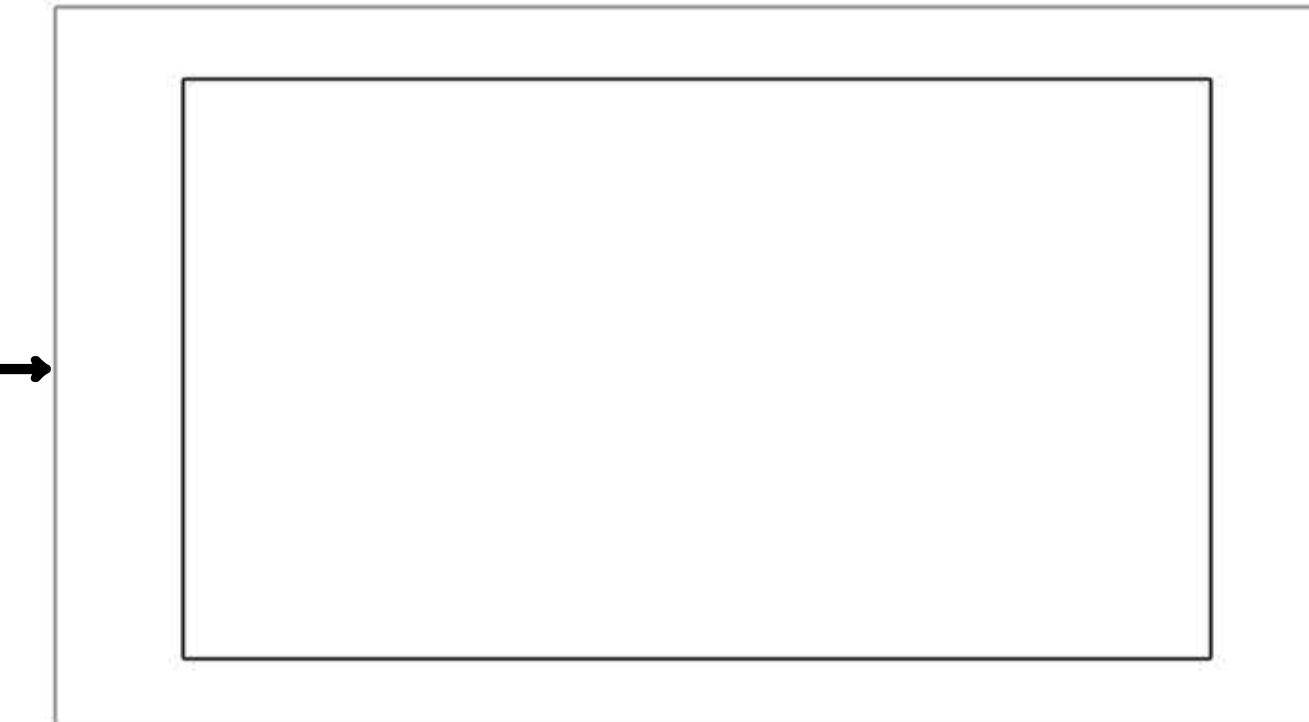
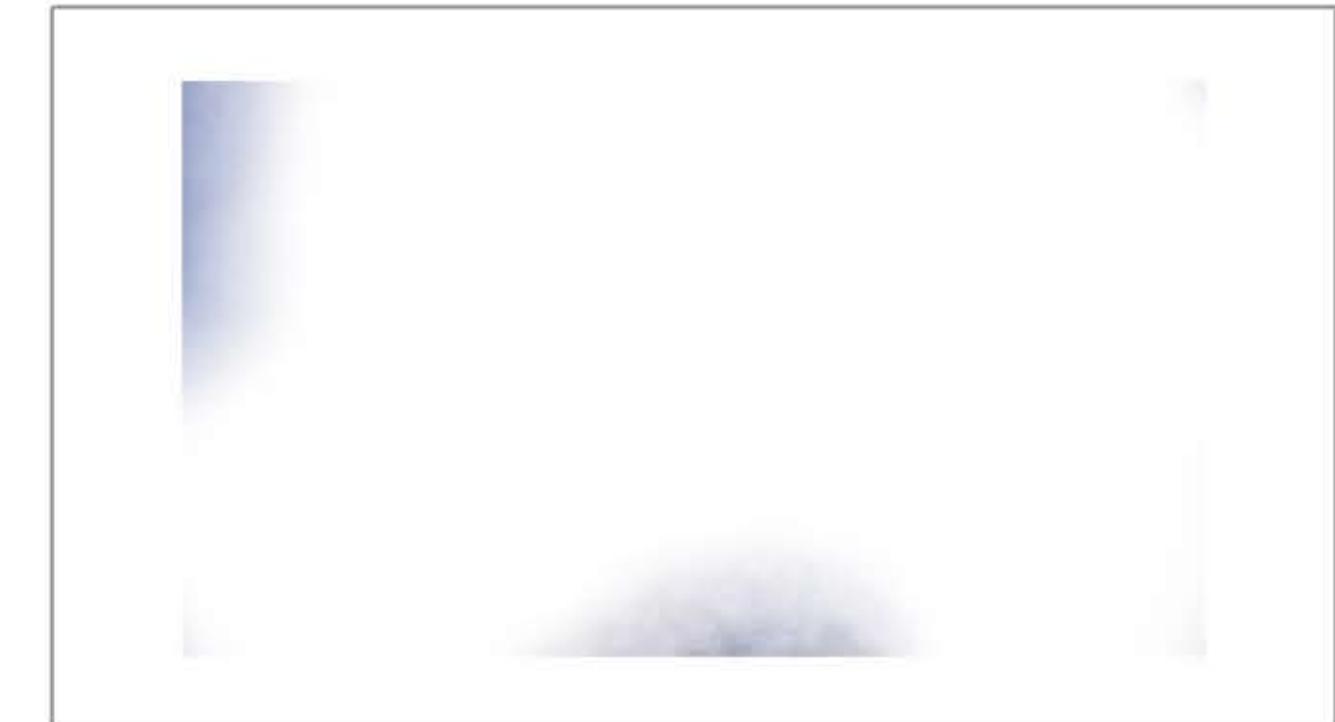


Black canvas.



The focus is on the blank portion within the center of the canvas.



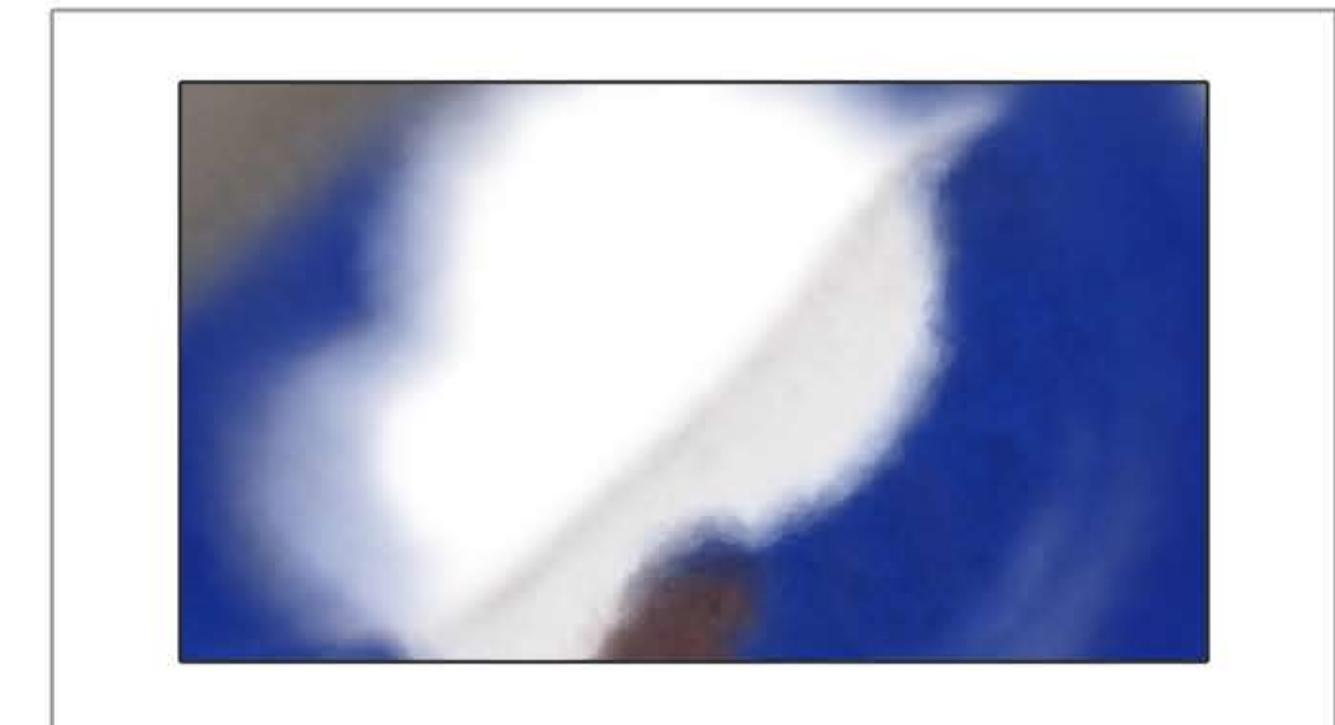
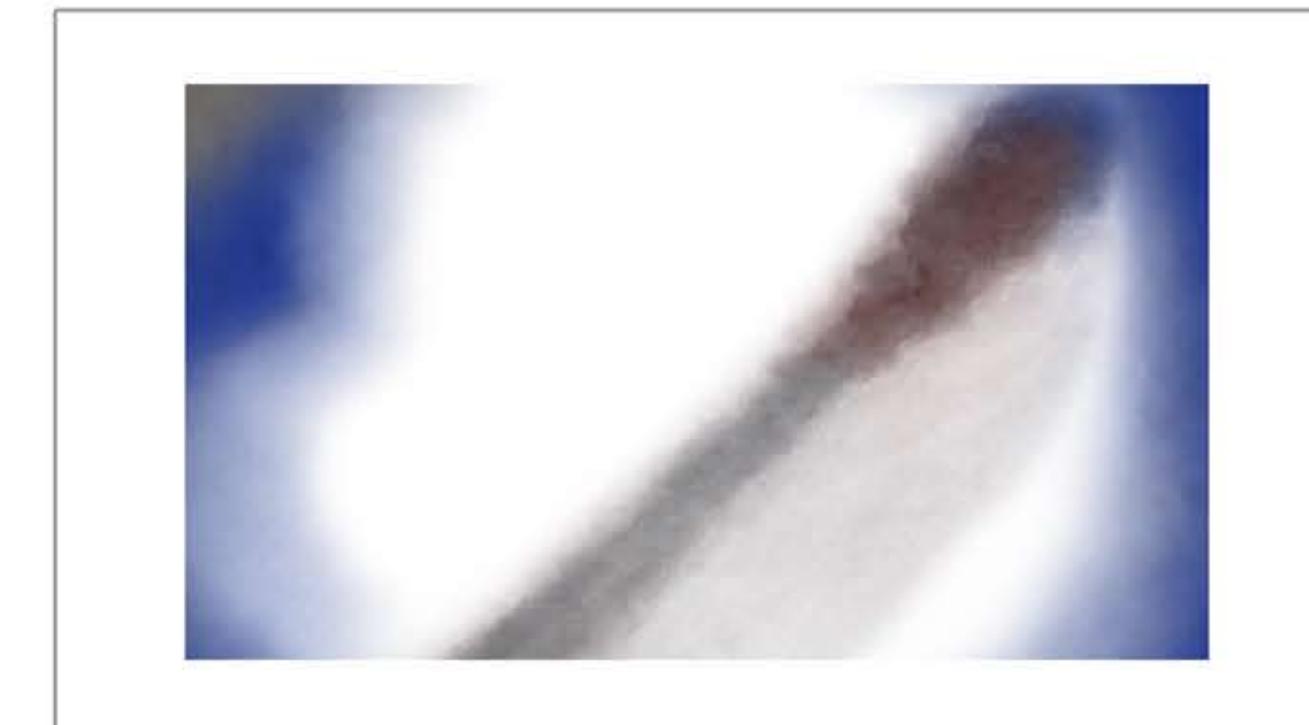
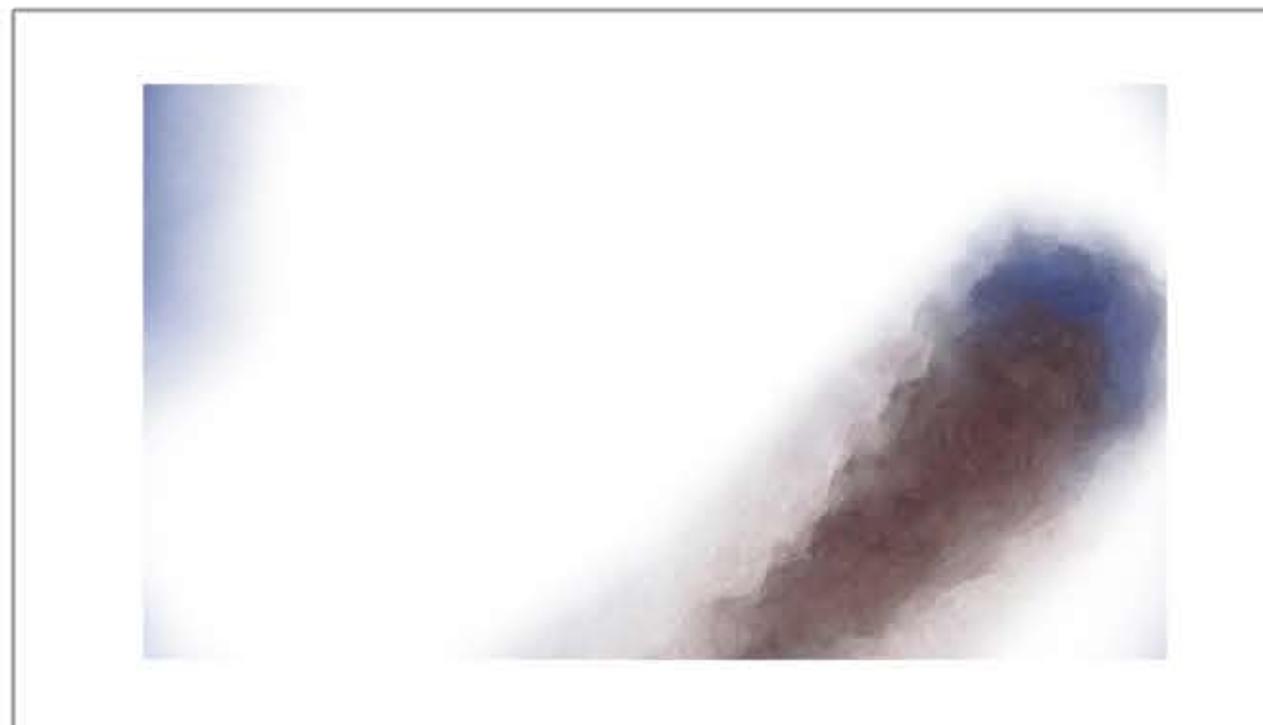
The focus pans outward. The round brush enters from the bottom. Blue paint is on the toe of the round brush.

