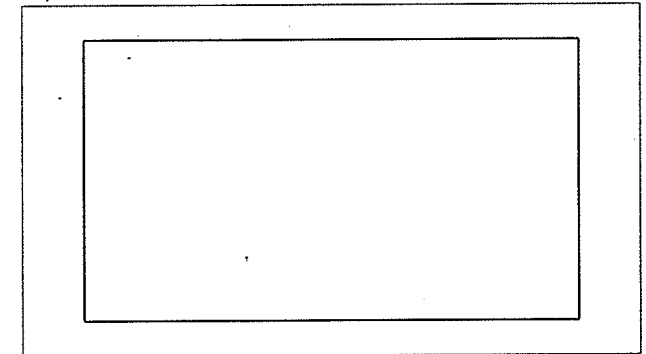
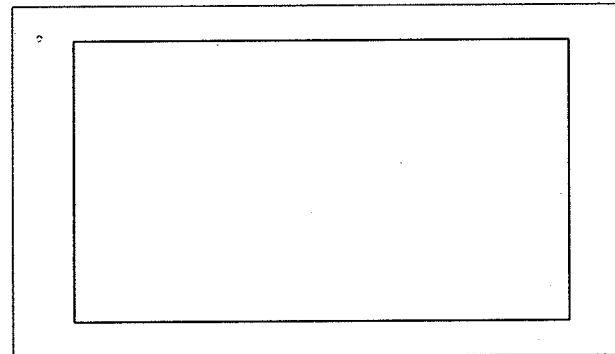
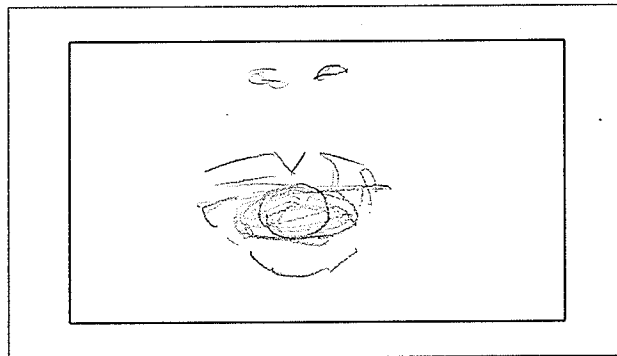


The hand of VITO enters from the left. The hand of VITO knocks the radio off. The hand of VITO exits left.

VITO: BS!

LAND PAINTER: Watch... your...



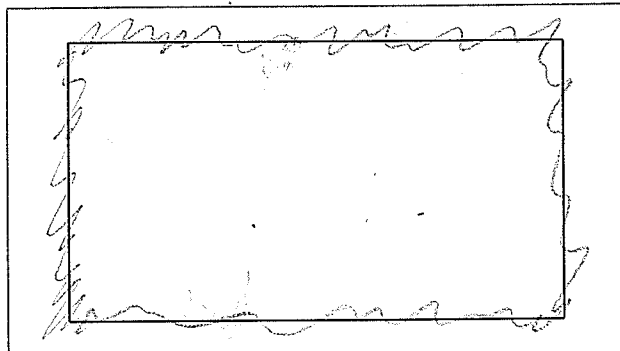
The focus is on the mouth of VITO.

The roundness of the mouth of VITO ends flat.

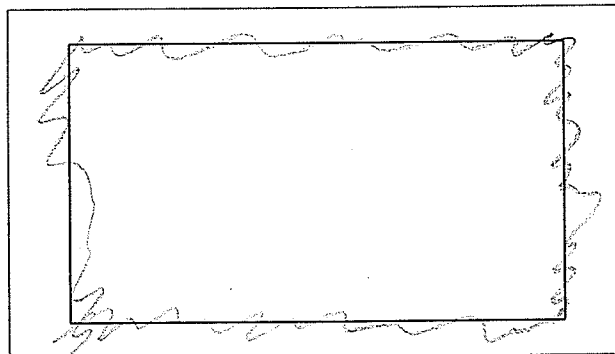
... language!

VITO: Earth... Earth... can't be flat! cannot LAND PAINTER: Watch your mouth!

