Hello everyone! My name is Andrea Sarti, the son of Mr. Galileo's housekeeper. Our story takes place in an absurd era when thought is censored, reason is suppressed, and technology is excluded. So, for the next two hours, put away your mobile phone, do not take photos, videos, or tweets. Otherwise, be careful that monks are going to confiscated it!

The story begins in 1609, more than 400 years ago. Our protagonist, forty-six-year-old Galileo Galilei, teaches at the mathematics department of the University of Padua in Italy, and is determined to prove Copernicus' new cosmology. That year, I was only eleven years old.

(While saying the last sentence, he changes into a child's costume and enters Galileo's room with a glass of milk and a loaf of bread)

Andrea, you came just in time. Put down the milk and bread first, but don't close the book.

Mom said we should pay for the milk. The milkman is almost to come and block the door for the bill.

Another bill to pay. All of them are very smart. Even I, who taught mathematics in college, didn't know better than them. This monthly salary is almost not enough to make ends meet!

Whatever. He said that if you don't give the money, he will sue you in court.

OK. If the clerk of the court wants to come to our house as soon as possible, what route should he choose between the two places?

Straight line! Because the straight line between two points is the shortest!

Hahaha, smart! You are an excellent learner! Come on, let me show you something. (He opens a Ptolemaic model of the universe)

What's this?

This is called an astrolabe. It shows how the stars orbited the earth in the eyes of the ancients.

I see. Is the one in the middle the Earth?

Yes. These shells outside the earth are called crystal spheres. These little balls on the sphere are the stars.

There seems to be some small characters next to the stars!

Yes, the name of each star.

This is ... the moon! That is the sun!

That's right. Now let's make the sun and the moon spin.

(turns the star model) It's so pretty. But it makes me feels like we are sealed in these layers of spheres, it's too stuffy to panic.

Exactly. I thought the same thing when I first saw this. And I'm not the only one who thinks this way, for two thousand years, from the Holy Pope down to the five-year-old child, human beings have always thought that they are in the center of this motionless sphere, while the sun and all the things in the sky The stars revolve around it. But in the past hundred years, all perceptions have begun to change. Great voyages brought new discoveries and stimulated people's thirst for knowledge. People are no longer satisfied with citing scriptures and allusions but have to dig into the bottom line to find out for themselves. Old ideas that have been firmly believed for thousands of years are questioned, and old methods that have been used for thousands of years are overthrown. From water-powered looms to new methods of shipbuilding with five hundred men working at once, and most recently, new astronomy, we are witnessing the dawn of a dynamic new age!

Overnight, the universe lost its center; in the morning, there are countless centers again. Now every star can be the center, and every star is not the center. Because our space is so vast, and full of possibilities!