SAM
Tell me, in detail, from when all this wormhole business started.

SAM writes as LUKE narrates silently, under the song.

(16. DARK MATTER.)

LUKE
CHURNING, CHURNING, ALL IN VAIN
TURNING, TURNING, IN MY BRAIN.
YEARNING TO GET BACK, IMPOSSIBLE TO GET BACK
NOW SHE’S PULLING ME ALONG.

AND SHE THINKS I WILL BE RIGHT
BUT I KNOW THAT I’LL BE WRONG
AND IT’S ALL DARK MATTER TO ME.

SAM
Okay. Anything else?

LUKE
That’s...about it.

SAM
That’s IT?!

LUKE
What were you expecting? An eight-volume encyclopedia?

SAM
Okay, fine. Fine, Mr. Scientist. I’ve got more tricks up my sleeve. So in films, there’s often something earlier that’s dropped that people don’t notice until later, and then it comes back around to solve the conflict.

LUKE
This isn’t some script, Sam!
SAM
Well, we’ve got to find a way around the wormhole machine.

SCRATCHING, SCRATCHING, DEEP INSIDE
LATCHING, LATCHING, ONTO PRIDE.
MATCHING THE LITTLE I KNOW, ATTEMPT TO FIND A WAY OUT
DESPERATE TO SUCCEED.

SAM
PULLING THINGS OUT OF THIN AIR
WOBBLING UPRIGHT, NOT PREPARED
HOPE NO ONE NOTICES THAT I AM
CLUELESS, A DOG AND PONY SHOW.
AND HE THINKS I’LL SOLVE IT ALL
AND HE THINKS THAT I AM STRONG

LUKE
GOT MYSELF INTO THIS MESS
WAY LESS CONFIDENCE THAN THE REST
AND THOUGH I KNOW
SHE THINKS I WILL BE RIGHT
BUT I KNOW THAT I’LL BE WRONG
I KNOW I TOOK ONE STEP TOO FAR

LUKE AND SAM
BUT IT’S ALL DARK MATTER TO ME!

UNIVERSE shift. SIERRA begins
rifling through LUKE’s papers as
VANESSA eagerly asks questions.
MARTY works in the back, also
listening.

SIERRA
Are you looking at Luke’s stuff? Find anything?

MARTY
Nah, nothing yet.

VANESSA
What...exactly are you two looking for? I know it has to do
with...whatever that is again...
   (points at the wormhole machine)

SIERRA
The wormhole machine?
VANESSA
Yeah. The weird light thing.

SIERRA
Come on. Let’s keep looking. Vanessa, can you pull out that pile over there?

MARTY
SCREWED UP BIG TIME, SHOULD HAVE KNOWN
CHEWED UP, SPIT OUT, ON MY OWN.
QUEUED UP ON THE CHOPPING BLOCK
I’VE GOTTA FIND A WAY TO
FIX THIS OR I’M DEAD.

MARTY
THINKING, THINKING WHAT WE NEED
STINKING, STINKING OF MY DEEDS
SHRINKING FROM WORK CAUSE I KNOW
THAT THERE’S NO WAY BACK
FOUGHT AND I HAVE LOST.
AND I HOPE THAT I AM RIGHT
AND I CANNOT GET THIS WRONG

SIERRA
PRAYING, PRAYING THERE’S A WAY
SWAYING, SWAYING IT’S ALL GRAY
AND I KNOW THAT I’VE GOT TO GET THEM
BACK, AND I’VE GOT TO
STAND MY GROUND
CAUSE WE’RE IN A LOSING FIGHT.

MARTY AND SIERRA
BUT IT’S ALL DARK MATTER TO ME!

UNIVERSE shift.

LUKE
The wormhole machine creates this.
(grabs SAM’s marker and draws a wormhole diagram on the whiteboard)
A two way portal.

SAM
Two sides?