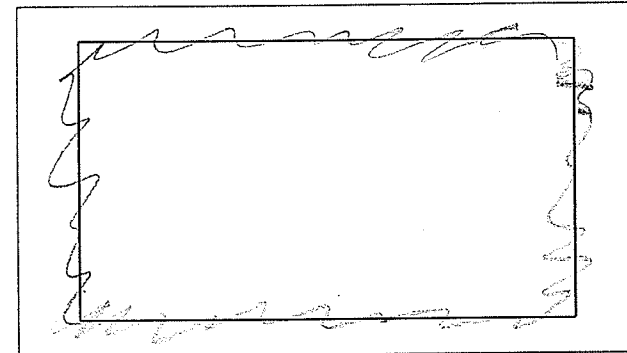
VITO: (Heavy Breathes)



The mouth of VITO quivers.

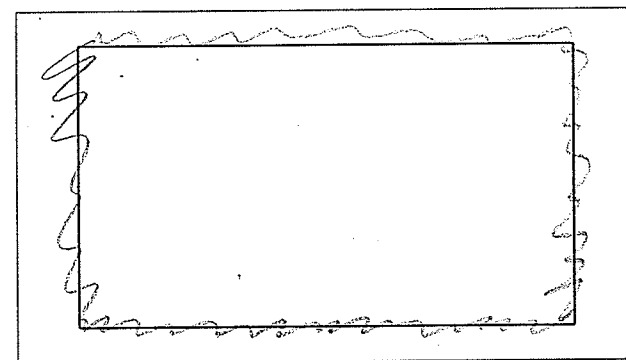
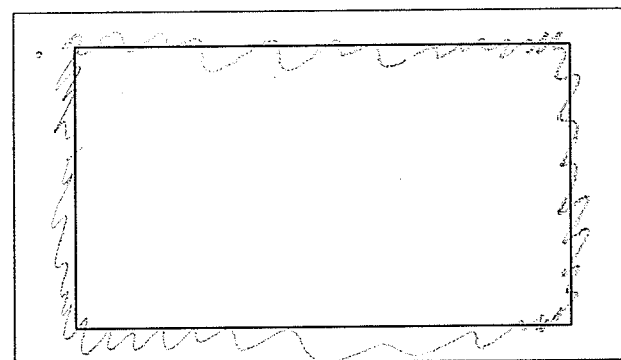
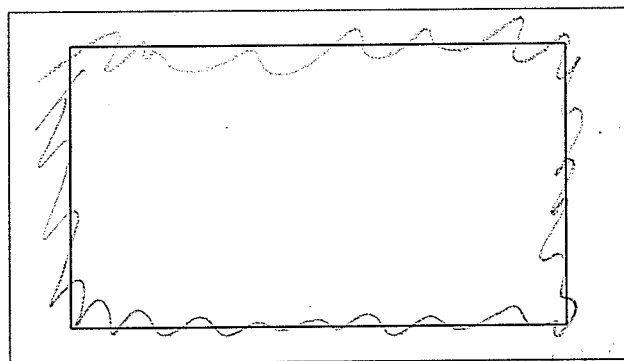


Tears run down the left cheek of VITO.



1

STOCK: A boy runs to his mother from the car

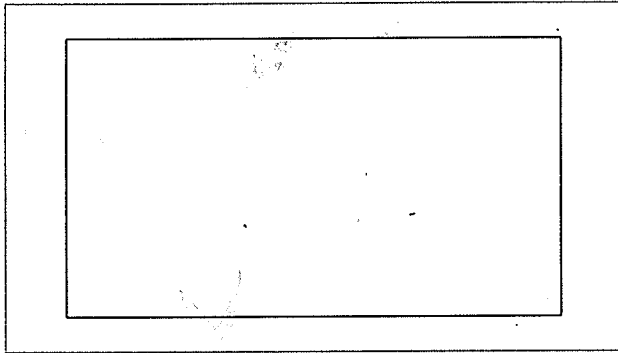


The room is a mess. A globe is broken on the floor. Maps are everywhere. Drawings of lines and two-dimensional ovals hang on walls.

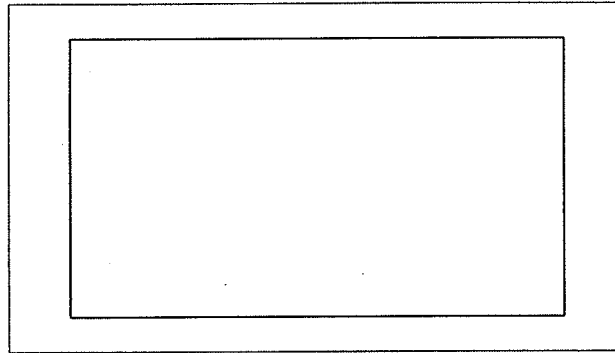
STOCK: A boy runs to his mother from the car ^{horizontal flip}

LAND PAINTER takes a step forward. VITO rushes to LAND PAINTER.

