## ACT III

## DEATH Scene 1

## THE WAGER IN HEAVEN

JUPITER: You will see we were right. Those microbes

will never surpass us and get to the sun.

PLUTO: Blinded as you are by staring always into the sun, you do not see you can never be free

keeping other beings slaves. Prison walls you have erected around this solar system with

your order.

SATURN: Wanderer, we are maintainers of order and

light. We watch and wait. We have seen these glows before. They flare up for a moment and are gone. This one is no different from the

others.

NEPTUNE: Saturn, my friend, do not forget your beginning.

SATURN: Forget! I am come from the Father. I do His

work in my own orbit, according to His will.

What do you bring, Mushmouth?

NEPTUNE: That hardly deserves answering, my friend.

SATURN: Then save your breath.

URANUS: Tell him, Neptune. He appears lifeless. His

spark is fading fast.

NEPTUNE: I am compassion. My existence depends on my

brothers. I fan that glow until all glows.

SATURN: Stop! What is your sentimentality, Neptune,

compared to wisdom -- thought?

JUPITER: Reason.

SATURN: Steadfastness.

MERCURY: Radiation.

MARS: Action.

VENUS: Sympathy.

JUPITER: Cosmic order.

MERCURY: Light.

PLUTO: Swirling in your narrow circles, you have

forgotten the universe has endless possibilities --

not just one.

URANUS: You have forgotten sex and creation, mating and

new birth.

MERCURY: I'm too young for sex.

JUPITER: I have twelve children.

SATURN: I'm beyond all that.

URANUS: Oh, it is very beautiful!

SATURN: Up to your old tricks, Uranus?

JUPITER: But Uranus, you cannot release sex energy

willy-nilly. Each to his proper structure and

function -- cell, molecule, electron.

SATURN: You would like to turn him on, Uranus. You would

like to turn them all on. And you must know what

that would mean.

URANUS: I'd love to turn them on, you old fogey. I think

they need it.

MERCURY: Who you you talking to, Uranus? I am the youngest

and nearest to the Father.

URANUS: Yes, Mercury, but you are trying to sit pretty

and not grow up. Everything must grow old and

change.

MERCURY: That takes time.

JUPITER: The fullness of time.

URANUS: Sex is an amazing power and can change anything.

Sex is out of time.

MARG: Why should these slugs achieve in one tiny second

what has taken us aeons?

NEPTUNE: Mars, each one has his job to do, you see.

That speck down there has his.

MARS: His job is to feed me.

NEPTUNE: Now you're beginning to see it.

SATURN: We're all one happy family, eh, Mushmouth?

And how do we eat? They are our food--or

And how do we eat? They are our food--or haven't you noticed? (Pointing to Uranus)

This ninny would release them all!

PLUTO: None of you can stop the will of the Father.

You can only rebel or be lost. His will be

done on Earth as it is in Heaven.

JUPITER: You shameless liar, Pluto! You who has come

to destroy what we have built so magnificently!

SATURN: Liar, Pluto, thief of virtue! Whenever you

come, you bring only chaos.

MERCURY: Jealous windbag! You talk to us of light--you

who are perpetually in outer darkness. I, who am closest to the Father and shine brilliantly,

see that you envy me.

MARS: Enough talk, Pluto, I'll bet that slug does not awaken.

JUPITER: A wager! That will shut them up. Let them put

their energy where their fields are.

SATURN: I know the odds against this slug only too well.

JUPITER: What will you stake?

PLUTO: If we win, you must change -- turn around and begin

to serve the Father by bringing up the microcosms

on Earth.

JUPITER: Light and easy terms, it seems to me.

SATURN: Agreed, Jupiter? There's no chance of losing this

one.

MERCURY: Yes. And what if we win?

THE WAGER IN HEAVEN

PLUTO: State your terms.

JUPITER: We will have eternal power over lower cosmoses . . .

MERCURY: (Jumping up and down). Yes! Yes!

JUPITER: And you four will subordinate yourselves to our

order, leaving us to do the Father's work, with

no interference from you.

PLUTO, NEPTUNE

and URANUS: Agreed!

JUPITER, MERCURY, MARS and SATURN: Agreed!