

**CUE SCRIPT**  
For  
*Girl Meets Boy: A Comedy about the Universe*  
by  
Melinda Lopez

Here is how this work The first column gives the cue number; the second column describes what happens in the cue (sound, lights, etc.); and the third column shows the script with the word on which the cue is run in **BOLD CAPS**. If the cue is run before, between or after dialogue, the phrase **RUN CUE** will appear. Here's two examples...

<b>Q 7</b>	Final section of poem appears.	ROBERT ...mystical moist night air, and from time to time <b>RUN CUE</b> TOGETHER Looked up in perfect silence at the stars. ROBERT See that wasn't so bad. LILLY I hate this poem. ROBERT No you— You don't, / I'm sorry, but---...science doesn't always have the right, what? LILLY That poets know everything and scientists are eggheads and <b>WHAT?</b> LIBRARIAN SHHHH!
<b>Q 8</b>	<i>Librarian sound and image</i>	

The above example was edited for spacing reasons.

CUE SCRIPT  
For  
*Girl Meets Boy: A Comedy about the Universe*  
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**Q 1A**

*Walk in music*

**RUN CUE**

**Q 1B**

*End music*

**RUN CUE**

*Introduction to audience*

**Q 2**

*Lights down  
Brief musical intro and  
lights up.*

**RUN CUE**

*Lilly and Robert speak to the audience.*

LILLY            Lilly.

ROBERT         Robert.

TOGETHER      What are the chances?

ROBERT         Did you ever meet  
someone that drove you crazy?

LILLY            Did you ever meet  
someone that made you nuts?

TOGETHER      There's this guy/girl I  
met—

ROBERT         She's really smart...

LILLY            He thinks he knows  
everything....

TOGETHER      And it drives me crazy.

ROBERT         The problem is...

LILLY            The worst part about it  
is...

TOGETHER      He/She makes me feel  
so...

Museum of Science  
Final Cue Script

LILLY Robert.

ROBERT Lilly.

*Beat*

LILLY Final semester. I hate poetry. But I have to take this class to graduate — and now...

ROBERT She's failing.

LILLY I'm not failing, I'm just...

ROBERT She's failing...

LILLY ...not passing. I'm good with numbers.

ROBERT I'm good with words.

TOGETHER I guess I'm pretty brilliant...

ROBERT English Lit.

LILLY Astronomy.

ROBERT Final semester. Work-study. I'm a tutor for the English Department.

LILLY I'm poem-a-phobic.

TOGETHER How we met?

ROBERT Blame Walt Whitman

LILLY It was the Whitman,

ROBERT This is a great poem.

LILLY I hate this poem,

TOGETHER What does this have to do with the Universe?

Museum of Science  
Final Cue Script

Q 3

*Musical blip; library interior.*

ROBERT Did you ever hear of the Big Bang?.

**RUN CUE**

*Lilly and Robert sit in the library studying.*

ROBERT Read it out loud

LILLY I hate this poem--

ROBERT Just the first couple of lines

LILLY we're in a library.

ROBERT and so close to a four-oh...

LILLY Ahh—

ROBERT But then there's...

LILLY ...the final

ROBERT ... next week—

LILLY I know—

ROBERT Which you seem pretty unprepared for...

LILLY Don't go on...

ROBERT What do you want to do?

**RUN CUE**

LILLY *reluctantly takes the book. Reads.*  
'When I heard the learn'd astronomer

ROBERT Good.

**RUN CUE**

Q 4

*First section of poem appears.*

Q 5

*Second section of poem appears.*

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Final Cue Script

Q 6

*Third section of poem  
appears.*

LILLY            When the proofs, the  
figures were ranged in columns. /When I  
was shown the charts... to add divide and  
measure them...

ROBERT            You're doing great.

LILLY            Now you go...

**RUN CUE**

ROBERT            How soon unaccountable I  
became tired and sick, /'Til rising and  
gliding out I wandered by myself/In the  
mystical moist night air, and from time to  
time

**RUN CUE**

TOGETHER            Looked up in  
perfect silence at the stars.'

ROBERT            See that wasn't so bad.

LILLY            I hate this poem.

