# THE NOTHING THAT IS 

Libretto adapted by Libby Larsen ${ }^{1}$
PART ONE: LOGOS ${ }^{2}$ \%

## Baritone:

In the beginning there was logos and logos was with God and logos was God. ${ }^{3}$

## Chorus:

Chora, Yavat-tavat
Bindu, Psephos,
Theta, Theca,
Teca, Sipos,
Sipocelentis,
Sifra, Sifr, . . .

## Chorus:

Nihil, Null,
Nihte, Nulla figura
Sûnya, Kha,
Akàsa, Zefiro,
Zeviro, Zero,
Zypher, Ziffer,
Aught, Naught.

## Chorus:

Luna. Deus et Omnium.
One minus one plus one...

## Speaker One:

The world of appearances may or may not be real, or both may be real and may not be real-or may be indescribable; or may be real and indescribable, or unreal and indescribable; or in the end may be real and unreal and indescribable.

| Speaker One: | Speaker Two: |
| :--- | :--- |
| void | sûnya |
| sky | kha |
| space | àkàsa |


| Sky. ${ }^{4}$ | Zero. |
| :--- | :--- |
| Atmosphere. | Zero. |
| Space. | Zero. |
| Void. | Zero. |
| Primordial couple. | Zero. |
| Rama. | Three. |
| Veda. | Four. |

## Speaker Two:

There is no strife, no prejudice, no national conflict in outer space as yet. Its hazards are hostile to us all. We choose to go to the moon. But why, some say, the moon? They may well ask why climb the highest mountain? ${ }^{5}$

[^0]
# PART TWO: TO ZERO 

## Chorus:

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the op'ning day.

Chorus:
Luna. Deus et Omnium. One minus one plus one...

Speaker One:
T minus 08:05:00
T minus 07:15:07
T minus 06:30:00

Speaker Two:
Launch Vehicle Propellant Loading.

Life, like a vain amusement, flies, A fable or a song;
By swift degrees our nature dies, Nor can our joys be long.

Luna. Deus et Omnium. One minus one plus one...

T minus 04:17:00
T minus 04:02:00
T minus 03:32:00
T minus 03:30:00

Flight Crew alerted. Medical Examination. Breakfast.
One hour hold.

Our souls would learn the heav'nly art
T'improve the hours we have, That we may act the wiser part, And live beyond the grave. ${ }^{6}$

Chorus
Luna. Deus et Omnium. One minus one plus one...

Baritone:
All three men breathing. ${ }^{\text {. }}$

## Speaker One: <br> T minus 02:00:00

T minus 01:55:00
T minus 01:51:00

Speaker Two:<br>Mission Control Center/ Spacecraft command checks. Abort advisory system checks. A space vehicle emergency detection system test.

## Chorus:

Thy wonders to thy servants show, make thy own work complete:
then shall our souls thy glory know, and own thy love was great.

[^1]
## Speaker Two:

Retract Apollo access arm to standby position.
Arm launch escape system.
Final launch vehicle range safety checks.
Launch vehicle power transfer test
Shut down LM operational instrumentation.
Spacecraft to internal power.
Space vehicle final status checks.
Arm destruct system.
Apollo access arm fully retracted.
Firing command (automatic sequence).

[^2]Speaker One:
T minus 00:00:50
T minus 00:00:37

Speaker Two:
Launch vehicle transfer to internal power.
Apollo 13 is go.

Chorus:
T minus 0:00:10
T minus 0:00:09
T minus 0:00:08
T minus 0:00:07
T minus 0:00:06
T minus 0:00:05
T minus 0:00:04
T minus 0:00:03
T minus 0:00:02
T minus 0:00:01
T minus 0:00:00

Baritone:
All three men breathing.
Speaker One:
T minus 00:00:08.9
Booster.
Flight.
Control.
Flight.
All three men breathing.
00:00:02
00:00:01
00:00:00

Speaker Two:
Ignition sequence start. Ignition, flight.

Roger.
Clock start, flight. Roger.

All engines running.
Two, One.
Zero, we have commit.

