

**START HERE —>**

BRONWEN  
 You sigh a lot.

DANIEL  
 I get it from my mother.

BRONWEN  
 She sighs a lot?

DANIEL  
 No, she's just exasperating.

BRONWEN  
 If there's a Supreme Being, he or she knows the answer to this right now. Isn't that amazing?

DANIEL  
 Are you religious?

BRONWEN  
 God no.

DANIEL  
 My mother is. But she raised no objections to Michael and me going into the sciences.

BRONWEN  
 Horrible, isn't it, that nowadays one has to say that? May I borrow one of your sighs?

(SHE sighs. They each make a move to the center, but on their knees. Not very convincing.)

DANIEL  
 So what's the essence of your gist? So to speak?

(BRONWEN mock-modestly covers herself.)

BRONWEN  
 Sir! You wish to see my argument before the conference?

DANIEL  
 A rough outline.

(They draw closer, in a shuffling/sliding movement underscoring their inebriation.)

BRONWEN

Okay. The Big Bang. When the universe begins its initial expansion, after the passage of one Planck time...

DANIEL

... or less.

BRONWEN

Ha!

BRONWEN + DANIEL

Nerd humor.

BRONWEN

As soon as the Singularity becomes quanta, you're talking about pairs of further-subdividing things, forever: plus-minus, male-female, up-down, in-out...

DANIEL

You're arousing me.

BRONWEN

Shut up. No matter how many times they divide, you can never go back to "*ein Ding*." After that it's all particle and antiparticle. Positive and negative, left and right, hotter/colder.

DANIEL

Batman/Robin.

BRONWEN

My sister and her husbands. How do you see it?

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(DANIEL models the Big Bang with his hands pressed tight.)

DANIEL

A thing so small it has only one dimension...

(pulls a face)

... how long has that stuff been in your pocket?

BRONWEN

I don't think brandy goes bad. Do you not feel all right?