ROBERT            Let me explain--

LILLY            No, because I know/ just  
what you're going to say —

ROBERT            No you — You don't, / I'm  
sorry, but---...science doesn't always have  
the right, what?

LILLY            That poets know  
everything and scientists are eggheads and  
**WHAT?**

LIBRARIAN            SHHHH!

TOGETHER            I'm sorry.

LILLY            We'll be quiet.

Q 7

*Final section of poem  
appears.*

Q 8

*Librarian sound and  
image*

Museum of Science  
Final Cue Script

ROBERT I'll whisper. *Beat* I love this poem. --Whitman says, what matters is how beauty makes us feel—that what we feel is just as important as what we know. I mean, most of us don't care how far away the stars are—

LILLY I care—

ROBERT —but we care that the stars are beautiful—See, Whitman was writing for 'every man'—and we

LILLY Every who?

ROBERT You know, the common man.

LILLY The common who?

ROBERT It's an expression, okay?

LILLY you should say what you mean--

ROBERT And we get so stuck on trying to *understand* everything—you know *categorize* everything, that sometimes we don't see the beauty that's right/ in front of us.

LILLY That is so simplistic—

ROBERT Beauty is simplistic?

LILLY Who is Whitman to say that ordinary people don't wonder about the universe? Isn't that what makes us human? The desire to understand?

ROBERT Poetry asks the same questions

LILLY But it gives no answers—

ROBERT --not true—

—

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Final Cue Script

Q 9

*Librarian sound and  
image*

LILLY            Is the universe infinite?  
Did it have a beginning? I bet Whitman  
would like to know. Wouldn't you?

ROBERT        Why are we here? What is  
life?

LILLY            Exactly.

ROBERT        Poetry!

LILLY            **SCIENCE!**

LIBRARIAN        SHHH!

LILLY            Wait—let me  
finish—could the universe have come out  
differently? Why is it the way it is? It didn't  
have to be—

ROBERT        Of course/ it had to be the-

LILLY            No—it could-- Wait— for  
one thing, our atmosphere could be cloudy,  
like on Venus, and we couldn't even see the  
stars. We would never have wondered, what  
are those lights up there?

ROBERT        I'm looking at the bigger  
picture—

LILLY            Bigger than the universe?

ROBERT        Poetry and art can help us  
with questions that have no answers. I mean,  
we can't *know* how the universe began---

LILLY            Of course we can—

ROBERT        Just like we can't answer  
the deeper questions of life---

LILLY            We can try---

ROBERT        Or gaze at the face of God.

Museum of Science  
Final Cue Script

LILLY Not going there.

ROBERT Whitman uses 'the stars'  
as a metaphor for understanding—

LILLY But stars *are not*  
metaphors— They have an effect on us—

ROBERT Let me guess, you're a  
Scorpio, right?

LILLY No! No—stars have a *real*  
effect—not some ridiculous—listen—the  
stars aren't 'metaphors'—they are a real  
physical, presence— they aren't some poet's  
idea of beauty—they are literally a part of  
us...

ROBERT Come on—what do the  
stars have to do with me?

LILLY This book. Where did it  
come from?

ROBERT the library—

LILLY And before that it was  
wood pulp, and before that, a tree, and  
before that, carbon atoms...

ROBERT I get it—

LILLY Most matter in the  
universe is hydrogen and helium—one and  
two atom gasses—you have seen a  
**PERIODIC** table once or twice in your life?

ROBERT Well I guess that's enough  
on the Whitman...

LILLY Time for your lesson--In  
the first moments of the universe, it was  
really hot—just the perfect temperature for  
one and two atom gasses to form. The Big  
Bang was sort of a big fusion reactor for a  
second or two.

Q 10

*Periodic Table appears*



Museum of Science  
Final Cue Script

Q 11

*Stars appear*

ROBERT Like a bomb?

LILLY But things were expanding and cooling so fast that helium could form, but nothing heavier. All of a sudden it was too cold to make bigger things—carbon, oxygen—you with me?

ROBERT You know, some people call me brilliant.

