



ON THE ONE:

A STAR CHILD'S
GUIDE TO
COSMIC HARMONY

WORDS BY SAMANTHA WILLIAMS
COSMIC ART BY CHATGPT



DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS AS
WE ROTATE AROUND THE SUN?

WHEN DAY AND NIGHT SWITCH
AROUND.

WHILE YOU'RE WAKING UP OR
HEADING TO BED.



TIME CLOCKS OUT FOR EIGHT HOURS STRAIGHT.
NO CANCELLATION! NO DEBATE!
IT'S THE COSMIC MANDATE!

**FUNK
TIME**

08:00



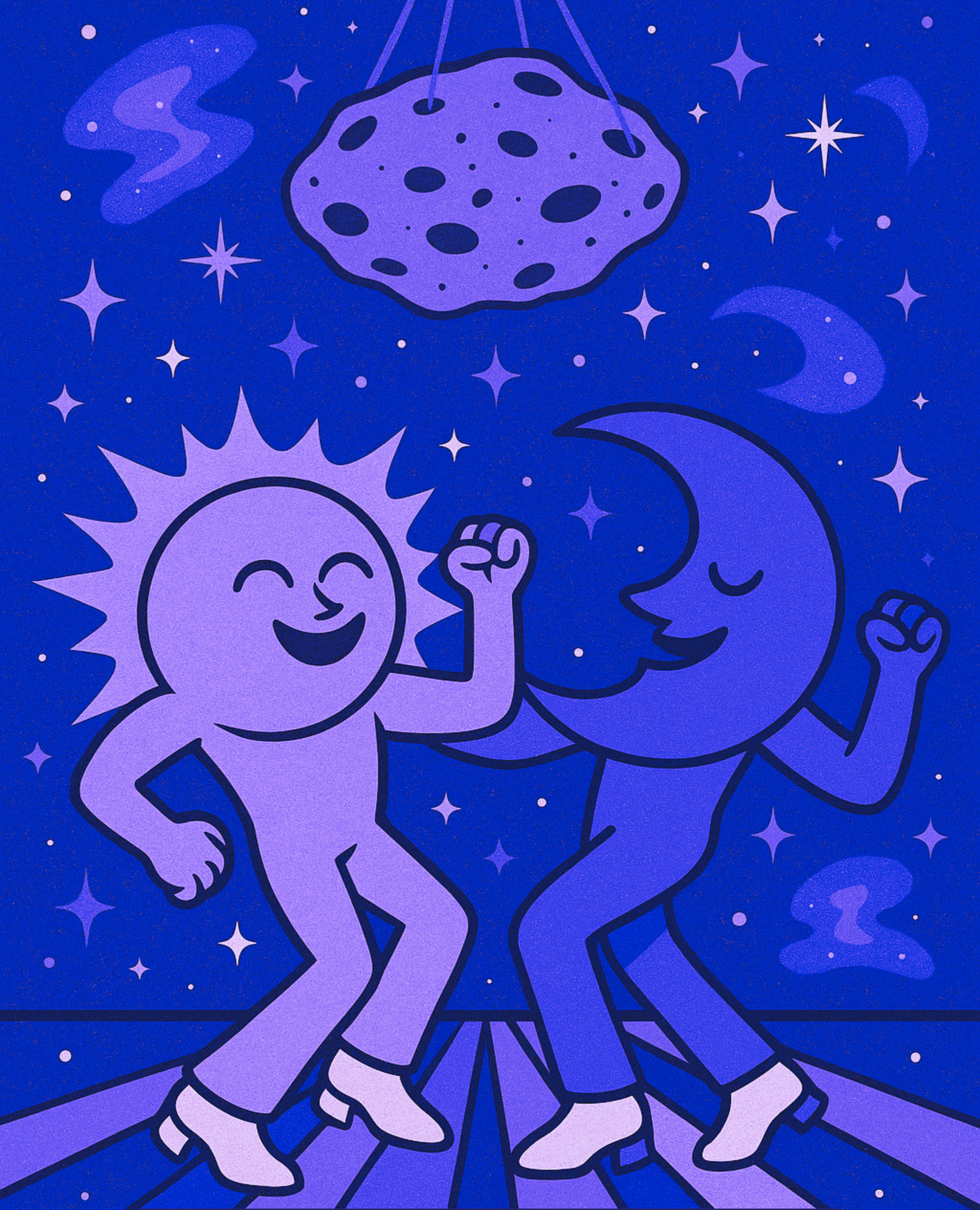


GALAXY CLUB

THE GALAXY CLUB OPENS ITS DOORS. RHYTHMS RIP
THE FLOOR OFF THE GROUND. MUSIC NOTES FLIP THE
ROOF UPSIDE DOWN.

DJ SATURN ON THE ONES AND TWOS. SPINNING
DISCO, FUNK AND AFROFUTURISTIC BLUES.





THE MOON AND THE SUN, AFTER WORKING ALL DAY AND NIGHT. PUT ON THEIR DANCING SHOES. CRAVING A FREAK-OUT BEAT THAT'LL MAKE THE STARS WEEP.



GET ON UP WITH THE GET DOWN. UNDER THE ASTEROID
CHANDELIER. NEBULAE, STARS AND CONSTELLATIONS
GLIDE. EVERYBODY'S DOING THE ELECTRIC SLIDE.

THE BASS SHAKES YOUR BONES. LOVE LEVITATES YOUR
SOUL — THAT FEELING NEVER GETS OLD.





WHEN THIRST OR HUNGER HIT,
THE BAR AND KITCHEN CAN
MAKE WHATEVER YOU WISH. OR
GRAB A READY-TO-GO ANTI-
GRAVITY DISH.

SUNBEAM SANGRIA. PLUTO
PUNCH. METEOR POPCORN
CHICKEN BITES. COSMIC
CORNBREAD. WATERMELON
AND WAFFLES (FOR THE
TRAVEL BACK TO EARTH).

DANCING KINGS, QUEENS, NON-BINARIES.
WELCOME! IF DANCING AIN'T YOUR THING,
SLIDE THROUGH TO THE INTERSTELLAR
ROLLERSKATING RINK.





YOU THINK YOU'RE READY FOR THE FUNK?

WELL ... IF YOU'RE FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO FEEL THE MOTHERSHIP CRUISING BY. YOU JUST GOTTA WAVE IT DOWN. FOR A BLACK MAGIC TICKET TO FUNKY TOWN.



DR. FUNKENSTEIN HAS THE FINAL SAY. BUT TO
ENTER, YOU GOTTA DECLARE, WITH FUNKIFIED FLAIR:

Star Child Reporting, for Cosmic Harmony.
Where Young Hearts Run Wild and Free.
Funk Calibration — Bop Frequency.