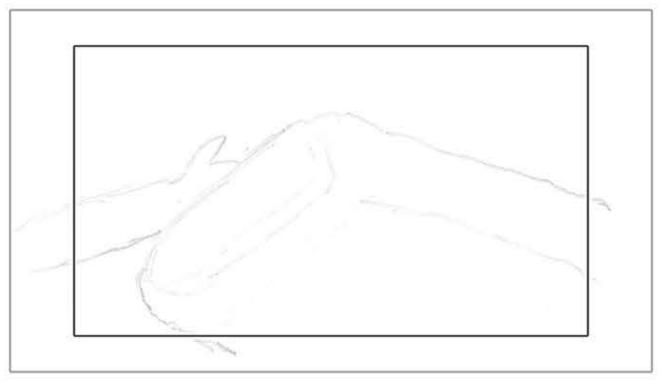
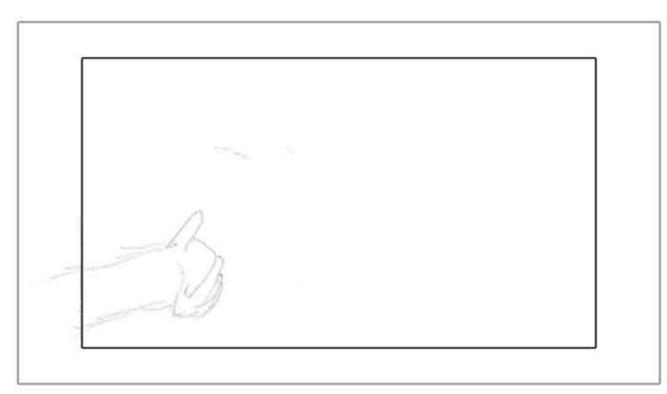


The hand of **VITO** enters from the left.



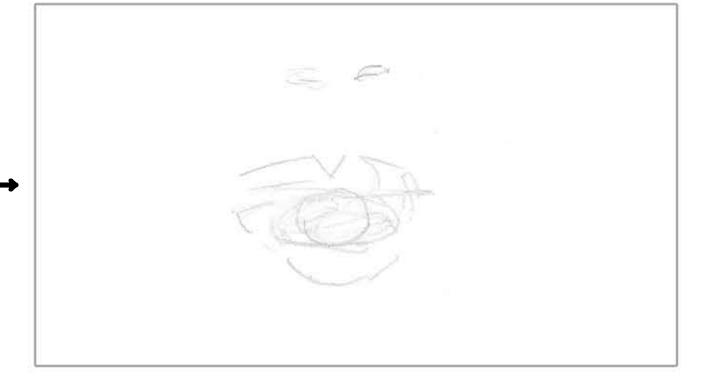
The hand of **VITO** knocks the radio off.



The hand of **VITO** exits left.

VITO: B S !

LAND PAINTER: Watch your...



The focus is on the mouth of **VITO**.

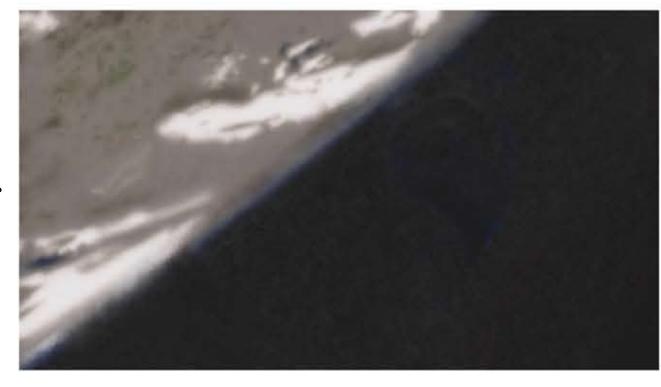


The roundness of the mouth of **VITO** ends flat.



2 ACT V: BS	MFOTFOTE	ACT V: BS 2
The mouth of VITO quivers.	Tears run down the left cheek of VITO .	<u></u>
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	

3 ACT V: BS	MFOTFOTE	ACT V: BS 3
LAND PAINTER opens both arms.	VITO embraces LAND PAINTER.	LAND PAINTER shifts the arms down.
		LAND PAINTER: You're well-rounded.
LAND PAINTER bends down.		VITO nods.
	Would you like to see your opposite?	



