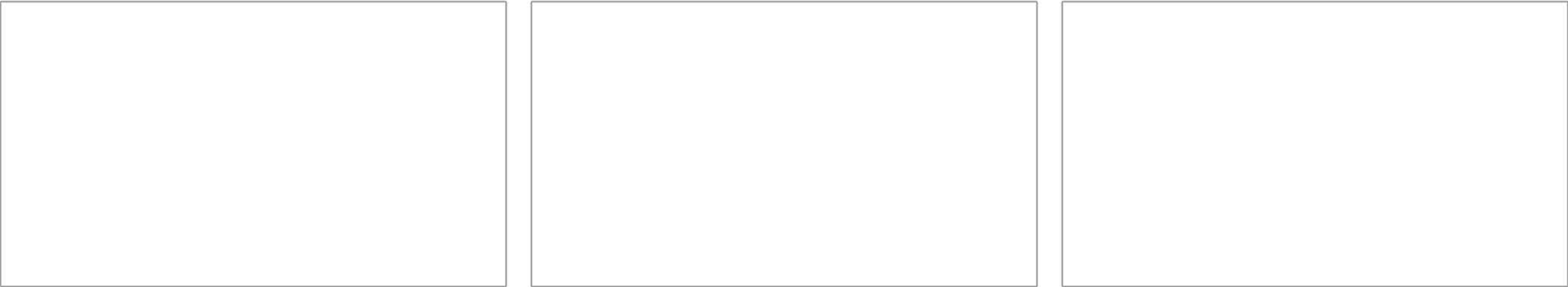


The mouth of **VITO** quivers.

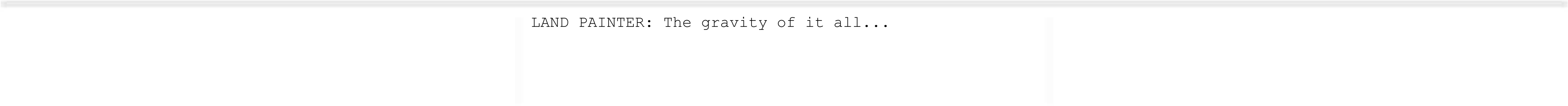
Tears run down the left cheek of **VITO**.



**LAND PAINTER** stands on the right facing towards the focus. The back of **VITO** is on the left. **VITO** stands facing **LAND PAINTER**. 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.

**LAND PAINTER** takes a step forward.

**VITO** rushes to **LAND PAINTER**.



**LAND PAINTER**: The gravity of it all...