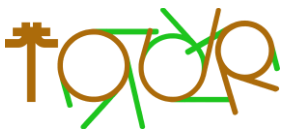


Physiology:

1. Sex woman
2. Age adult
3. Height and Weight most average of the 3 existing main characters (Boson, Atom)
4. Color of hair, eyes, skin black, brown, dark
5. Posture bad
6. Appearance: good-looking, over - or underweight, clean, neat, pleasant, untidy. shape of head, face, limbs. indecent-looking, average weight, untidy
7. Defects: deformities, abnormalities, birthmarks. Diseases. abundant scarring
8. Heredity

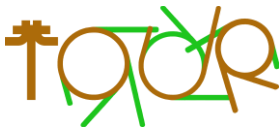
Sociology:

1. Class: lower, middle (where on this LARGE scale, or is this scale small due to the time period), upper universally lower
2. Occupation: type of work, hours of work, income, condition of work, union or nonunion, attitude towards organization, suitability for work. doctoral candidate
3. Education: amount, kind of schools, marks, favorite subjects, poorest subjects, aptitudes. at least secondary education, fervently believes in accelerator physics
4. Home life: parents living, earning power, orphan, parents separated or divorced, parents' habits, parents' mental development, parents' vices, neglect. Characters marital status.
5. Religion spiritually into particles
6. Race, nationality, cultural background Latina
7. Place in community: leader among friends, clubs, sports.
a supervisor and mentor
8. Political affiliations socialistic > capitalistic
9. Amusements, hobbies: books, newspapers, magazines they read
ballroom dancing



Psychology:

1. Sex life, moral standards attracted to Atom
2. Personal premise, ambition push for more particles to look inward and love themselves and particles
3. Frustrations, chief disappointments hidden depression
4. Temperament: choleric, easygoing, pessimistic, optimistic. seemingly optimistic
5. Attitude towards life: resigned, militant, defeatist. suicidal
6. Complexes: obsessions, inhibitions, superstitions, phobias. carrying props
7. Extrovert, introvert, ambivert introvert
8. Abilities: languages, talents English, Russian, dancing
9. Qualities: imagination, judgment, taste, poise.
10. I.Q. >>100



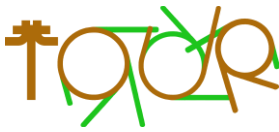
ЛЕПТОН

MUSICAL NUMBERS

ЛЕПТОН leads the song.

ЛЕПТОН splits the song.

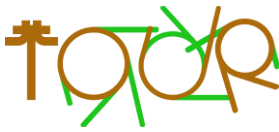
№	Title	Character (s)
2.	<u>Symmetry</u>	ЛЕПТОН BOSON ATOM students
3.	<u>Exchange Particle</u>	QUARK ATOM
4.	<u>Torsion</u>	QUARK ЛЕПТОН
5.	<u>Available Energy</u>	QUARK
6.a.	Tachyon	QUARK BOSON ATOM ЛЕПТОН students
7.	Nuclide	QUARK BOSON ATOM
8.	<u>Entanglement</u>	QUARK BOSON
9.	Crossing Field Lines	QUARK BOSON
10.	Centration	QUARK BOSON research assistants
11.	<u>G</u>	QUARK ЛЕПТОН ATOM professors
12.	Anyon	QUARK
13.	<u>Valence</u>	QUARK ЛЕПТОН ATOM students
14.	<u>Effusion</u>	QUARK
15.a.	<u>Super Collide</u>	QUARK ЛЕПТОН technicians
16.	<u>Particulate</u>	QUARK ATOM
17.a.	Slepton	QUARK BOSON ATOM politicians technicians
18.	<u>Backscatter</u>	QUARK ЛЕПТОН
19.	Electroform	QUARK ATOM technicians
20.	Remanence	QUARK
21.a.	<u>Preon</u> ***motif***	QUARK ЛЕПТОН
22.	Mole	QUARK ЛЕПТОН BOSON technicians
23.	Elementary Particle	QUARK ATOM
24.	<u>Bring the Conductivity</u>	QUARK ЛЕПТОН
25.	<u>Mass Charge Spin</u>	QUARK ЛЕПТОН BOSON ATOM
26.	Hadron	QUARK ЛЕПТОН BOSON ATOM technicians
27.	Fusion	QUARK BOSON ATOM
28.	Synchrotron	QUARK BOSON technicians
29.	<u>Hypercharge</u>	QUARK ЛЕПТОН ATOM technicians
30.	Isospin	QUARK ЛЕПТОН BOSON ATOM
31.	Subatomic	QUARK ATOM technicians



ЛЕПТОН

MUSICAL NUMBERS (cont.)

