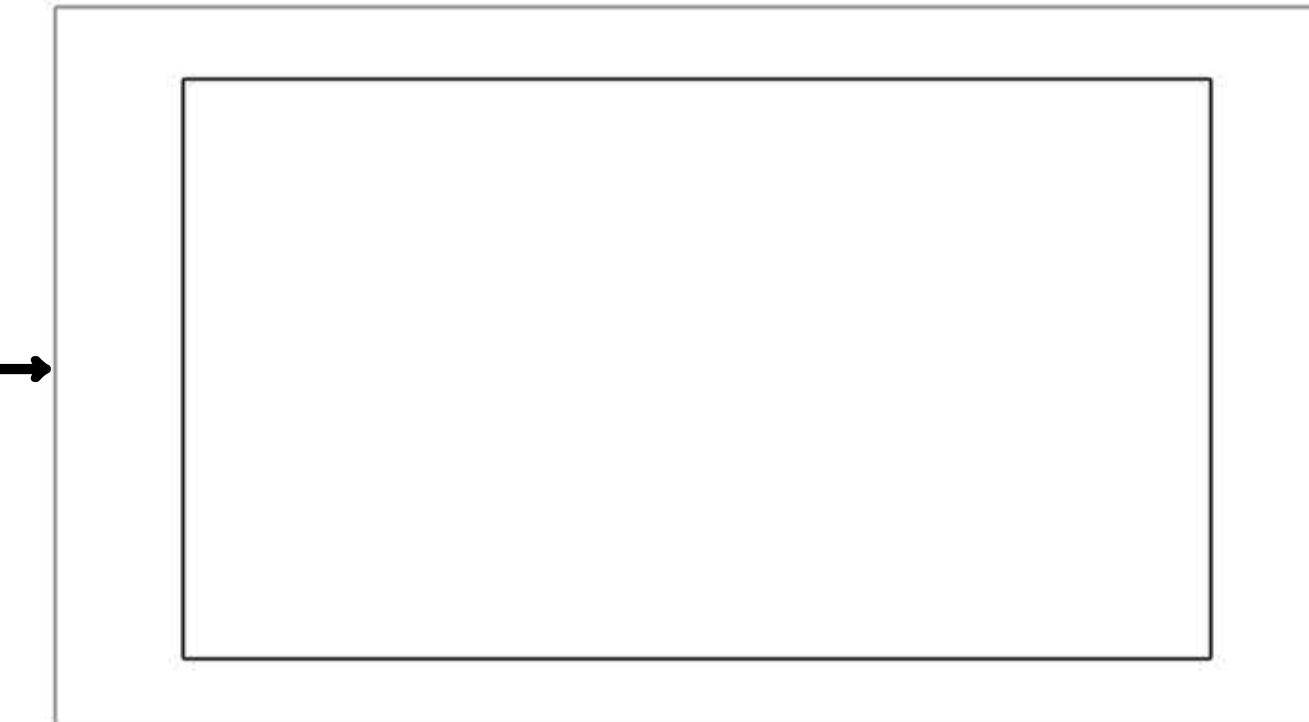
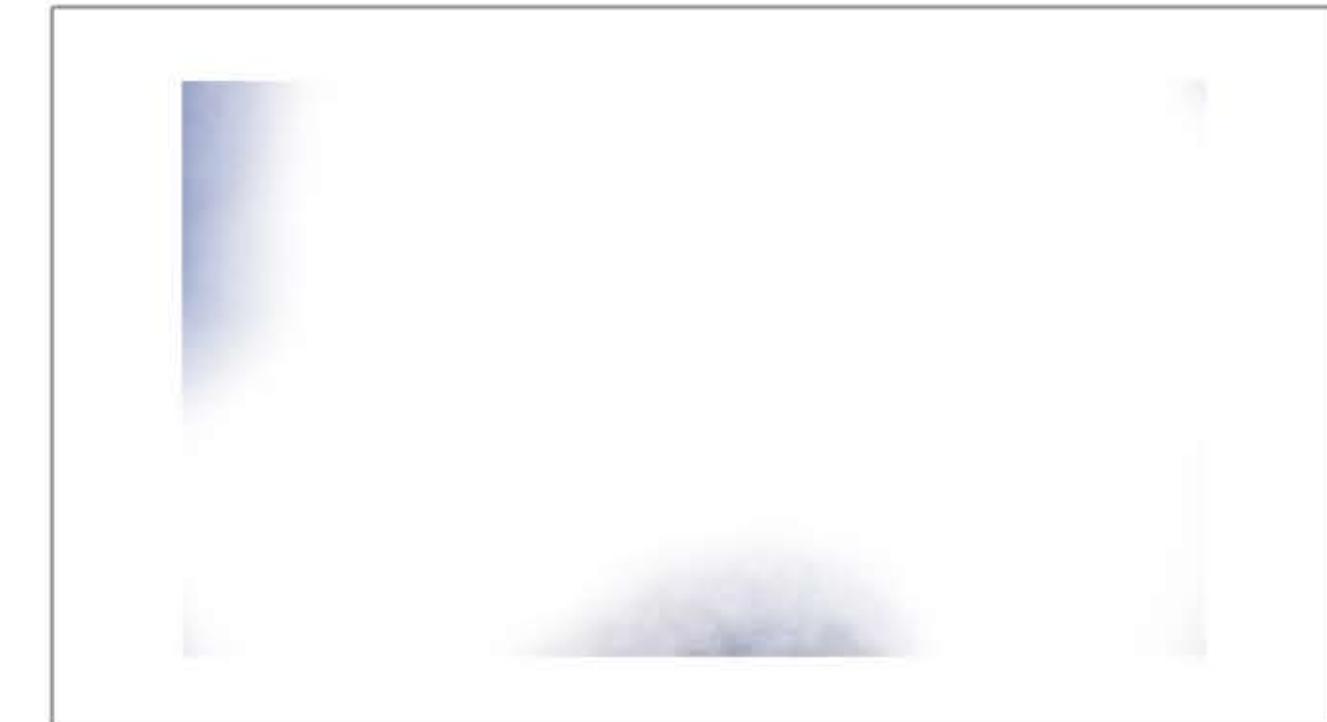


Black canvas.



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



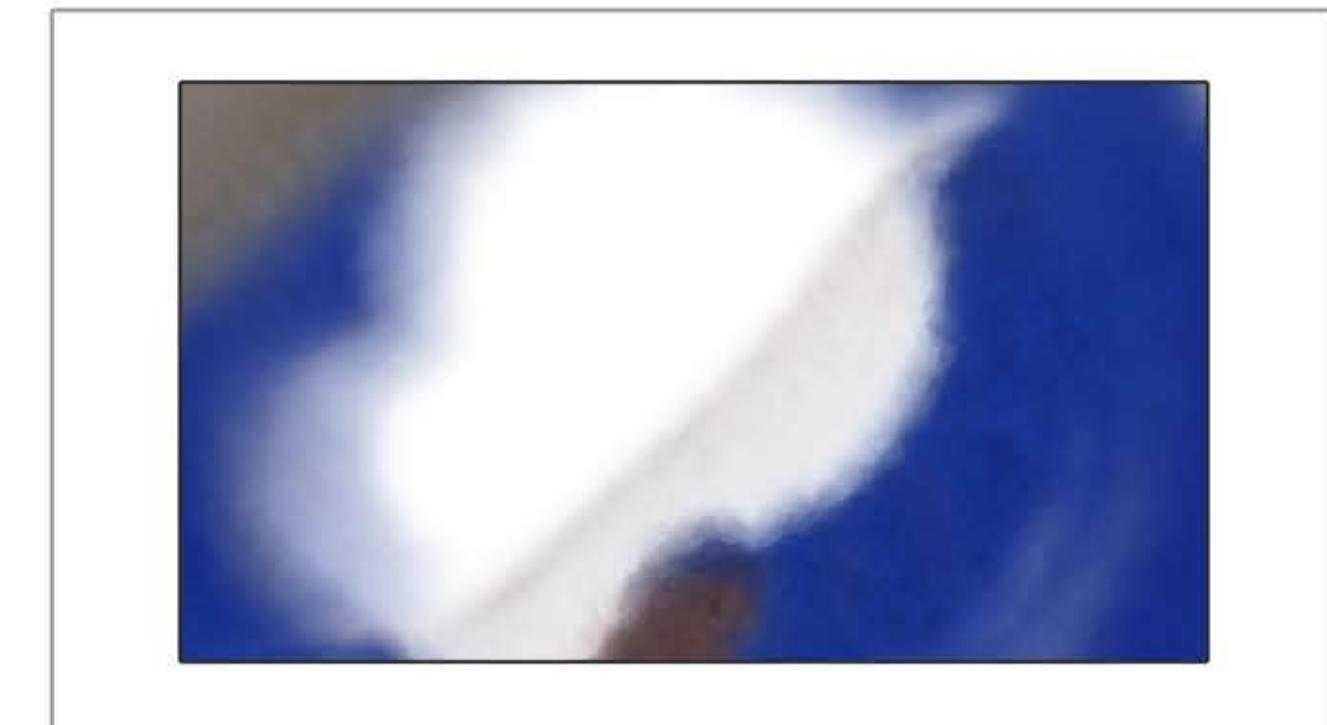
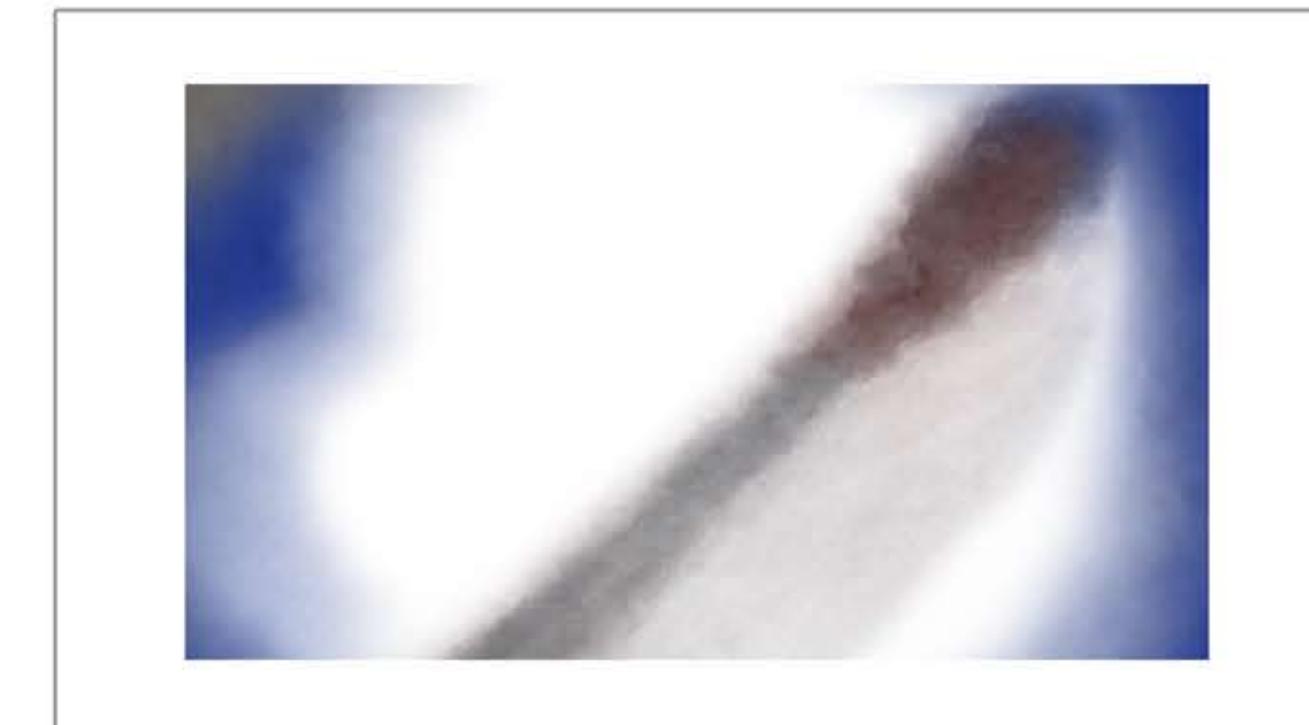
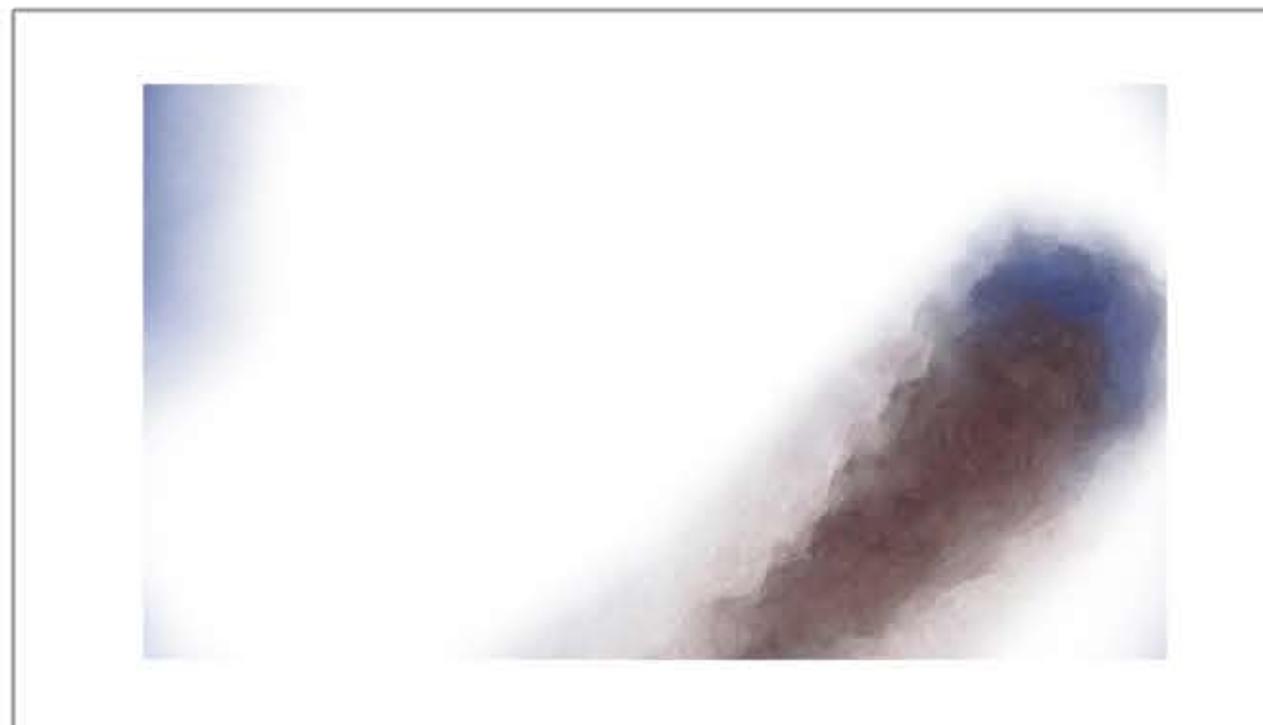
The focus pans outward. The round brush enters from the bottom. Blue paint is on the toe of the round brush.

