

C.D.

(incredulous)

O.....kay?

SUN

(talking fast and overly cheerfully, as if she was rushed to get to the audition and doesn't want anyone else considered)

I'm here. Not to worry. All taken care of. Plenty of Light. Burning all the time. Burning, Burning, Burning. Guiding people. Bigger than the world. Casting out darkness. Shine, shine, shine. Got it covered. Problem solved. Been around, doing that. Seems like forever!

(huffs)

Hmm. Guess I'm your girl!

C.D.

And you are?

SUN

(Incredulous he does not recognize her)

The Sun. Duh. Who else could say what I just said?

C.D.

Ben Franklin, but it would take all day...

SUN

He's nothing compared to me. Did you hear all my qualifications? I've often been known as a light of the world. All of the *important* gods and goddesses were named after me. Why? Because I am obviously the brightest star in the universe, that's why.

C.D.

I think that has been proven to be untrue, Sun. You see, actually, there are many brighter and bigger stars than you. In fact, the universe.....

PLAY TRACK. LLW #8 - Blue Moon

Enter MOON to music "Moonlight." She is graceful and sways to the music drawing all attention to herself.

SUN folds her arms and pouts.

MOON

I have been trying to get that across to her forever. She's not the biggest star! She's one of a billion, for goodness sakes. And, I mean, just because I am content to be a mere reflection of her light, doesn't mean I am less important. Or less qualified for the light of the world either. I mean, I do reflect a beautiful -- and less BRASSY-- light to the world when it is in its darkest time --

(dramatically)

The night.

(confidently)

People have navigated by me. I control the tides. And have you ever heard of a solar calendar? NO! Not to mention all the love -- well, at least romance -- which, is attributed to my gossamer, silvery beams.

(she primps)

C.D.

(groans)

PLAY TRACK. LLW #9 - Twinkle Stars

Enter STAR 1, STAR 2, and STAR 3, spinning slowly, exhausted, to slow version of "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star" and cosmic sounds.

C.D.

Now what?!

STARS

(together, holding their backs)

Oh, our aching plasma!

STAR 1

It took us light years to get here! Oh, dear. I think I've lost a little brightness.

(checks herself for damage)

Nope. Nope! Still got my tail!

STAR 2

That was too much like work - I almost had a super-nova!

(holds chest like she had a heart attack)

STAR 3

(unhappy and bitter)

Well, well, well. Look who beat us here!

((pointing to Sun and Moon)

That won't stop me from being (sings)... “Star light, Star bright, only Star that counts tonight!”

SUN, MOON, and STARS start ad lib arguing about who is the brightest.

C.D.

(yelling)

ALL RIGHT! That's enough!

SUN, MOON, and STARS stop fighting, freeze in poses.

C.D.

Look, I know The Sun, The Moon, AND The Stars have all been great lights for the people of the world, and for the universe, and no one can argue you've been around for ages, but can any of you honestly claim to have no beginning and no end? I mean, it is one of the qualifications. And how about shadows of turning? You all change constantly, now don't you?

They start to shrug and admit it.

C.D.

(building up steam)

And people may have used you for adoration, navigation, or inspiration, but you can't really see into their hearts, now can you? Well, can you???

SUN

(ignoring C.D.)

Hey, how about if we all worked together - you know -

(with a flourish)

“The Sun, The Moon and The Stars” - has a lot of Flare, don't ya think?

MOON

(to STARS)

Notice who gets top billing.

STARS

Gee, what a surprise!

C.D.

(getting a headache)

Please -- all of you-- just go back where you came from.

SUN, MOON, and STARS start to exit, grumbling.

C.D.

And don't quit your day jobs!

MOON

I have a night job!

C.D.

Git!

SUN, MOON, and STARS all exit upstage right, arguing the whole way about who wrecked the audition.

C.D.

Note to self...no girl groups...

Enter OLY and OLYMPIANS again, no music this time, still running, go to CENTER STAGE, where they run in place.

OLY

Citius, altius, fortius!

Exit through the audience, OLY and the OLYMPIANS, still running.

C.D.

Hey, wait! What does that mean?