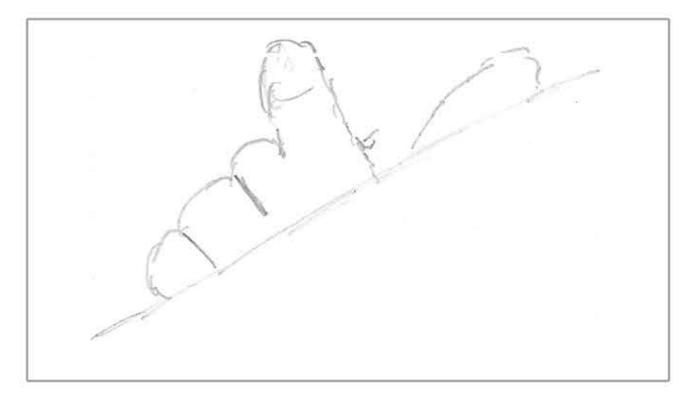
The focus is on the first photo in space. The focus pans inwards.



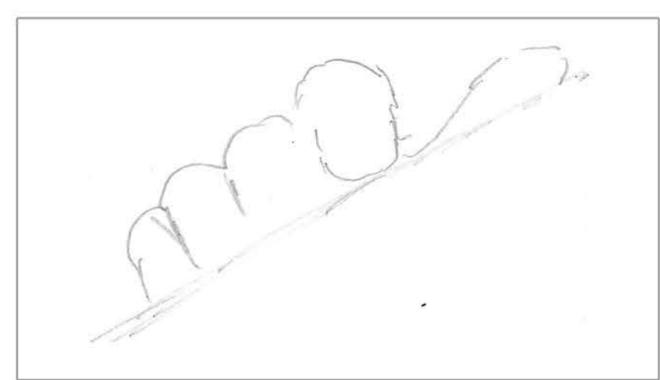
The index finger of the hand of **LAND PAINTER** extends beyond the head of **VITO**.

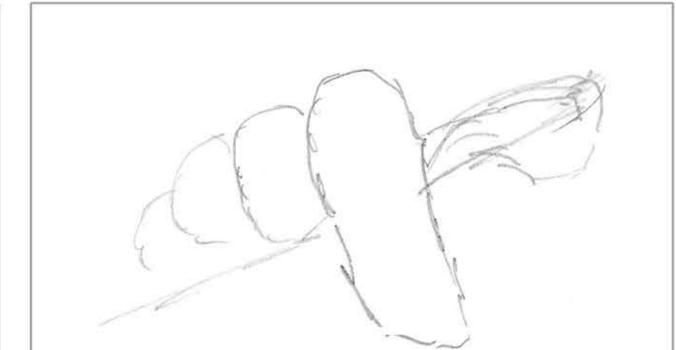
LAND PAINTER: Your father...

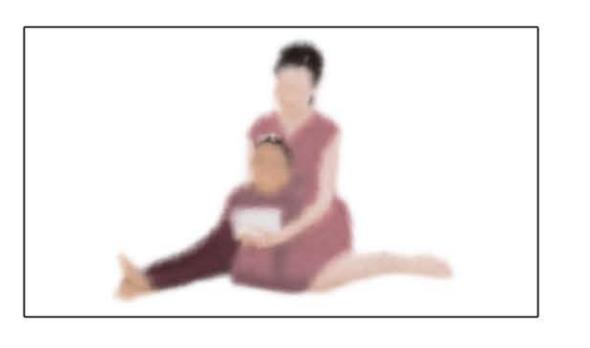
...reached up there...



The index finger of the hand of **LAND PAINTER** swoops over the head of **VITO**.



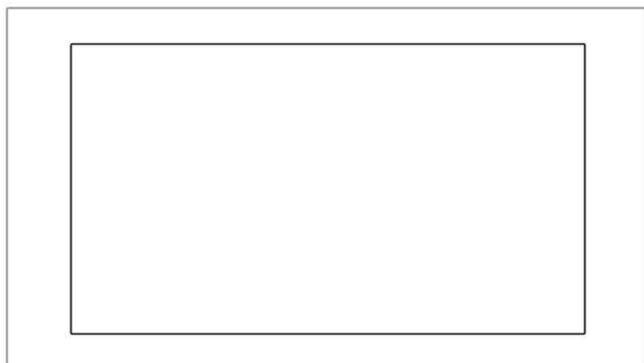




VITO sits on the lap of LAND PAINTER. LAND PAINTER
lays the right hand on the head of VITO. LAND PAINTER
holds the photo in the left hand.



LAND PAINTER holds VITO close.



The focus pans around to the left of LAND PAINTER.

LAND PAINTER: You are the rocket that took him.

VITO: Where in the world did he land?

LAND PAINTER: On...