TERRAPINTER: (Inhale)

light_switch-audio

paint_brush-audio | heartbeat_slow-audio

major_chords_on_harp-audio



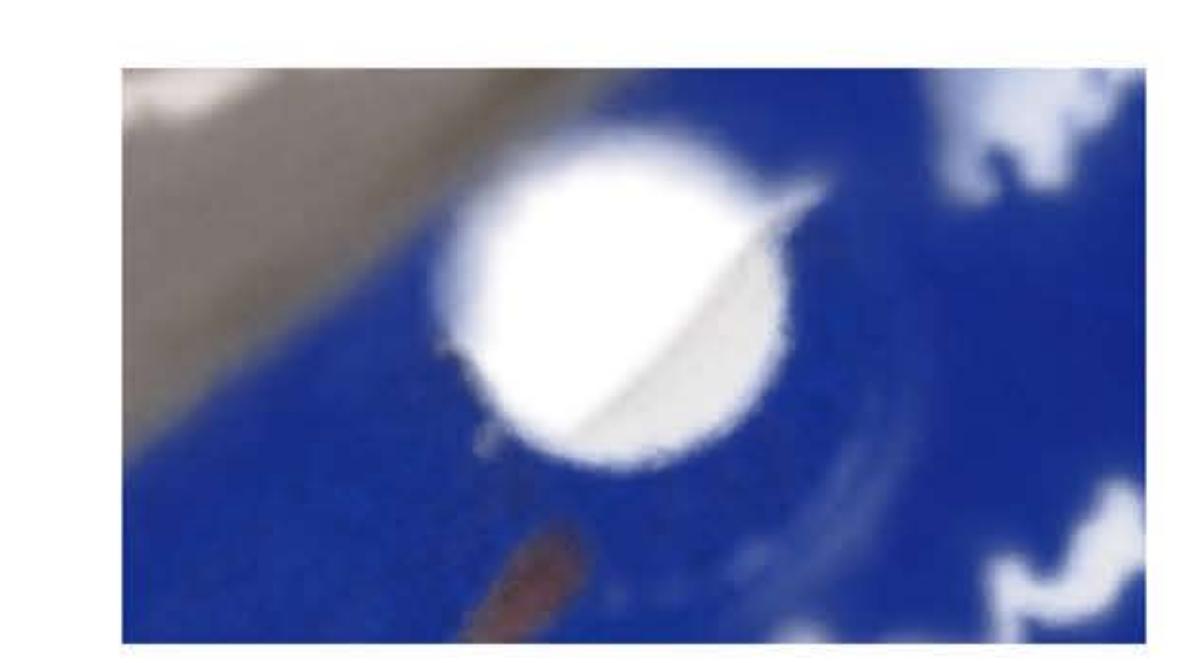
The toe of the round brush circles halfway, starting from the right.

(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.

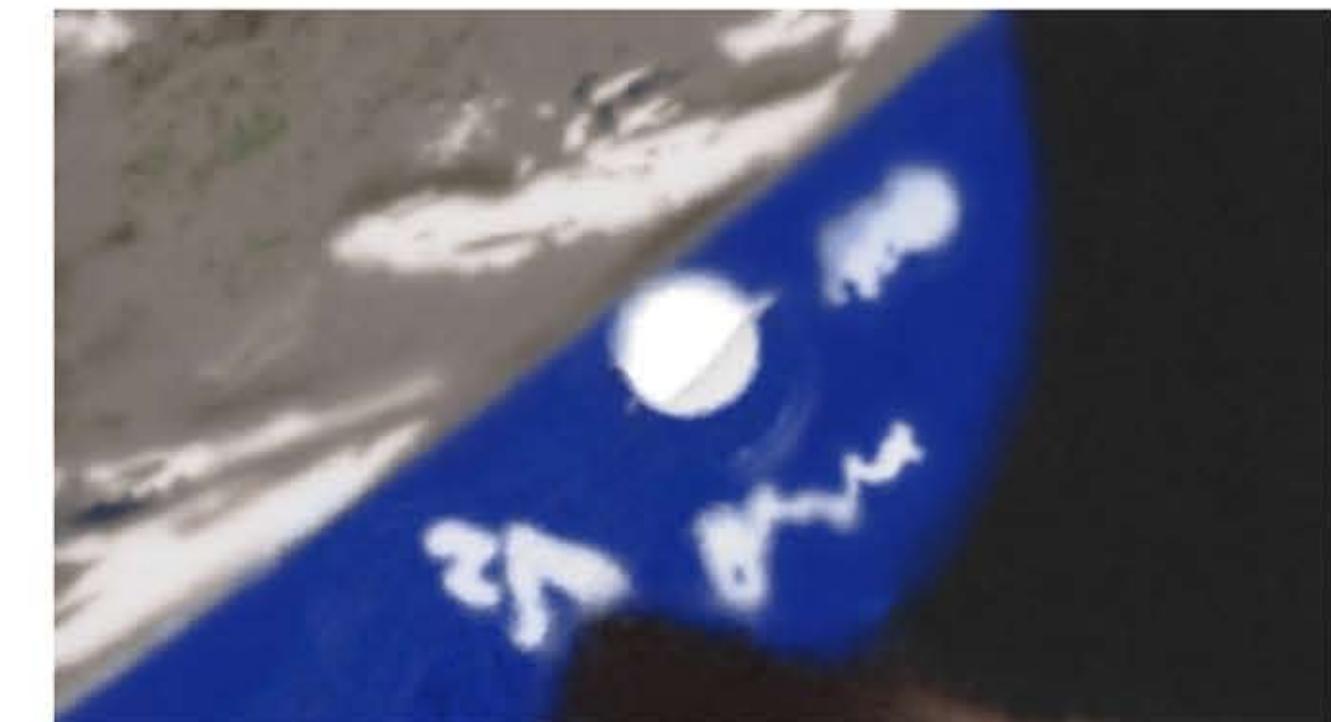
COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: So... Curvy...

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?

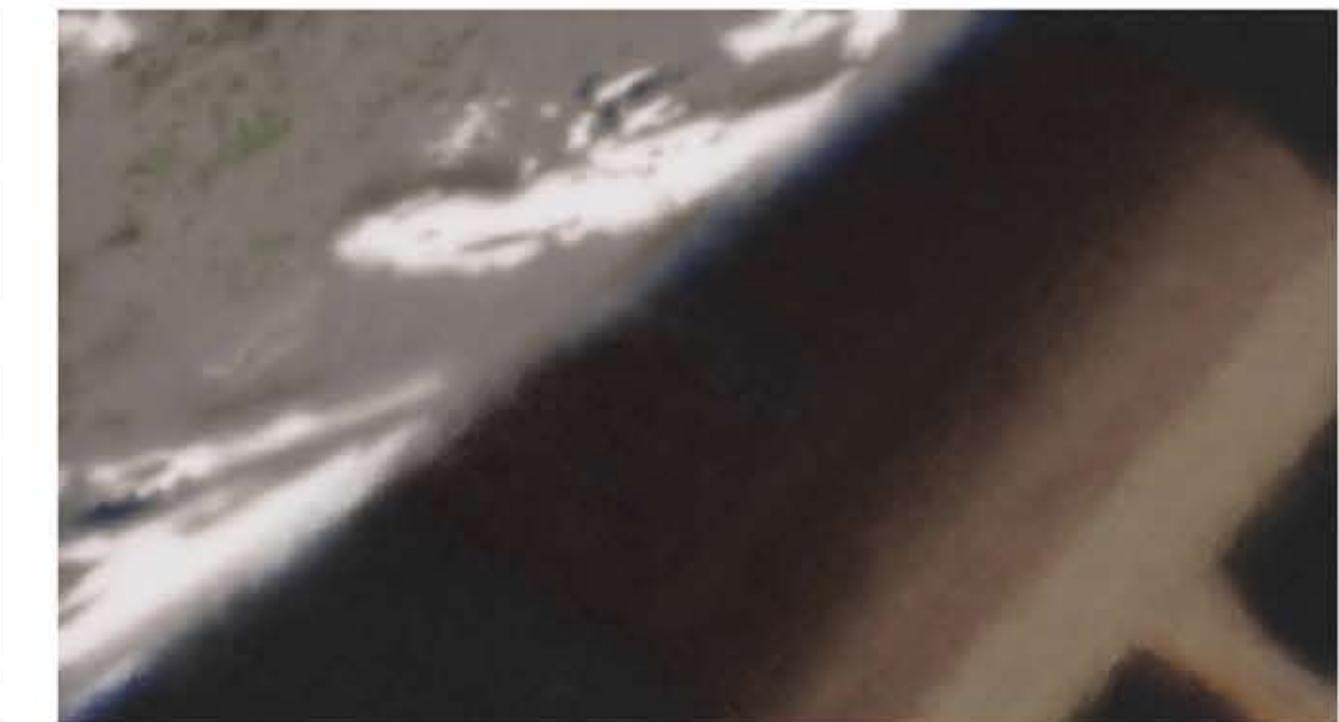
COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Broad.



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

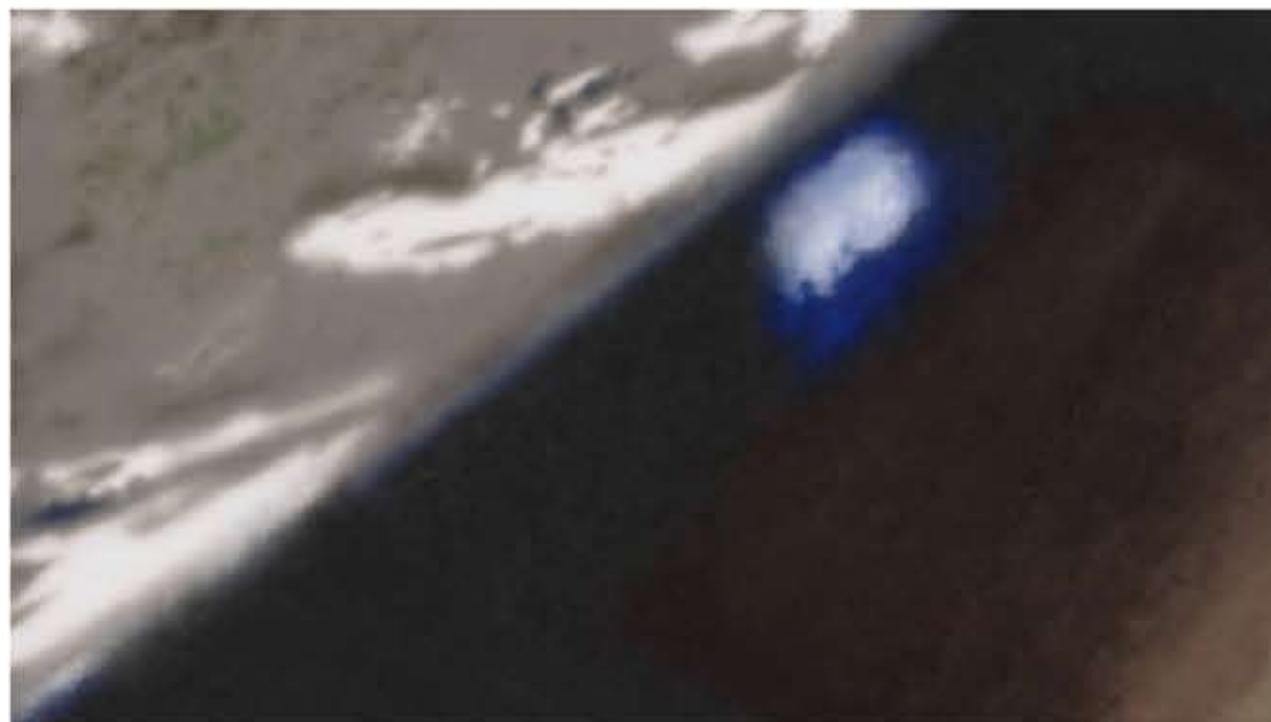


The varnishing brush runs straight through to the top-right. Black paint engulfs the blue below.

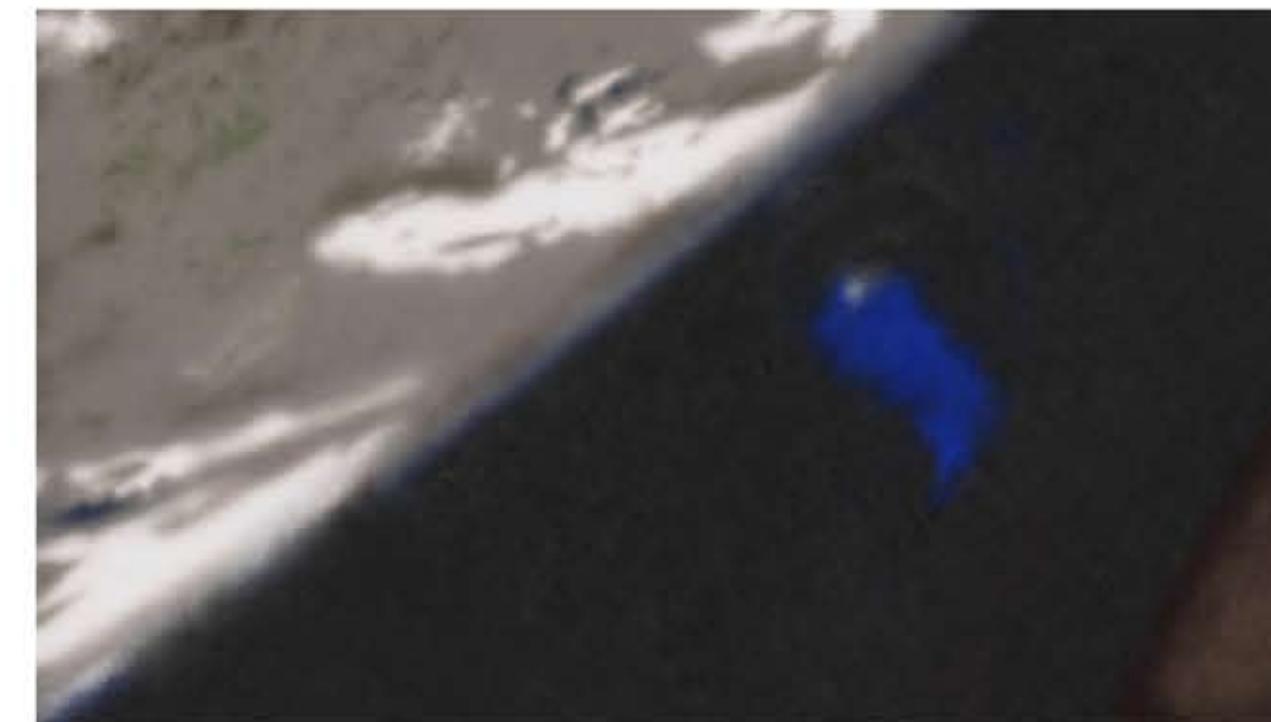


COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Lesser your horizons...

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.