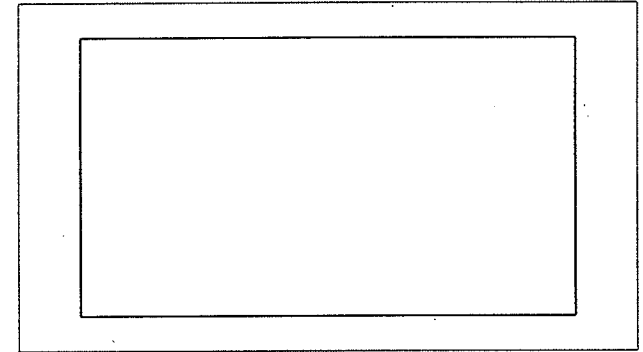
LAND PAINTER: The gravity of it all...



VITO enters the room.

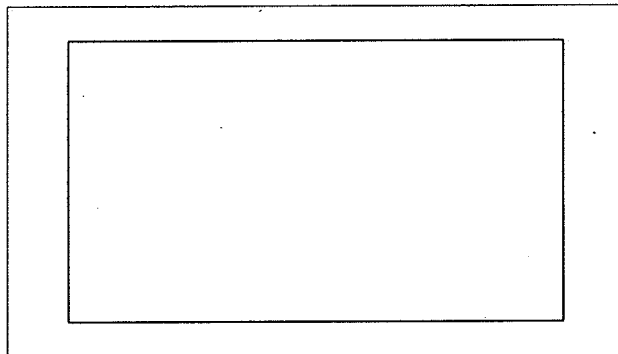


VITO embraces LAND PAINTER.

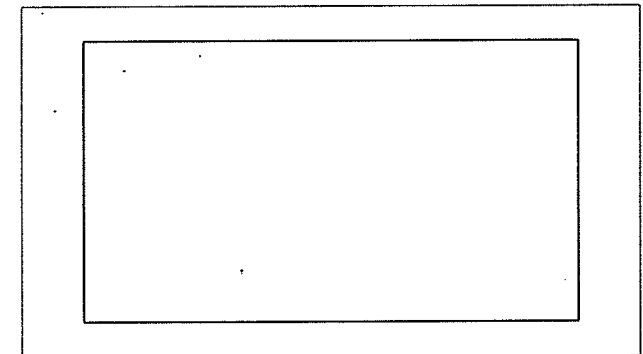
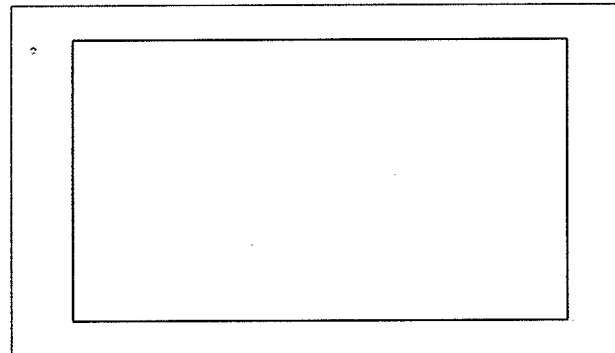


LAND PAINTER shifts the arm down.

LAND PAINTER: You're well-rounded.

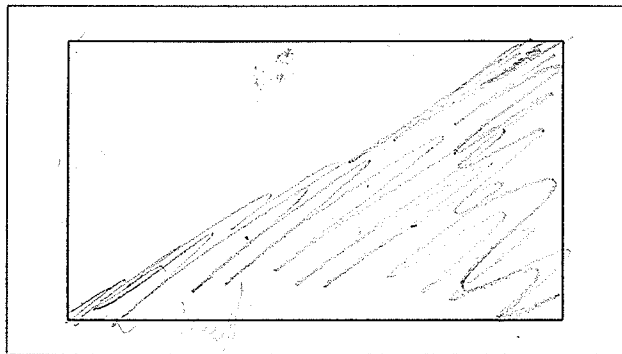


LAND PAINTER bends down.

