

# The Milky Way

## Cast of Characters:

**Father** - in his 20's to early 40's

**Son** - about 8-11 years old.

No props needed.

**(A father and son are sitting on the ground gazing at the clear night sky.)**

**Father:** [pointing at the sky] See son, that constellation right there is The Big Dipper.

**Son:** But Dad, the handle for the dipper looks pretty weak, so how can it work?

**Father:** [looking at son] Well, see son, God uses the big dipper and God has the most strength of anything in the universe, so the handle works for him.

**Son:** Oh, I see, that makes sense.

**Father:** [pointing at the sky] Now that one, my son, is the constellation of Cancer. It is in the shape of a crab.

**Son:** Why a crab? Shouldn't it be in the shape of a cigarette, since cigarettes give you cancer?

**Father:** [pausing, slowly looking at son and slowly coming up with an answer by the seat of his pants] Well, see son, cigarettes are actually made of crabs.

**Son:** Oh, okay, that makes sense then.

**Father:** [pointing at the sky] And that constellation right there is Orion. See the row of stars that go across the middle? That is his belt, Orion's belt.

**Son:** Why does he need a belt?

**Father:** [looking at son] So that his pants will stay up. [pointing to the sky] And see that row of stars there? That is the Milky Way.

**Son:** But Dad, don't we live in the Milky Way? How can we be looking at it and pointing to it if we're in it?

**Father:** [silently looks straight ahead, mouth agape]

## End of Play