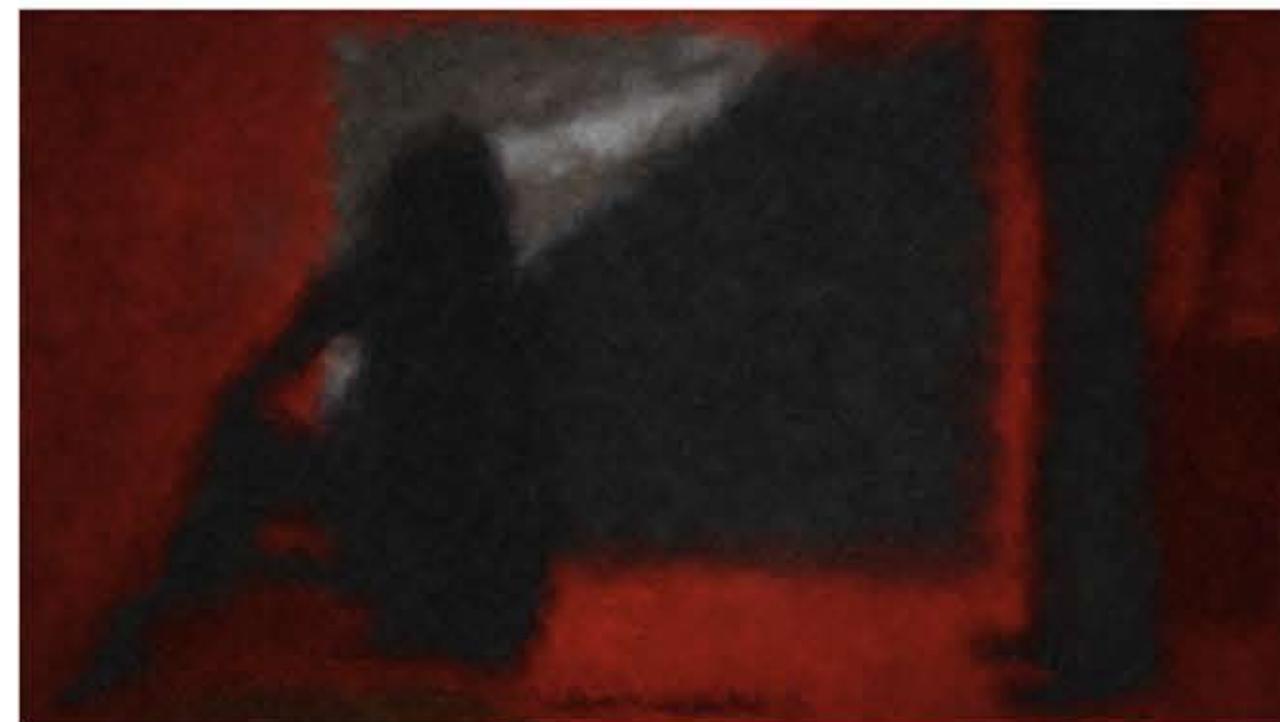


The canvas reveals the painting of the first photo in space.

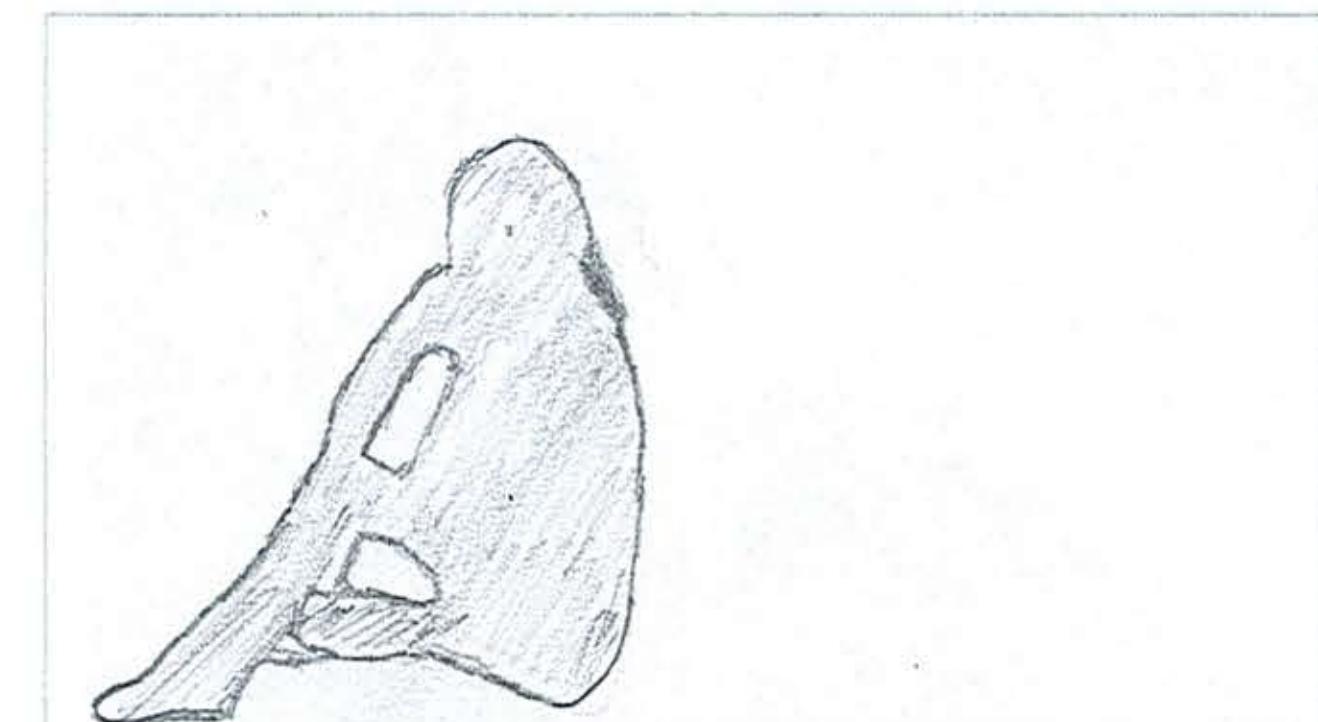
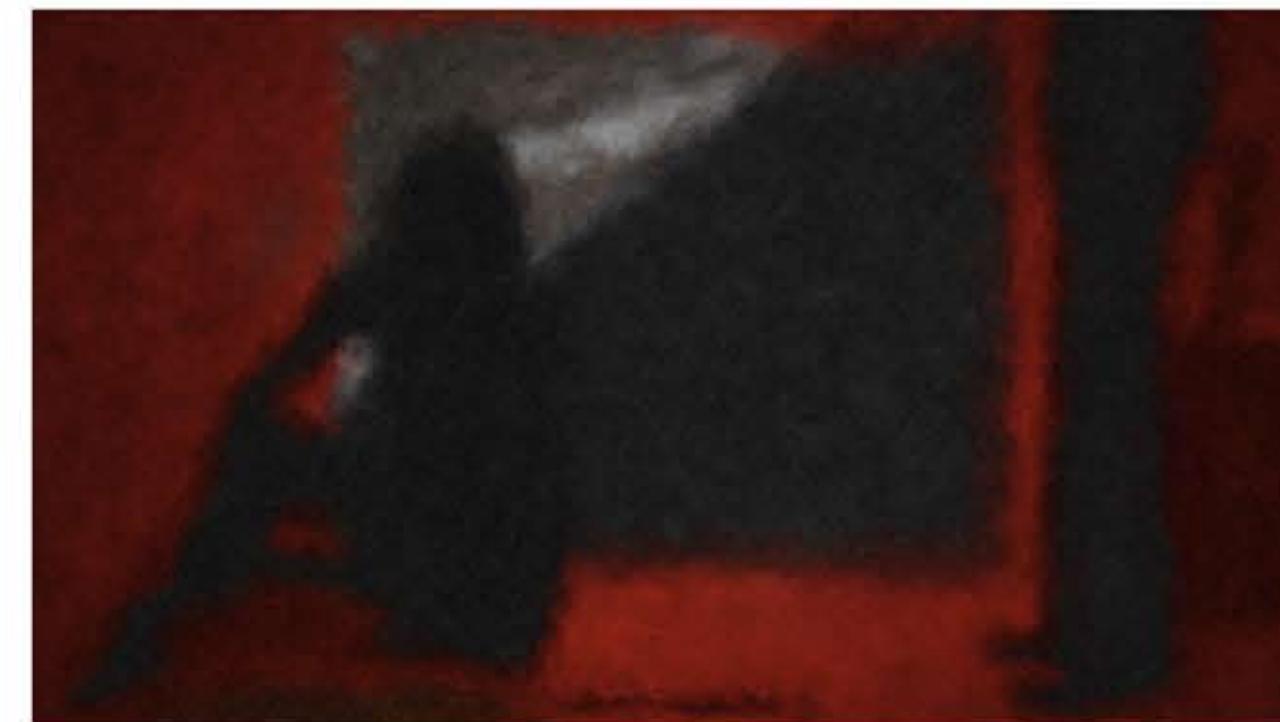
→

TERRAPINTER: Are you sure...

brush_drops_in_bucket-audio



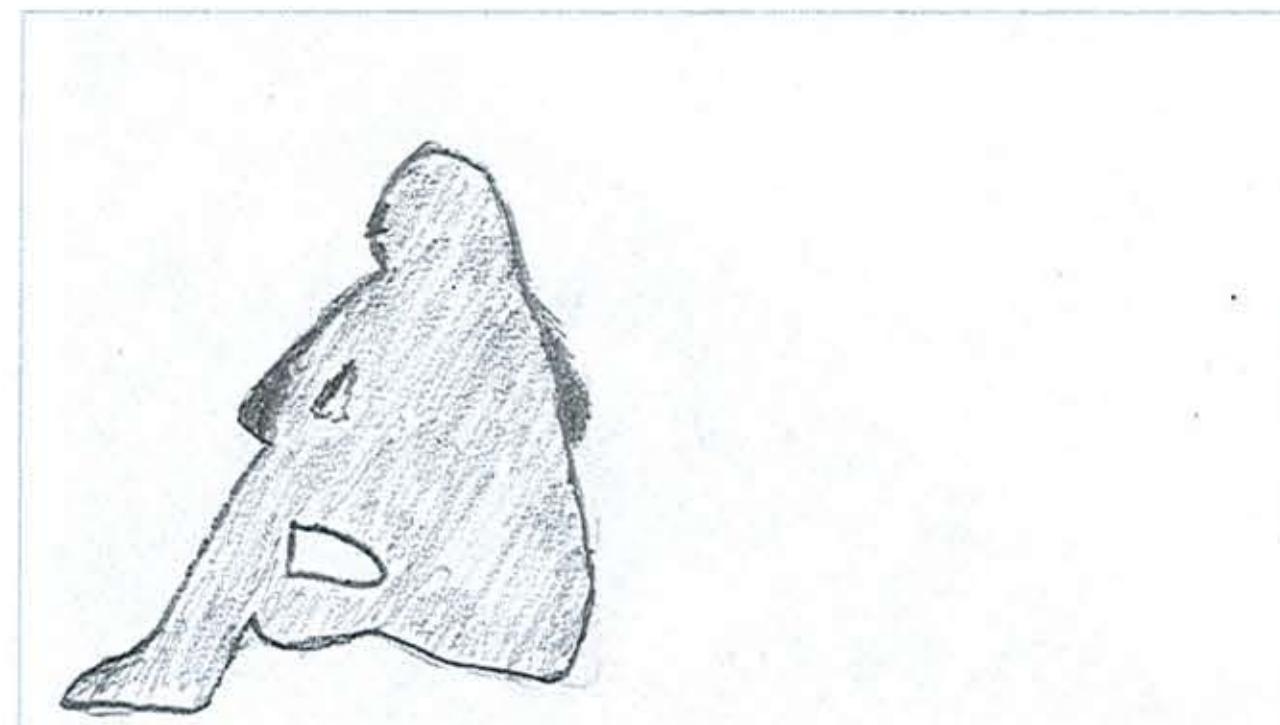
→
TERRAPINTER and **COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER** are silhouettes.
TERRAPINTER is sitting on the floor to the left.
The torso and the head faces right. **COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER** is standing to the right. **COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER** faces left.



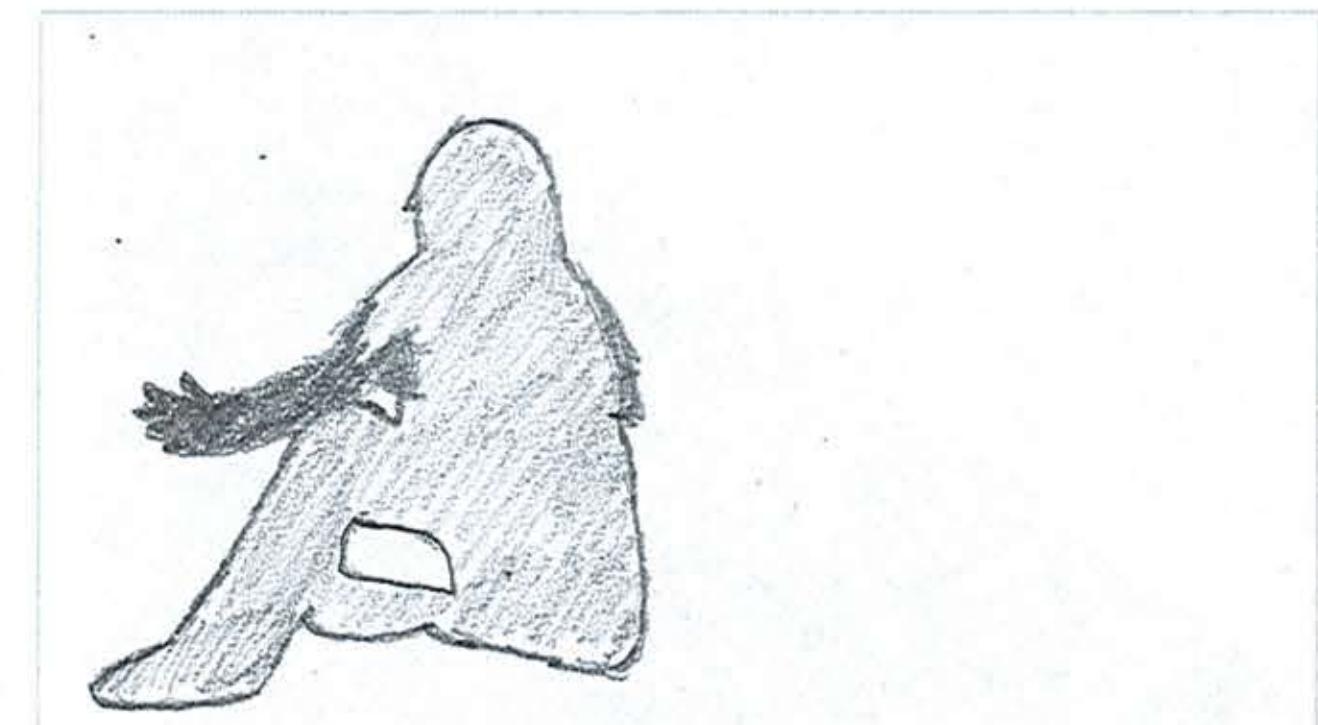
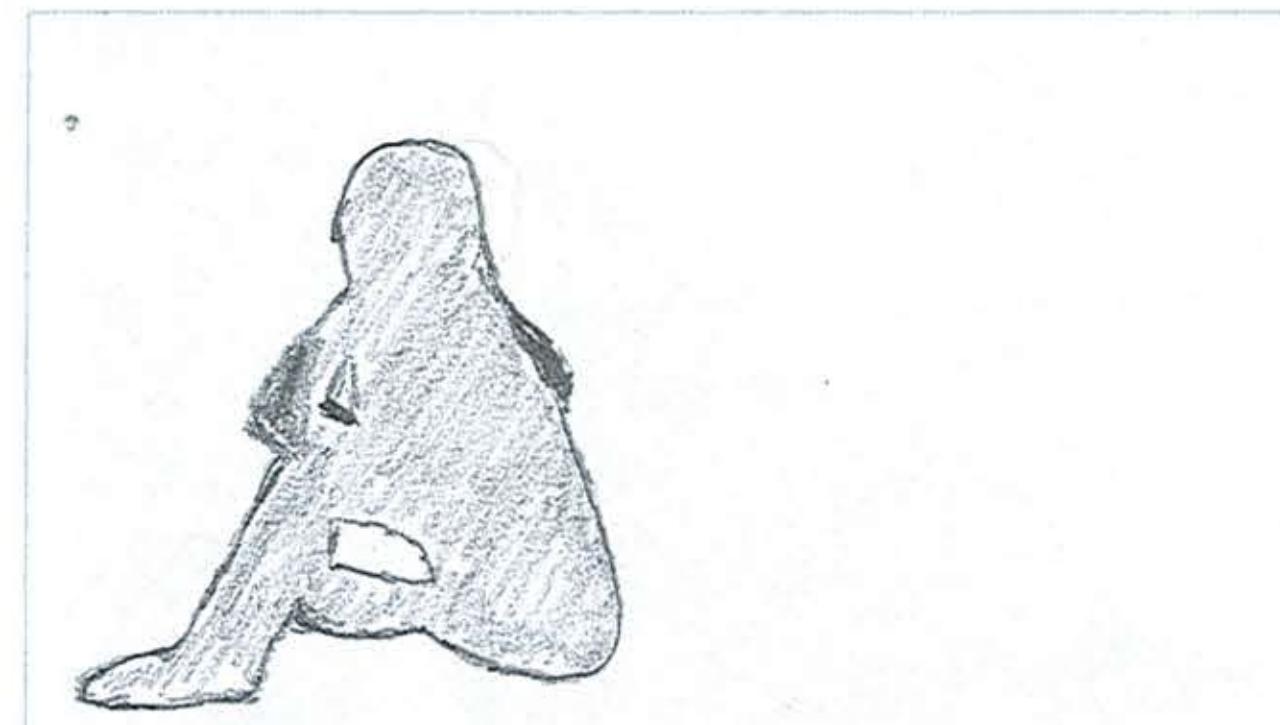
TERRAPINTER turns the head left.

