

NICHOLAS MONOLOGUE, ACT 2
From *Teatime at Golgotha*
By Mark Chrisler
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NICHOLAS

(as if in his own world)

Before it, it all seemed so blurry. Or, not blurry... like everything was shaky. Like parallax. You know when you're moving and you look at everything and it's all moving with you, but slower. It's like it all wobbles. That's why a lot of people—smart people, I mean, like scientists—didn't believe the Earth went around the Sun. Back when they didn't. 'Cause if the Earth were moving, the stars should have wobbled. When—but they didn't. So we had to be standing still. Peaceful; central. But here's the... uh, thing; rub. Is that it is moving, we—we are moving. But the stars, they are wobbling, it's just they're so far... farther than people ever thought possible. So that blurring is too small to see. Parallax. Just a failure of imagination.