TERRAPINTER: (Inhale)

light_switch-audio

paint_brush-audio | heartbeat_slow-audio

major_chords_on_harp-audio



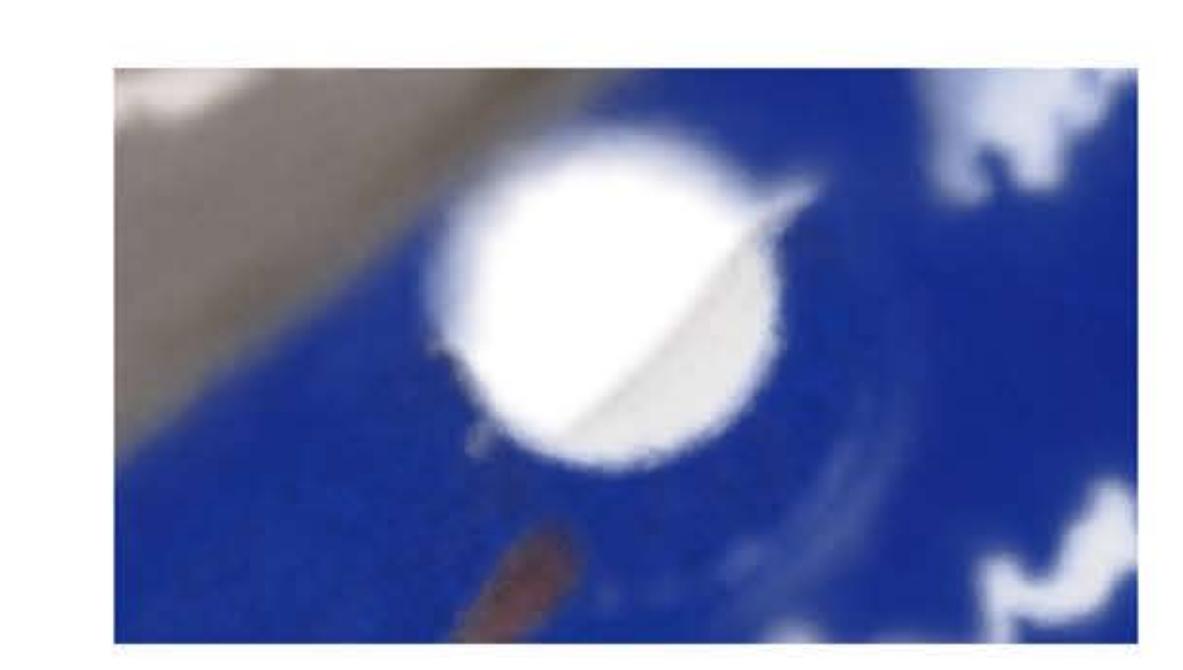
The toe of the round brush circles halfway, starting from the right.

(Hum)

paint_brush-audio



The leftover mark is a white silhouette of the logo of NASA.



The round brush retracts.

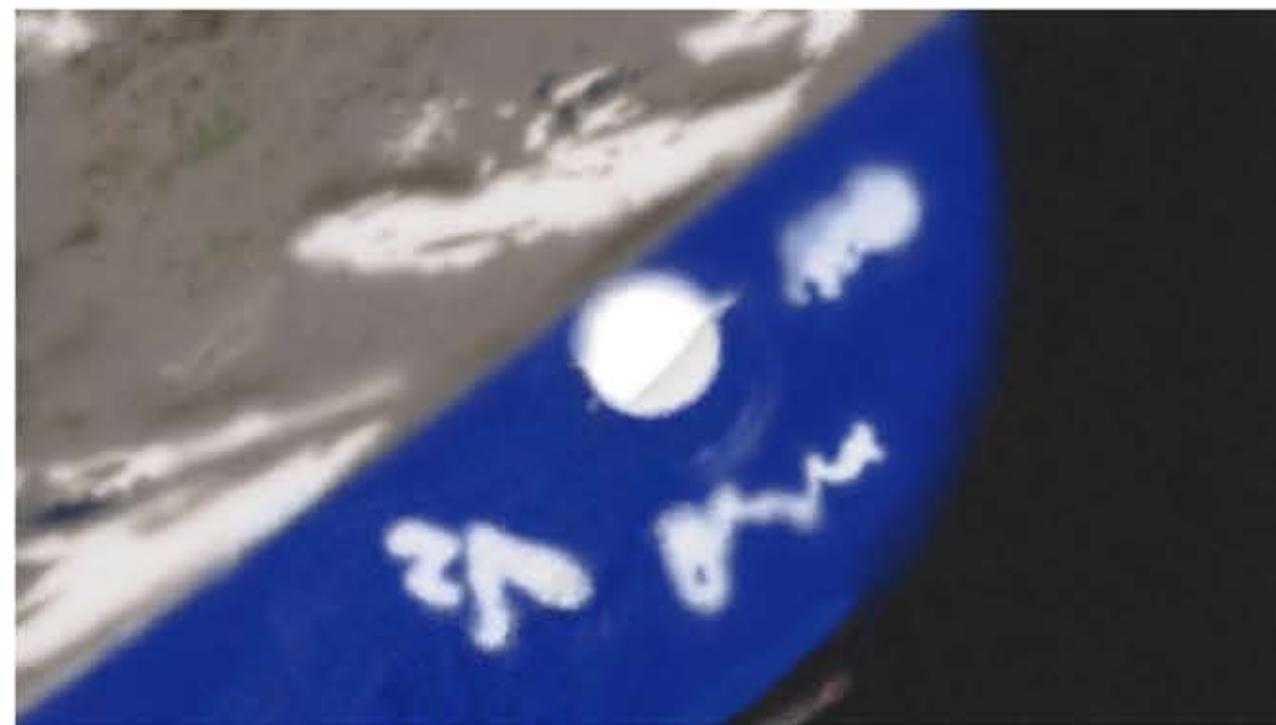


The focus ends panning. The round brush paints where the blue and black touches on the painting.

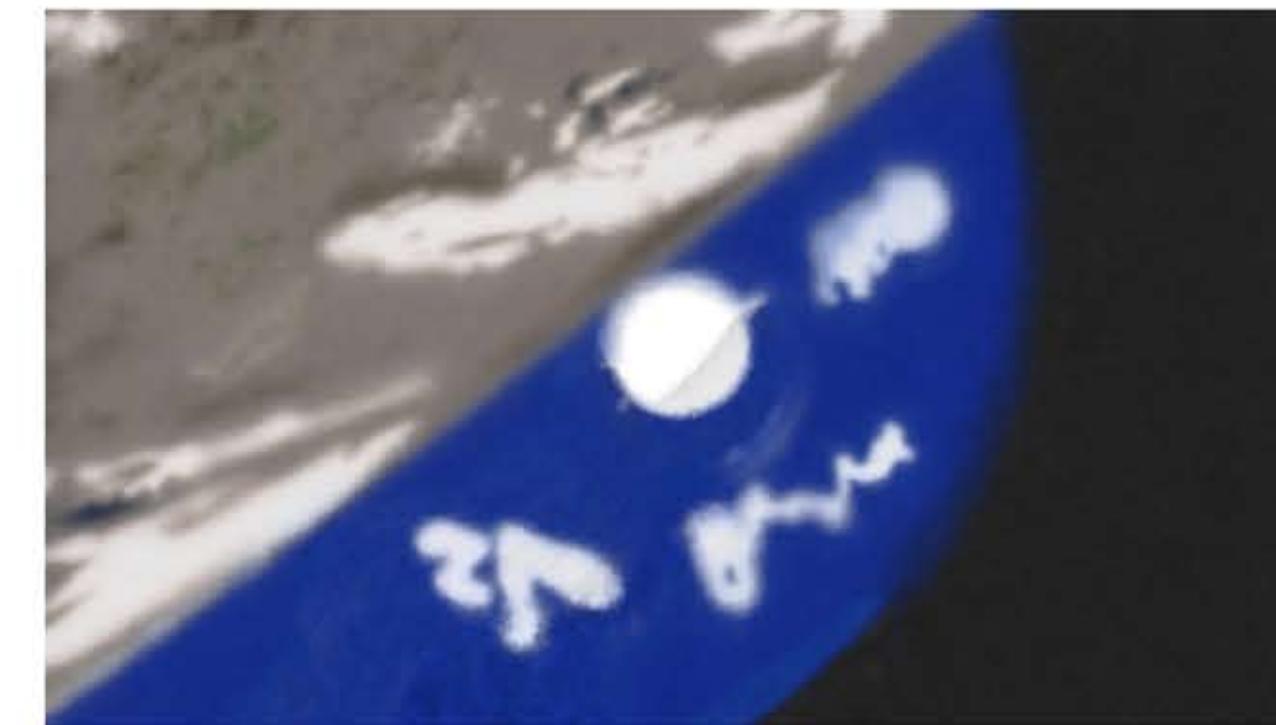
COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: So... Curvy...

dripping_paint-audio

paint_brush-audio



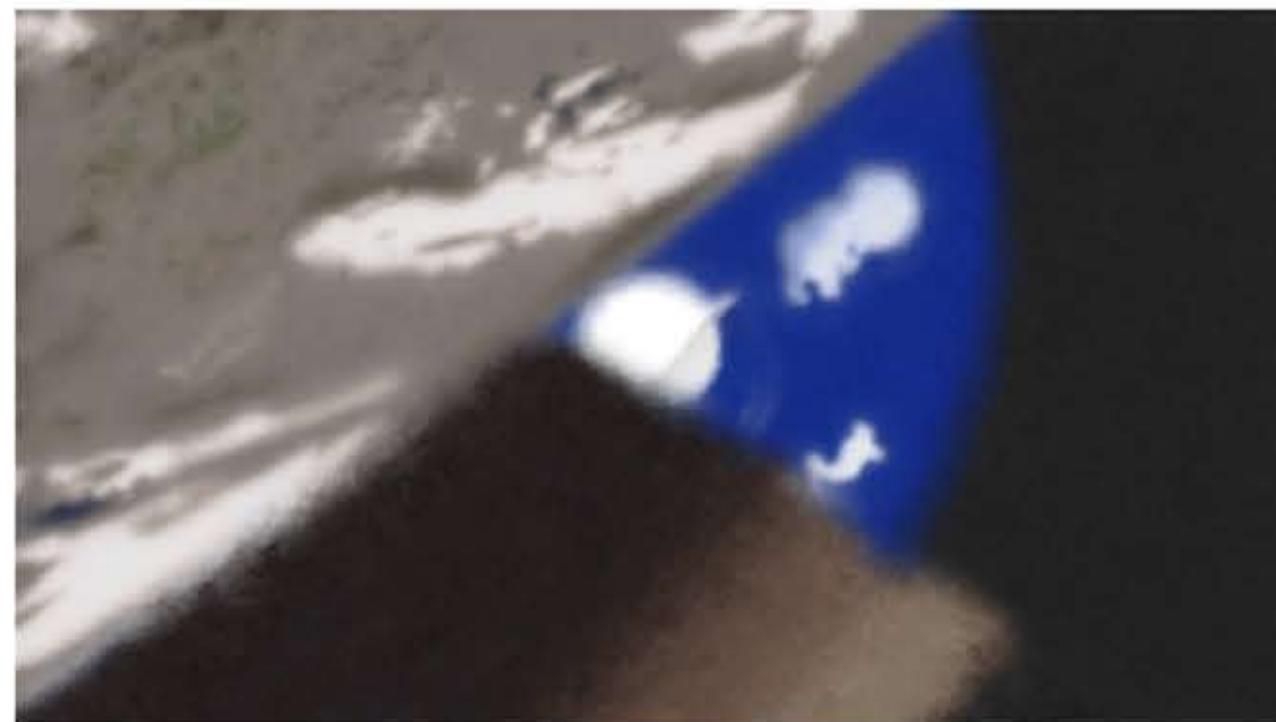
The round brush retracts.



The varnishing brush enters from the bottom. Black paint rests on the bristles of the varnishing brush.

TERRAPINTER: Excuse me?

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Broad.



The varnishing brush touches the lowest part of where the Earth meets the horizons.

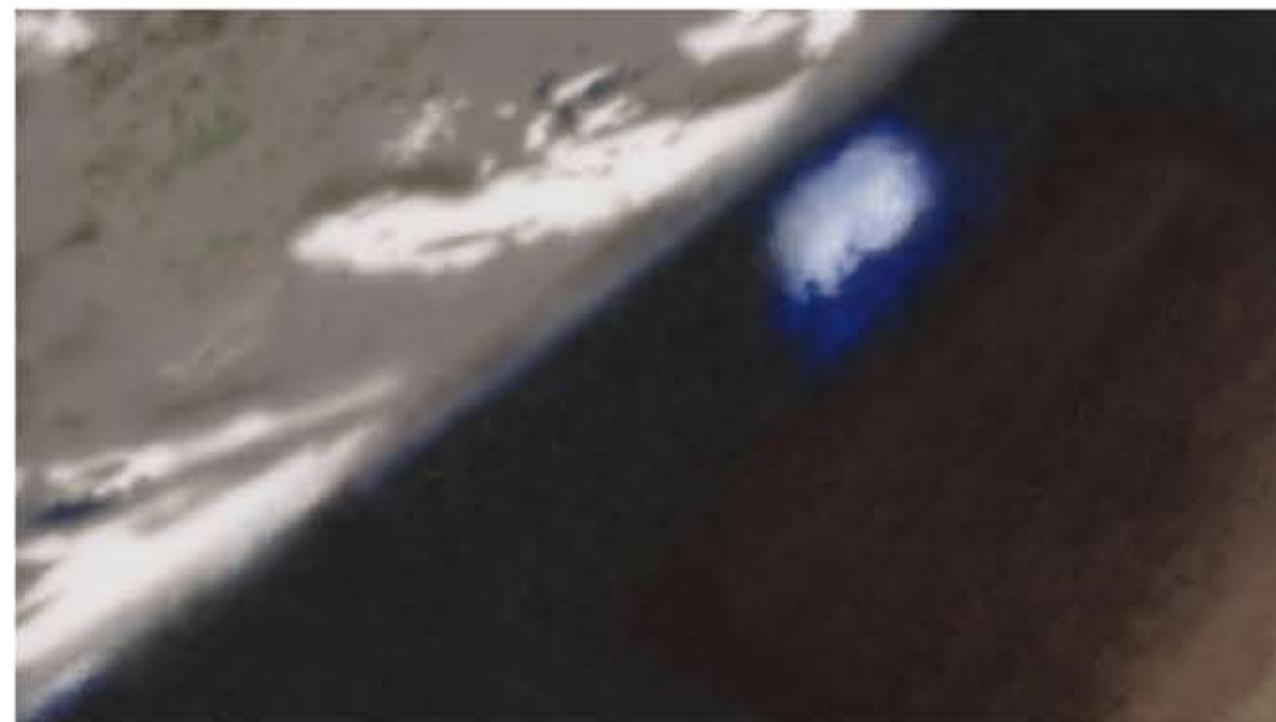


The varnishing brush runs straight through to the top-right. Black paint engulfs the blue below.

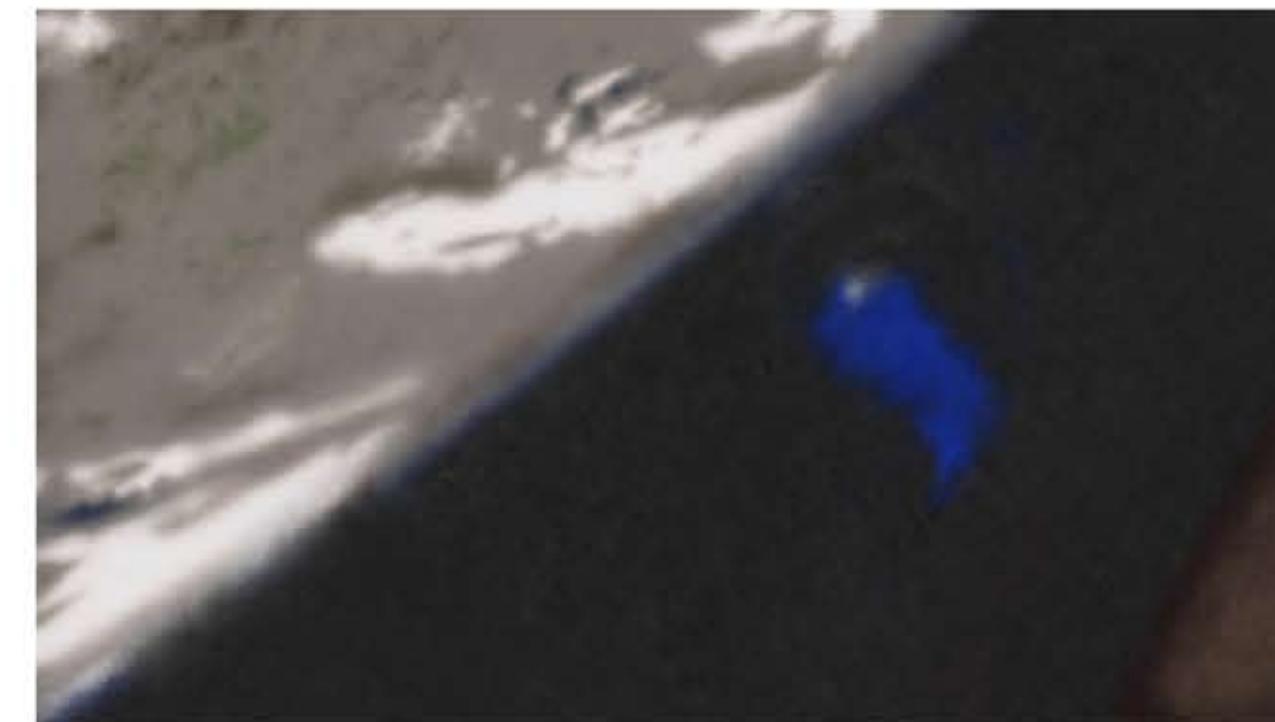


COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Lesser your horizons...

wet_swuocosh-audio



The varnishing brush retracts. The top cloud is still intact. The black paint slowly engulfs the intact cloud.



