  
PLANTING CONSTANTS AS MATH FARMERS.  
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  $F = AM$ .

SINGULARITY (OFFSTAGE)

(Echoing from beyond)

You are a big mis—

HD stays put while picking up the  
frequency ratio of a semitone in  
twelve-tone equal temperament:  $_{12}\sqrt{2}$ .

HD

MUSIC, DISCORDANCE, FAMILIAR.  
CROSSING THE LINE FULL OF SCEPTICS.  
ZAPPING NOMY/MAMA/PAPA IS A TURN FOR THE WORSE...  
THAT'S THE STING OF REVERSE...

GRAVITY rearranges  $F = AM$  into  
Newton's second law:  $F = MA$ .

GRAVITY

Force?

HD feels at ease as GRAVITY  
concocts Hubble's Law:  $v = H_0 D$ .

HD

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