LILLY Yet here we are, on a planet with water, minerals, life. They elements must have been created somewhere, right? I mean, otherwise there wouldn't be any solid matter anywhere--

ROBERT I guess so.

LILLY So where did everything else come from? Where did the iron in your blood come from? The calcium in your bones? Flowers, your pen, this book of poetry—where did it come from? Did you ever wonder?<sup>1</sup>

ROBERT You know, I don't even know where tofu comes from.

LILLY The **STARS**. The only event strong enough to make heavy elements are when stars are born and die. Look around you. Your clothes, your skin, your heart. They come from inside a star. It's not a 'metaphor'. It's literal. We are stardust. What would Whitman say to that?

ROBERT You're so beautiful.

LILLY What did you **SAY**?

LIBRARIAN Shhh!

Q 12

*Librarian sound and image.*

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<sup>1</sup> Barrow, p. 397. For more info on the importance of helium, see Davies, God and the New Physics, p 21

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Final Cue Script

ROBERT            That's so beautiful. What  
you said.

LILLY             Oh.

*Awkward pause.*

ROBERT            I'm. I have another  
session with a—

LILLY             Right. Yes, of course. I  
have to get to the observatory—

ROBERT            Maybe we can meet  
again—

LILLY             I really think I've got the  
Whitman down, pretty much...

ROBERT            Right.

*Awkward pause.*

LILLY             Maybe we could, I don't  
know, some time...

ROBERT            What?

LILLY             Nothing.

*Unspeakable awkwardness. They both speak  
together.*

TOGETHER        What? Sorry. I guess—

ROBERT            You go—

LILLY             No, go ahead—

ROBERT            Please

LILLY             Thanks for your help.

ROBERT            Okay.

LILLY             Bye.

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Final Cue Script

Q13

*Northern Lights image*

ROBERT       Bye.

*They separate. Move to opposite sides of the stage. Speak to us.*

TOGETHER     I'm such a jerk!

LILLY         Why couldn't I keep my  
mouth shut?

ROBERT       She does this thing when  
she gets excited—it's like her eyes get all—

LILLY         I'll probably never see  
him again.

ROBERT       I don't even know her last  
name.

LILLY         He's totally wrong for me.

ROBERT       There are 15,000 people  
on this campus. I mean...

TOGETHER     What are the chances?

**RUN CUE**

LILLY         What's the biggest thing  
you can see?

ROBERT       What's the biggest thing  
you can feel?

LILLY         The universe—

ROBERT       Love

LILLY         A moment.

ROBERT       A chance.

**RUN CUE**

Q 14

*Long cue; music starts*

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Final Cue Script

LILLY           The next day he met me  
outside the observatory

ROBERT         With flowers

LILLY           He invited me to the fair.

ROBERT         She said, I have to study.

LILLY           He said, I'll have you  
home early.

*House exterior appears  
(part of Q14)*

**SCENE 2**       *Lilly's front door. Robert  
carries a huge stuffed animal. They laugh.*

LILLY           I had fun tonight. I haven't  
been on a Ferris Wheel since I was a kid.

ROBERT         and the Scrambler of  
Doom—that rocked.

LILLY           You don't act like a poet.

ROBERT         What? You think we're  
nerds?

LILLY           Well, your aim for one  
thing! (*the animal*) I think I'll name him  
Albert.

ROBERT         You think poets are no  
fun? That we sit around all day reading?  
Poetry is a way of engaging with the world,  
just like science is. The thing is, I use words  
in the way you use a telescope.

LILLY           Thanks for your help. I  
feel better about the Whitman. I still don't  
agree with him, but...

ROBERT         You'll do great. *They look  
up, stand a little awkwardly.*

LILLY           Well.,

Museum of Science  
Final Cue Script

Q 15

*Stars over trees image*

ROBERT            Yes?

LILLY             Thanks again.

ROBERT            Lilly.

LILLY             What?

ROBERT            Could I ask you  
something?

LILLY             Yes? *too awkward*

ROBERT            Did you know that the  
Hopi Indians believe they climbed up  
through a hole in bottom of the Grand  
Canyon?<sup>2</sup>

LILLY             That's what you wanted to  
ask me?

ROBERT            Do you think that's dumb?

