

Chapter 12: Empyrean

(Nut and Mech grunting, turning gears)

Mech: All right, that should do it. Power cut off to all non-essential functions.

Nut: Here, help me with that socket...ok, the transformers are rigged together. (Buttons pushed, beeping) All power directed to grid 31-B. The Archives in the front of the ship.

Mech: (Coms device) Jin. We're all set here. All available reserve electricity is ready to go to the Archives.

Jin: Thank you. Be on standby, I'll let you know when we start.

Nut: We'll stay here to adjust the power levels if we need to.

Mech: Also, to fix anything that breaks or gets overloaded.

Jin: Thank you both. I'm glad I have you two with me.

Nut: Ain't nothing but a day's work, pal.

Mech: We'll see you soon, Jin.

Jin: Until soon. Jin out.

(The front of the ship)

Bree: Hold still, Navi...(Navi winces in pain)

Navi: What is this?

Flo: Intravenous protein. Through a saline mix we can get your body anything it needs. Protein, sugar...

Bree: Medicine, if needs be.

Flo: All to keep you going.

Mo: And don't forget...oxygen. Here, put these in your nostrils. (A wheezing sound of oxygen. Navi takes a deep breath)

Navi: Thank you. Thank you all. We have power from the rest of the ship, Jin?

Jin: Nut and Mech just messaged me. Everything is a go.

Navi: Then we're all ready. (Takes a deep breath) Ok, everyone. Listen up. I'm going to enter the virtual reality simulation of the Archives, and manually...travel from Earth to Emyrean. Across 2 and half million simulated light years. It's the only way, to find exactly where we are in space,

given the different inputs, so we can know exactly what to do in order to exit warp space. This handheld console will fill in coordinates, writing the navigational map as I go. We don't have much time left. Right now, we're in warp space, with space folded 2000 times over. That means we're moving at over 74 billion earth miles per second. That's why any directional changes we make, and the timing of exiting the warp, need to be completely precise. Does everyone understand? (The ensemble nods and agrees) So listen to me carefully, be ready any moment for a direction. Mana, Libby, can you pilot the ship's thrusters?

Mana: I can. Been ready for this all my life.

Libby: And I'll be ready to disengage the warp drive. Send the ship back into normal space.

Navi: Ok. Remember, timing is everything. Do exactly as I say, the slightest direction I give. (Quietly) This is it.

Jin: You've got this. I know you do. (Coms device) Mech, Nut. Fire the generators.

Navi: Archives, activate. Show me Ancient Earth. (Computer sounds as the Archives begin to start up) There it is. Our old home. Now show me the point near Saturn, where the ship was launched into warp space. Time: 13:32:05, Earth time, Greenwich. August 5th, 4973 AD. Current clock log of the ship: September 3rd, 11,077 AD. Destination, Emypyrean, outer arm of Andromeda galaxy. There it is....All right. Archives...Send me, through the warp, to Emypyrean. The entire journey, transcribe it all. And provide me mass read-outs from the ship, and gravitational data from Andromeda. Engage!

(A roaring of electricity, and a flurry of noise from the Archives. Navi cries out in pain)

Navi: My god....there's so much...there's so much...

Jin: Hold on, Navi. Hold on...I'm here with you...

Bree: It's working! The coordinates are being transcribed!

Flo: There's so much information, filling out so fast!

Mo: How is she doing this? How in the name of God is she doing this?

Jin: We'll never know. We just have to trust her. Keep an eye on her vitals, be ready if anything happens! Navi...can you hear me?

Navi: It's so much, Jin...you could never comprehend.

Jin: Follow my voice. I'm not going to leave you. (Quietly) I'm with you to the end, Navi. (Navi grunts, cries out in pain)

Bree: Coordinates, 25% mapped out. 25% of the journey to Empyrean cataloged.

Flo: Oxygen levels, dropping!

Mo: Here! Turn on the rebreather! (Wheezing sound of oxygen)

Flo: Oxygen levels, normal again.

Navi: Jin...more power...

Jin: What?

Navi: More...power....I need...to go...faster...

Jin: (coms device) Mech, Nut, increase power output to the Archives. Increase by 30%.

Mech: (Over coms device) Are you sure? That's a lot.

Jin: I am sure. Trust me.

Mech: Will do, Jin.

Nut: It's heating up. I'll add more coolant.