TERRAPINTER: ...it is this flat?

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: The world is. Massive.



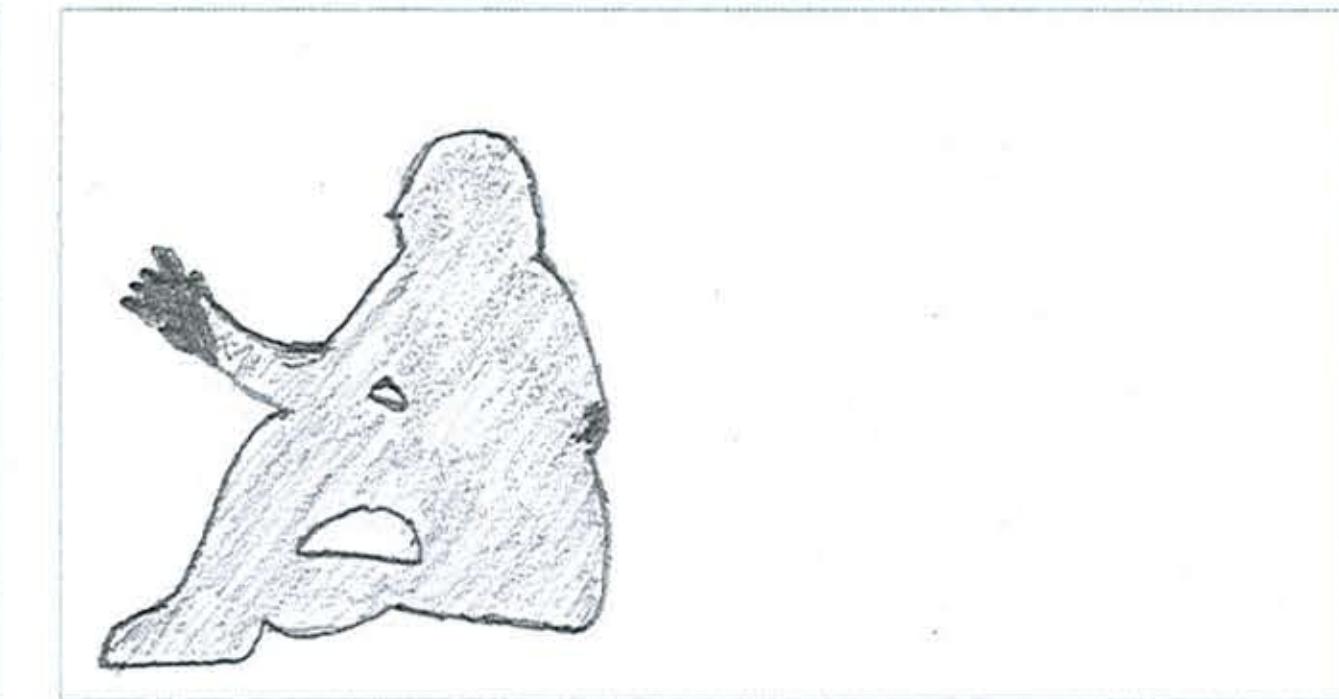
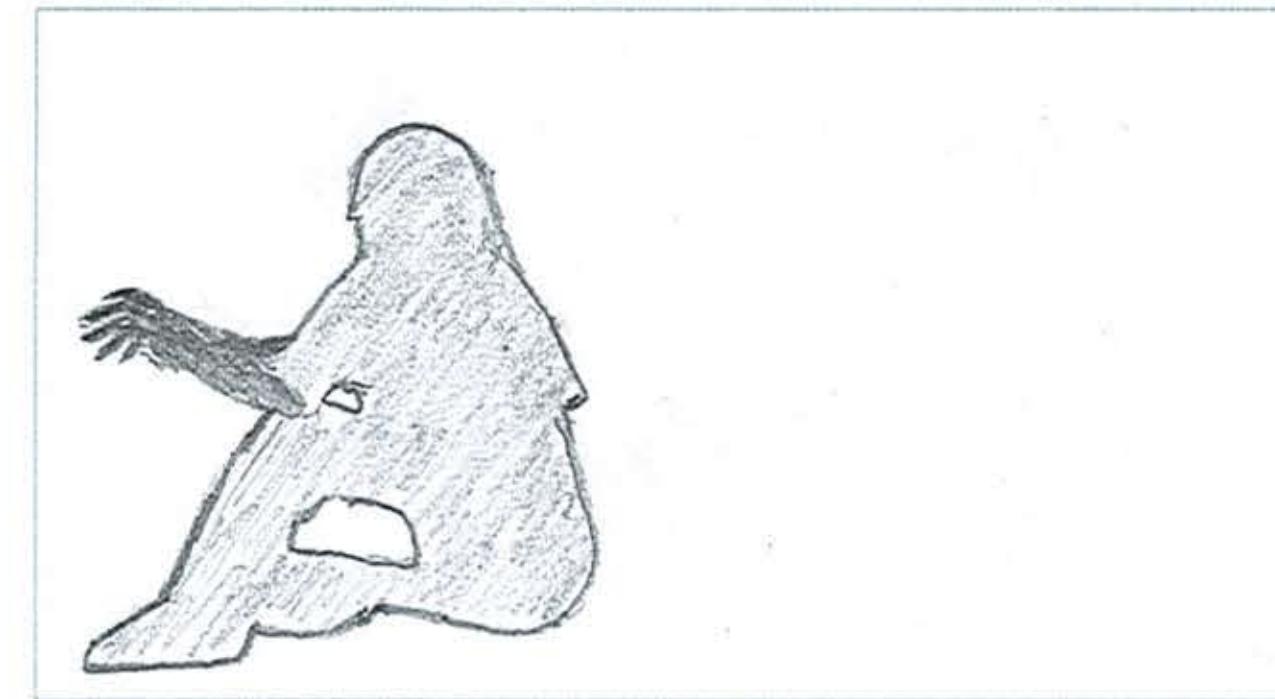
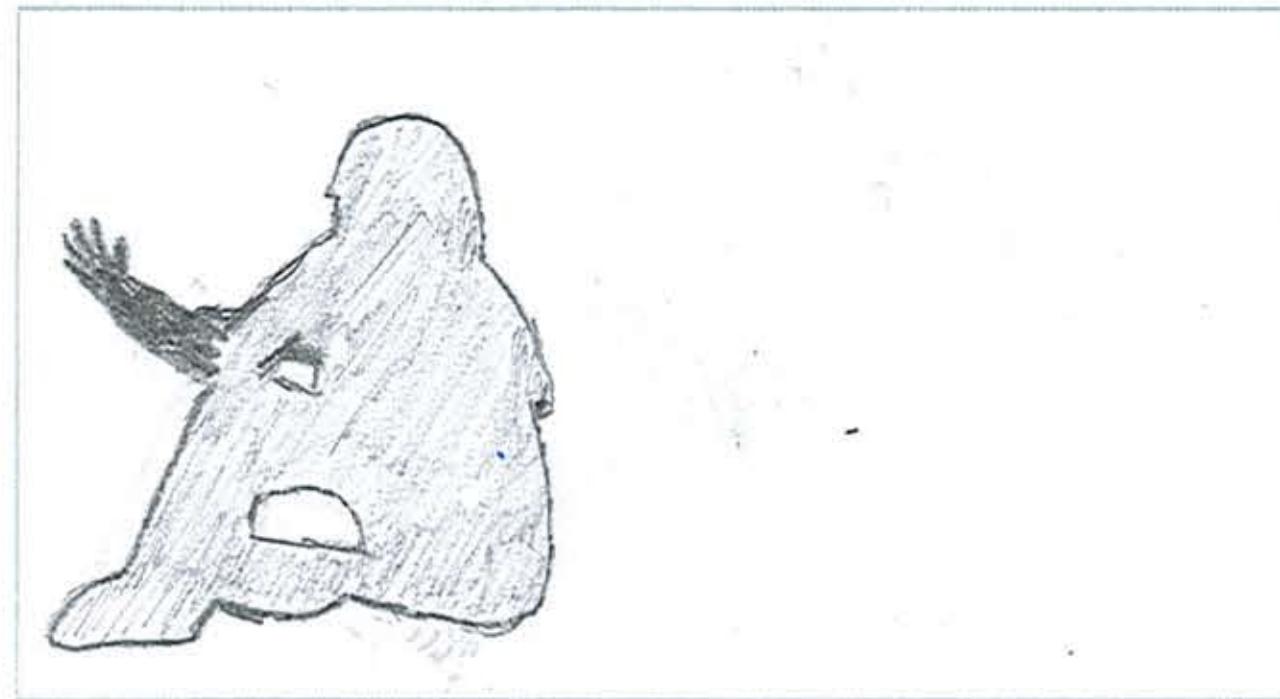
TERRAPINTER tucks each hand in opposite elbows.



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

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

Your belo-ved...

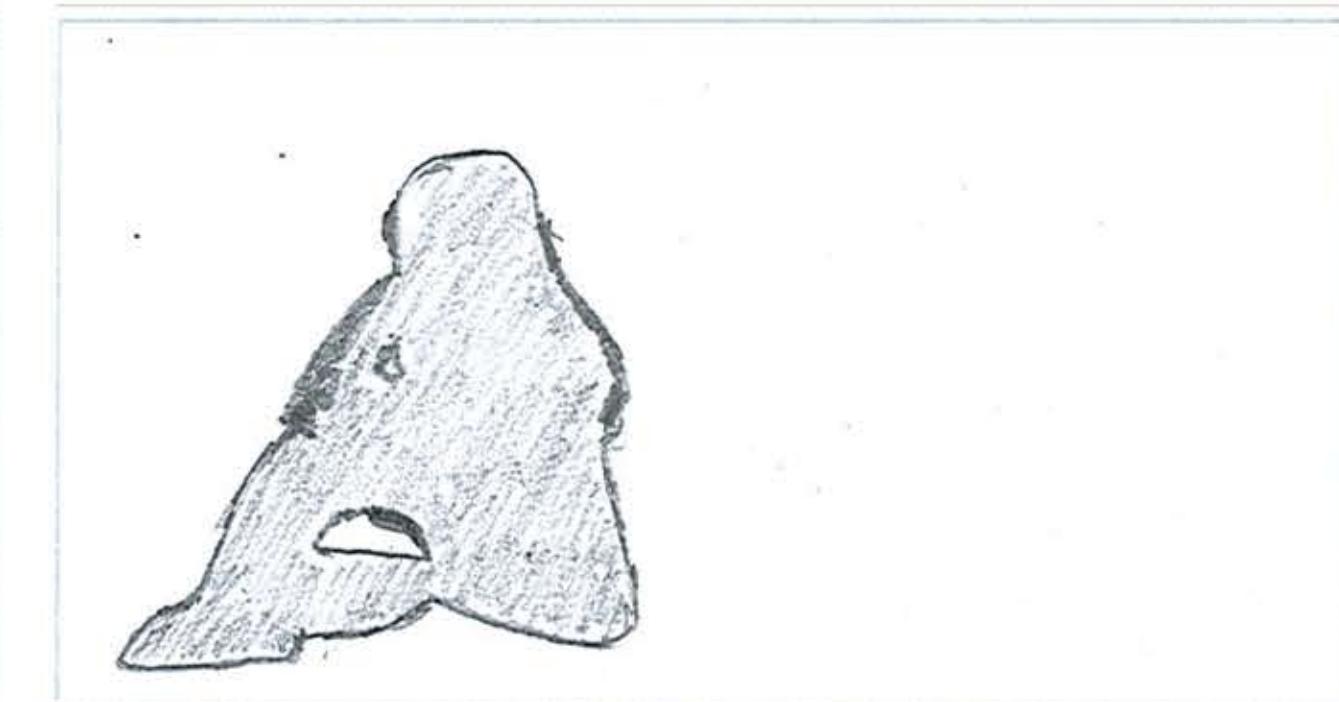
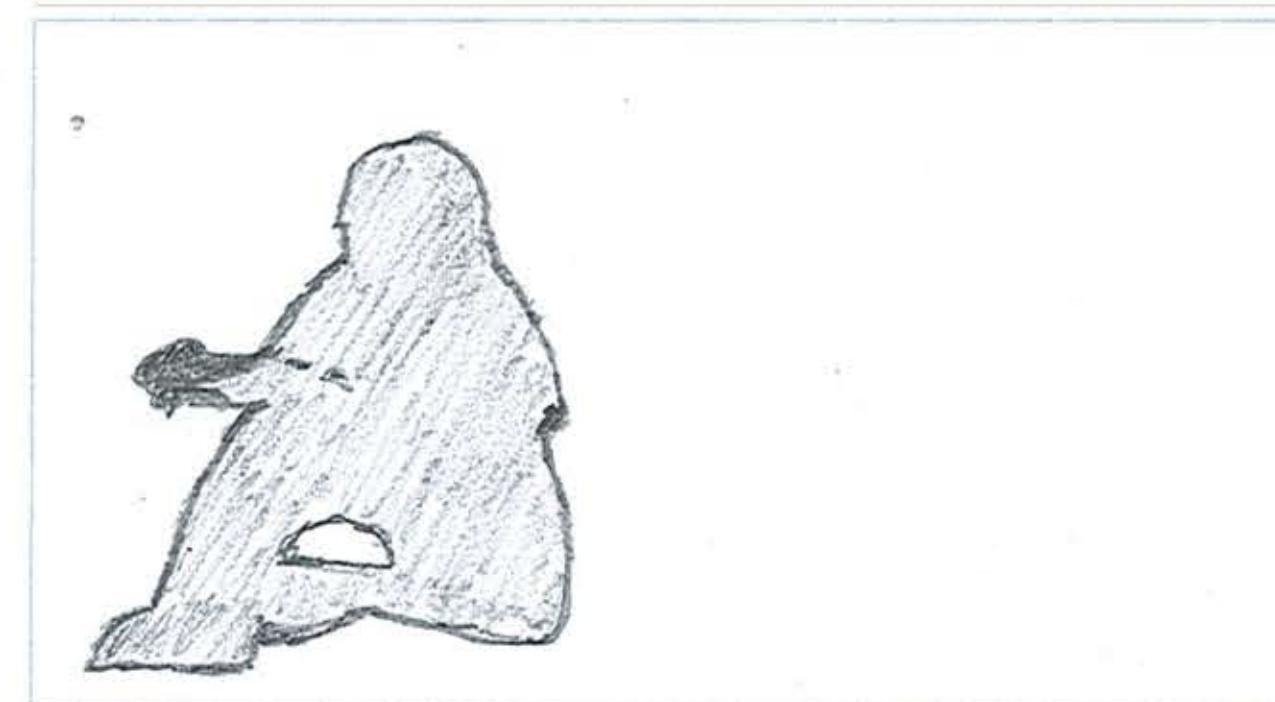
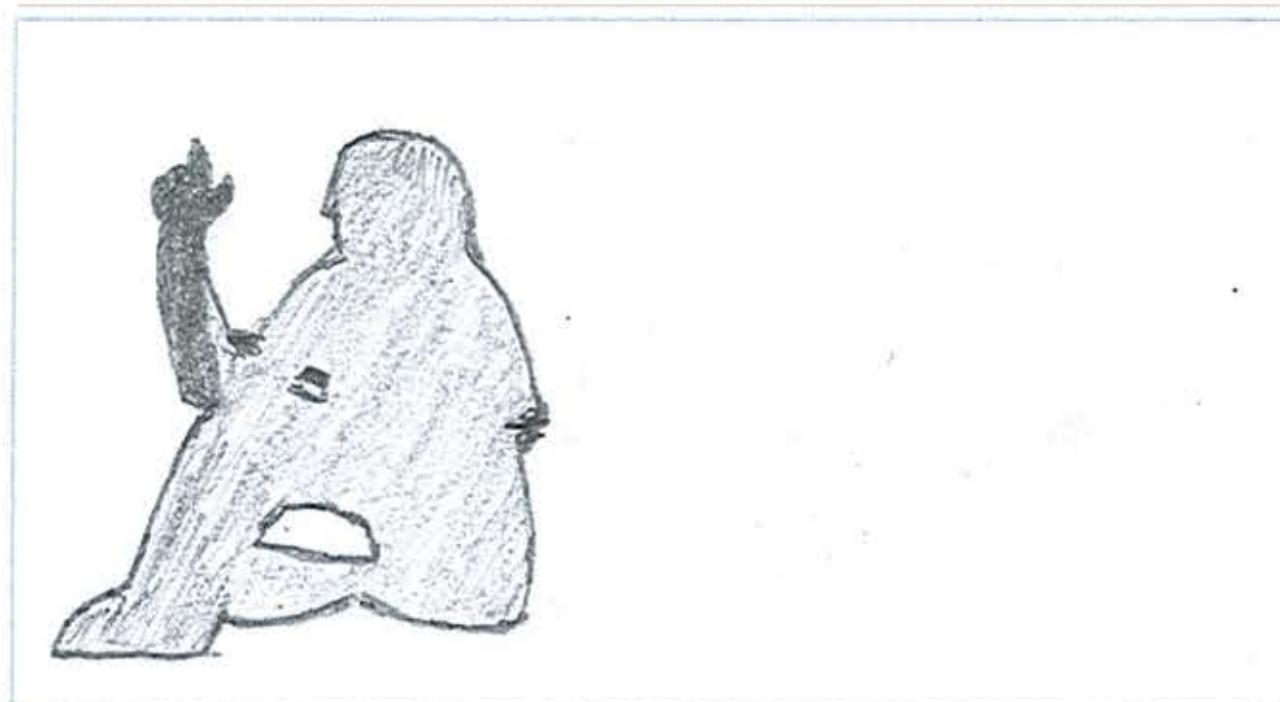