The black paint rapidly engulfs the cloud.



The canvas reveals the painting of the first photo in space.

→

TERRAPINTER: Are you sure...

brush_drops_in_bucket-audio



→
TERRAPINTER and **COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER** are silhouettes.
TERRAPINTER is sitting on the floor to the left.
The torso and the head faces right. **COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER**
is standing to the right. **COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER** faces
left.



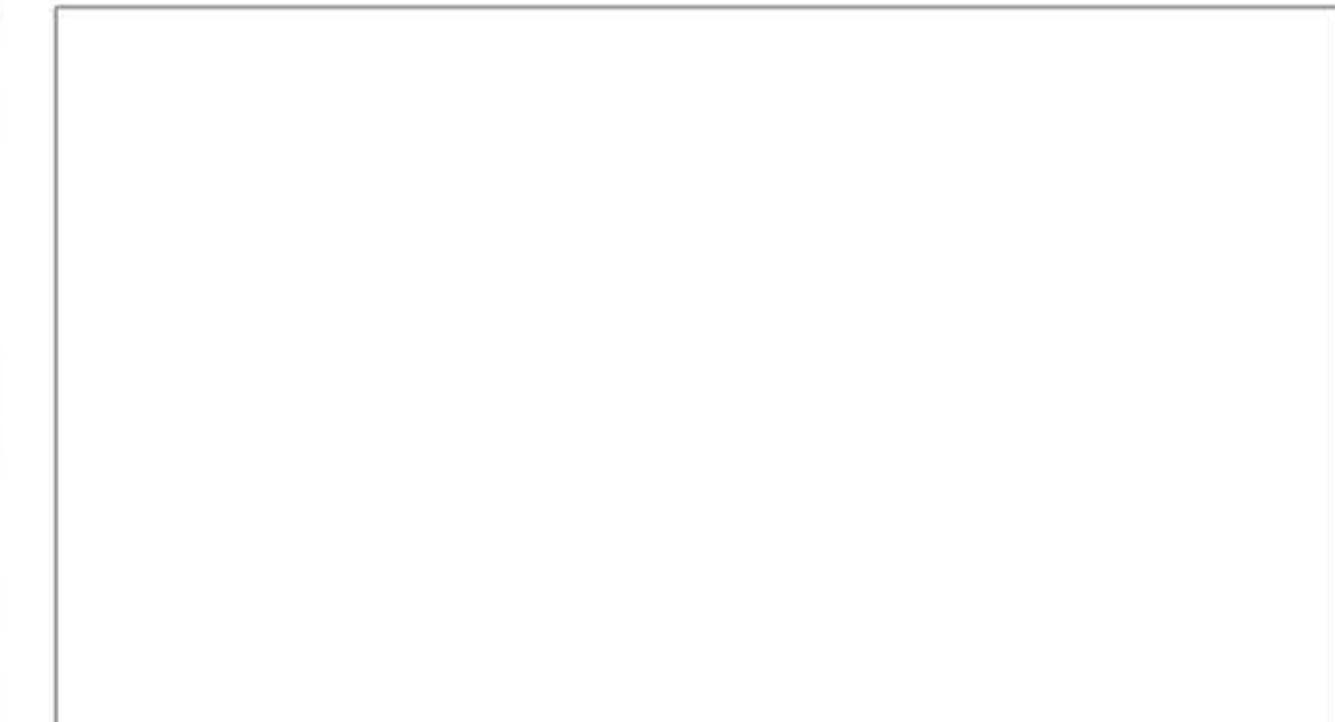
TERRAPINTER turns the head left.

TERRAPINTER: ...it is this flat?

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: The world is. Massive.



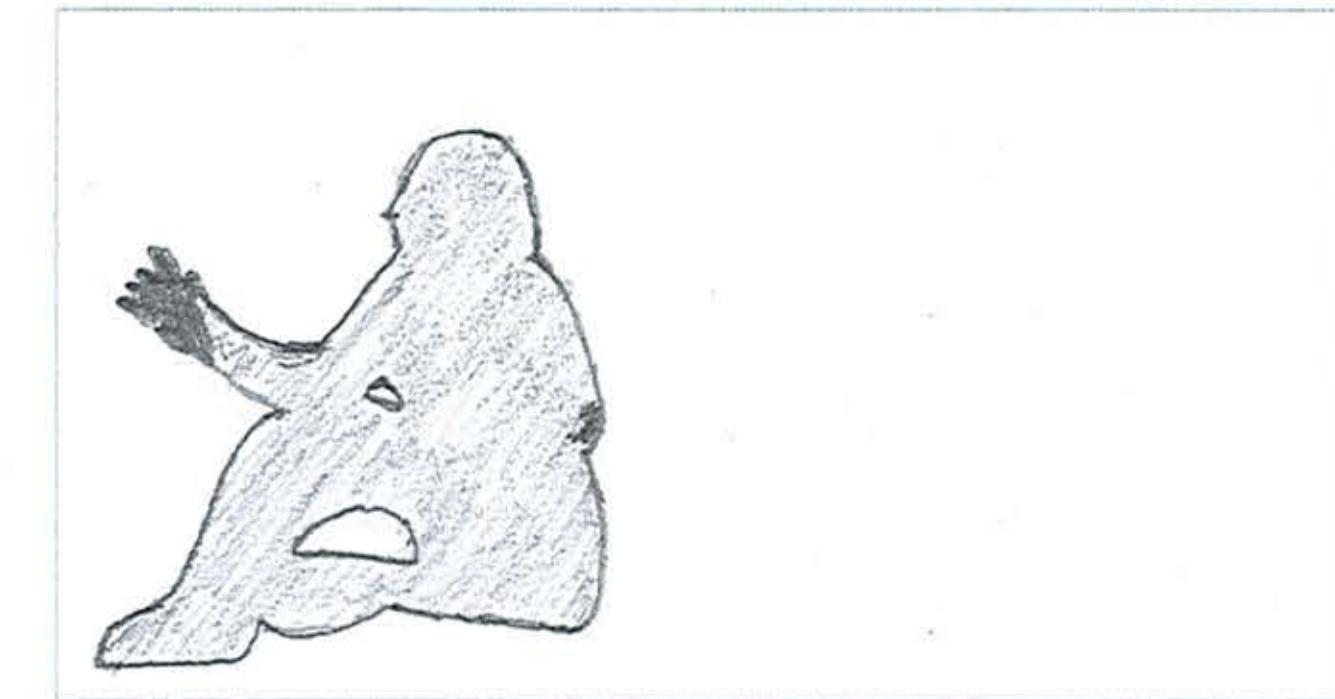
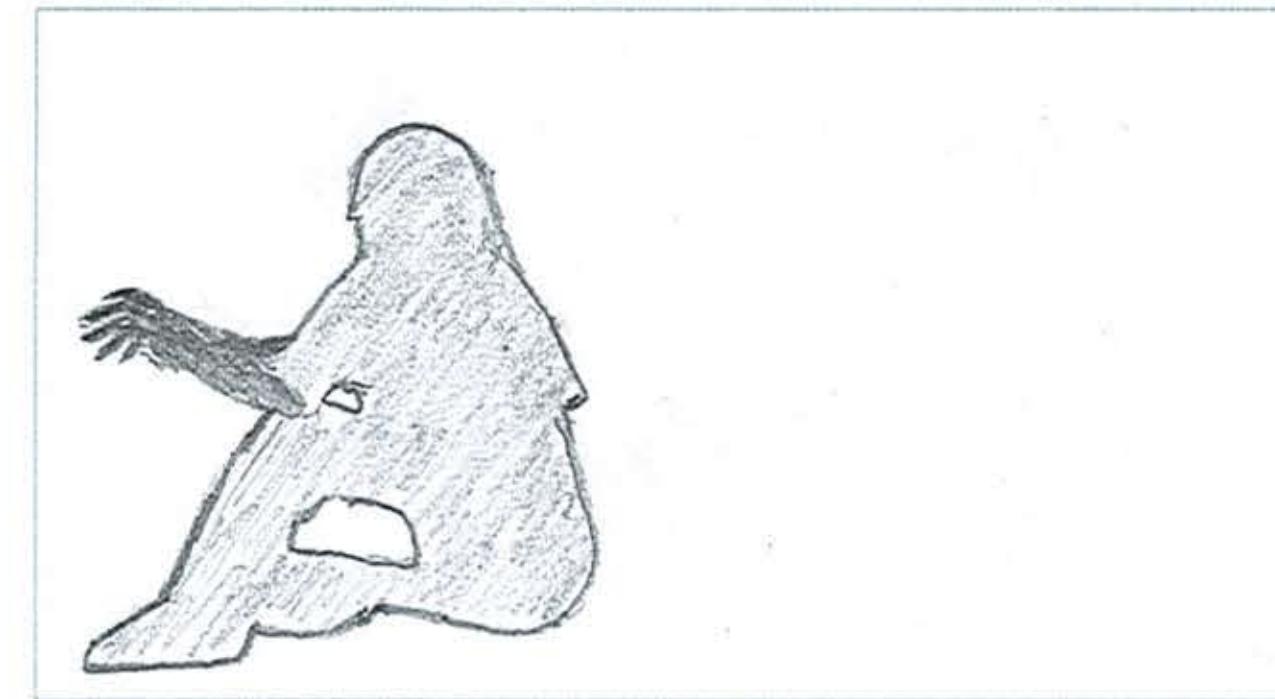
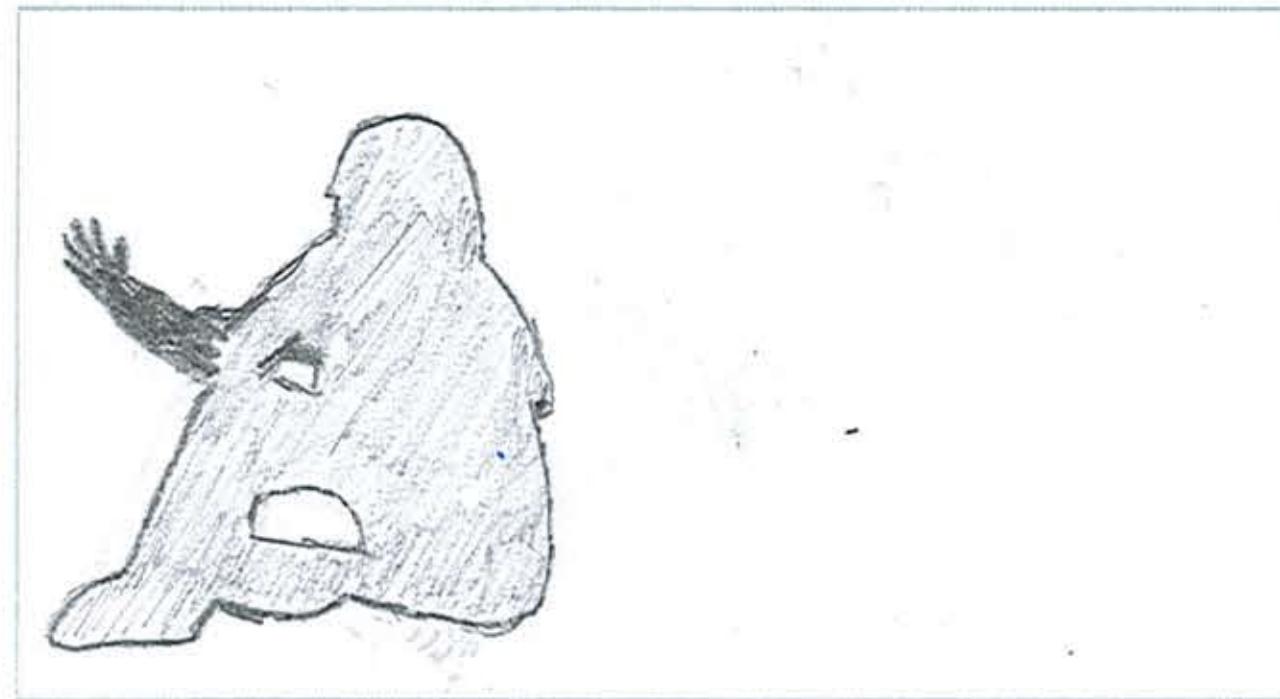
TERRAPINTER raises each elbow.



TERRAPINTER extends the right arm. The palm of the
right hand faces upwards.

TERRAPINTER: (Adoringly & Contemptly) You... Are... Wrong...

Your belo-ved...

