

ED. When's it going up?

C.B.. Right after this launch. See, us trying to look at the stars from earth is like a bug trying to look at this room from the bottom of a can of Coke. But with that thing up in orbit, we're gonna see things we don't even know are out there...stars and galaxies and nebulae. And we're gonna see other planets, man. And we're not talking about planets from our solar system, we're talking about the planets around Alpha Centauri and the North Star. Some of them planets might look a little bit like Earth. Some of them might even have life.

BETTY. *(in a hushed voice)* Oh my, can you imagine?

C.B.. We're gonna be seeing deep, I'm talking deep space. We're gonna see the light from stars that are twelve billion years old. We're gonna be seeing the creation of the universe.

*(A long pause while everyone takes this in. C.B. looks to see if DONNA has been listening to him. She has.)*

ED. This is one fine time to be alive.

C.B.. That's a fuckin' understatement. *(to BETTY)* 'Scuse me.

BETTY. That's all right.

ED. Well, time to turn in. *(to DONNA)* Miss, the check?

*(C.B. drains his beer and turns to DONNA.)*

C.B.. Guess I better get some sleep.

DONNA. Yeah, I guess you better.

BETTY. *(to C.B.)* We think what you people are doing is just wonderful. We'll be rooting for you.

C.B.. Thank you, Ma'am. Goodnight.

DONNA. *(to C.B.)* Hey. I'll see you later.

*C.B. smiles and leaves.*

BETTY. *(to MONET)* Are you a writer?

MONET. No. I paint.

ED. *(to BETTY)* Come on, old gal. Time to hit the hay.