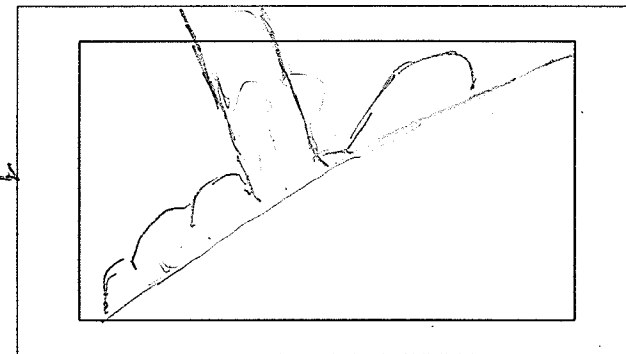
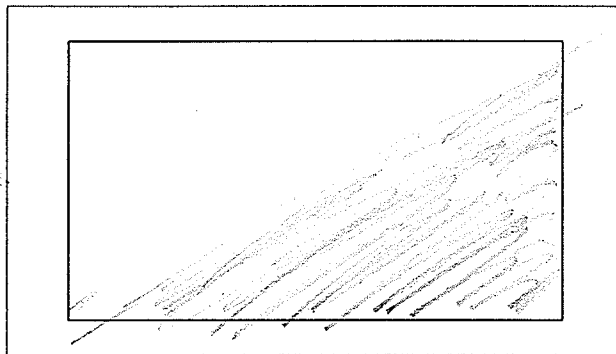


VITO nods.

Would you like to see your opposite?



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

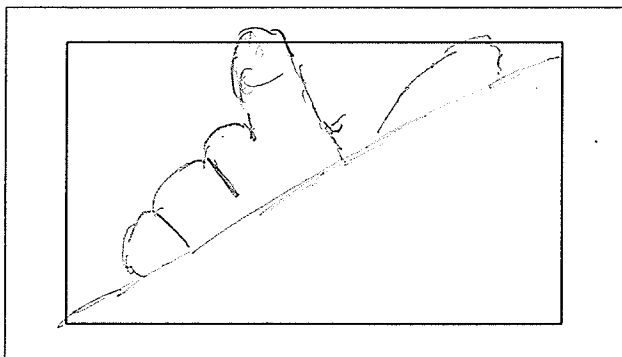


The index finger of the hand of LAND
PAINTER extends beyond the head of
VITO.

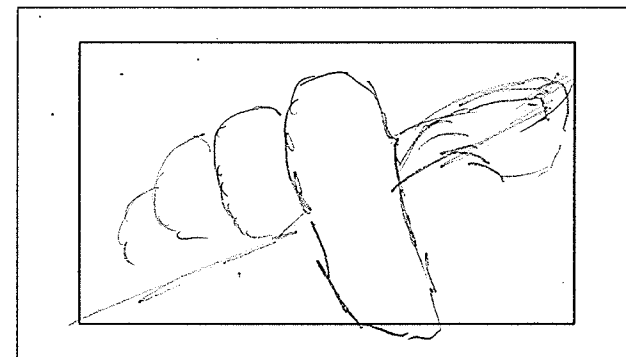
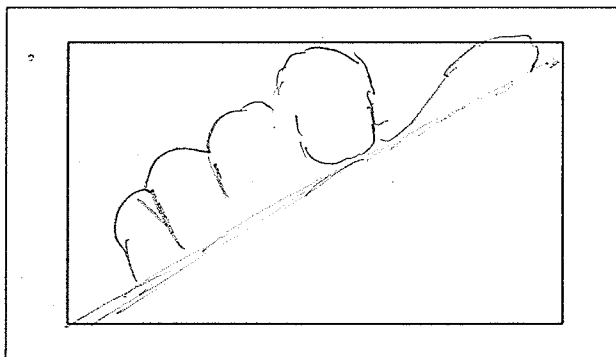
... reached up there...

LAND PAINTER: Your father...

... reached up there...

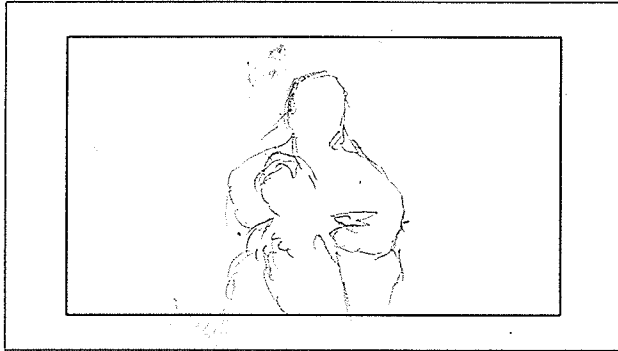


The index finger of the hand of LAND
PAINTER swoops over the head of
VITO.