TERRAPINTER rolls the right hand around counterclockwise.

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

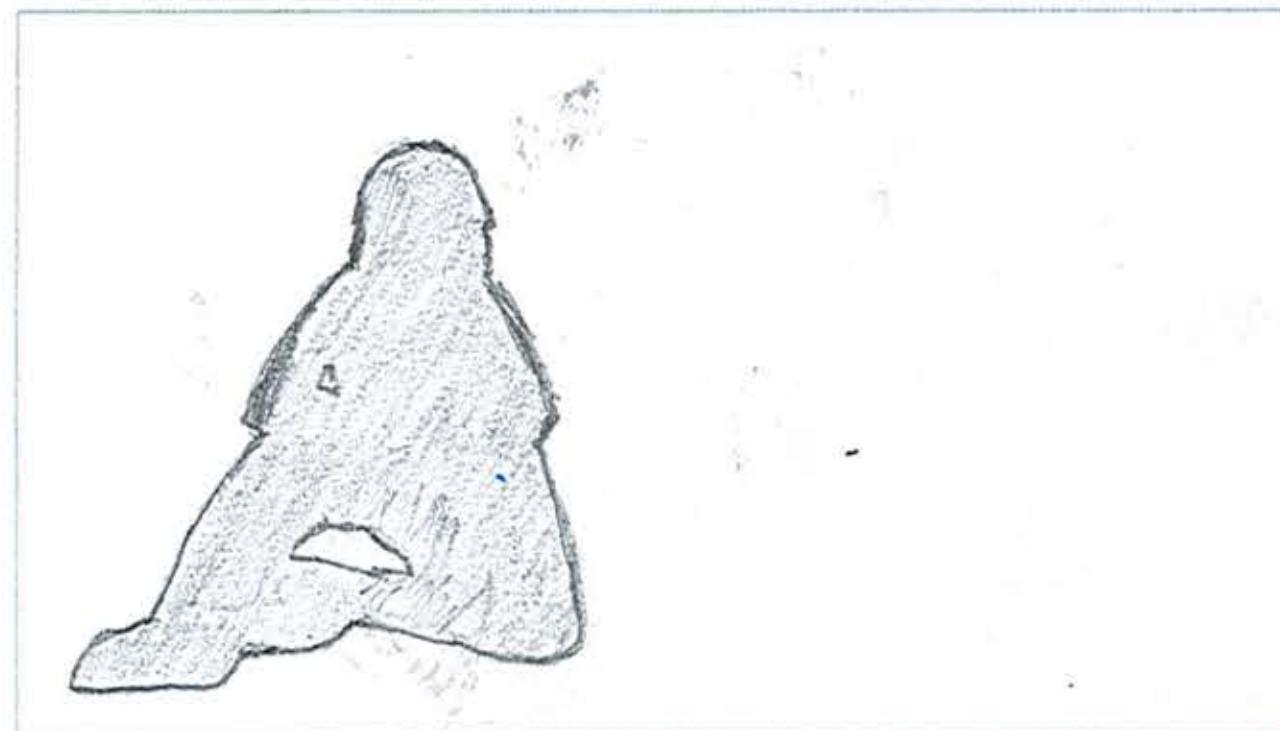
TERRAPINTER: Um...

Will get you the...

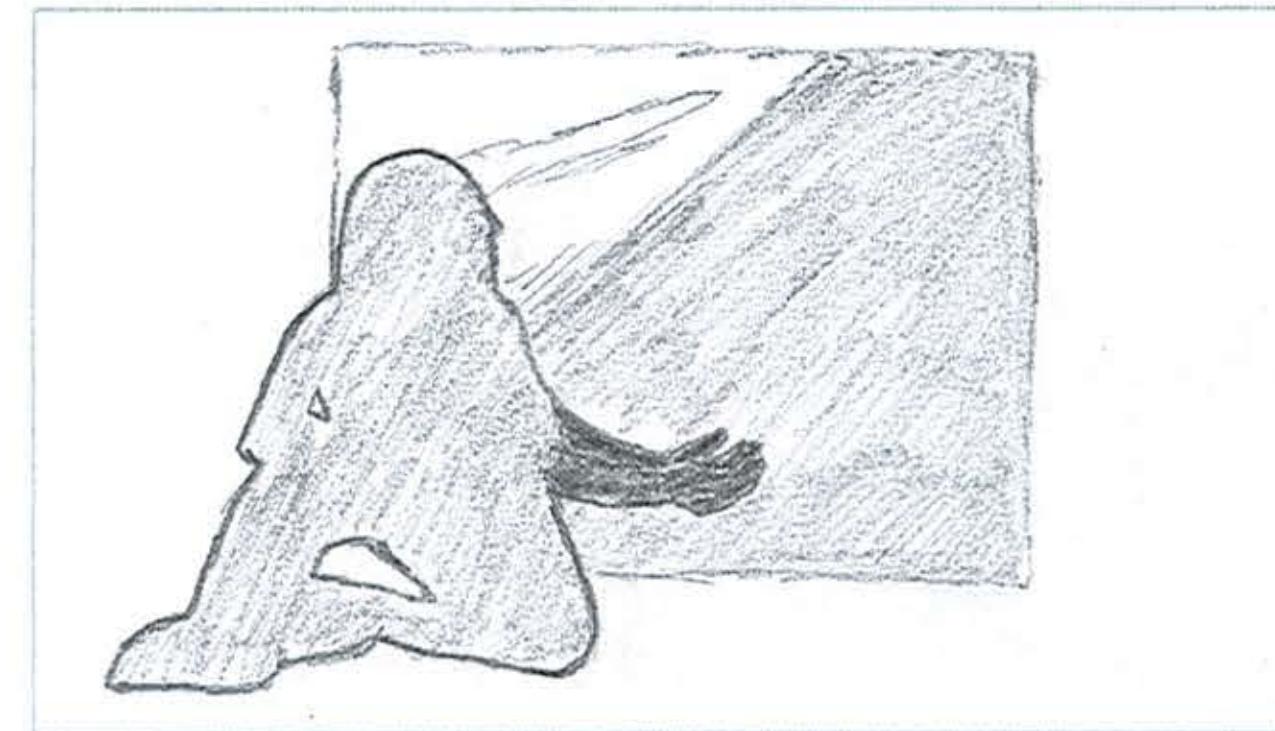


TERRAPINTER places the right arm onto the lap.

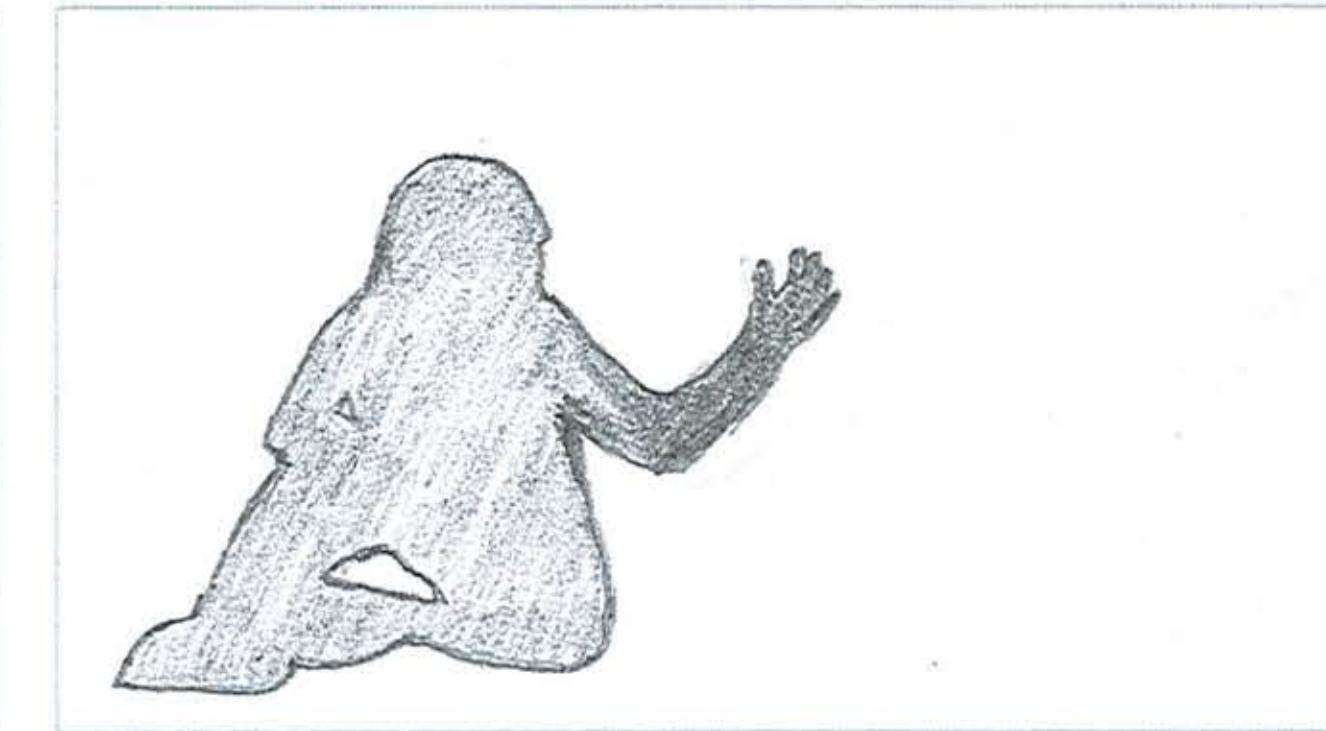
TERRAPINTER slightly turns the head and the torso right. The left arm lowers onto the lap.



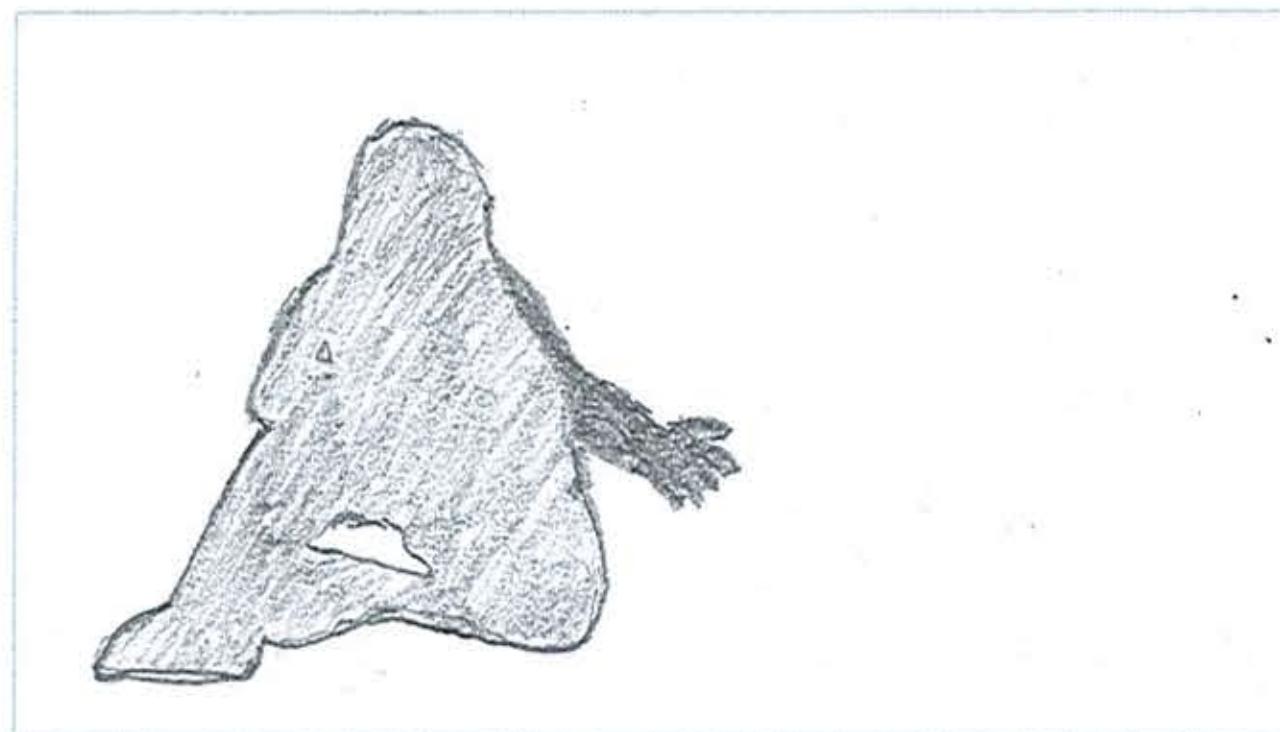
TERRAPINTER turns the head directly right.