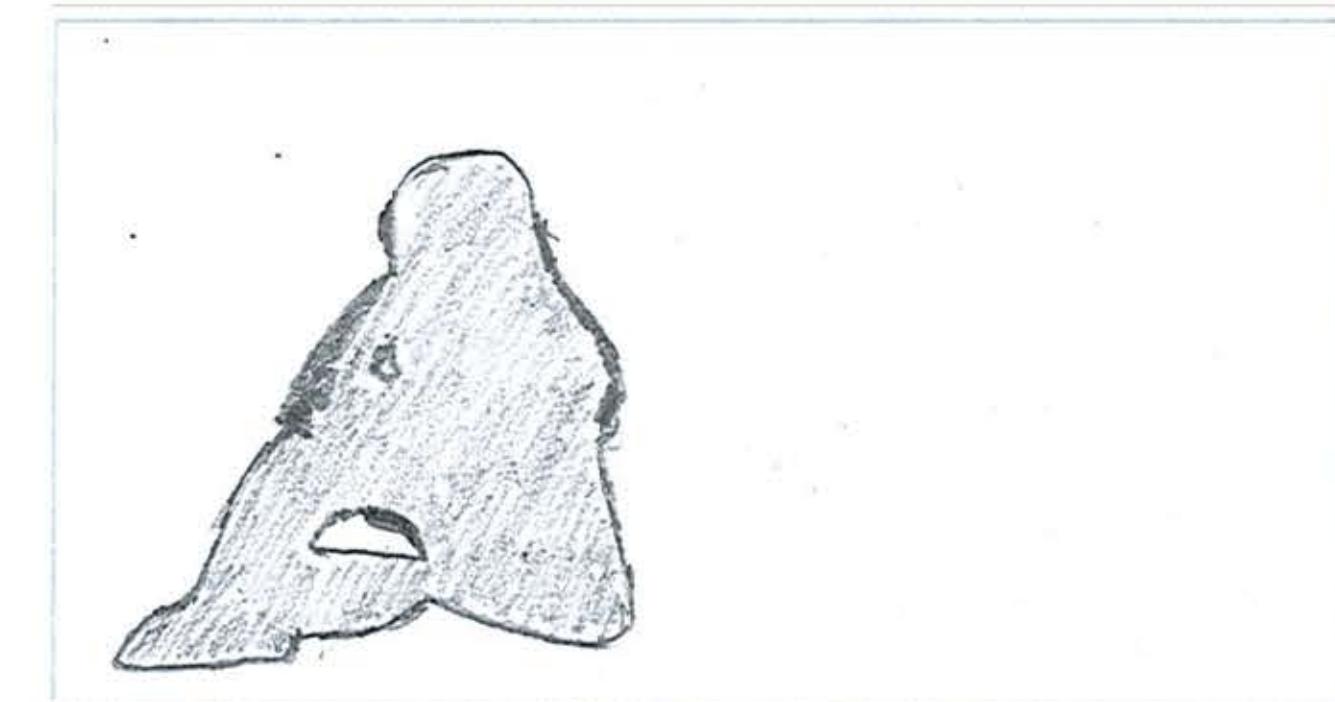
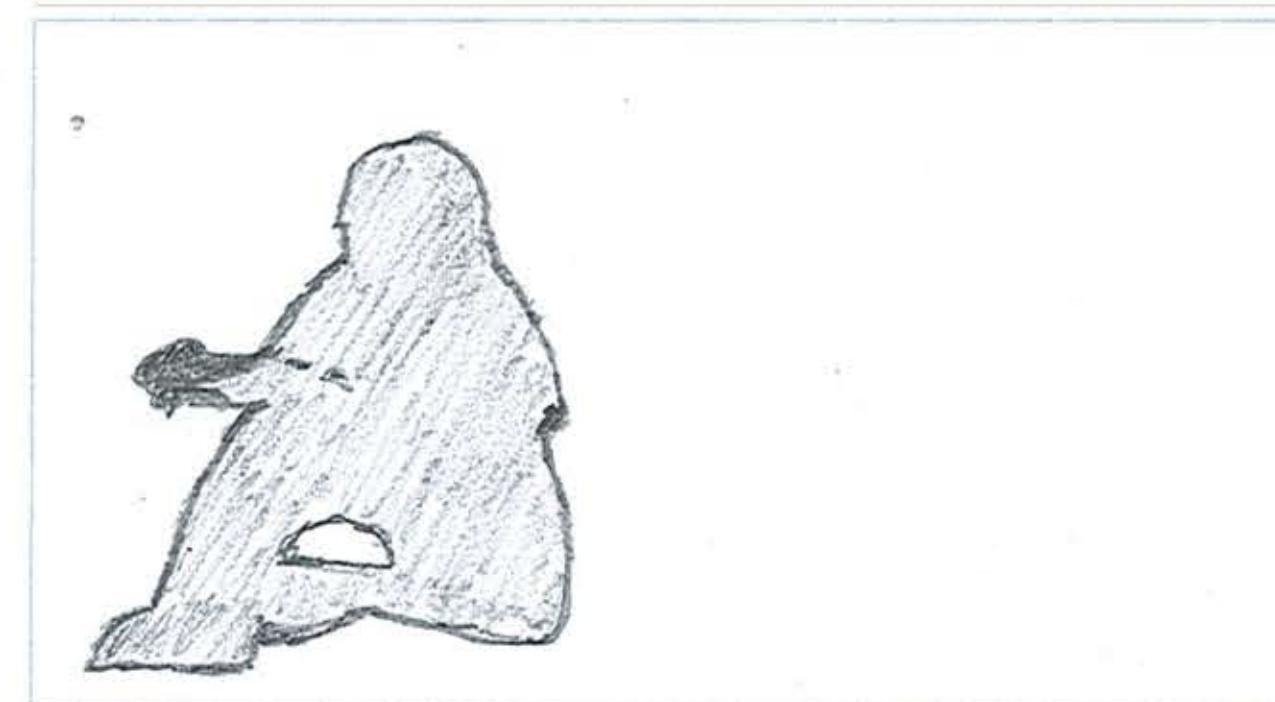
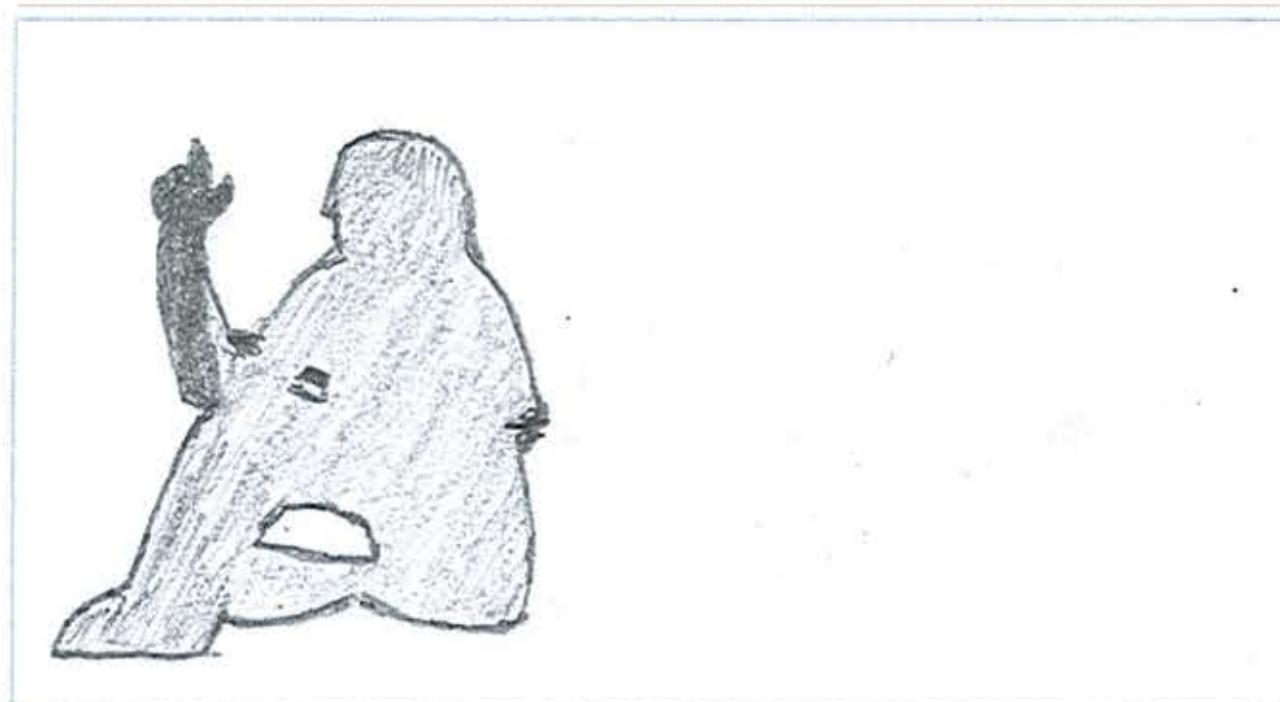


TERRAPINTER rolls the right hand around counterclockwise.

TERRAPINTER keeps still. The thumb and index finger of the right hand extends. The index finger points upward.

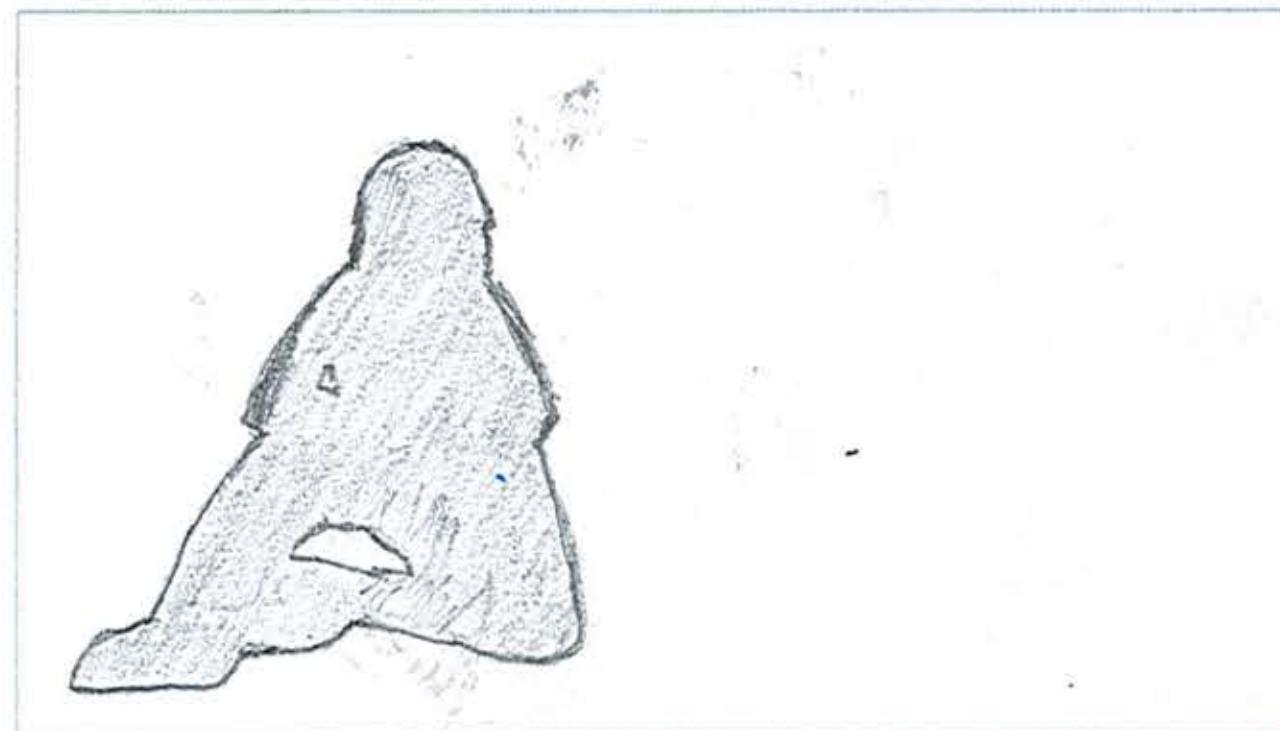
TERRAPINTER: Um...

Will get you the...

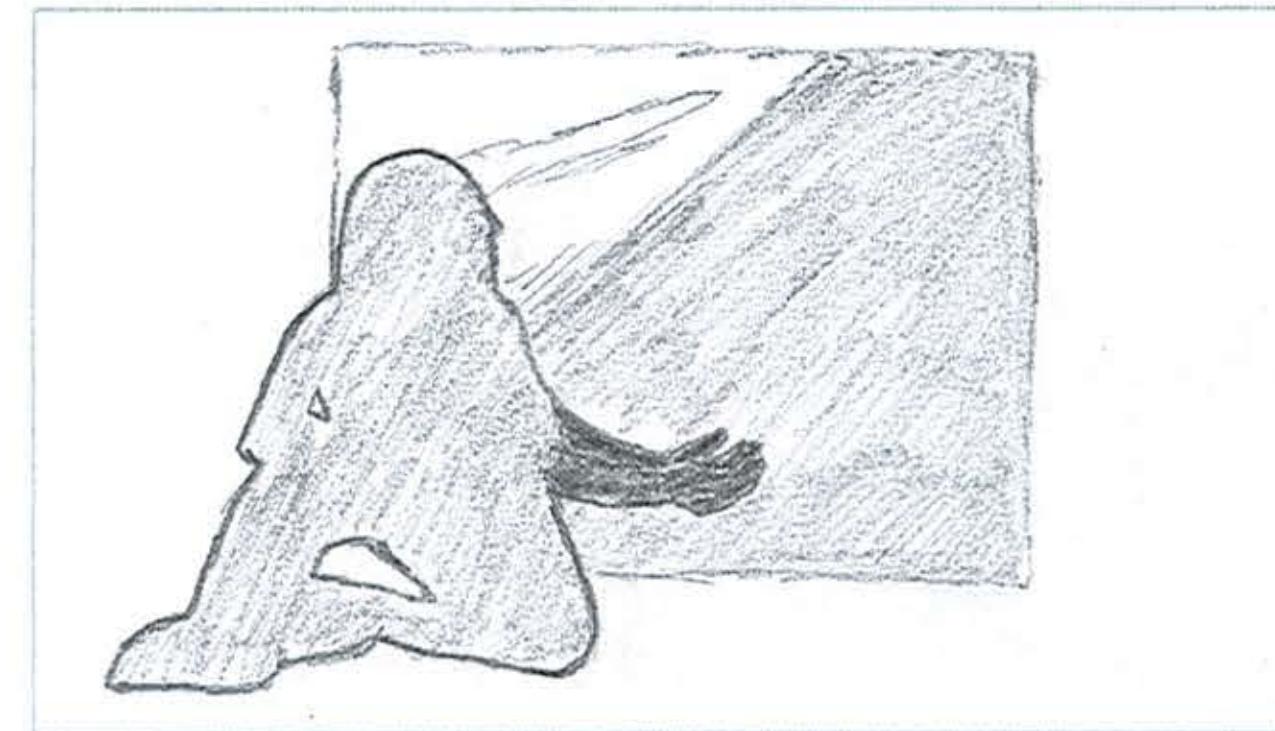


TERRAPINTER places the right arm onto the lap.

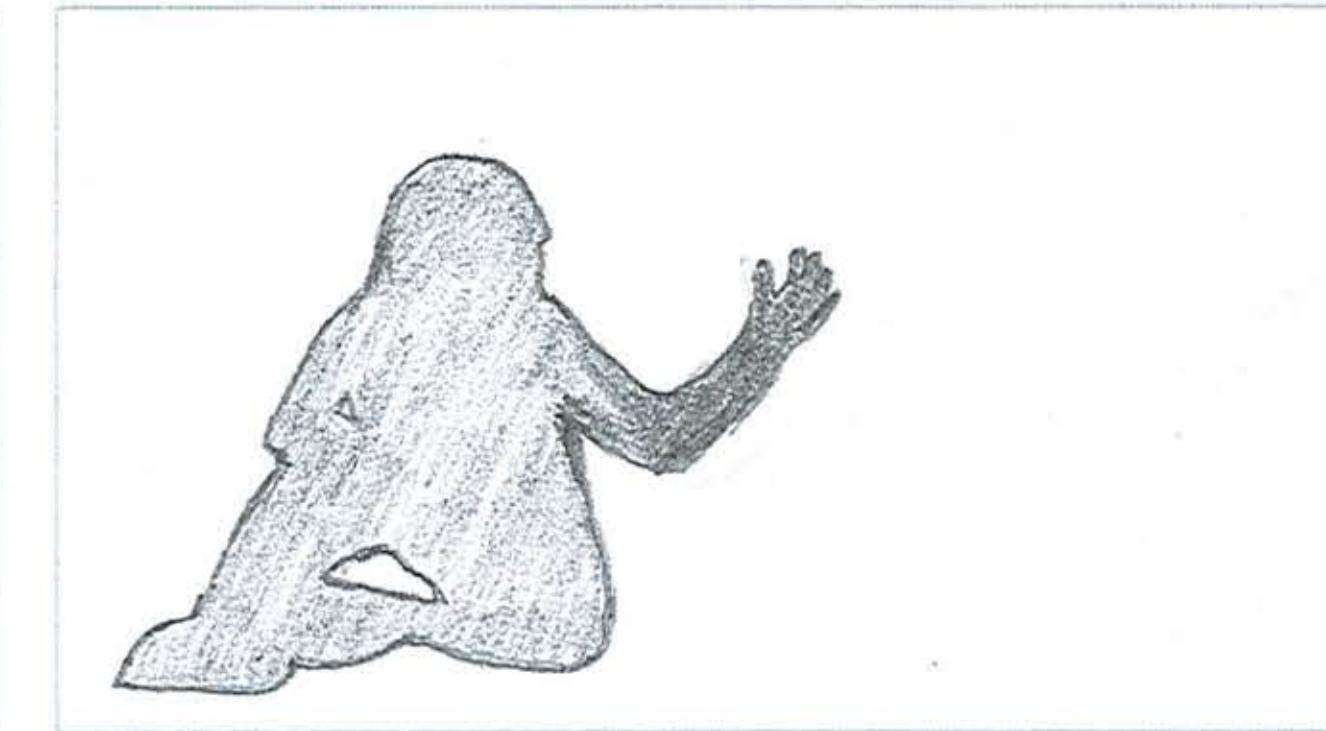
TERRAPINTER slightly turns the head and the torso right. The left arm lowers onto the lap.