Mech: 30% more power, coming right up. (A roar of electricity surges, Navi screams in pain)

Jin: Navi! I've got you, Navi...you're doing great. It's working, I swear it's working...

Navi: All the Milky Way, the size of a pixel...so much darkness...(crying) Where am I, Jin? I've been in darkness for centuries now...I don't know where I am...is this all the universe really is...

Jin: Follow my voice. I'm here. We're going to be so happy on Empyrean, Navi. Please don't lose me...follow my voice...

Bree: She's fading, pulse is lowering...

Flo: Add adrenaline and norepinephrine. Boost her but keep her stable.

Mo: Adding now...(Navi gasps)

Bree: The coordinates are 60% filled out. We're more than halfway to Empyrean.

Libby: We're ready anytime.

Mana: Just give us the word.

Navi: (In immense pain) It's not going to work...

Jin: We're all with you, Navi. Everyone that's ever lived. I can't believe how lucky I am. That of all the humans of Ancient Earth I get to be the one here beside you now...follow my voice, Navi. I'm never going to leave.

Navi: I found us! I found the ship! I know where we are. All right, listen up. (struggling)
Thrusters, 50 power cycles. 15 degrees Azimuth.

Mana: Thrusters, 50 power cycles, 15 degrees Azimuth.

Navi: It's coming up...the gravitational well. We'll have to...blast through it...Thrusters...40 power cycles...18 degrees ecliptic.

Mana: Thrusters, 40 power cycles...18 degrees ecliptic....

Mech: (Over coms device) Jin, it's getting pretty hot down here!

Jin: Almost, Mech. We're almost there.

Mech: Copy that. Nut, we got any more coolant?

Nut: I'll go look for some.

Navi: This is it...this is it...Thrusters...40 degrees...Azimuth...500 power cycles.

Mana: 500 power cycles?

Libby: That could blow the antimatter reactor!

Navi: Jin...do you trust me?

Jin: With my life....

Navi: 500 power cycles....

Jin: 500 power cycles!

Mana: (Takes a deep breath) Right. Hold on, everyone! (The ship roars to life...everyone cries out and struggles)

Bree: Hold...the machines...down!

Flo: Her oxygen is dropping again...

Mo: I'm on it...(wheezing oxygen sound)

Navi: Libby...this is it...

Jin: Be ready to disengage the warp drive, Libby...

Libby: Ready and waiting.

Navi: Almost...almost...(everyone grunts and struggles...as the ship roars)

Mech: The generator's about to catch fire!

Nut: Give me that fire extinguisher!

Jin: Hold tight, everyone....

Navi: Almost...(quietly) and now my charms are all o'erthrown....and what strength I have is mine own...(long pause)....Now!

Jin: Libby, do it now! (Libby grunts and flips an enormous switch. A massive humming sound as the ship exits warp drive. The engines of the ship and the electricity power down. Suddenly the ship is very quiet. A tense pause...then, power returns with gentle beeps)

Computer Voice: Destination, Empyrean, approaching. Estimated time of arrival—seven days. (Everyone cheers)

Libby: It worked! Thank God, it worked!

Bree: You all did so well!

Flo: Oh, thank God, we did it...

(Fire extinguisher sound over the coms device)

Mech: (coughing) What happened? Is it over?

Jin: (Happily) It is. We made it. We're going to be at our new home in seven days. Are you two all right?

Nut: (coughing) A little smoky down here. But we'll manage.

Jin: Good to hear. Is everyone all right?

Mana: My hands are still shaking, but I'm fine.

Flo: We're all fine here.

Jin: Good. Navi...Navi, can you hear me? Navi? (Shakes her in terror) Oh god, no...She's not breathing! Help me! Quick!

Mo: Adding oxygen...(machine wheezing)

Flo: It's not working, her levels are plummeting...

Libby: She's going into shock!

Jin: We have to get her to the med bay! Now! Hold on Navi, please don't leave us now...

(Navi floating in a void, dreamy echoes and strange sounds passing through. She breathes quietly)

Navi: Mother...is that you?

Navi's Mother: Don't be afraid, Navi. I'm here with you...

Navi: It worked, didn't it? We made it...or at least, they all did. Did I do well, Mother? Was it all worth it in the end?

Navi's Mother: You did so well, my sweet girl. You did so well.