## PART THREE: PURE ZERO

## Baritone:

We start, then, with nothing, pure zero.
But this is not the nothing of negation.
For not means other than, and other is merely a synonym of . . . second. As such it implies a first; while the present pure zero is before every first. The world of appearances may or may not be real, . . . The nothing of negation is the nothing of death, which comes second to, or after, everything. But this pure zero is the nothing of not being born . . . no thing, no compulsion, no law. As such, pure zero is boundless, boundless possibility. ${ }^{8}$

| Chorus: | Speaker One: <br> $00: 05: 30$ |
| :--- | :--- |
|  |  |
| $00: 05: 32$ | Lovell: |
| $00: 05: 37$ | CapCom: <br>  <br>  <br>  |
|  | $00: 08: 18$ |
|  | $00: 08: 38$ |

## Chorus:

One plus one minus one. . . . Luna. ...no thing, no compulsion, no law. Boundless freedom, boundless.

## Speaker Two:

At five minutes thirty seconds into the launch, we continue to look very good.
"Inboard."
"Roger. We confirm inboard out."
At eight minutes, seventeen seconds, we show a velocity of eighteen thousand feet per second. Continuing to burn on the second stage of four remaining engines.

[^3]Chorus:
55:50:12, 55:50:31
55:51:36
55:51:38

55:51:54
55:52:58

55:53:12
55:55:55 . .

Speaker One:
Swigert:
Swigert:
Swigert:
Swigert:
Command:

Swigert:
Swigert:
55:55:28 This is Houston, say again please.
55:56:10 Haise:

## Speaker Two:

"Oh-kay, real fine. Oh-kay, I'm going to maneuver to zero six zero, zero nine zero, and zero."
"Oh-kay, Jack. The battery charge has been terminated on the battery B."
"...we'd like to know if that is two point zero precisely or if it's two point one or one point nine." "No. It's a minus two point zero precisely."
"Thirteen, we've got one more item for you when you get a chance. We'd like you to stir up your cryo tanks."
"Oh-kay. Stand by."
"Oh-kay, Houston, we've had a problem."
"We had a pretty large bang associated with the caution and warning there-that jolt must have rocked the sensor on zero to the second degree quantity two."

## PART FOUR: AD ASTRA PER ASPERO

## Baritone:

And new philosophy calls all in doubt, the element of fire is quite put out; the sun is lost, and the earth, and no man's wit can well direct him where to look for it-'tis all in pieces, all coherence gone; all just supply, and all relation: prince, subject, father, son are things forgot. ${ }^{9}$

Speaker One:
Haise:

Speaker Two:
"Right now Jack, I am looking out the right window and it's pretty dark, but there are about a thousand false stars out here, it's hard to discern what is real and not real."

## Baritone:

The world of appearances may be real or not real.

Speaker Two:
Lovell:

## Speaker One:

"We're just not able to see the stars at all."

[^4]
## Baritone:

The world of appearances may be real or not real.

## Chorus:

Terra non est centra mundi. ${ }^{10}$
Ad astra per aspero. ${ }^{11}$

## Baritone:

The world of appearances may be real and not real.

## Chorus:

Terra non est centra mundi.
Ad astra per aspero.

| Speaker One: | Speaker Two: |
| :---: | :---: |
| CapCom: | "Jim when you can see some stars, if you can recognize constellations, please let us know." |
| 01 Alpheratz | 02 Diphda |
| 03 Navi | 04 Achernar |
| 05 Polaris | 06 Acamar |
| 07 Menkar | 10 Mirfak |
| 11 Aldebaran | 12 Rigel |
| 13 Capella | 14 Canopus |
| 15 Sirius | 16 Procyon |
| 17 Regor | 20 Dnoces |
| 21 Alphard | 22 Regulus |
| 23 Denebola | 24 Gienah |
| 25 Acrux | 26 Spica |
| 27 Alkaid | 30 Menkent |
| 31 Arcturus | 32 Alphecca |
| 33 Antares | 34 Atria |
| 35 Rasalhague | 36 Vega |
| 37 Nunki | 40 Altair |
| 41 Dabih | 42 Peacock |
| 43 Deneb | 44 Enif |
| 45 Fomalhaut | 46 Sun |
| 47 Earth | 50 Moon |
| Christopher Kraft: | "Well I guess we should start out by saying we have a serious problem in the command and service module. We appear to have some kind of accident." |
| Sig Sjoberg: | "The first milestone, more or less the survival now is to go to the backside of the moon to come back." |
| Christopher Kraft: | "I would say that this is as serious a situation as we've ever had in manned space flight." |

## Chorus and Baritone:

How long, O Lord, shall I complain, Like one that seeks his God in vain? Canst thou thy face for ever hide, And I still pray, and be denied?