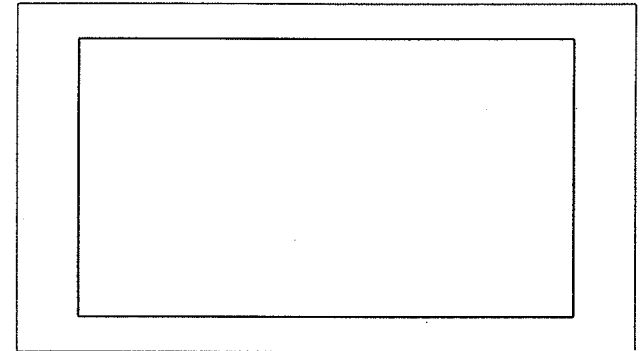
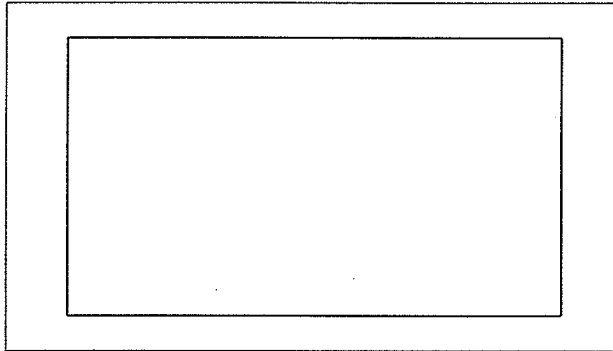


... and took the...

... shot.



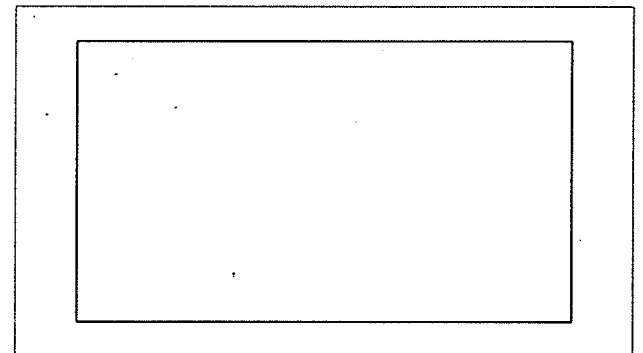
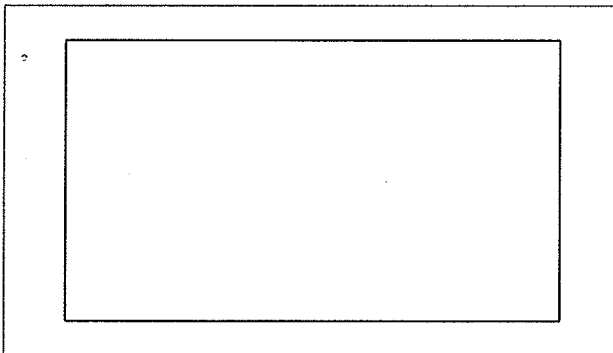
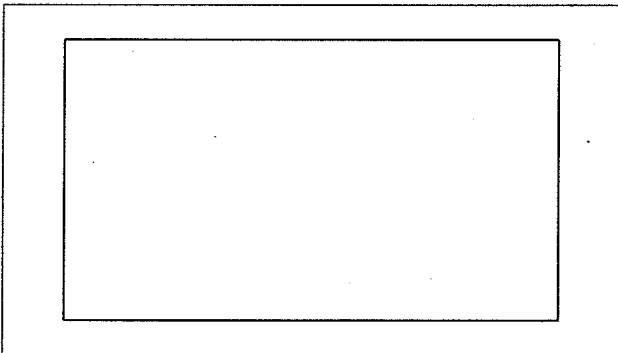
VITO sits on the lap of LAND PAINTER. LAND PAINTER holds VITO close. LAND PAINTER has the right hand on the head of VITO. LAND PAINTER holds the photo in the left hand.



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...



... our ...

... side.