Navi: (tearing up) I miss you every day, Mother. For so long, all the work I did distracted me from it...but every single day...(cries) It's not fair. You were so close to seeing the new world, of all the humans who ever lived. Just a few years longer, and you would have seen it. You deserved to see it, more than anyone. I owe everything to you.

Navi's Mother: I know, dear. It is so sad. There is no other word for it. We hold onto these most precious things in life but they still break anyway. But the light is always there, even among the broken pieces. And there is so much light streaming through you, my beautiful child.

Navi: As long as they all made it...to Emyprean. It doesn't matter if I'm dead. I can be with you now...

Navi's Mother: Someday, Navi...you will join me in the light. But for now...(a rushing sound, and the sound of medical machines beeping)

Libby: She's waking! Navi, can you hear me?

Navi: (Groggily) Where...am I?

Libby: The medical bay. You're going to be alright, everything's fine. You gave us quite the scare, though, I must say.

Navi: How long was I out?

Libby: Three days. We thought you were going to go into a coma. But you stabilized. (Beat) It worked, Navi! It worked! We're going to arrive at Empyrean in a few days. We're actually going to be there! And it's all thanks to you...

Navi: (weary humor) Aww...thanks...Couldn't have done it without the rest of ya...

Libby: I'll let you keep resting. Press this button if you need anything from us. So glad to have you back!

(Medical bay door opening)

Jin: I heard talking. Did I hear you two talking?

Libby: She's conscious. (Jin sighs with relief)

Jin: Oh thank God...

Libby: Her vitals are stable. No brain lesions were detected in scans. She's going to be fine, Jin. She just needs some time for the sedatives to leave her system.

Jin: Can I speak with her? Please?

Libby: If she's still awake...she does need to rest. Don't tax her too much.

Jin: I won't. (Door opening. Slowly enters the medical bay) Hey...

Navi: Why hello there...

Jin: I can leave, if you're not feeling up for talking. Come back some other time..

Navi: (warmly, groggily) No...stay. I want you here.

Jin: It's good to hear your voice again. How are you feeling?

Navi: (After a pause) Tired...(She chuckles wearily. Jin chuckles too)

Jin: I can only imagine. We're actually going to be there, Navi. We're actually going to be there soon.

Navi: I know...it's kind of overwhelming.

Jin: Honestly, it is.

Navi: How is everyone else?

Jin: Everyone's fine. Just as elated as I am. We have a lot of work to do though, getting everything ready for landing.

Navi: Ahh, give them a few extra days. It was a six thousand year journey...what's the rush?

Jin: You're right. Time is...whatever we want it to be now. Who's to tell us otherwise?

Navi: (Relaxed) Noooo rush....(Jin laughs)

Jin: I like this philosophy. (Pause) Navi...I was wondering...if you don't mind me asking...What was it like? Going through the ship's entire journey through the Archives. What did you see?

Navi: (Tone changes) Darkness. Once in a great while a star or a comet, but for so long...just empty darkness. For so long. Years, hundreds, thousands of years...

Jin: I'm sorry. That must have been awful...

Navi: It was dark...but it wasn't silent. Your voice, Jin. For that entire time, I heard it. And I was able to follow it. I was able to keep going.

Jin: I would do anything for you. Because, honestly...I guess you could say that, well, I...I love you...

Navi: I love you too, Jin. Kiss me...(the two gently kiss) You know, this is something I could really get used to doing...

Jin: Same with me. (The two laugh, and continue kissing)

Navi: I can't wait for our new life on Empyrean, Jin.

Jin: Me neither. Me neither.

(A sci fi door opens. Footsteps enter)

Mo: (Glum) Well? What do you want?

Flo: Hello, Mo.

Bree: How are you?

Flo: We...just wanted to say hello. You haven't been out to dine with us the last couple days.

Mo: (Laughs bitterly) Was I invited? I'm your prisoner after all, aren't I?

Bree: You're not, Mo. These doors are all unlocked.

Flo: You made the final decision to turn off the drones. You're as much a part of our community as anyone.

Mo: But I was with Derry up until then, wasn't I? And then long before. (Sighs) Always wanted to be above you. Always wanted something more. Because that was all the world had to offer me.

Bree: We have no ill feelings towards you, Mo. (Pause) I know this better than anyone. We all acted, the way we did...because of the hatefulness of the world we lived in. But that world is gone. There's a new world coming, Mo, filled with love and understanding. And we will all be a part of it...