LUKE
A black hole and a white hole merged together.
SAM
So in through a black hole, out through a white hole.

LUKE
Exactly.

SAM
Wow. You really got yourself into a mess, didn’t you?

LUKE
I TOLD Marty it wasn’t ready.

SAM
But I mean...you got here in one piece, didn’t you?

LUKE
You’re forgetting the part about being stuck.

SAM
Can’t someone else in your universe operate the wormhole machine?

LUKE
Marty and Sierra know about it, I guess...but who knows who THEIR multiverse doubles are. They could open the wormhole to god-knows-where.

SAM
Again, Marty is the dude who PUSHED you through the wormhole?

LUKE
It might have been an accident!

SAM
Stop defending him! Why would he want to help you?
LUKE
His best friend, Sierra. If there’s anyone who would want to help get me back, it’s her. She definitely would’ve noticed I’m gone.

LIGHTS UP on MARTY and SIERRA’s world. SIERRA is yelling at MARTY.

SIERRA
You STILL thought I WOULDN’T notice that Luke is GONE!!

MARTY
(as if this is sufficient)
I said I was sorry!

As SIERRA and MARTY argue, VANESSA shies away. At the same time, SAM looks on as LUKE scribbles furiously. During this section, everyone moves around as if a lot of time is passing.

SAM
THERE’S SOMETHING HERE
AND SOMEHOW IT TRACKS
THERE’S SOMETHING MORE
THAT WE’VE GOT TO HACK.
FIND THE ANSWERS TO ALL OUR PROBLEMS

VANESSA
WISHING, WISHING, I WERE BACK
SWISHING, SWISHING, FEEL IT CRACK.
FISHING FOR ANSWERS IN FIELDS THAT
I DON’T KNOW ABOUT BUT

SAM AND VANESSA
WON’T GIVE UP OUR FIGHT.
LOST IN A SPACE, LOST ENOUGH TIME
AND IT’S ALL DARK MATTER TO ME.

SIERRA, LUKE, AND MARTY
WHEN YOU’RE LOST IT’S HARD TO KEEP GOING ON
IS IT ALL FOR NOTHING IN THE END?
SAM AND VANESSA
AND I KNOW THAT SPARK IS WAITING OUT THERE
OH, I HOPE THERE’S SOMETHING ROUND THE BEND.

By this time, everyone has moved around a lot. Papers have been shifted, etc.

VANESSA
So I’ve been trying to look on the bright side, you know?

SIERRA
That’s good. Look ahead.

VANESSA
I thought that always meant forever. We were different in so many ways, but I thought that’s what made us work. Opposites attracting...in a way.

SIERRA
I mean, in physics they do...

VANESSA
But relationships? Not so much. I guess I just realized that sometimes two people are better apart than together and they’re just meant to meet at a moment in time, and that’s it.

MARTY
That’s it!

SIERRA
What?

MARTY dramatically sweeps all of the papers off the table.

SIERRA (CONT’D)
MARTY, what are you DOING?
MARTY
What you and Vanessa were talking about! Two objects...

VANESSA
I said people.

MARTY
I mean, CELESTIAL objects! We don’t need the machine.

MARTY begins scribbling furiously. 
SIERRA and VANESSA look at each other.

UNIVERSE shift.

SAM
Can we go back to this?  
(points at the wormhole diagram)

LUKE
(exhausted)
There’s no way. They have to be created at the exact same time, which is why the wormhole machine made things a lot easier.

SAM
Barring the physics of opening an interdimensional portal in...
(looking around)
...my apartment, couldn’t we just...

UNIVERSE shift.

MARTY
Two celestial objects. Meeting at an exact moment in time.  
(stops scribbling, looks up in triumph)
We need to create a white hole!

SIERRA and VANESSA
What??
UNIVERSE shift.

LUKE
We need to create a black hole!

SAM
What?

(beat)
Oh wait. That IS what I was suggesting. I mean--

The music cuts off SAM.