LILLY             When I was little, I  
believed there were monsters under my bed.  
And every night, my dad would come in,  
and prove to me there weren't—but I still  
couldn't go to sleep unless he held my hand.

ROBERT            I want to understand you  
better, Lilly. Tell me about the universe.

LILLY             Where do I start?

ROBERT            **LOOK UP**—what am I  
seeing?

LILLY             see all those stars? You  
aren't really seeing them at all!

ROBERT            How's that?

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<sup>2</sup> See Hetherington, chpt 1 for a discussion  
of Native American cosmology.

Museum of Science  
Final Cue Script

LILLY            You're actually seeing them as they were— when we look out into space, we're looking back in time. See that spot in Andromeda? It's a galaxy 2 million light years away.

ROBERT        Where?

LILLY            There. Just over the trees. It takes their light 2 million years to get to us—

ROBERT        I thought light traveled— well, at the speed of light!

LILLY            It does! nothing goes faster than light—but it still takes time. Space is so big that it adds up, it adds up.

ROBERT        So, I'm seeing what something looked like 2 million years ago?

LILLY            Exactly! And when we look farther out, we can actually see the galaxies getting—well—younger!

ROBERT        Show me again—

LILLY            When we look into deep space, we see galaxies that don't look as well formed, or developed—and so we can tell that galaxies evolve over time— that's because we are looking back in time.

ROBERT        How far can we see?

LILLY            Almost to the beginning of time.

ROBERT        Don't you mean the beginning of space?

LILLY            Well—they're part of the same thing—space and time. You can't have one without the other. So, the beginning of space—you know, the Big Bang-- **was** the beginning of time.

ROBERT        So could anything come before that<sup>3</sup>

LILLY            Before the beginning?

ROBERT        What was there? nothing?

LILLY            We don't know. But there are some wild ideas just coming out—

ROBERT        how can you have nothing and then something?

LILLY            Well, the thing about 'nothing' is that—

ROBERT        yes?

LILLY            --is that-- nothing isn't really nothing! Even in a vacuum, there's still potential energy—huge amounts of potential energy-- at the quantum level—you know—where things are really teeny.

ROBERT        Weird.

LILLY            It gets weirder.

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<sup>3</sup> Davies, chpt 3 for more amazing detail

ROBERT           Go on.

LILLY            So okay. One of the coolest discoveries of the 20<sup>th</sup> century is that empty space isn't really empty.<sup>4</sup>

ROBERT           Nothing is Something? Empty space is Full? That sounds like a haiku.

LILLY   Haiku?

ROBERT           Haiku.

LILLY            Right. It has to do with quantum physics— the huge and the tiny are tied together-- and that— you can have something from nothing—

ROBERT           is that a metaphor?

LILLY            No! no it's literal! The most cutting edge science says that a Big Bang can just come from that nothing. It can happen from time to time, and create a whole new universe...

ROBERT           Wait—

LILLY            ...that is completely inaccessible to us. I mean, right now, there could be a big bang happening *she points up*—right there. Or there. Or even here, in my garden..<sup>5</sup>

ROBERT           Whoaa, slow down—

LILLY            And our own Big Bang could have started in another universe—

ROBERT           More than one universe?

LILLY            It's like a tree branching. Each branch an infinite universe.

ROBERT           How can you have more than one infinite thing?

LILLY            You can have infinite infinite things.

ROBERT           First of all—I know some things. 10<sup>th</sup> grade chemistry --"Matter Can Be Neither Created Not Destroyed." I know that is true.

LILLY            Well, apparently...

ROBERT           no...

LILLY            Apparently, it can. Be created I mean. From nothing.

ROBERT           Come on—what happened to cause and effect? The chicken and the egg? What started it all?

LILLY            I don't think anyone can say for sure, but ---

ROBERT           And now you say multiple universes—a multiplex--

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<sup>4</sup> from a long conversation with Mary Dussault, Harvard Center for Astrophysicist

<sup>5</sup>Barrow, p. 425, Rees, prologue

LILLY           Multiverse

ROBERT        Cineplex, multiverse, whatever---being born spontaneously—that is what you said, right?