Flo: Why did you de-activate the drones, Mo? If you were with Derry, if you view yourself as separate from us, why did you save us in the end?

Mo: (Sighs) Because I...well...it was just separate things. In the end. I've always wanted better food, better living spaces, more autonomy. And you've all been a handful of brats from the beginning, believe you me. But...did I really want to see you die? Was that worth it? For what? To be...a higher level, lording over a ship of corpses? I don't know what the answer is. I still don't know what I really want, or what's best. I just know that, in the moment, I didn't want that. So, if that helps you...there it is.

Flo: That does help us.

Bree: That is so much. You may not believe it, but it is...

Mo: So how is this new world supposed to work? Everyone just lives in harmony forever? Everything is shared, no one fights, no one desires anything more? And that's just the way it is, forever? (Laughs) Is that the way it's going to be?

Bree: I think it will be.

Mo: That's quite the assumption. I've seen you all since you were children. No one ever really changes.

Flo: But the world around them can change. And that can change everything.

Bree: Please have faith, Mo. It will be better. We won't cast you out. You'll find what you've been looking for. I know it. Personally, in a small way, I already have.

Mo: (Beat) You two were always such a headache for me. Ever since you were hatched. (Chuckles) But you were sweet, too. I could see that in you. That's why I didn't want you to...(pause) Well, I suppose I don't have a say in the matter. We're going to Empyrean. Whether I like it or not.

Flo: You will have a say in the matter.

Mo: And you won't turn on me? You won't remember everything I did before? I have a hard time believing that. (Pause) It'll take time for me to believe that.

Flo: We'll give you all the time you need.

Mo: (Laughs) You little brats! Always knew how to butter me up. (Laughs, laughter turning briefly into crying) Thank you. (Sincerely) Truly, thank you. I will need some time for this, you know. To get adjusted...

Flo: Then it's yours....

Bree: All the time you need, Mo. We'll be here for you until then.

Mo: Thank you. (Pause. Begins to break down crying) He's really dead, isn't he? Hun...

Flo: I'm...afraid so.

Mo: (Sobbing) That idiot! I always knew that idiot would get himself killed. Never had any good sense to him. That's what I was always there for. (Pauses, collects herself) He wasn't a good person, was he? Everything he stood for...everything he strived for. But...he was still a person, underneath it all. And...for me...it all made sense. Don't you see? The life I was living. The choices I made. They made sense. With what I had...

Bree: You're not a villain, Mo.

Flo: And Hun didn't deserve to die either.

Mo: It was never easy...but there was love, at times. I'm going to miss him.

Bree: We will be there for you, Mo.

Flo: Always.

(Heavy metal doors opening)

Cus: All right, they're in here.

Mech: I don't think I've ever been down to this part of the ship before.

Nut: I didn't even know it existed.

Cus: We're directly underneath the bridge of the ship. I only come here once a year to check everything. But now...for the first time in the ship's history...it's going to be put to use. Where are the lights again...I always have to remind myself...(fumbles with buttons for a moment)
Let's see...ah, there we are. (A series of enormous lights switch on in a sequence. Mech and Nut gasp in awe)

Mech: Wow...

Nut: Unbelievable.

Mech: I had no idea this was all here...

Nut: What are these?

Cus: All the machines needed for a new world. Let's see...that row....10 tractors. That row, 5 irrigators. Over there are 5 mining machines, 10 submersibles, 20 aircraft. 5 medium sized water surface vessels, for fishing. 5 logging machines. Those in the far corner are shelters large enough to fit 100 people. And that huge cube in the center of the bay...a replicator like the one in the bridge of the ship. Except 10x bigger.

Mech: It all looks brand new...

Nut: Just a little dust...

Cus: No need for anyone to come down here. Until now.

Mech: Where do we start?

Cus: Depends on where we land on the planet. But definitely the shelters first. There's a database at the end of the bay...like a miniature version of the Archives. It has all the instructions for how to roll out the new settlement. I think it goes...by week one, have the shelters set up. By month one, have basic agriculture developed. By year one, have mining and raw material intake set up. By year 10...the ability to create new Replicators. Once you have those...that's when you can talk about setting up cities.

Nut: I can't wait to take those aircraft for a ride.