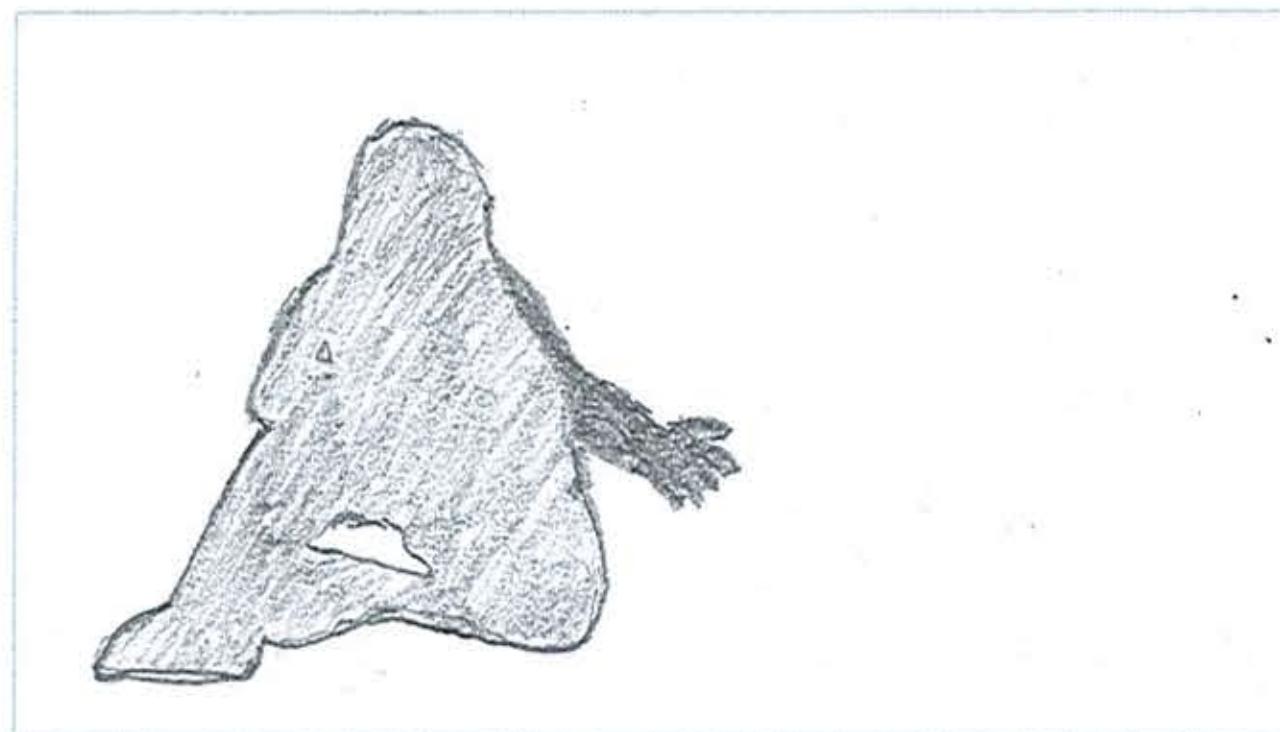
TERRAPINTER turns the head directly right.



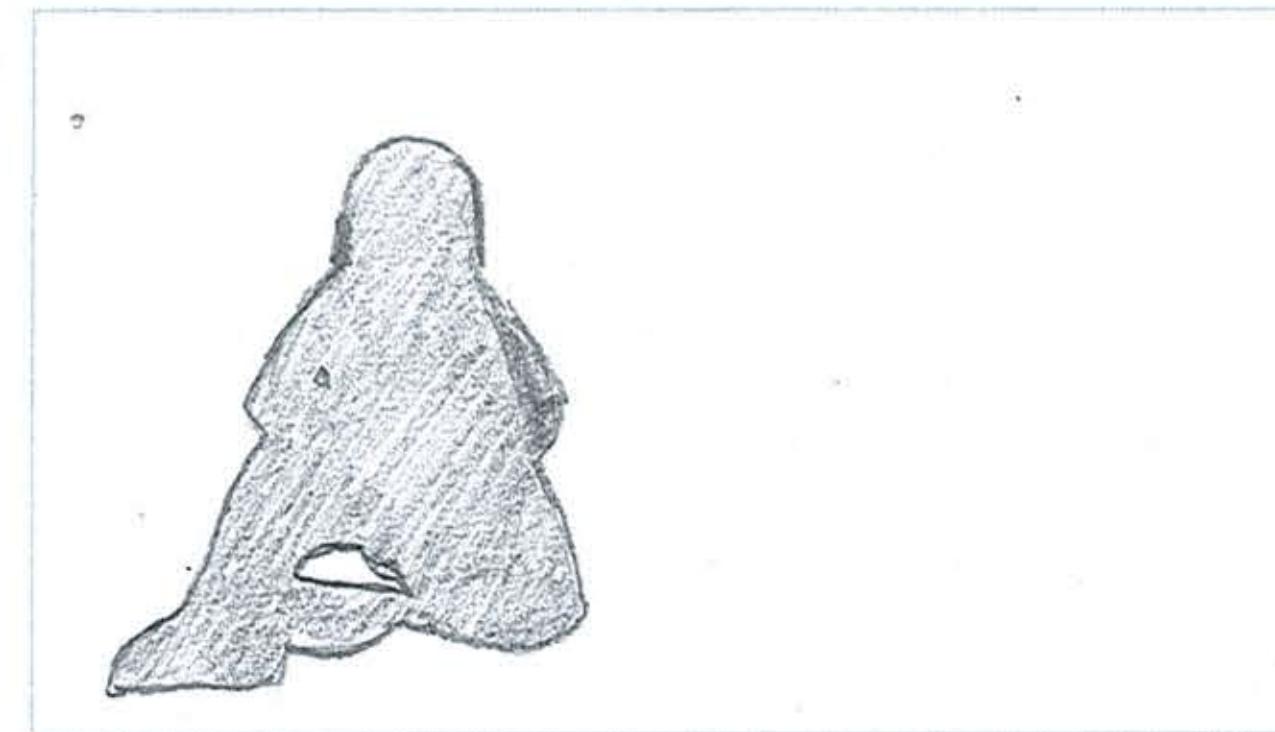
TERRAPINTER swings the left arm over the painting.



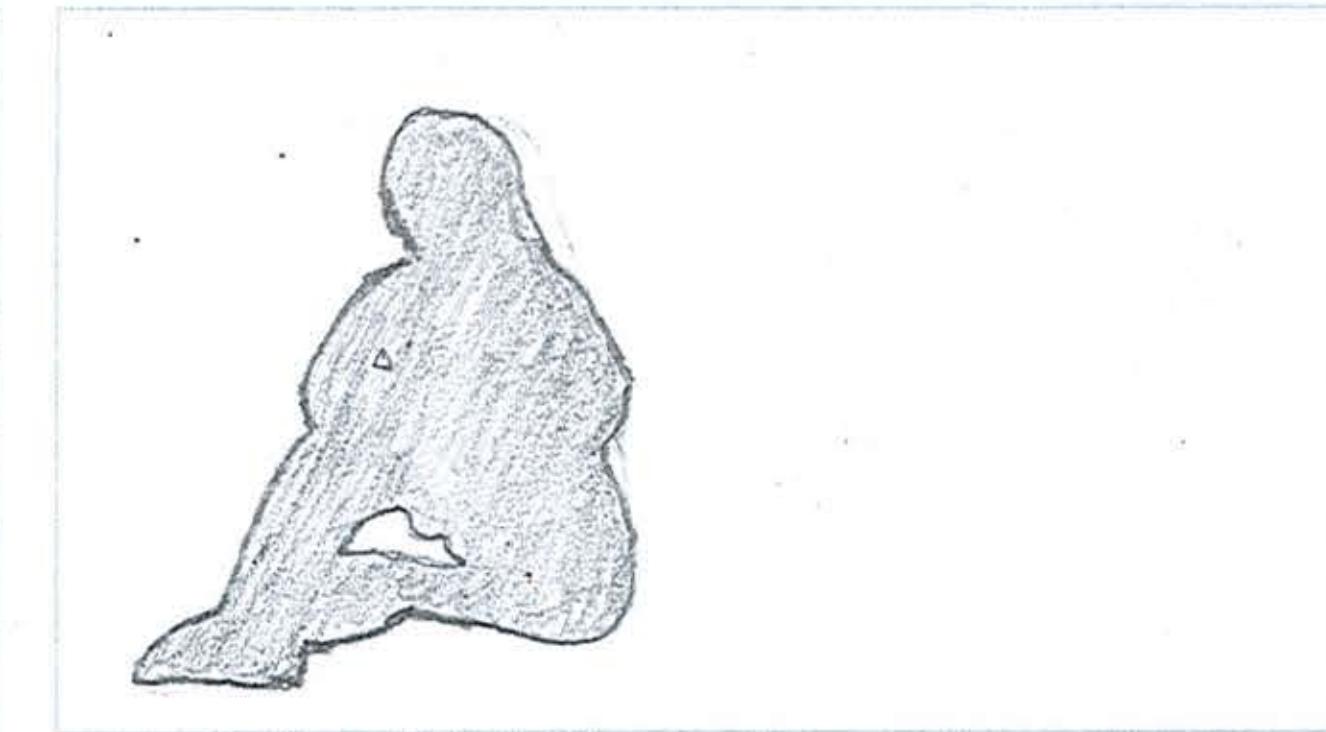
TERRAPINTER: A bigger picture...

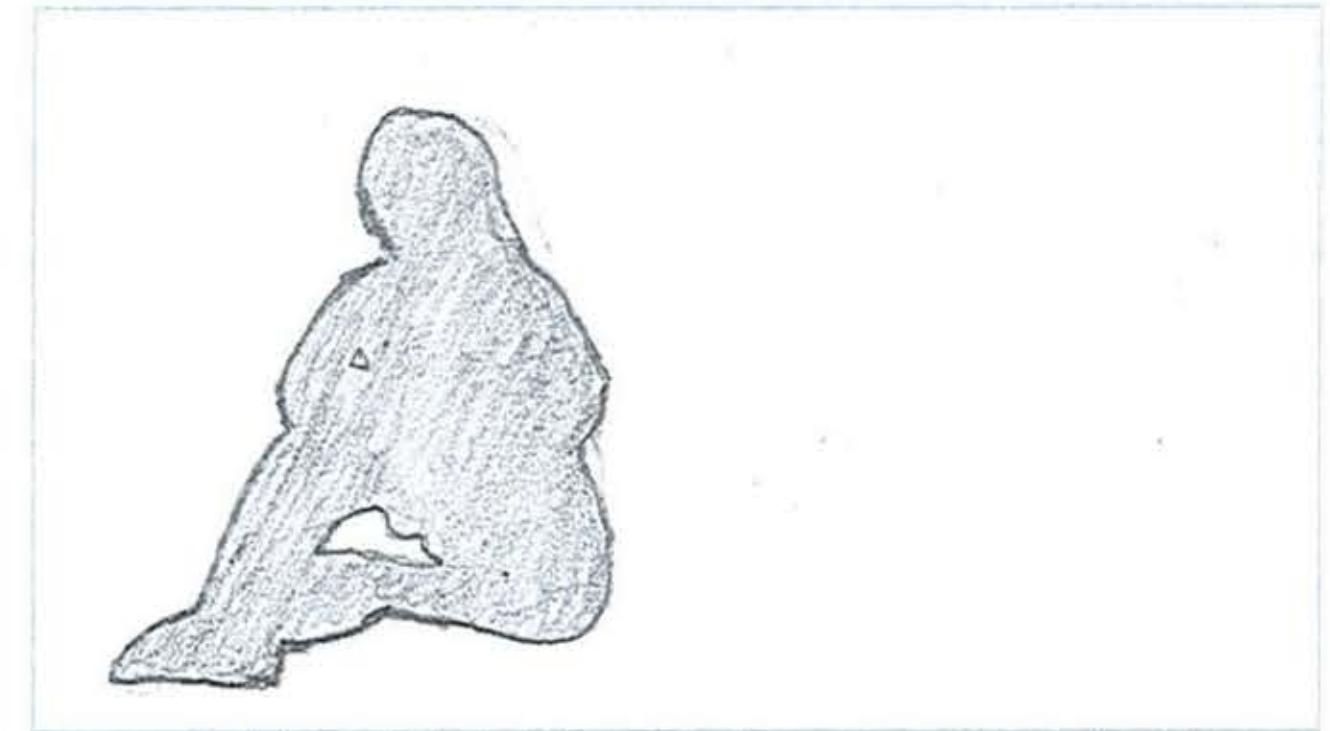
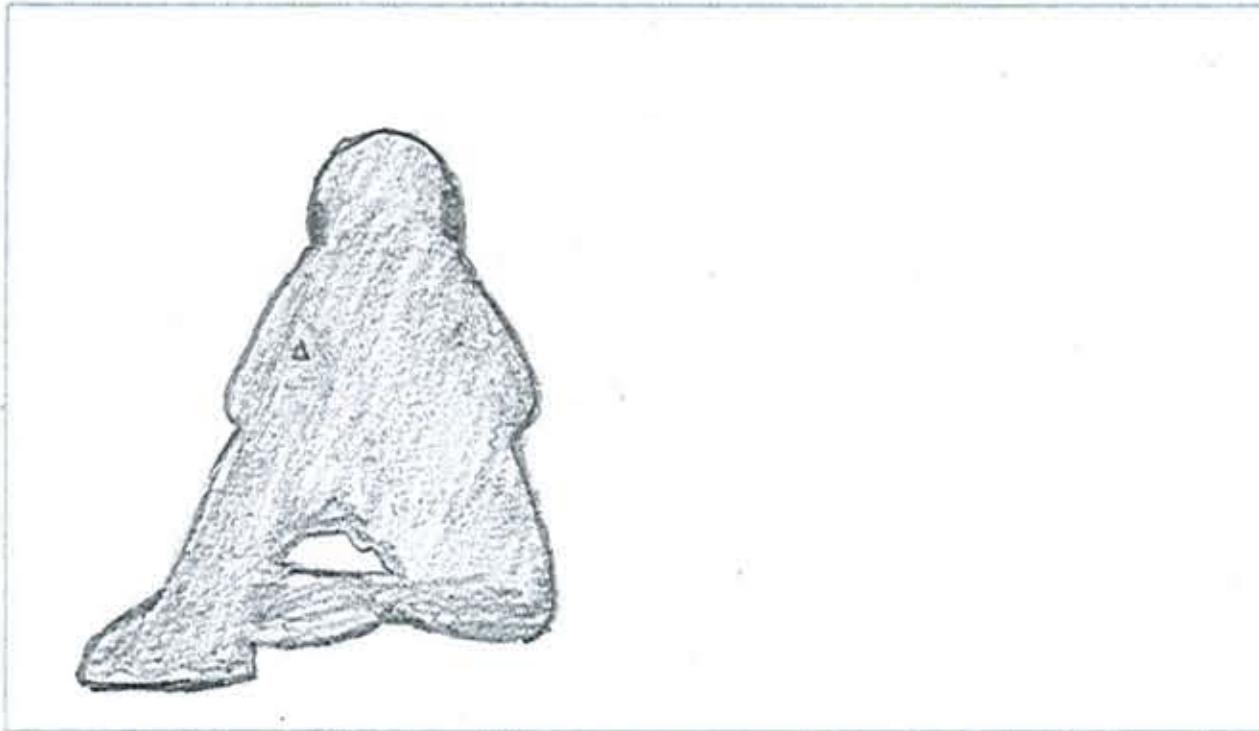


TERRAPINTER retracts the left arm. The left arm rests on the lap.



TERRAPINTER turns the head. The head tilts towards the bottom-left.