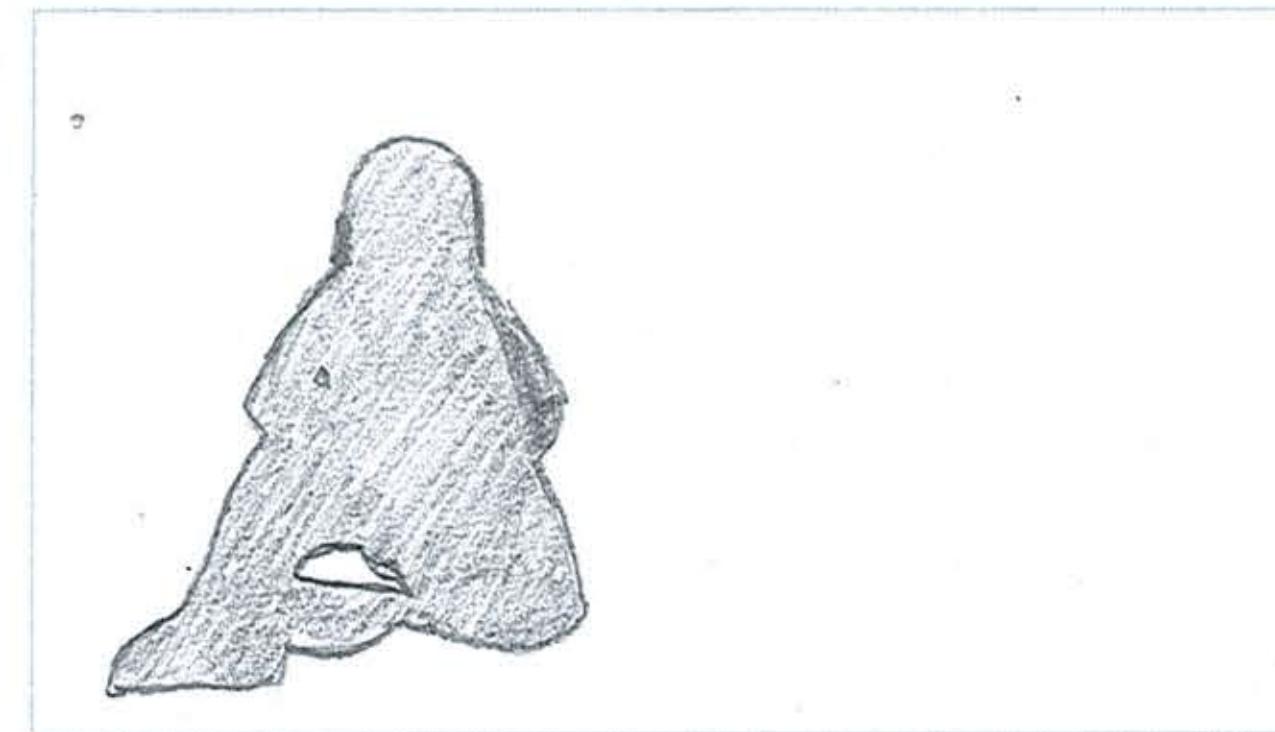
TERRAPINTER swings the left arm over the painting.



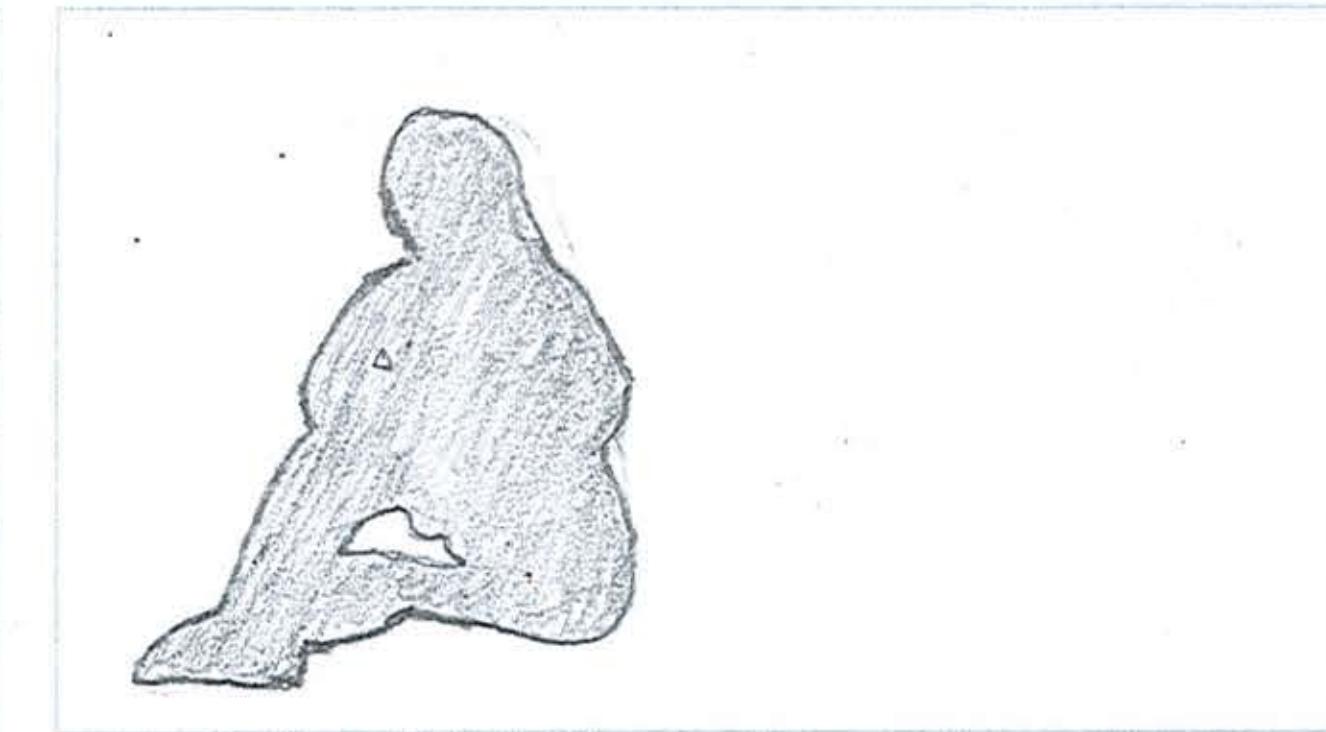
TERRAPINTER: A bigger picture...

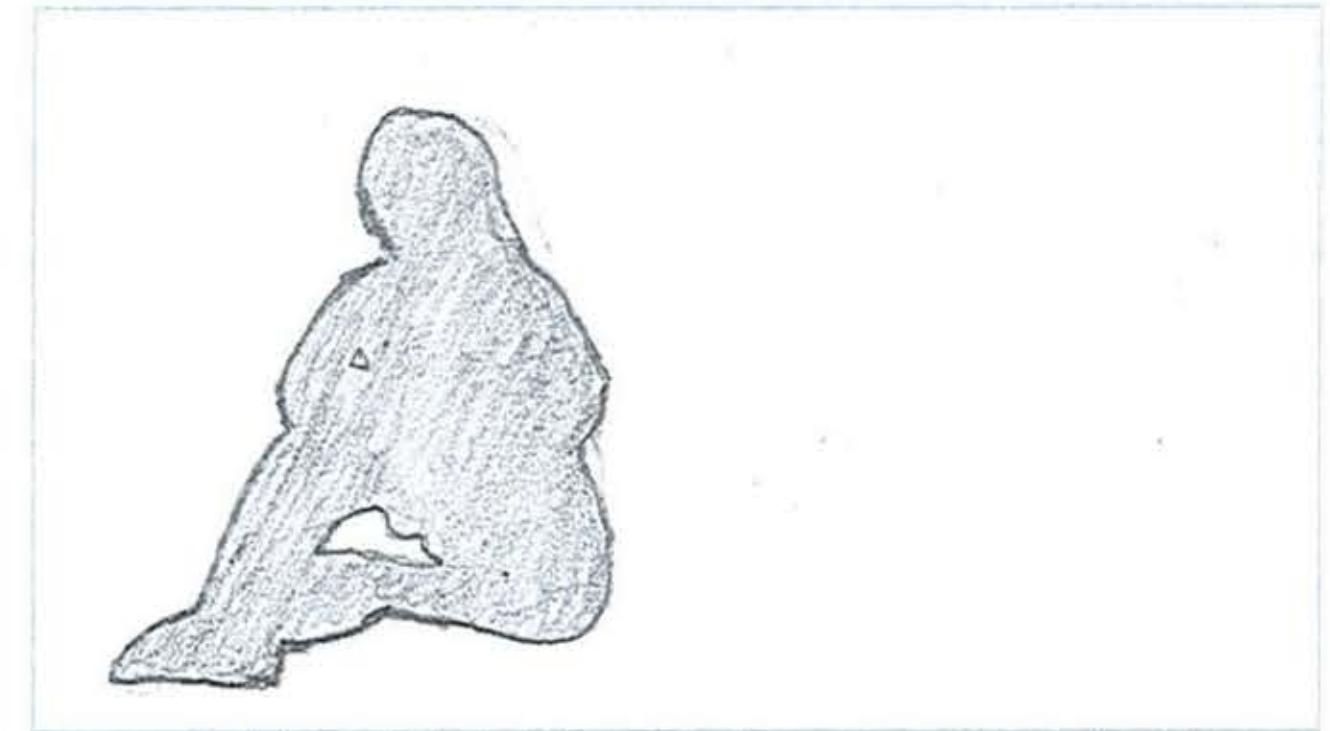
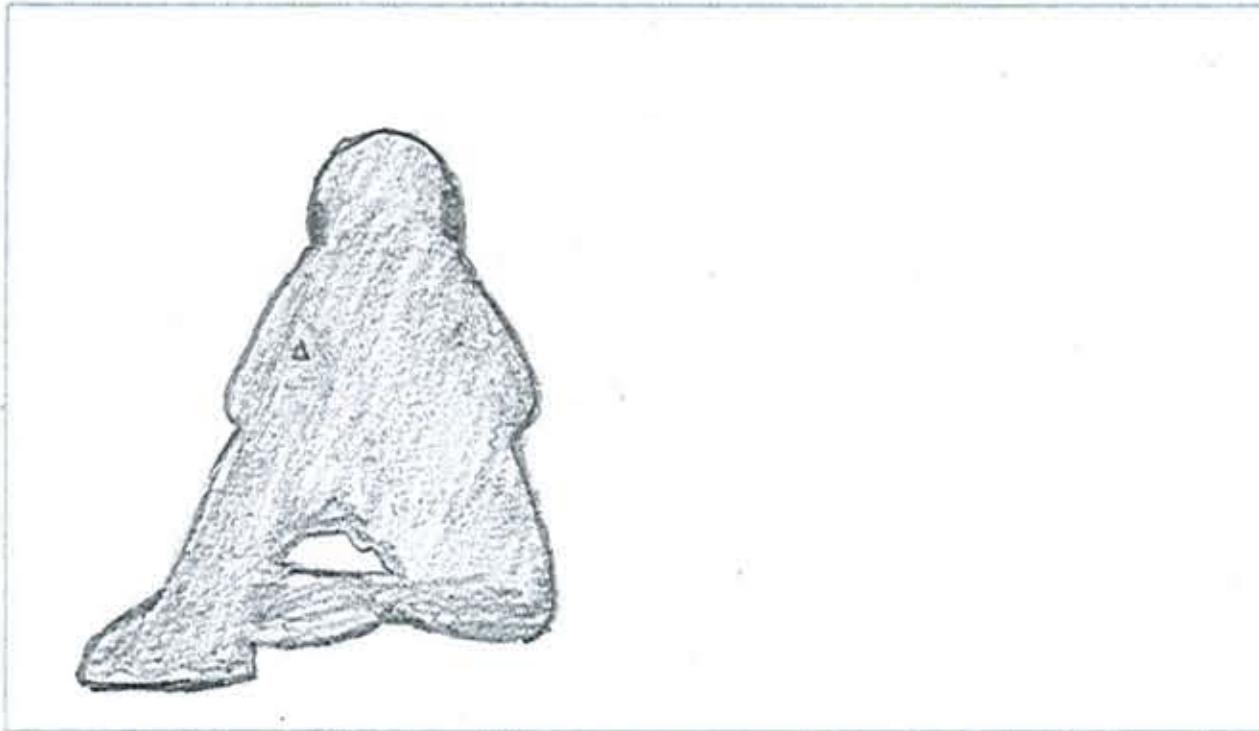


TERRAPINTER retracts the left arm. The left arm rests on the lap.