ALL
AND I SAID THAT I WOULD BREAK, BUT I GUESS THAT I WAS WRONG
WHO KNEW HOW TOGETHER WE’D WORK IT OUT.
SO NO MORE DARK MATTER FOR ME.
THOUGH THERE’S SO MUCH TO BE DONE
I CAN’T HELP BUT THINK WE’VE WON
THERE’S NO MORE DARK MATTER FOR ME.

VANESSA
This is crazy.

SIERRA
I KNOW, isn’t it exciting??

SIERRA runs in to hug VANESSA.
VANESSA looks a little surprised.

MARTY
Uh, hey, Sierra? I think I spoke too soon.

SIERRA
Ugh. What now?

MARTY
I don’t know how to make a white hole!
SIERRA
(looking at the machine knowledgeably)
We’re sitting here with plenty of exotic matter still left in the containment chamber to hold open a wormhole...
(matter-of-factly)
Oh. Wait. We can just tear down Luke’s machine for parts.

MARTY
WHAT? He’s already going to kill me!

SIERRA
(flatly)
You want to get him back, don’t you, Mr...
(mocking MARTY)
“Theoretical physics is more rigorous!” Look what THAT’S done for you.

MARTY
Fine. Fine! Okay! Do what you have to do!

LUKE
GOT PUSHED AHEAD
AND FATES INTERTWINED
FORCED OUT FROM COMFORT,
ALL LEFT BEHIND.
SOMETHING THAT I KNOW HOW TO DO, THE

LUKE AND MARTY
SUNSET’S GROWING NEAR.

SAM AND VANESSA
CARVED A NEW PLACE, USED ALL MY TIME
BUT IT’S ALL DARK MATTER TO ME!

SIERRA
TRUST IN MYSELF AND TRUST IN MY BRAIN.
USE ALL MY KNOWLEDGE
IT’S WORTH THE STRAIN.
I DON’T NEED SOMEONE ALREADY MADE IT

LUKE
CHURNING, CHURNING HOPE IT GAINS TURNING, TURNING, IT’S INSANE.
YEARNING TO TRY IT ALL OUT FINALLY A CHANCE TO MAKE IT
SIERRA AND LUKE
FURTHER THAN I’VE KNOWN.

SAM
So, uh, how are we supposed to build this black hole?
(beat)
Never thought I’d say THAT out loud.

LUKE
Since we don’t need anything as complicated as the wormhole machine, I might be able to come up with something with some parts.

Both universes at the same time.

SIERRA
We just have to figure out when they would make the black hole.

LUKE
They’ll figure it out. They’re pretty smart.

MARTY
You’re right, Sierra, I’m pretty damn smart.

LUKE
I don’t trust Marty, but I trust Sierra.

MARTY
You know Luke the best. When would he make the black hole?

SIERRA
What’s a date that Luke would use?

MARTY
Why are you looking at me?

SAM
When would they make the white hole?
LUKE
I have no idea.

SAM
Well, hello?? I have no idea either!

LUKE
Isn’t there something in your…structure thing?

SAM
Okay, okay, um...
    (suddenly realizes)
Ticking clock. An event. Something in the future that’s coming up that we’re leading up to.

LUKE
Umm...we didn’t talk much except for...OH!

LUKE and SIERRA
StarCraft tournament! This Sunday!

ALL
AND I KNEW THAT SPARK WAS WAITING OUT THERE
I JUST NEEDED A LITTLE ROOM TO BREATHE.
SO TODAY’S THE DAY WE’RE FREE
TAKE IT TO THE NEXT DEGREE, CLEAR OUT DARK MATTER FOR ME.
IN ONE WORLD I MIGHT BE STUCK, BUT AGAINST ALL GRAVITY
HARNESS ALL THE POWER OF GENERAL RELATIVITY
CLEAR THE WORLD’S DARK MATTER FOR ME.

BLACKOUT.