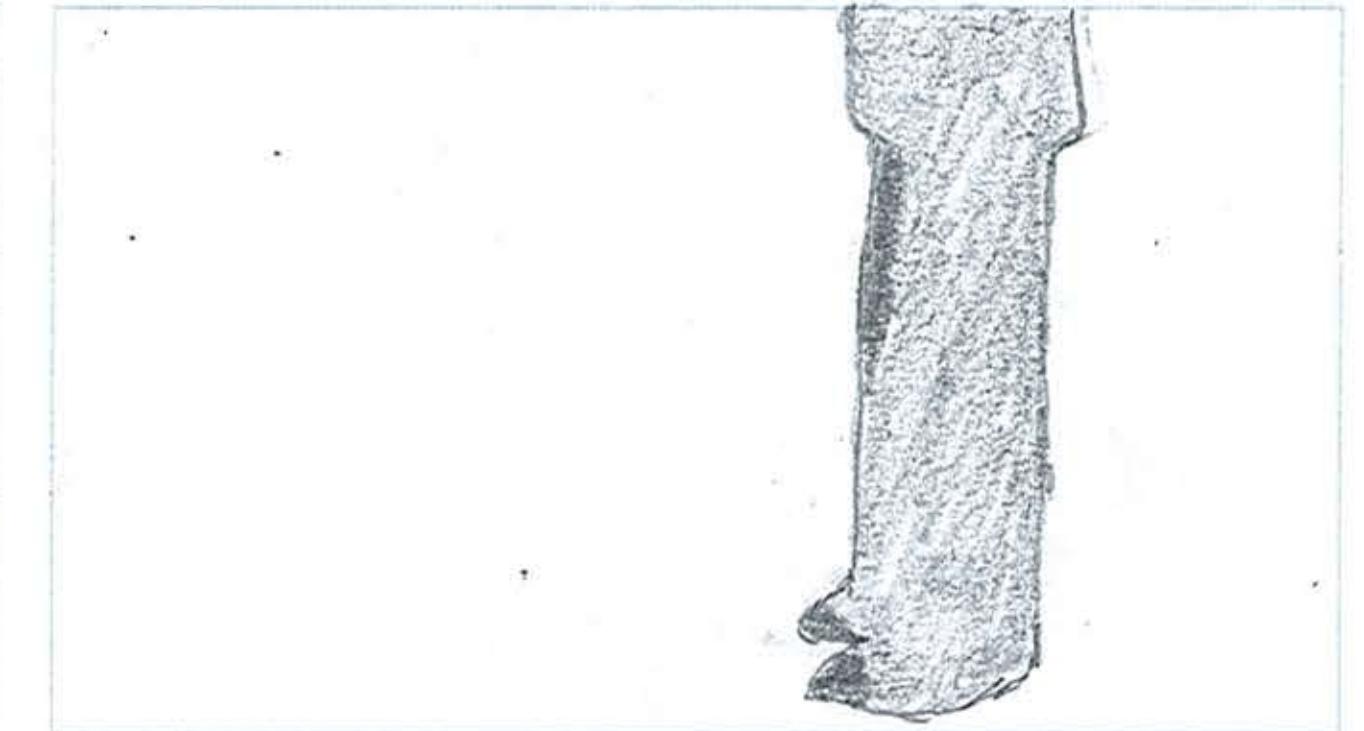
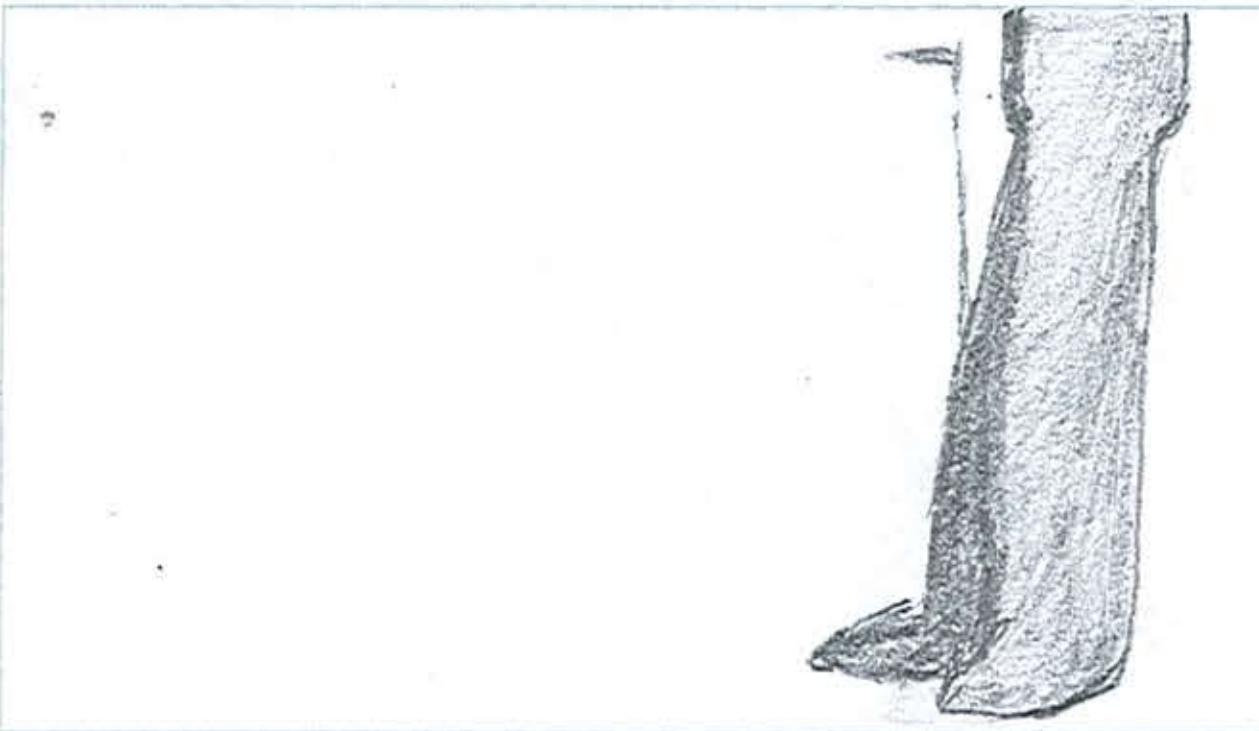
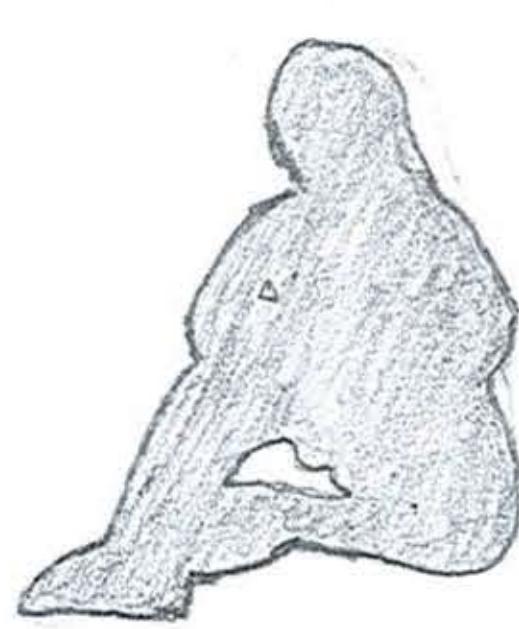


TERRAPINTER turns the head slightly right.

TERRAPINTER turns the head back to the left.

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Belo-ved...

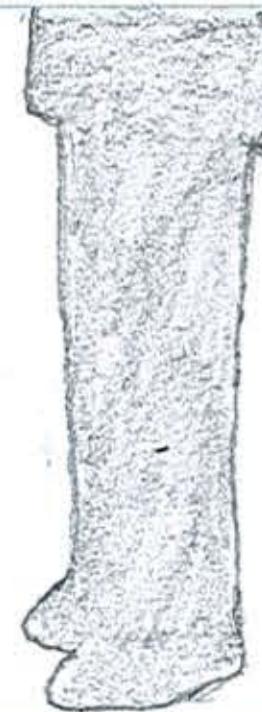
V-2.



COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER steps towards **TERRAPINTER**.

Huh... Rocket.

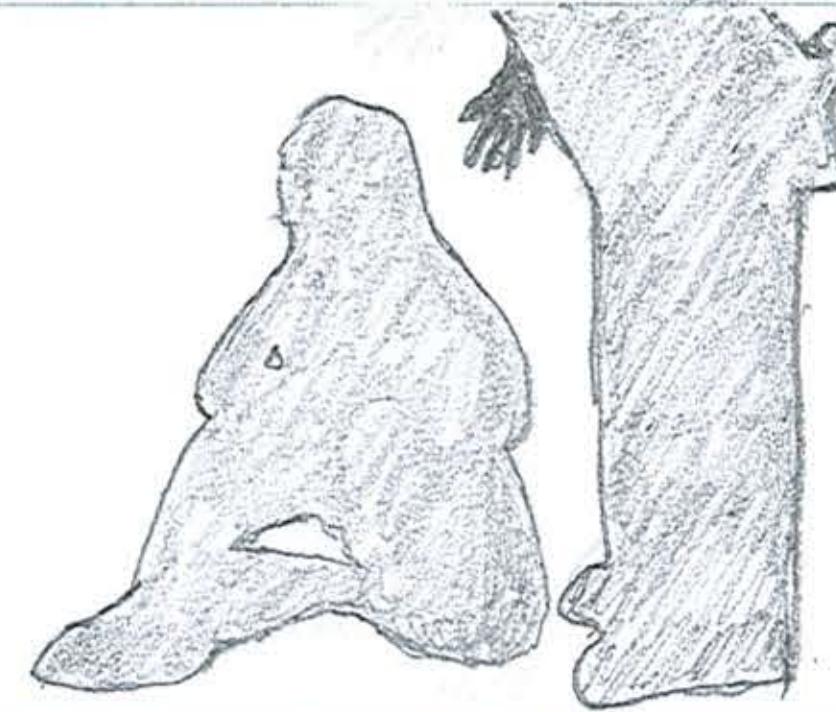
I couldn't wish for a bigger world.



COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER places the left hand on the back.



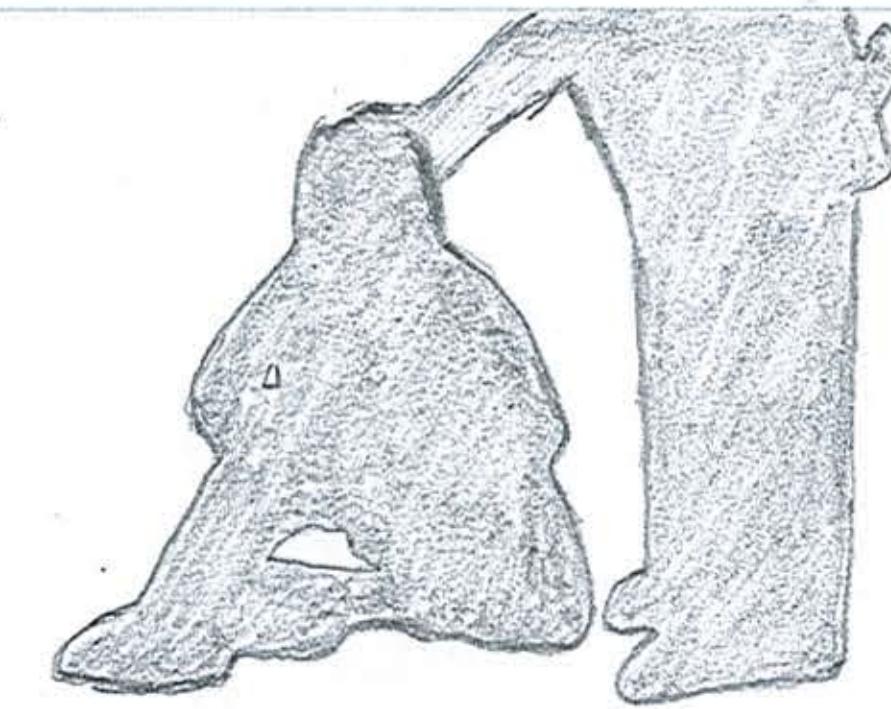
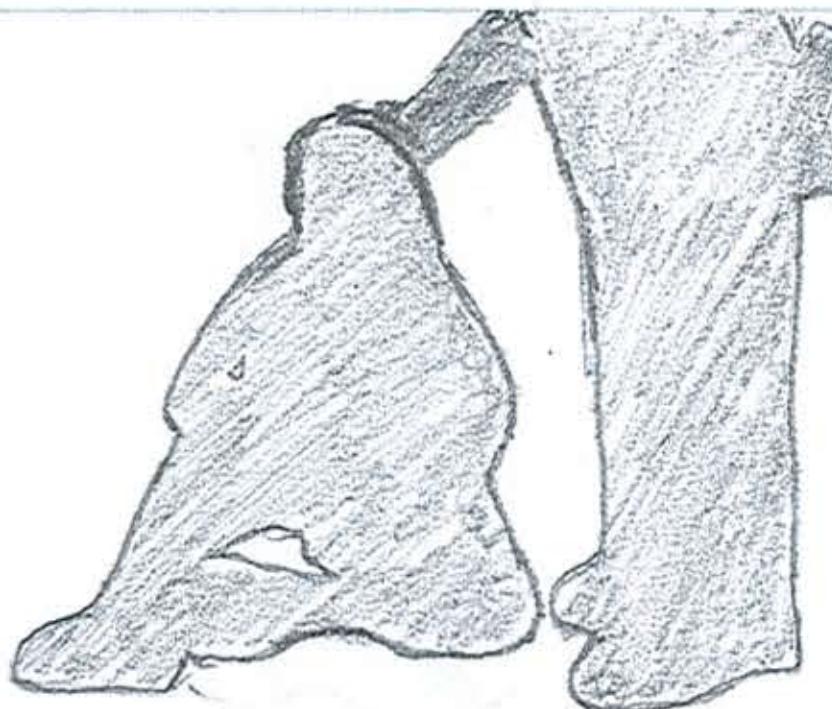
COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER leans towards **TERRAPINTER**.



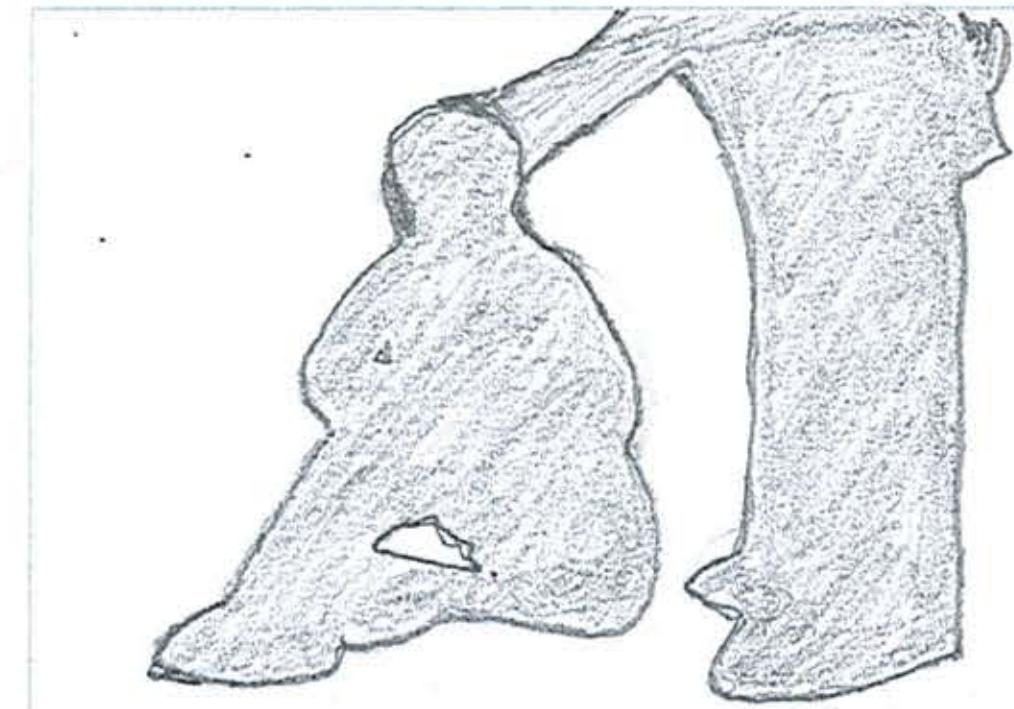
COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER places the right hand on top of the head of the **TERRAPINTER**.