LILLY           Yup.

ROBERT        A being of infinite intelligence had to set the whole thing in motion.  
*beat*    Isn't that God?

LILLY           I should go. I have to finish some work and...

ROBERT        Are you cold? Here, take my jacket.

LILLY           I'm okay, I—thanks. *She takes his jacket. Pause.*

ROBERT        I believe in God. Do you think that's dumb?

LILLY           No. *pause.* I don't believe in God. Do you think that's dumb?

ROBERT        No.

*They look up.*

ROBERT        What's that one there? Just over that way?

LILLY           Venus.

ROBERT        Goddess of Love.

LILLY           And there—see the triangle? Vega, Deneb and Altaire—

ROBERT        That one looks more blue—

LILLY           Vega—it is—it burns hotter than the others. We can tell all kinds of things about a star just from the light it emits.

ROBERT        A universe from nothing? For no reason? an accident? Chance?

LILLY           Assuming that it happened just once is unscientific.

ROBERT        Or miraculous.

LILLY           I'll leave that up to the poets to decide.

ROBERT        Don't you see? We can open up a person, and see how the body works, and what the pieces do, but in the end you still don't know—what is life? When does it get turned on? Is there a soul? Why are we here? And it seems to me with the the the Universe—you have the same thing—count the stars like, and like Whitman says, measure from one end of the Unoverse to the other, and what's in the middle—but in the end, you don't know **why**—

LILLY           There is no middle—

ROBERT        --and you never will. What?

LILLY           There is no middle. To the universe. Or rather, I guess, the middle is everywhere.



ROBERT        So I could be the center of the universe?

LILLY         I. I never thought of it that way.

ROBERT        Or you could be?

LILLY         I never thought of it that way.

ROBERT        My head is spinning.

LILLY         Mine still does every time I think about this stuff.

ROBERT        Lilly, could I ask you something else?

LILLY         Sure.

ROBERT        Can I kiss you?

Q 16

*Fireworks*

**RUN CUE**

LILLY I thought you'd never ask.

*Long kiss*

TOGETHER What are the chances?

LILLY I aced that final

ROBERT yes!

LILLY It was great! We went out to celebrate.

Q 17

*This is a long cue, Disco music plays out. Finishes with image of student lounge.*

**RUN CUE**

*They dance.*

LILLY: Our universe didn't have to be the way it is. After the Big Bang, uncertainty ruled.<sup>6</sup>

ROBERT           UNCERTAINTY  
RULES!

LILLY           As the universe cooled and expanded, it was chance that some areas had a few more atoms than others.

ROBERT           It was chance that these areas condensed into a cloud...

---

<sup>6</sup> Through this next section, an excellent reference is Barrow, p. 394-427, and almost any part of Rees.

LILLY            That created a planet...

ROBERT        That had water...

LILLY            That created life.

ROBERT        What are the chances of it ever happening again?

*The music changes to a slow sexy tango—*

LILLY            Gravity didn't have to be like this.

ROBERT        The force of attraction.

LILLY            Too strong, and the universe would have collapsed before it had time to develop. Grrr.

ROBERT        Too weak, and particles would never have come together to form... anything—it would be a cold, dark, very boring universe... darling.

LILLY            There's nothing that says gravity has to be this perfect strength—*they move together and continue to tango*--- but it is...

TOGETHER       Perfect.

*The music changes to a waltz*

LILLY            Other Universes could be forming all the time—

ROBERT        But without this perfect mix, they might collapse in a second...

LILLY            Or fly apart...

ROBERT        ...or never develop intelligent life for millions of reasons.

LILLY            Why is our universe so perfect?

ROBERT        A perfect miracle.

*The music ends, and they head back to their table, drink water etc--*

LILLY            I have a surprise for you.

ROBERT        I have one for you.

LILLY            You go.

ROBERT        Ladies first.

LILLY            Well, I was so impressed by your mastery of all that science, and I thought... okay...  
here goes:

“A child said *what is grass?* Fetching it to me with full hands;  
How could I answer the child? I do not know what it is any more than he.”

ROBERT        Excuse me?

LILLY            Nothing.