Mech: I was thinking the submersibles. I've always liked the thought of the seas. (Beat) This whole time, when you were a D level, you knew about all of this stuff?

Cus: I did. I didn't get to come here often...but it always was my favorite task. Checking on these.

Nut: Yeah, I'd say. (Pause) You know Cus...you're a pretty great guy.

Mech: Agreed. I think there's a lot we can learn from you.

Nut: Want to play blackjack later on, in the rec center? You can watch me beat Mech and get back all my money.

Mech: What money are you talking about?

Cus: I don't think I've ever heard of blackjack. I do like playing checkers though.

Nut: Checkers? What's that?

Cus: I'll show you. And you can show me your game too...

(Back to the med bay. Medical machines beeping. The door opens)

Bree: Hey, is this a good time?

Navi: You're fine. Come in.

Bree: How are you feeling?

Navi: A lot better. I still have a headache though. Libby says they're going to run some final scans tonight, and then tomorrow morning I'll be good to leave.

Bree: I'm glad to hear that. (Pause. Bree sighs) You were incredible. Watching those coordinates fill in on the console...I couldn't believe what I was seeing.

Navi: Neither could I. (Pause) Are you all right, Bree? Is something the matter?

Bree: (Sighs) It's strange. We succeeded! We're all getting the happy ending we always wanted. And yet...I am sad, for some reason.

Navi: It's going to be a big change for all of us. A lot of it won't be easy.

Bree: It's not that. (Takes a deep breath) I wonder what will become of us. Those of us on the ship now. We forged something real, to take what was rightfully ours. But now that we succeeded...I'm afraid in time we'll forget. I'm afraid that now that I won't have a place, now that I'm no longer needed for the revolution.

Navi: That will never be true, Bree. Here...take my hand. I don't know what the future holds, but I will never forget the good you revealed within you.

Bree: I'm glad! (emotional, relieved) I'm glad to hear. And I will never forget you being there for me. My sister...(beat) It's funny, my mood lately. Strange, sad, confused...happy too. I'm no longer a C level. And I don't think I'll be Bree much longer either. I suppose it could be the same for all of us, if we like. When we get to Empyrean...we'll no longer be roles and functions. We'll

all take on new names, truer to us. I look forward to becoming the new me. Whoever that person ends up becoming...

Navi: I look forward to finding out. You've already taught me so much. I look forward to learning even more...

(Sci fi door opens)

Flo: It's Navi! She's awake!

Libby: Help her now, she's still not 100%

Bree: Here, Navi...take my arm...

Navi: Thank you, Bree...it's so good to see you all.

Mana: It's good to see you, Miss.

Mech: We were all worried about you.

Cus: So worried.

Navi: Thank you. I'm here now.

Jin: (quietly) It's good to see you here. (addressing the group) All right everyone, now that she's here..we can begin discussing the matter at hand.

Libby: We're about to arrive on Emyprean. After thousands of years, we're finally about to arrive...

Mo: But what will happen once we get there? There are some serious issues we need to discuss.

Navi: I've been thinking on this a great amount. All of you here...everything we've been through together...I have no doubt that, while living, we will all keep true to each other. For the good that we discovered and fought for together. (Pause) But the matter is...what comes of those generations after we die? Derry's final mocking words were, good luck with the wars and revolutions to come.

Jin: The future isn't predestined. The humans of New Emyprean don't have to suffer like those of Ancient Earth.

Navi: So what do we do? How do we protect our unborn descendants, from the horrors our ancestors knew?

Nut: Well, ugh...if you don't mind...

Jin: Speak freely, Nut. You're not a C level anymore. And, well, I'm not an A level either. I can't give you commands. But I can listen to what you have to say.

Nut: Thank you. I guess...I'll have to get used to this, speaking up for myself (chuckles) If I can just add...and Mech, I'm sure you would agree with me...

Mech: I'm listening, brother.

Nut: The way I see it, we're in control of everything now. Sure, we got a lot of work to do in the future. But who's to say how fast? We can settle this planet, and regrow the human race, at the exact pace we want to from now on. Why rush? That only makes misery out of things. Let's go slowly, from now on. Work, yes...but plenty of rest. And fun too. Fun and games are what life is for.

Navi: I agree completely, Nut. The Law of Leisure. For every 1 hour of work to be done, another 2 of rest, and yet another 2 of play, and leisure. All in favor?