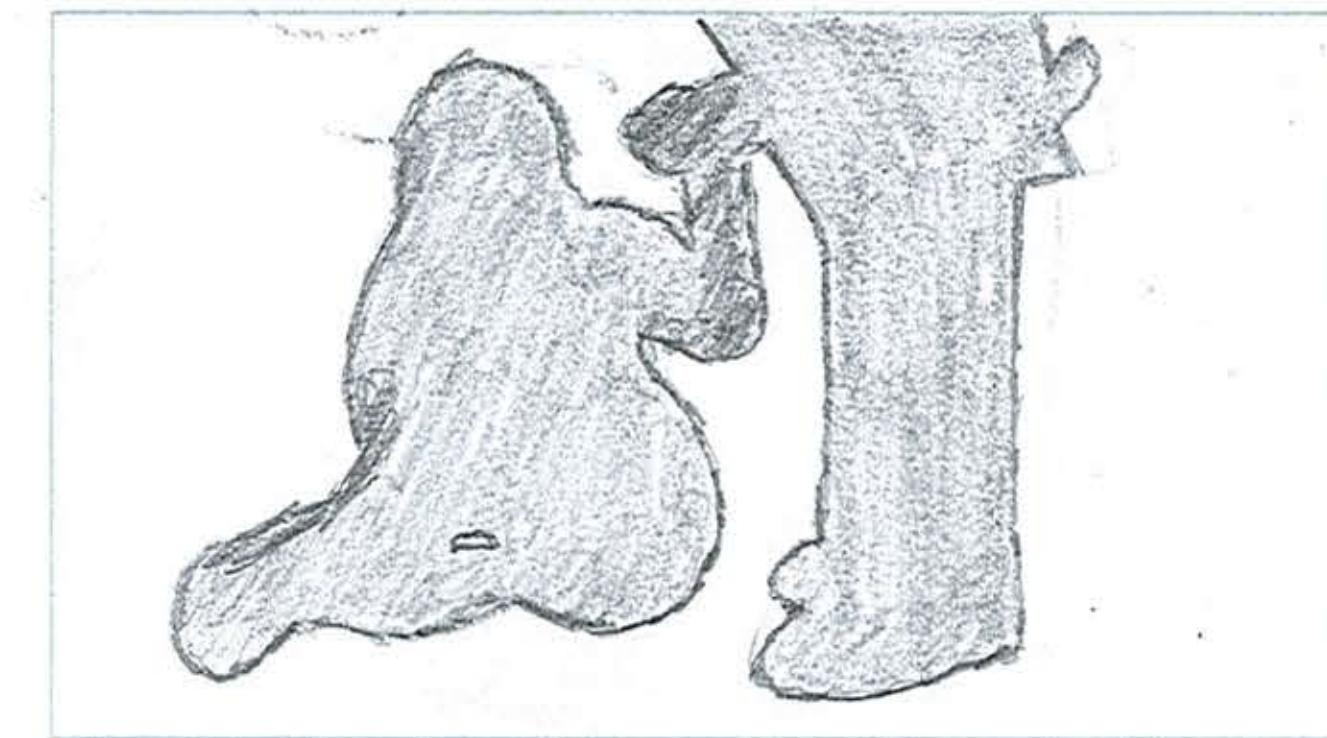
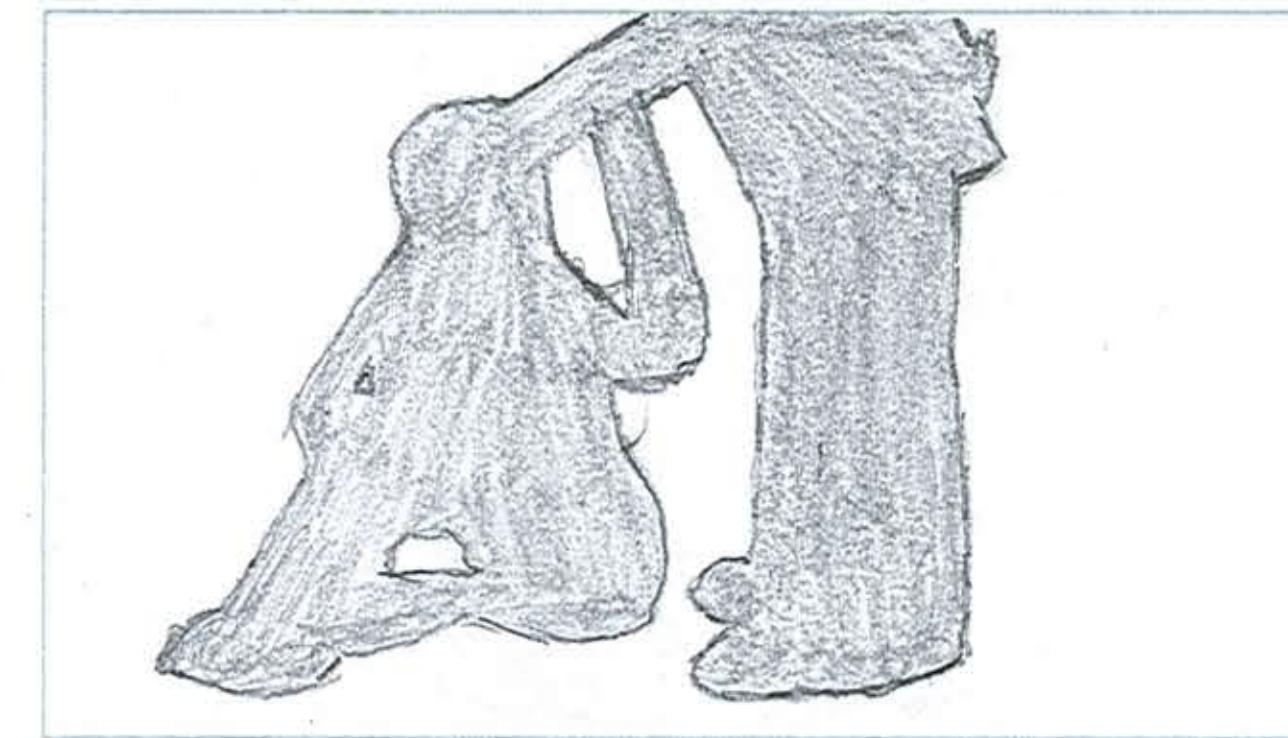
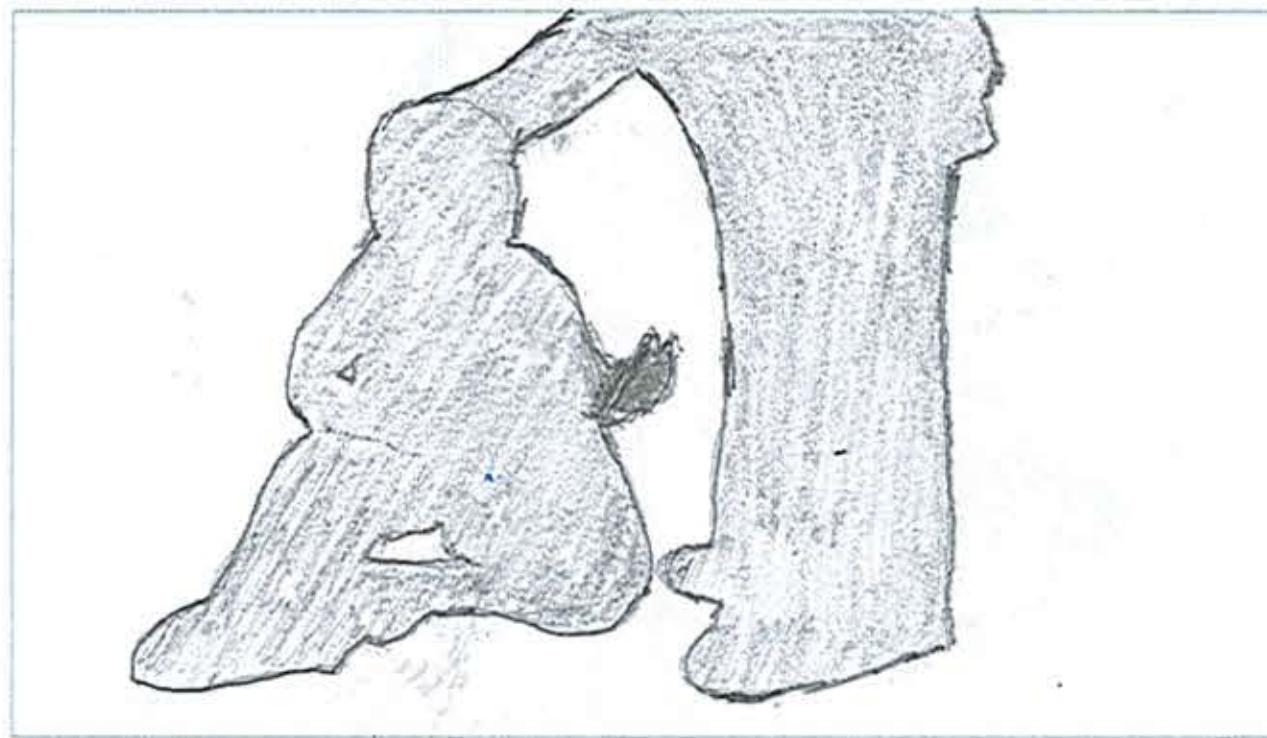
COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: The first shot in the open.

I am glad it landed on you.



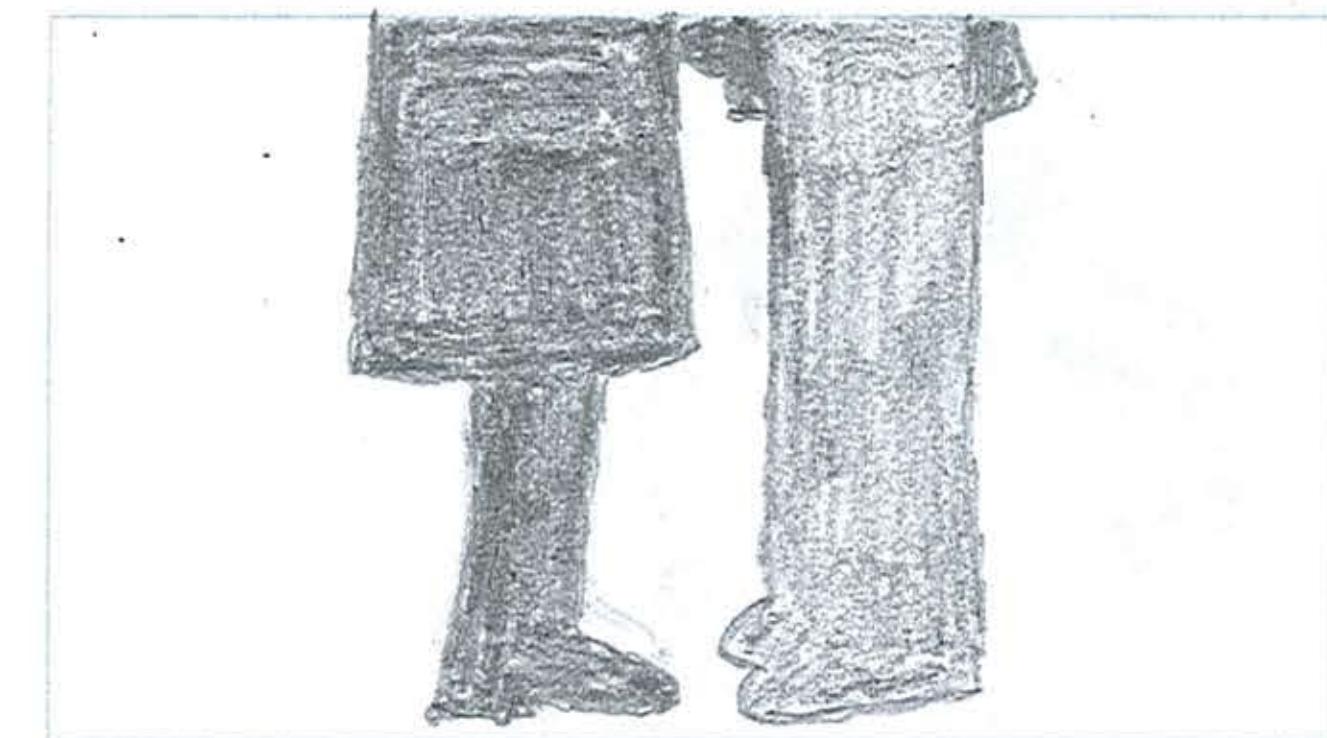
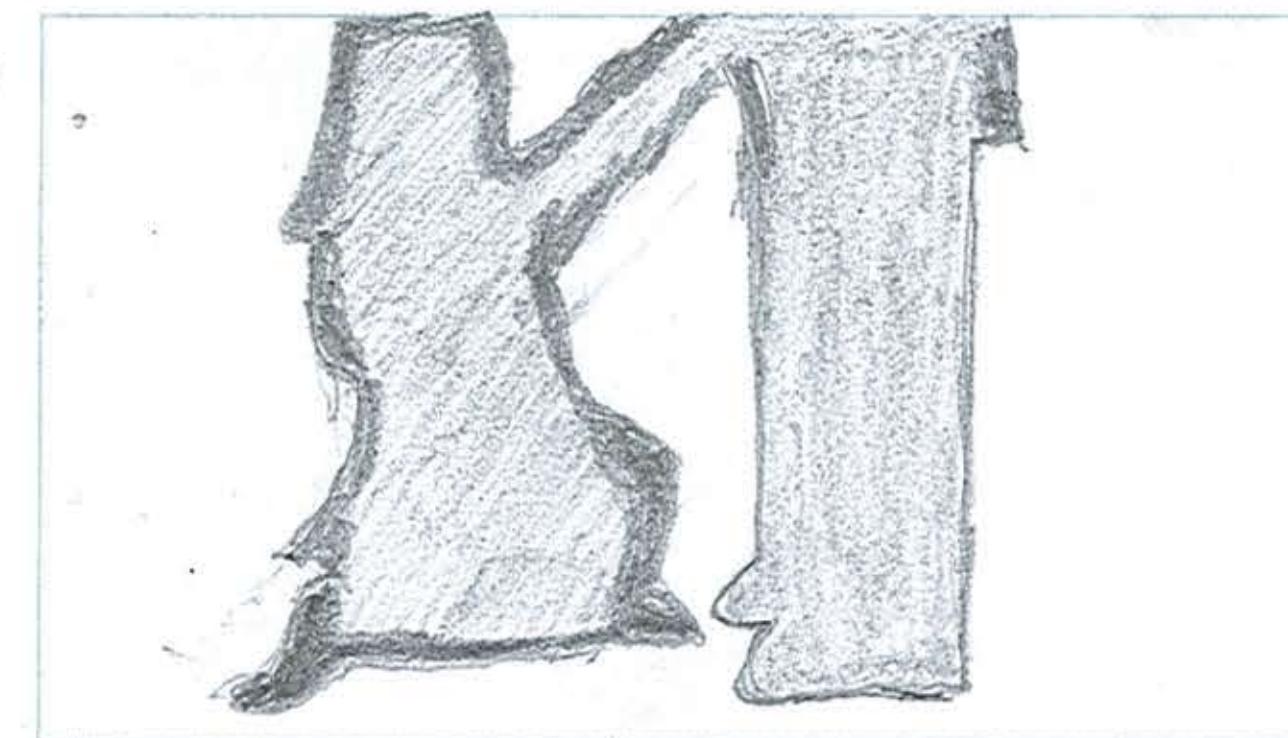
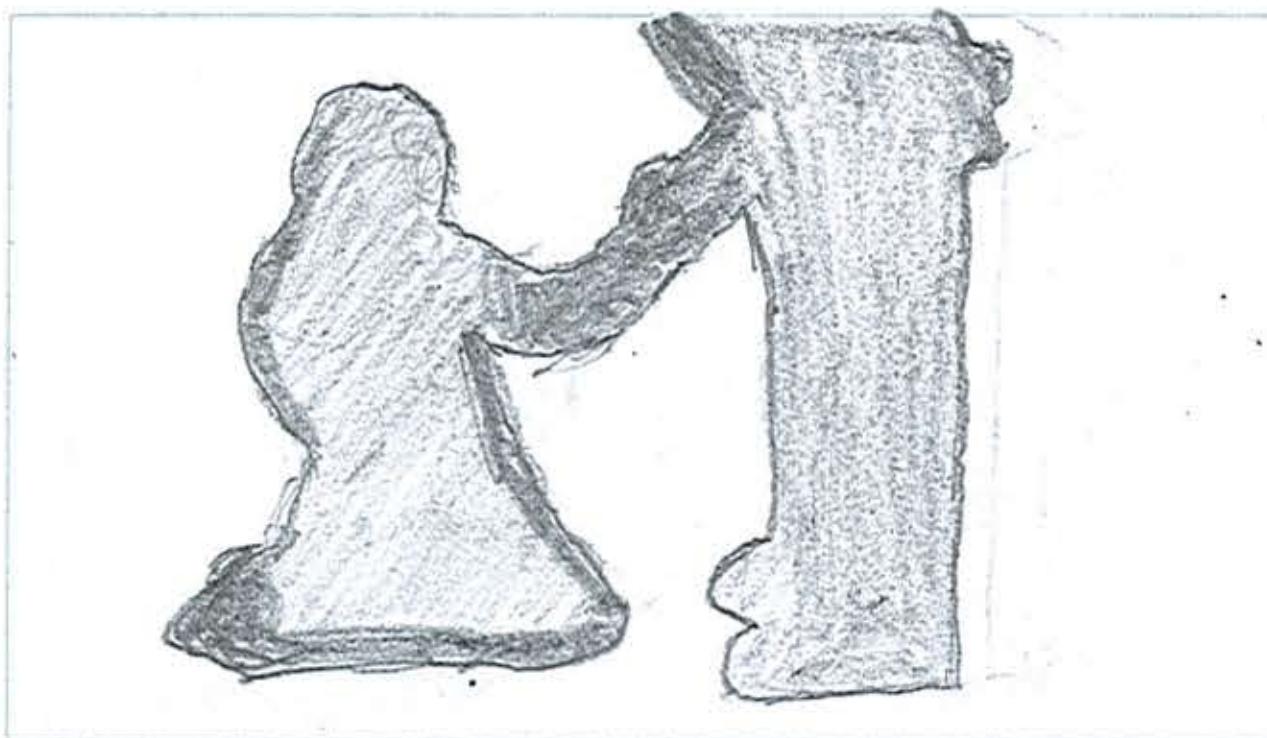
TERRAPINTER turns the head towards the head of the **COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER**.