Museum of Science  
Final Cue Script

ROBERT           Was that *poetry*?

LILLY             I didn't say anything...

ROBERT           you spoke in verse—you—you read the Whitman—you liked Whitman!

LILLY             okay, okay,

ROBERT           You recited.

LILLY             I confess. I have recited. I have recitten.

ROBERT           And how did it feel?

LILLY             It felt. Umm. I feel very. Small. I feel so small. How can words do that?

ROBERT           Powerful stuff.

LILLY             That poem. "What is grass?" That's very ...I don't know .

ROBERT           How can we understand the universe if we can't understand grass?

LILLY             Why is life the way it is?

ROBERT           Why is happiness so fragile?

LILLY             Why are we here? *Beat* I don't get to ask these questions in class.

ROBERT           Have you ever wondered if—this is going to sound stupid.

LILLY             No it won't

ROBERT           Have you ever wondered if maybe—if maybe *we* are the point. I mean—

LILLY             What, like Man Conquers the Universe, Film at 11--

ROBERT           all those years of cosmic evolution—stars and planets, and like you said, chance—and  
then mankind

LILLY             womankind

Q 18

*Spiral Galaxy*

ROBERT            Humanity. Babies born,  
and learning to walk and talk and think and  
looking around and saying, *why?* And then,  
here we are, you and me—and—I love you  
Lilly, I mean, I'm crazy about you—there, I  
said it. I wish I could have said it  
better—quoted some, you know, Robert  
Browning or something, but it's true, and I  
know my words aren't enough but I—I  
mean, Lilly, maybe we are the point?  
<sup>7</sup>Maybe the whole thing was set in motion  
14 billion years ago so that we—you and me  
so that we could...

**RUN CUE**

ROBERT (continued): ... oh, boy, I am  
messing this up.

LILLY            So we could..?

ROBERT           I was thinking about the  
future, you know, and I—I'm going to  
England this fall. Oxford. A doctoral  
program.

LILLY            You are?

ROBERT           And I want you to come  
with me. I want. Lilly, will you marry me?

LILLY            We've known each other a  
week—

ROBERT           I know it's crazy.

LILLY            It's crazy...

ROBERT           I know it makes no sense.

LILLY            It makes no sense.

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<sup>7</sup> Again, for an excellent discussion of the  
Anthropic Principle, see Barrow

Museum of Science  
Final Cue Script

ROBERT           What does? Universes  
created from nothing?

LILLY             Robert—I wanted to tell  
you. \_\_\_\_\_ offered me a fellowship. To  
work with the particle accelerator—  
understanding particles that existed  
nanoseconds after the Big Bang. They want  
me to come out to California. I love you too.

ROBERT           You do? I mean, they did?

LILLY             Yes. And yes.

ROBERT           Oh.

LILLY             Oh Robert,  
congratulations, that's wonderful

ROBERT           You too Lilly. Really, I  
am so excited for you.

LILLY             You know, Stanford has a  
great English Lit program...

ROBERT           Isn't there a particle  
accelerator in Switzerland?

TOGETHER         What are the chances?

**RUN CUE**

*Lilly and Robert travel to opposite sides of  
the stage, and in full view of the audience,  
they apply age make-up, and gray to their  
hair. They add costume pieces, and as they  
speak, they transform into adults in their  
mid-seventies.*

LILLY             When I was a little girl,  
every summer we traveled to upstate New  
York—my cousins had a lake house there.  
The car ride was eight hours. Eight hours,  
when you are eight years old, is an eternity.:

**Q 19**

*Old Age Music  
Star Cloud Music  
Lights up SL only*

Museum of Science  
Final Cue Script

LILLY (continued): And when we kids got pesty, my father would tell us this story. If the universe were this long, with the Big Bang at my left fingertips, (*she holds her arms out fully extended*) then the first stars and galaxies formed here—in my left palm. Our Milky Way was born around my wrist, and generations of stars live and die and seed the galaxy with chemical elements all along here (*left arm.*) Our sun and planets formed around my right shoulder, and the earliest life—bacteria—began here (*right tricep*) Dinosaurs ruled the planet here, at my 2<sup>nd</sup> knuckle...And us? From the earliest hominids, Lucy, and Cro Magnon hunters, and the pharaohs of Egypt, the dynasties of China, and the printing press and the supercomputer... and your first breath on earth—all of it—(*she takes out a nail file and files her right nail—one stroke*) All of it, right there.