(The whole ensemble votes in favor)

Libby: All in favor, none opposed.

Jin: What else? Are there other laws we can mandate for the future generations?

Mo: I know one. Speaking from experience. (Takes a deep breath) For so much of my life, I wanted more. Maybe it was greed, or pride, or vanity...but maybe it was just...*want*. I didn't want to be deprived. I didn't want to fall behind. So I behaved as I did, to prevent that from happening. No one in the future should have that.

Libby: The Law of Surplus. The planned economy of the future shall only permit a number of humans, such that the resources available shall make them all bountifully rich and happy.

Navi: All in favor?

(The whole ensemble says aye)

Libby: All in favor, none opposed.

Mana: What else can we add? This is so good, what we're doing. Let's keep going.

Jin: I have a law to add. There will be conflicts to come, in the future. Our descendants will fight and squabble. There are dark forces in our nature that we cannot entirely erase. But if we start from a position of real equality, deep-rooted, material equality...these conflicts can be abated significantly. (Takes a deep breath) I propose the Law of Ownership. No matter how many humans are living, the land and seas of Empyrean, the ship, the resources it provides, all the material bounties of its machines...shall be owned equally by all living. If there are 100 living humans, its ownership shall be divided 100 ways. If there are 10,000 living humans, its ownership shall be divided 10,000 ways. If there are one hundred million...and so forth.

Libby: The Law of Ownership. All the land, the material and technological bounties of society shall be apportioned, and lawfully entitled, equally, without discrimination, to every living human. All in favor?

(The whole ensemble ayes)

Libby: All in favor, none opposed.

Bree: I have one to add. One that speaks dearly to me, from my own heart. The Law of Love. There should be no higher law than this. For we are ultimately all the same, bound together forever.

Navi: I agree completely. The Law of Love. You shall love your neighbor, as yourself. There is no higher law than this. Any violence or quarrel against one is done to all, including oneself. For we are indeed all the same. The same matter, the same energy, brought here to this moment only by the works of countless lives that came before.

Jin: All in favor?

(The whole ensemble ayes)

Libby: All in favor, none opposed.

Jin: Are there any other proposals? Are there any other laws? (A long pause)

Flo: I don't think any other laws are needed.

Jin: Then it's settled. We shall draw up this new writ, The Laws of Empyrean.

(A pause. Navi crying softly)

Jin: Navi? Are you all right? What's wrong?

Navi: (through tears) I'm fine, Jin. I just...wish you could have met her. I know she would have liked you.

Jin: I wish I could have met her too. I wish she could be here with us now.

Navi: If only you could see this, Mother...But then...I know, that is some way, you can.
(Quoting Dante's Paradiso) Mirrored I saw in more ranks than a thousand, all those of us who have returned on high. And if the lowest row collects within it so great a light, how vast is the expanse containing the farthest petals of this rose?

(The finale of Beethoven's 9th Symphony begins. The ship decelerates)

Computer Voice: Destination, approaching.

Flo: Is that it? My god, that's it! Everyone, get ready! We're here! (Furious commotion as the whole ensemble scrambles)

Bree: Hold on, pull up the screen!

Navi: Wavelength four!

Jin: Zoom in, realize full image! (The Ninth Symphony builds to a majestic peal of trumpets and trombones. The whole ensemble gasps)

Flo: Is that real?

Bree: It's so beautiful!

Libby: Quickly, everyone...assume landing positions. Safety belts all around.

Mo: I can't believe I'm seeing it...

Nut: Where should we land? Those plains there?

Flo: What should we name those seas? Those mountains?

Cus: We'll have all the time we need to find out.

Jin: What about that plain there, on that continent? It seems wide and gentle...close to the oceans and mountains and everything.

Ensemble: Yes!

Mana: All right, is everyone secured?

Libby: Ready!

Ensemble: Ready!

(A long pause)

Navi: We'll all go...together!

Narrator: (Paraphrasing the end of Dante's *Paradiso*) I wished to see how the travelers fit the new world, and how it would all be set into place. But this was not a flight for my wings.

Power, here, failed the deep imagining, but already my desire and will were rolled, like a wheel that is turned, equally, by the Love that moves the Sun and other stars.

(The Ninth Symphony builds to a thunderous crescendo, as the ship's engines fire and the crew depart for Emyrean)