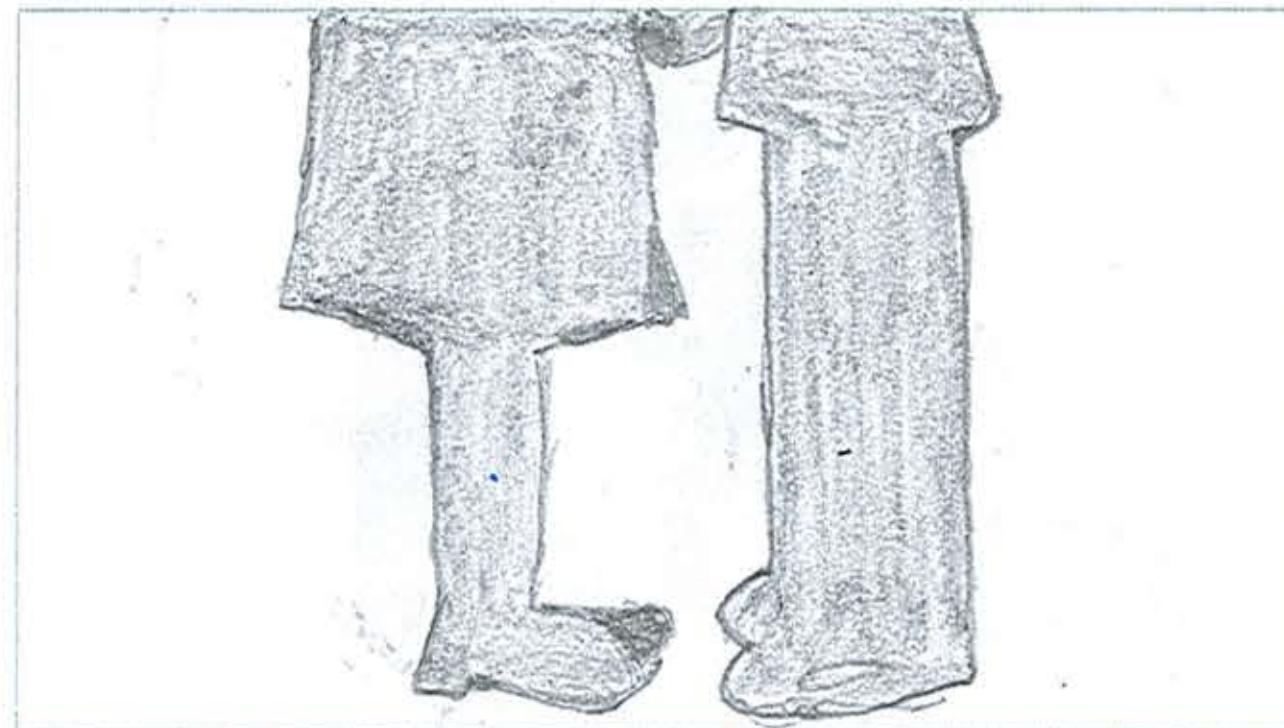
The left hand of **TERRAPINTER** takes the right hand of **COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER**.

TERRAPINTER stands up.



COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER retracts the left hand.

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Big world...



TERRAPINTER steps towards COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER.



TERRAPINTER leaps on COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER.

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Little space...

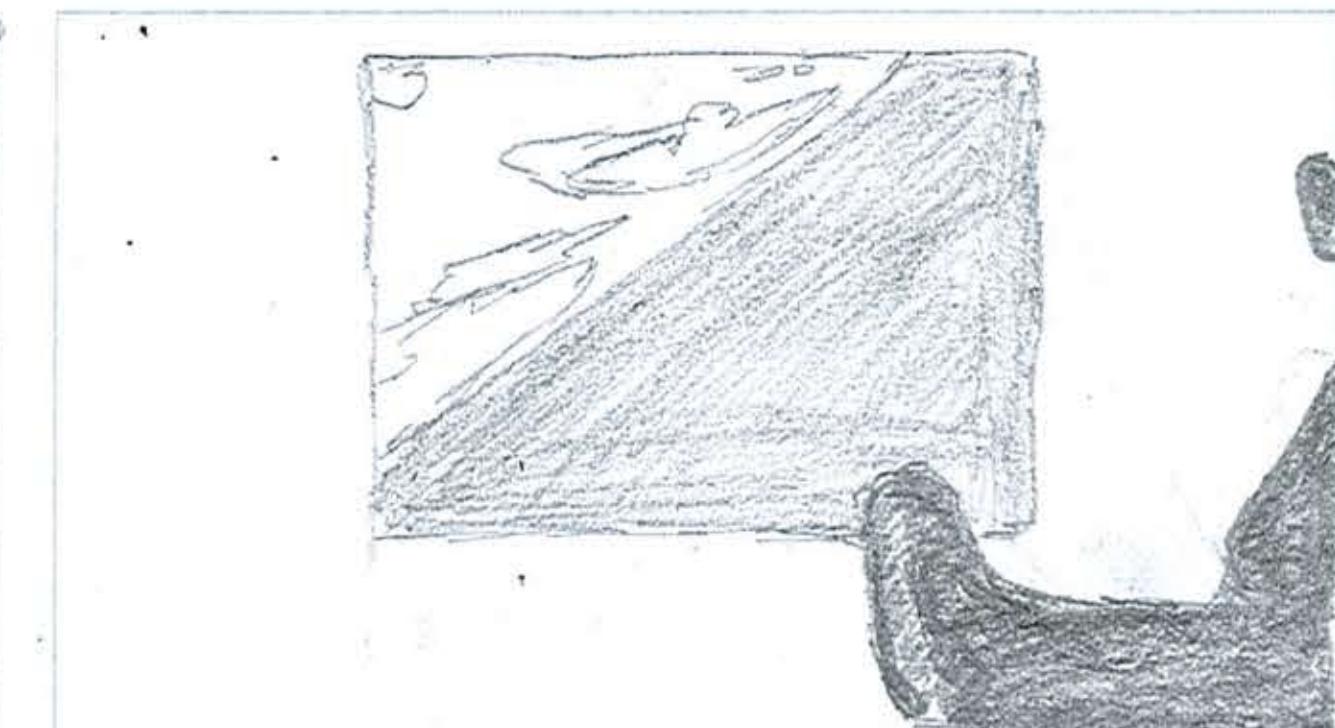
The gravity...



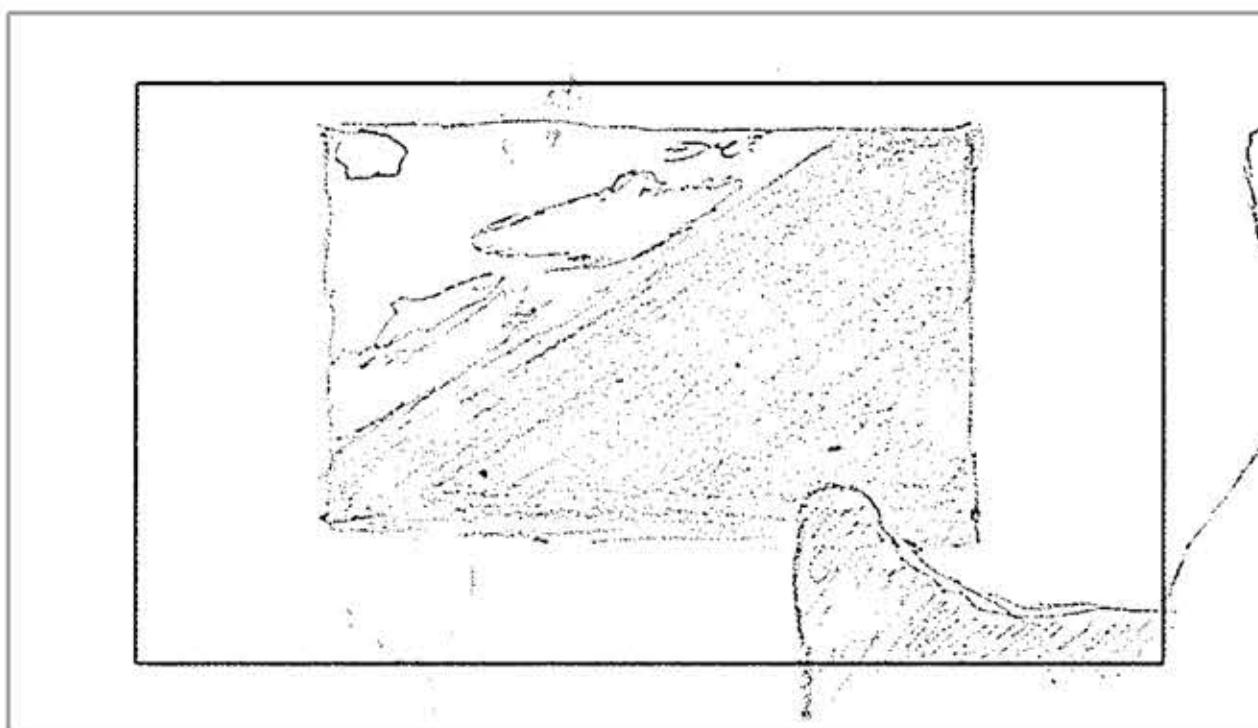
TERRAPINTER embraces and kisses COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER.



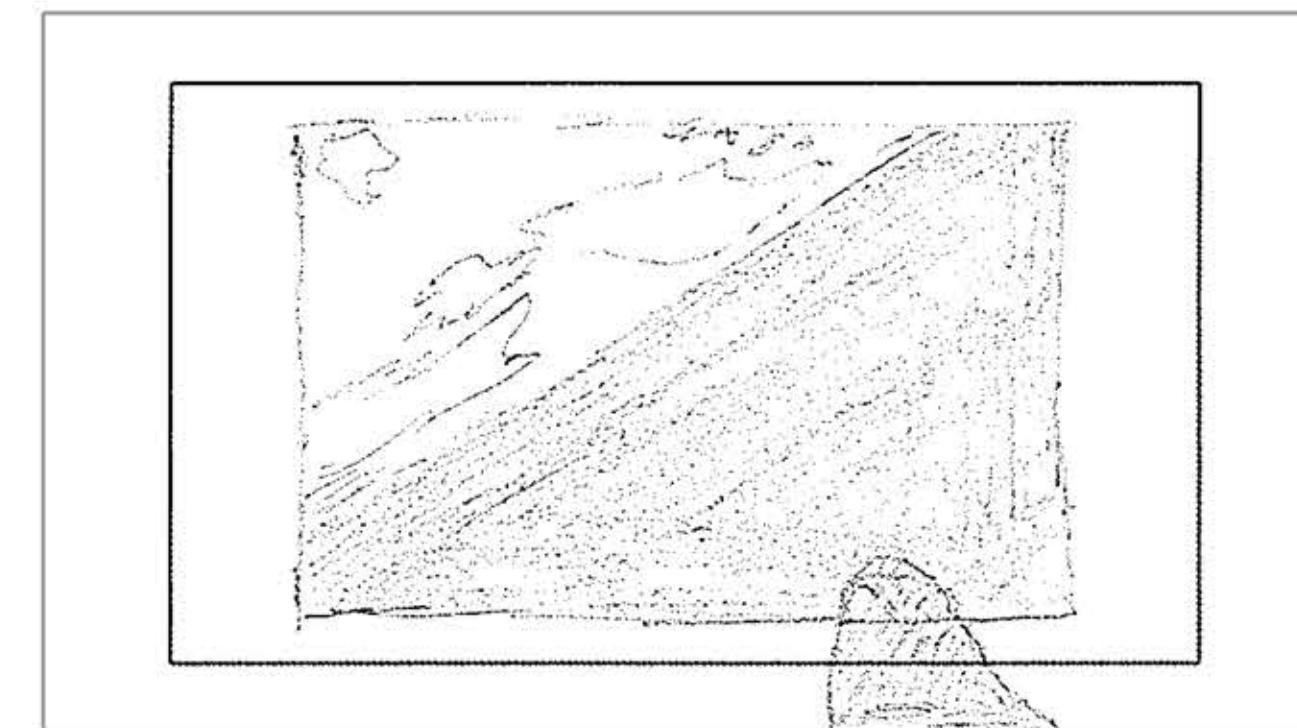
TERRAPINTER and COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER fall to the right together.



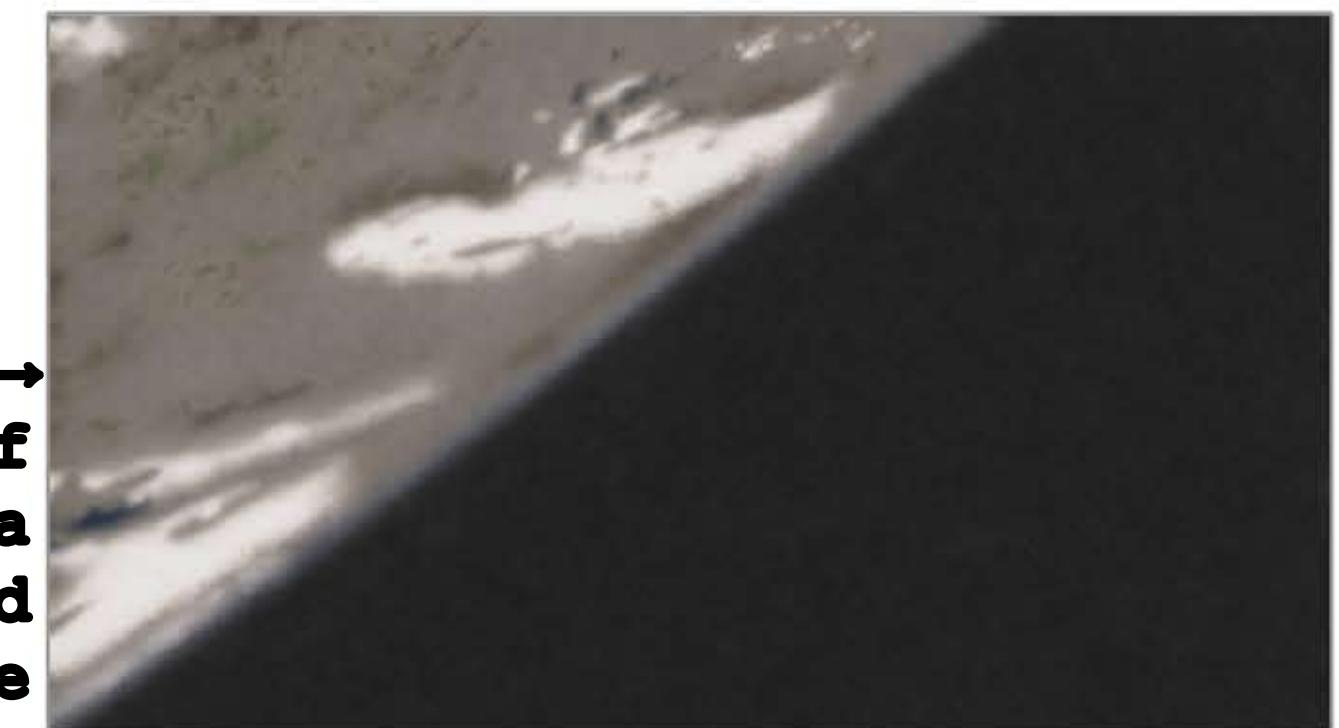
(Windedly) ...of...



The focus pans inwards.



The painting of the first photo in space.



→
f
a
d
e

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: The gravity of it all!..