14 billion years. All that work for one planet. Mom, are we there yet?

ROBERT: My granddaughter asked me how old I was. And something Lilly said came into my head. I told her: I'm seventy-five. But my blue eyes? I got these from my mother. They are twice as old as I am. And these long legs—from my grandfather—at least 200 years old. Some of my DNA comes from my great great great grandparents, unchanged. And some of that is a billion years old—and the iron in my blood, and the carbon in my body comes from distant stars formed ten billion years ago. We are so ancient.

**RUN CUE**

LILLY We are so recent.

Q 20

*Reunion image and sound*

Museum of Science  
Final Cue Script

*Lilly and Robert move center stage, and apply nametags to their clothes that say, HI I'M BLANK. A banner appears behind them: WELCOME! U MASS 50<sup>TH</sup> REUNION. They stand awkwardly, do not see each other.*

ANNOUNCERS VOICE

Remember seniors, only fifteen minutes left to the raffle drawing. And here's and oldie but a goodie, taking us all the way back to the year 2000— Do you kids remember Britney Spears? *(Some bad music plays)*

ROBERT Well, that's my cue...

LILLY Look at the time! Would you excuse me...

ROBERT Gotta run...

*They back into each other*

LILLY Excuse me...

ROBERT So sorry, I wasn't...

LILLY Robert?

ROBERT Yes, I'm Robert. I'm. Hello.

LILLY You don't remember?

ROBERT Lilly. Yes I do.

LILLY Lilly.

ROBERT Doctor Lilly.

LILLY Professor Robert

ROBERT Lilly. It's. *He puts on his glasses* I'm blind without the... I didn't expect to see you. I mean, I hoped, but...



Museum of Science  
Final Cue Script

LILLY I was in the city for a conference, and ... Robert. You haven't changed.

ROBERT How are you?

LILLY Congratulations on all your...I've kept up with your work through the newsletters. I even read your latest book.

ROBERT You were the one?

LILLY I enjoyed it.

ROBERT Lilly...

LILLY I did enjoy it. What I understood. Your poetry is beautiful.

ROBERT And you-. The pictures from Hubble III were all over the news—

LILLY I'm part of a great team. My god, you really do look well. Are you well?

ROBERT I am. I. My wife, you know...

LILLY I know.

ROBERT She was very brave.

LILLY I'm so sorry.

ROBERT It's three years now, and some days I still can't believe it.

LILLY I lost my Marty almost twenty years ago. It doesn't get easier.

ROBERT I have six grandchildren.

LILLY I have three. May I see?

Museum of Science  
Final Cue Script

Q 21

*Family Photos Image*

**RUN CUE**

*ROBERT* (He takes out his wallet, and shows photo's. She does the same. The following 4 lines should overlap) *Isn't he handsome, and her—looks just like you did.*

*LILLY* She's a little devil that one—oh my, what a beautiful family—

*ROBERT* My pride and joy.

*LILLY* Yes.

*ROBERT* You were heading out?

*LILLY* Yes.

*ROBERT* Can I call you a cab?

*LILLY* Yes, that would be. Would you—well, I'm sure you are...

*ROBERT* What?

*LILLY* I'm sure you are busy.

*ROBERT* I was hoping I'd see you here. I was so hoping you would come.

*LILLY* I wasn't going to. But in class the other day, a student came to me in tears—felt so small she said, after my lecture on the origin of the Universe. Didn't know what the point of it all was. And I found my self—I actually said—maybe...

*LILLY/ROBERT*  
...we are the point.

**RUN CUE**

*ROBERT* Yes.

*LILLY* And I thought of you.

Q 22

*Exit music into fade out  
and curtain call, followed  
by exit music*

Museum of Science  
Final Cue Script

ROBERT           And here we are.

LILLY             Yes. Here we are.

*They look at each other. She takes his arm  
as lights fade to black*

FIN

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