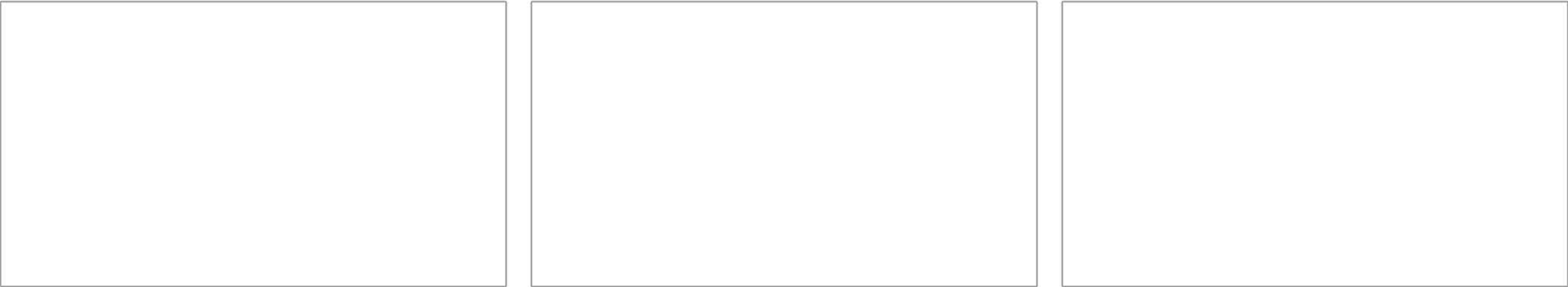


The mouth of **VITO** quivers.

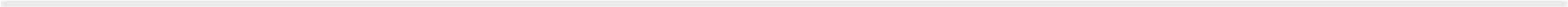
Tears run down the left cheek of **VITO**.



TERRAPainter stands on the right facing towards the focus. The back of **VITO** is on the left. **VITO** stands facing **TERRAPainter**. The room is a mess. A globe lays broken on the floor. Maps hang everywhere. Drawings of lines and two-dimensional ovals hang on walls.

TERRAPainter takes a step forward.

VITO rushes to **TERRAPainter**.



TERRAPainter: The gravity of it all...