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



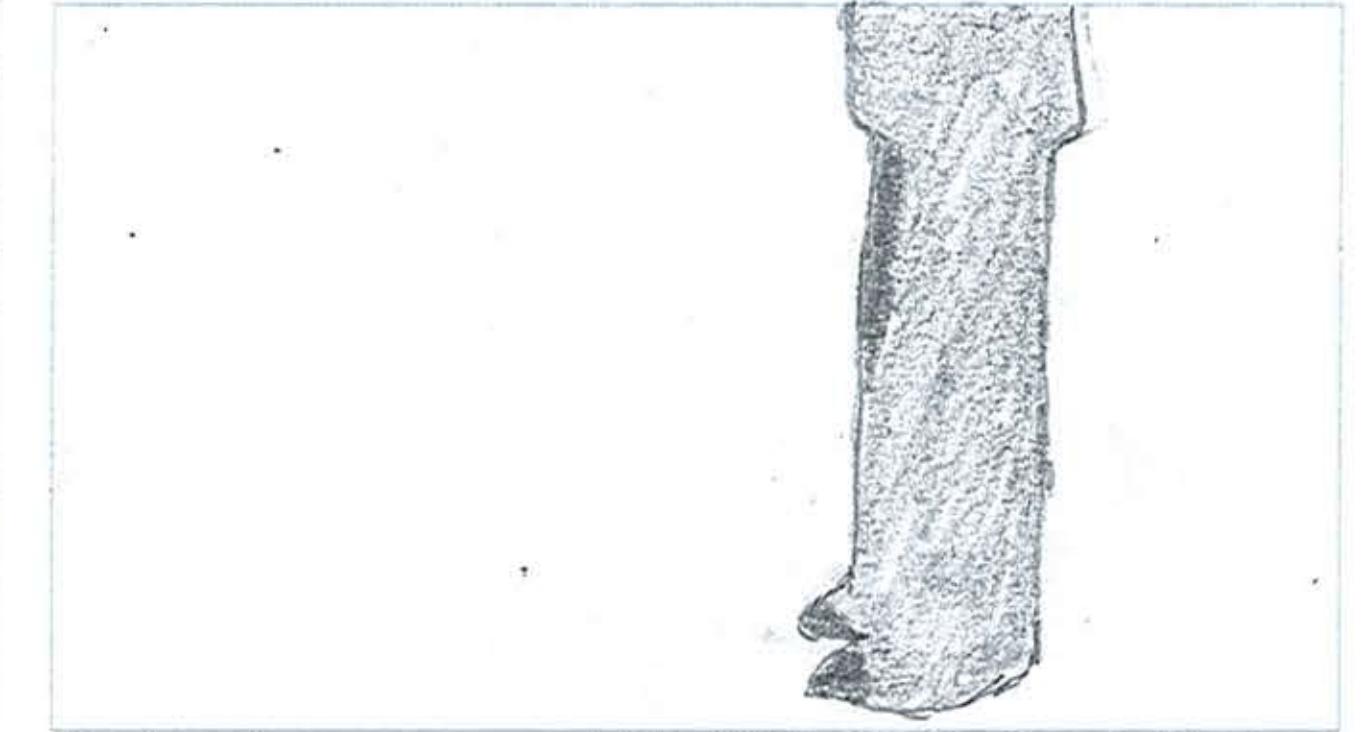
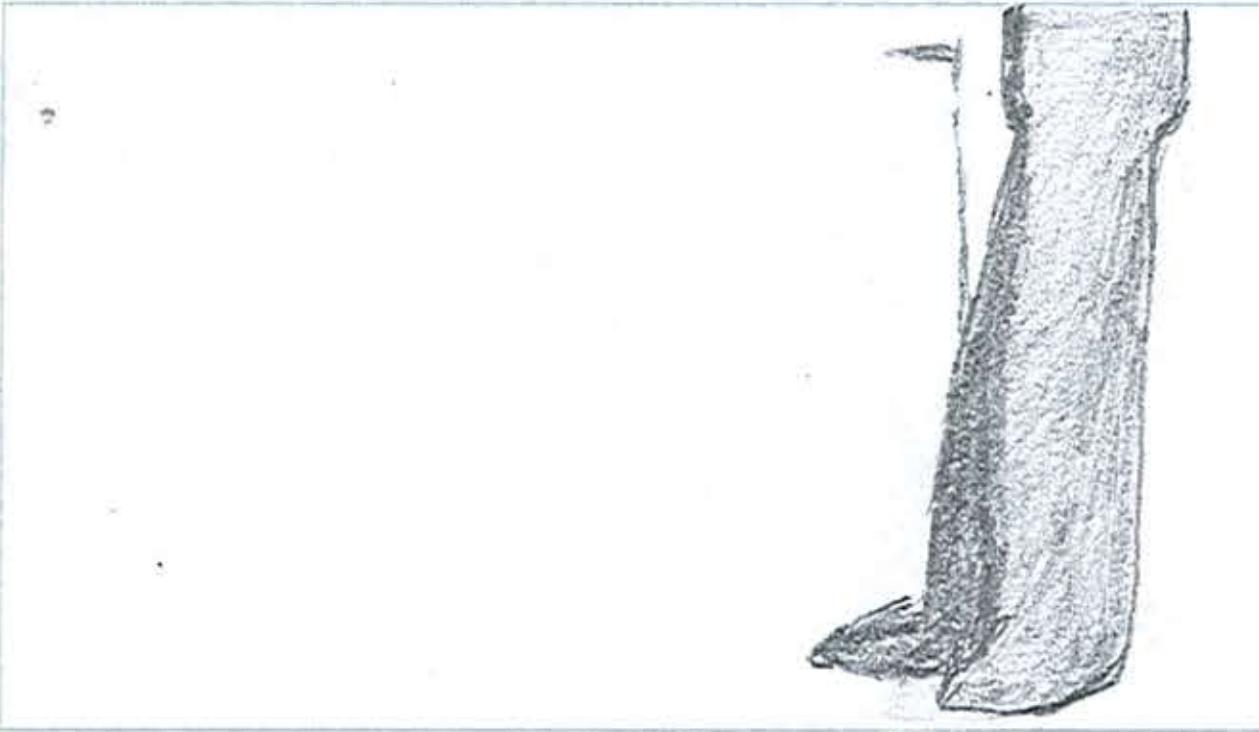
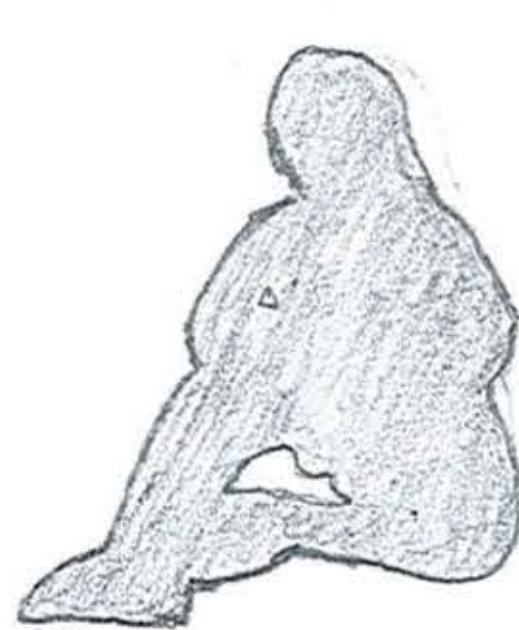


TERRAPINTER turns the head slightly right.

TERRAPINTER turns the head back to the left.

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Belo-ved...

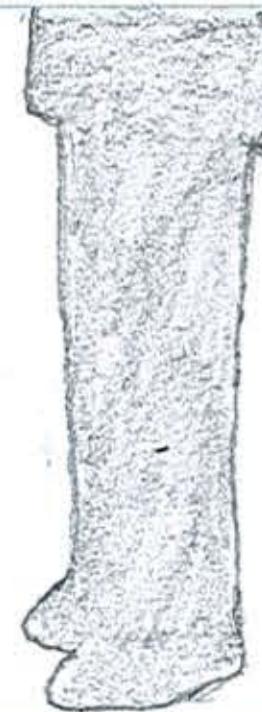
V-2.



COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER steps towards **TERRAPINTER**.

Huh... Rocket.

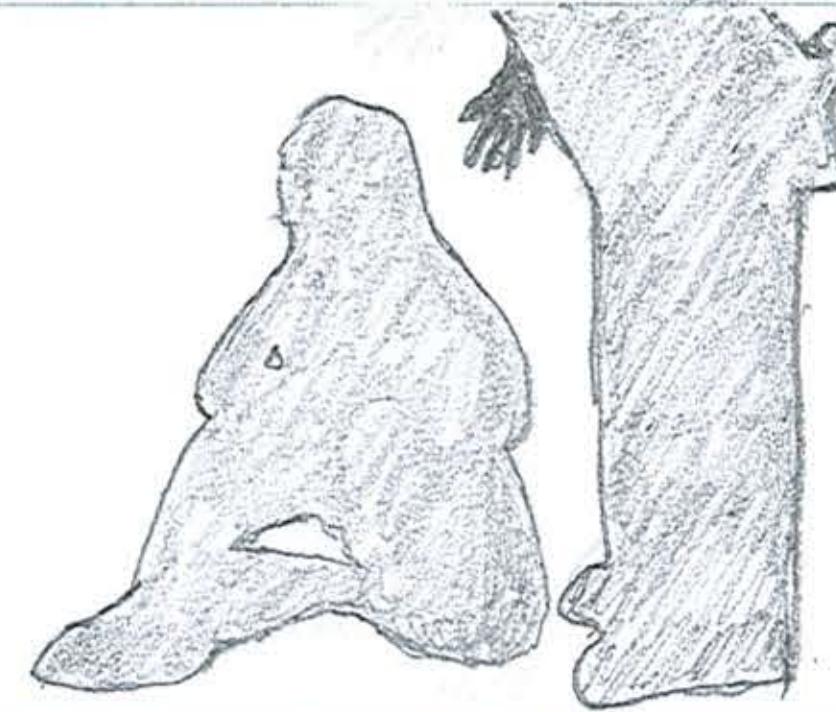
I couldn't wish for a bigger world.



COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER places the left hand on the back.



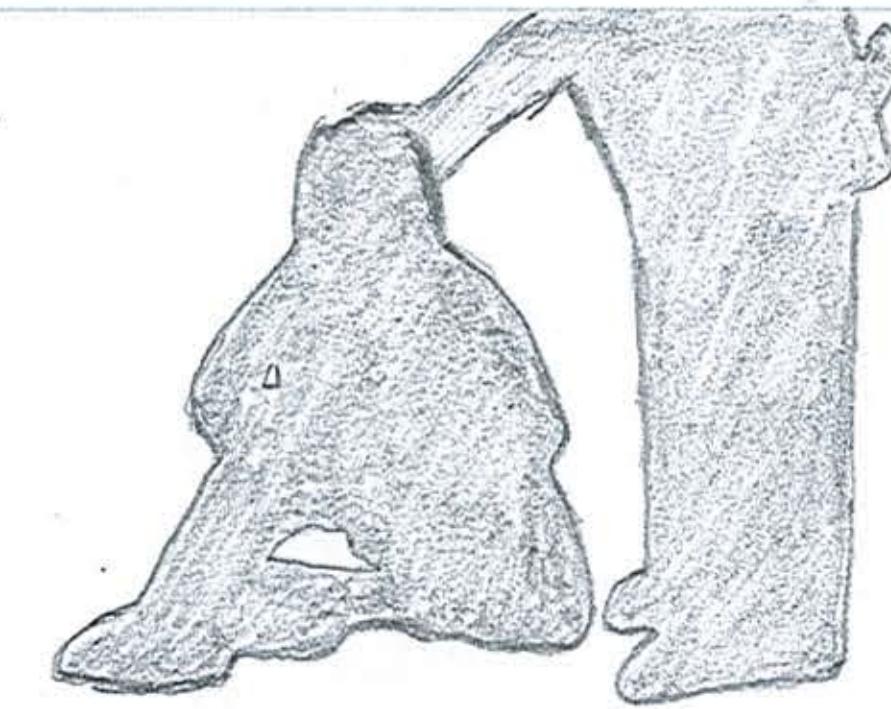
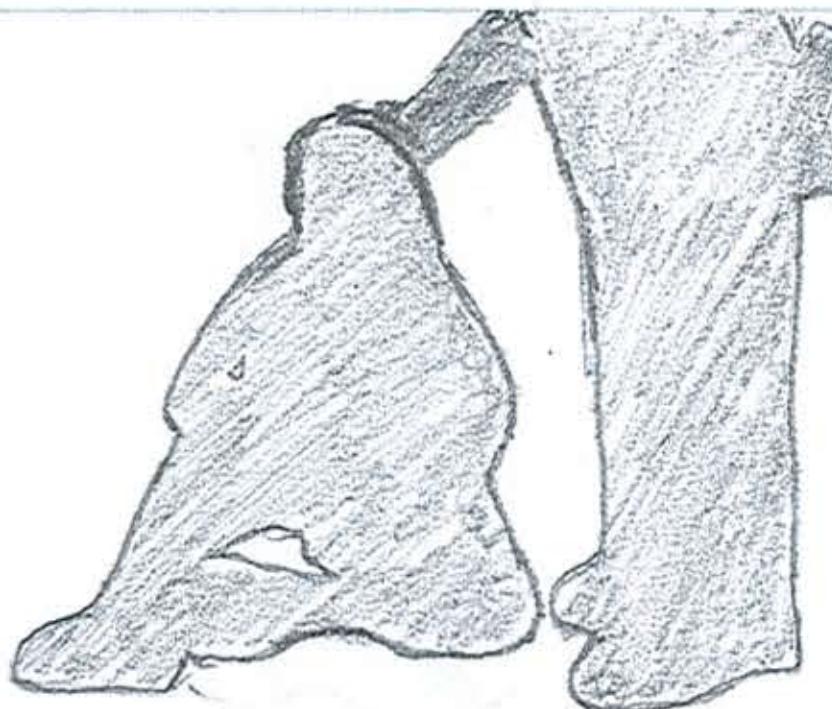
COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER leans towards **TERRAPINTER**.



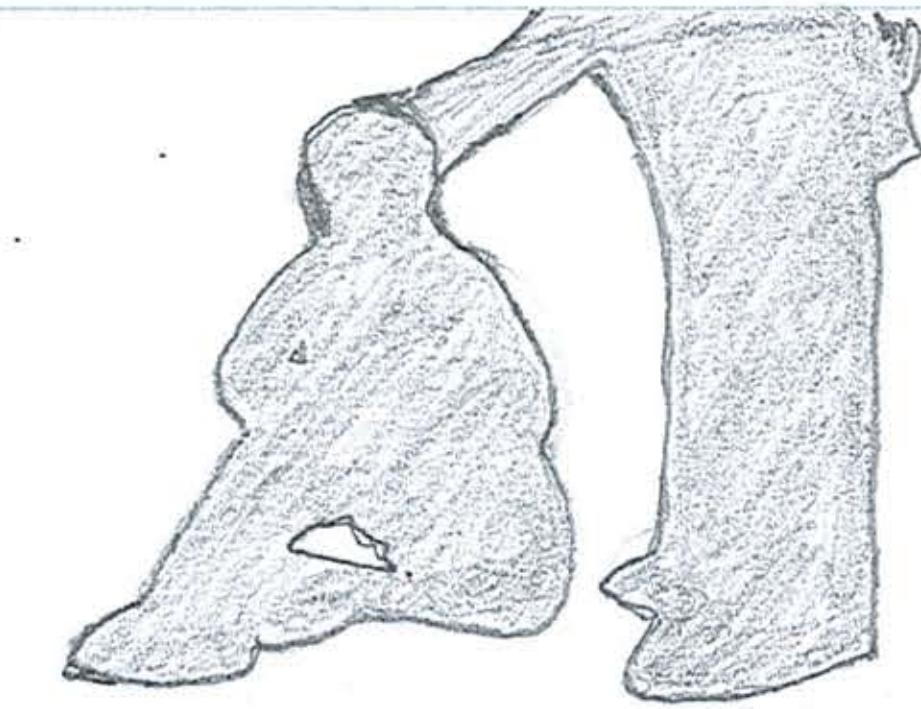
COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER places the right hand on top of the head of the **TERRAPINTER**.

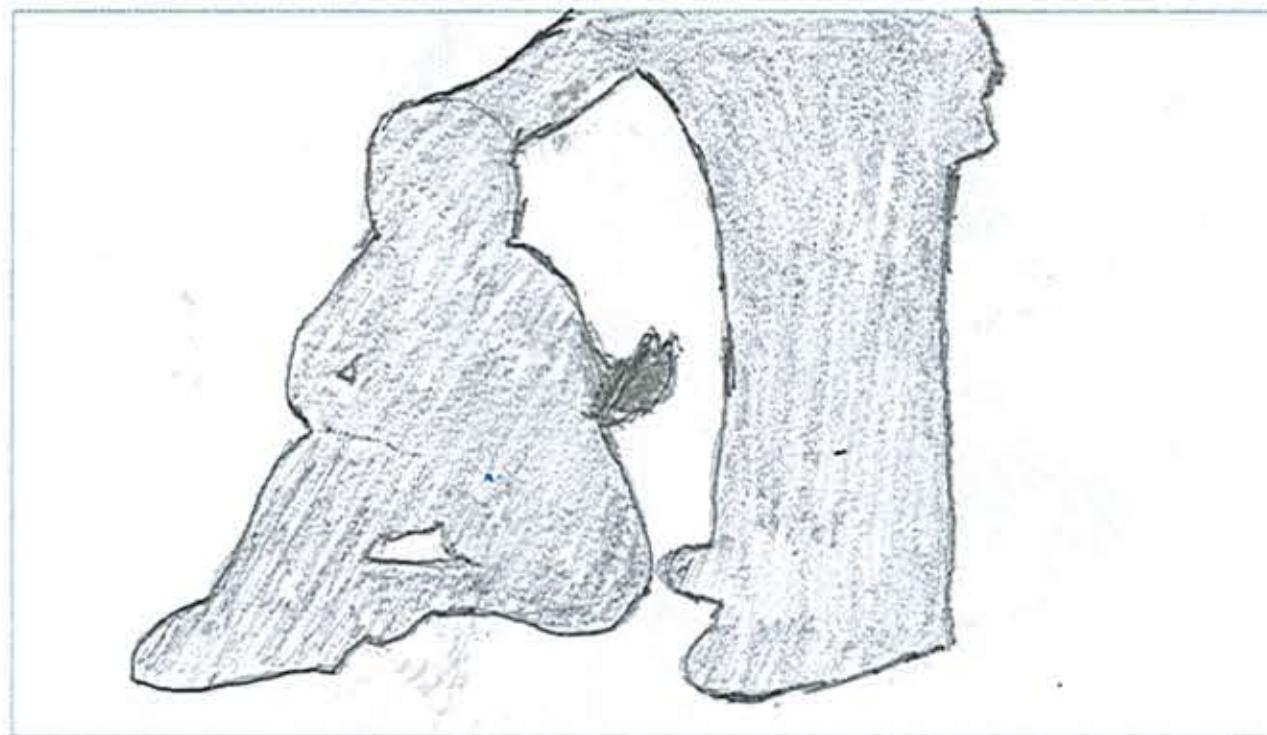
COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: The first shot in the open.