№	Title	Character (s)
32.	Meson	QUARK BOSON ATOM
33.	Pion	QUARK ATOM
34.	Deuterium	ATOM
35.	Electron	QUARK ЛЕПТОН technicians
36.	Proton	QUARK BOSON
37.	Fission	QUARK BOSON ATOM
38.	Parity	QUARK BOSON technicians
39.	Baryon	QUARK ЛЕПТОН ATOM
40.	Decay	QUARK ЛЕПТОН BOSON ATOM particles
41.	Supersymmetry	QUARK ЛЕПТОН BOSON ATOM particles
42.	Knot (bow)	COMPANY



HUMILITY

A droplet impacts another. The first thing I see, waking up in an empty bus. Well, the dark half of it. The schoolchildren don't seem to see what the bright-less one sees. Maybe I'm just imagining. I'm not really alone. Our schoolteacher sits beside me. Though, she hasn't uttered a word. Rather than grow up to be bright and empty as my comrades, I see myself in Та́у-лепто́н: dark and empty. Unlike that storm, that died out hours ago. I'm relying on its wholesome droplet to not evaporate anytime soon.

The bus abruptly ends its journey. A suited man opens the hatch and enters. It is Мюон, who spoke to us in our kindergarten assembly and had arranged this field trip.

"Добро пожаловать в Циклотрон..." he says. He trails off.

I look back at the window. Where did she go? Where did he go? Where did they run off to? They were so young. They shared a story. Droplets pour out of my eyes and yet, it won't make up for it.

Мюон ends his spiel. I blindly look around. I don't know how long Та́у-лепто́н has been hugging me.

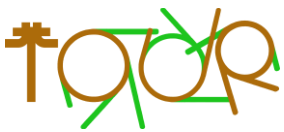
"Particles are not for everyone. Та́у-лепто́н, you've gotten tours at the cyclotron," Мюон kindly gestures. He exits the bus. My comrades rush off to join him. Электрон, our driver, tiptoes off.

Really, how long has Та́у-лепто́н been holding me hostage? I finally push away from her. *Just got to wipe my eyes* should be an adequate excuse.

"Tears gone," I hectically cry. I hope she understands. This barren figure obviously does. Та́у-лепто́н places her finger on an arrogant teardrop, protruding on my cheek. She takes them onto her fingertips. Opening our window, she snaps them away. Quickly, she is in the aisle and motions for me to join her. This is the most excited I've seen her, so I'm taking this chance. I stand by her. I look out in the tundra.

The humidity. I feel them emit... Such humility... I sense their spirits.

I still have a role to play as a schoolchild, so I'm just going to naturally skip my way to the cyclotron... Та́у-лепто́н took in some matter for me. I'll do the same for her.



INVISIBLE COMRADES

"You came just in time to see the firework show," Мюон tells Та́й-лепто́н and I as we enter the control room.

My comrades gather around him. They are really into this printer?

"Yeah, we have all the time. You wouldn't have seen the initial beam being fired off anyways." He implies. He hits the machine. He grows impatient.

"You want to see a real firework show, there are rockets set for launch in the propulsion lab right next door! Like actually see anything." Электрон enters from nowhere.

"Their apparatuses are just as faulty!" Мюон implores.

"Accidents are cool to watch!" A schoolchild hollers.

"Hot!" Another schoolchild corrects.

My comrades head to the sights with Электрон. Та́й-лепто́н comforts Мюон.

"Particle physics is young." He sinks. "And short-lived." Та́й-лепто́н motions her head towards me.

I hear him mumbling that particles are not for me. Still, Та́й-лепто́н got to him.

Мюон heads to the operator's control. He mashes several buttons on the analogue computer. I look through the window. There's a tube that spirals around the hallway.

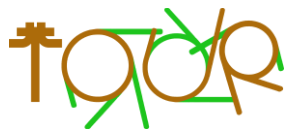
"There's nothing to see through the window." Мюон sighs.

I place my entire face and hands on the window. It wiggles, as though a thousand bugs are lifting me. Perhaps, a trillion molecules. No, countless atoms.

I see in the reflection Мюон pacing away. He disappointedly extends his arms to Та́й-лепто́н. I also see that the printer has entered the light. I don't know how long Та́й-лепто́н has been embracing Мюон for. He weeps, like a schoolchild.

What follows are the sounds of shooting stars. The images of fireworks stack on the floor. There is an odor enriched with ink. For a lifetime, this data feeds my soul. I'm touched.

Particles are not for Лептон. Лептон is for particles.



ЛЕПТОН