[^5]| Speaker One: | Speaker Two: |
| :--- | :--- |
| Flight: | "Guidance. Okay.?" |
| Guidance: | "We're good, Flight." |
| Flight: | "Control. Okay?" |
| Control: | "We're okay, Flight." |
| Telmu: | "We're go, Flight." |

Chorus and Baritone:
Shall I forever be forgot,
As one whom thou regardest not
Still shall my soul thine absence mourn, And still despair of thy return?

| Speaker One: | Speaker Two: |
| :---: | :---: |
| CapCom: | "Hey, guys, this is Deke. Just wanted to let you know we're gonna get you back. |
|  | Everything's looking good. We think you guys are in good shape all the way around. Why don't you quit worrying and get some sleep?" |

## Chorus and Baritone:

How long shall my poor troubled breast
Be with these anxious thoughts oppressed?
And Satan, my malicious foe,
Rejoice to see me sunk so low?

| Speaker One: | Speaker Two: <br> Lovell: <br> CapCom: |
| :--- | :--- |
| "Houston, Aquarius." |  |
| Lovell: | "Go ahead Aquarius." <br> "Ah, Vance, we got to realize we got to <br> establish a work-rest cycle up here... we got <br> to get some people to sleep." <br> "We should be ready to go in about five <br> minutes. That's all I can say." |
| CapCom: | "Okay." |
| Lovell: | "I'd say we've gone a hell of a long time <br> without any sleep. We got to start thinking <br> about getting the crew back to sleep again <br> because, a ......I didn't get any sleep last |
|  | night at all." |

## Chorus and Baritone:

Hear, Lord, and grant me quick relief, Before my death conclude my grief:
If thou withhold thy heav'nly light, I sleep in everlasting night.

## Baritone:

But I have trusted in thy grace, And shall again behold thy face. Whate'er my fears or foes suggest, Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest; My heart shall feel thy love, and raise My voice to songs of praise. ${ }^{13}$

## Chorus:

Theta, Theca, Teca, Sipos, Sipocelentis, Sifra, Sifr, Nihil, Null, Nihte, Nulla figura Sûnya, Kha, Akasa, Zefiro, Zefiro, Zero, Zypher, Ziffer, Aught, Naught

Chorus:
Luna. Deus et omnium. One minus one plus one.

## Speaker Two:

What we want, then, is the distance from the observer to the moon. If the position of the observer from the earth is given by the vector $O$, and the position of the moon from the earth is given by the vector $M$, then the displacement of the moon from the observer is given by the vector $D=M-O$. From this, the distance from the observer to the moon can be calculated as the Euclidean norm of the vector $D$. . . . ${ }^{12}$

Speaker One: Speaker Two:

Sky. Zero.
Atmosphere. Zero.
Space. Zero.
Void. Zero. Zero.

Child:
"I know that I am mortal and a creature of the day; but when I search out the massed wheeling circles of the stars, my feet no longer touch the earth but are side by side with Zeus himself, I take my fill of ambrosia, the food of the gods. ${ }^{14}$

[^6]
[^0]:    ${ }^{1}$ In reading this libretto, note that horizontally aligned texts will be heard either simultaneously or sequentially.
    ${ }^{2}$ Logos, Greek for word and ratio.
    ${ }^{3}$ John 1:1.
    ${ }^{4}$ Translated by Kristen McQuillin from Lokavibhaga, an Indian cosmology treatise from 458 AD.
    ${ }^{5}$ Adapted from John F. Kennedy, Address at Rice University, September 12, 1962.

[^1]:    Speaker One:
    T minus 00:43:00
    T minus 00:42:00
    T minus 00:40:00
    T minus 00:30:00
    T minus 00:20:00
    T minus 00:15:00
    T minus 00:06:00
    T minus 00:05:30
    T minus 00:05:00
    T minus 00:03:07

[^2]:    ${ }^{6}$ Psalm 90, metrical version by Isaac Watts.
    ${ }^{7}$ Text from Project: Apollo 13, Ex Luna, Scientia, From the Moon, Knowledge; compiled by Anthony W. Haukap.

[^3]:    ${ }^{8}$ Text from Charles S. Peirce, Logic of Events (1898), adapted by Libby Larsen.

[^4]:    ${ }^{9}$ John Donne, An Anatomy of the World.

[^5]:    ${ }^{10}$ Translation: "The Earth is not the center of the world."
    ${ }^{11}$ Translation: "A rough road leads to the stars."

[^6]:    ${ }^{12}$ Courtesy M. M. Forbes and A. E. Ismail.
    ${ }^{13}$ Psalm 13, metrical version by Isaac Watts.
    ${ }^{14}$ Text by Claudius Ptolemaeus (Ptolemy).

