

SARAH: *(receiving the news over the phone)*

Hello?

(shocked pause)

What?

She begins to cry softly

There's nothing you can do? Why?

Another pause. In the background, ATLAS looks sadly up at the sky.

Atlas?

They do not look at each other across the stage as they speak.

ATLAS:

I'm sorry.

SARAH:

No. You can't.

ATLAS:

I love you, Sarah.

SARAH:

Why did you have to go?

ATLAS: *(calmly)*

You know why.

SARAH:

How long do I have you?

ATLAS:

Under fifteen minutes.

SARAH continues to cry. She is desperate.

SARAH:

Tell them to go out, to get you back.

ATLAS:

They can't. It's too late.

SARAH:

Why was this not enough for you? What was it in your father's damn stories?

ATLAS: (*beholding the whole of Earth from above, in awe*)

To see what I see right now. A wild he never dreamed of.

(pause)

My only regret is leaving you.

SARAH: (*sitting on the floor, distraught*)

Why, God, why?

ATLAS: (*calmly*)

I don't know.

(pause)

I wish you could see it.

SARAH: (*sadly*)

What do you see?

She looks out the kitchen window as he speaks

ATLAS: (*smiling sadly at what he sees*)

It's beautiful. I can see everything. The sun is coming up over it and everything is golden. It's like watching the sunrise in a million places at once.