I am glad it landed on you.

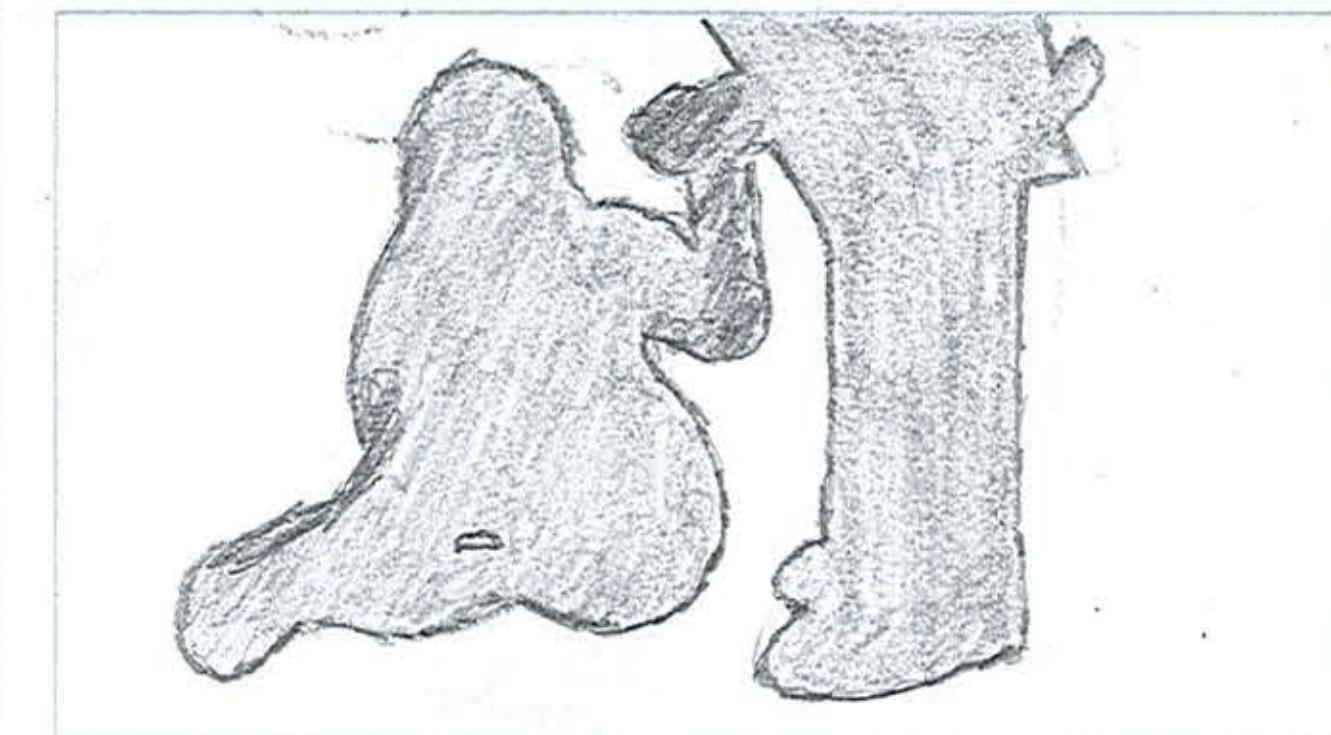
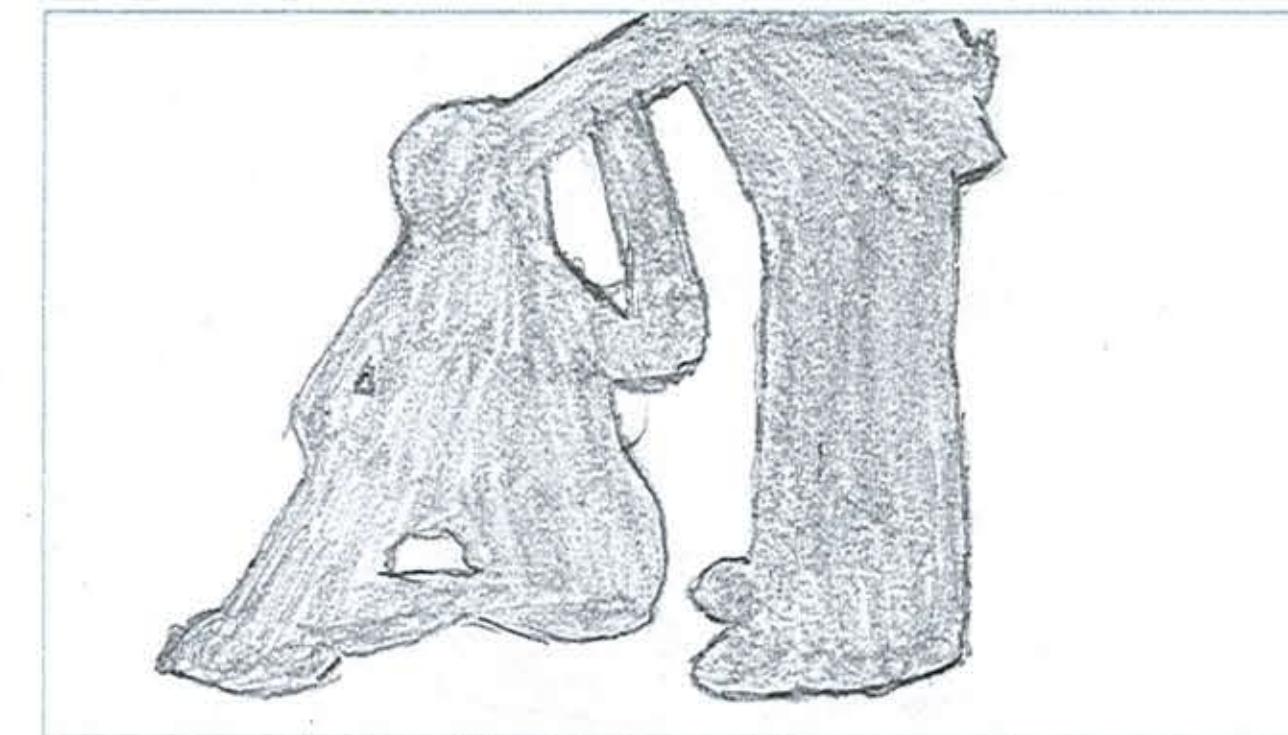


TERRAPINTER turns the head towards the head of the **COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER**.



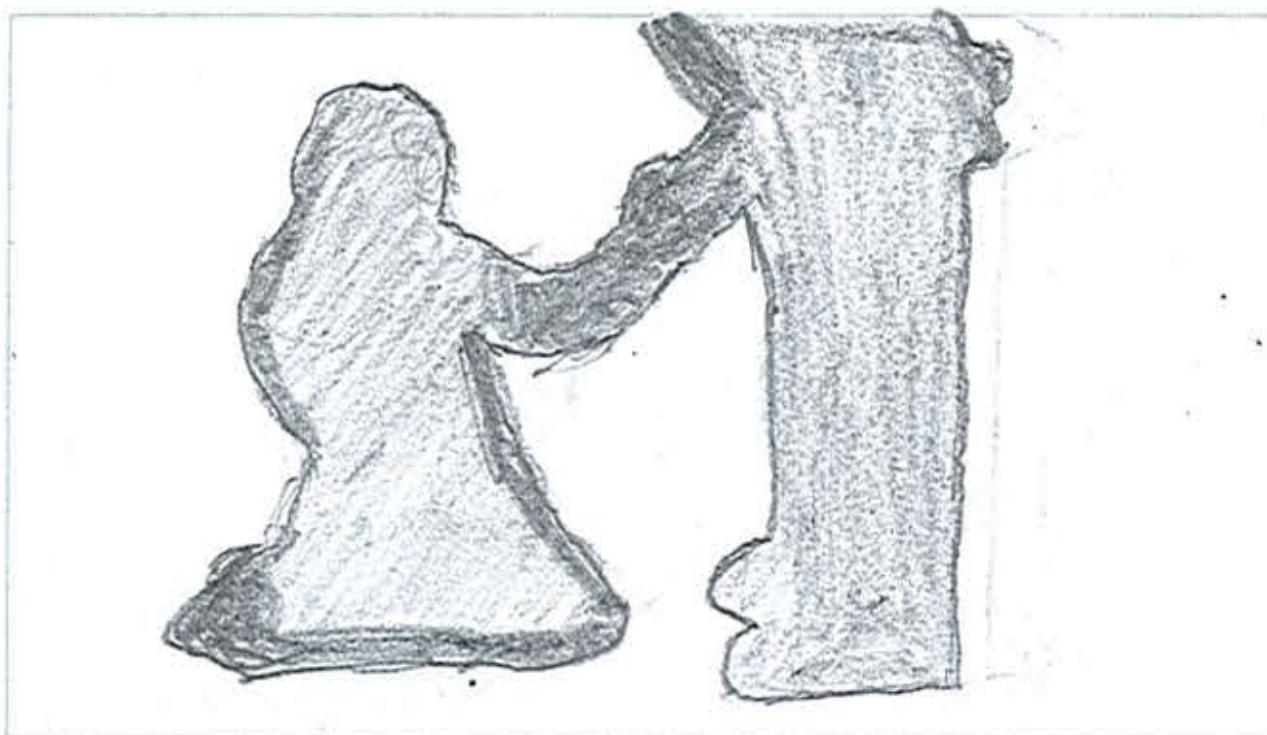


The left hand of **TERRAPINTER** takes the right hand of **COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER**.

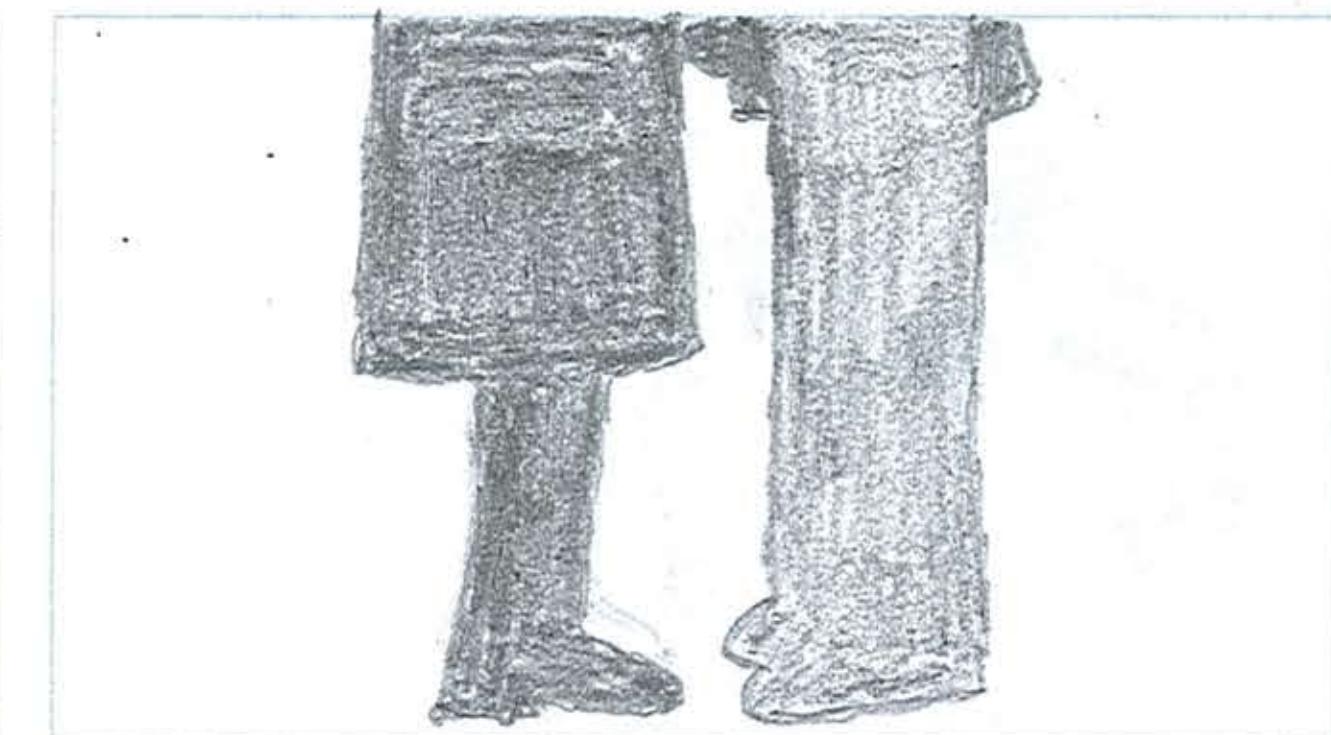
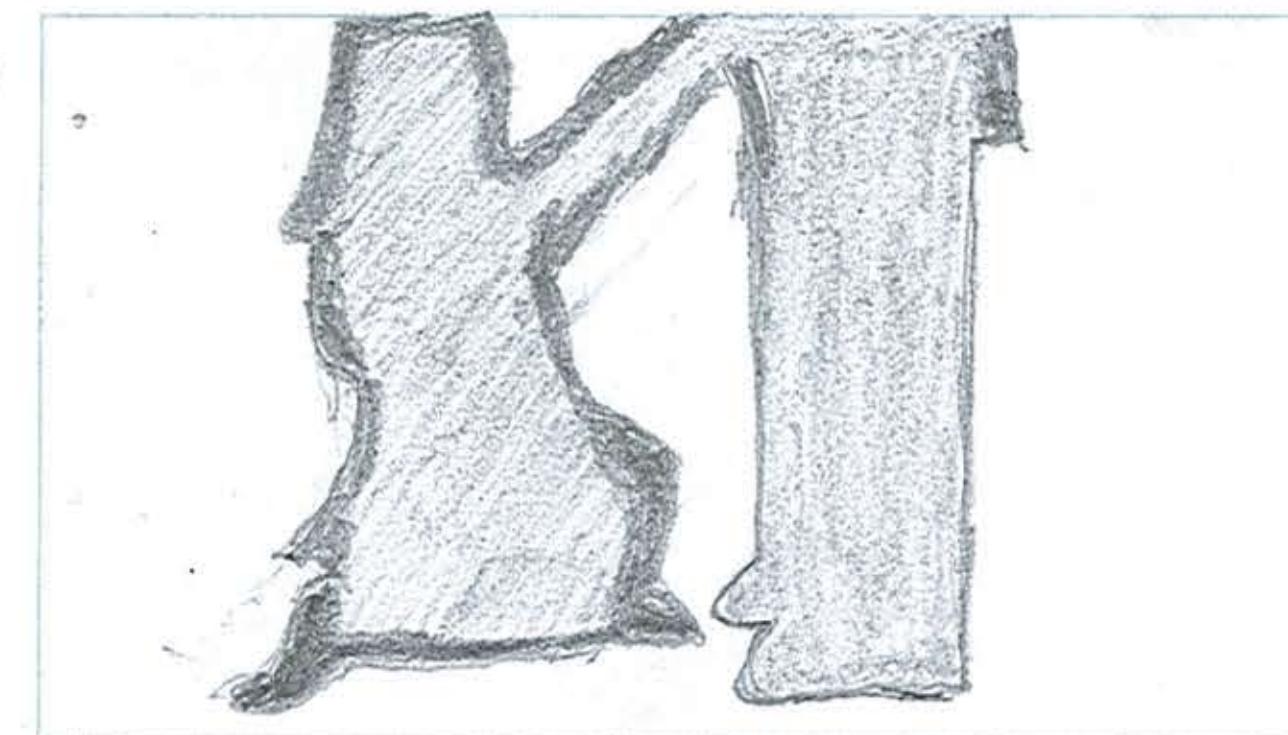


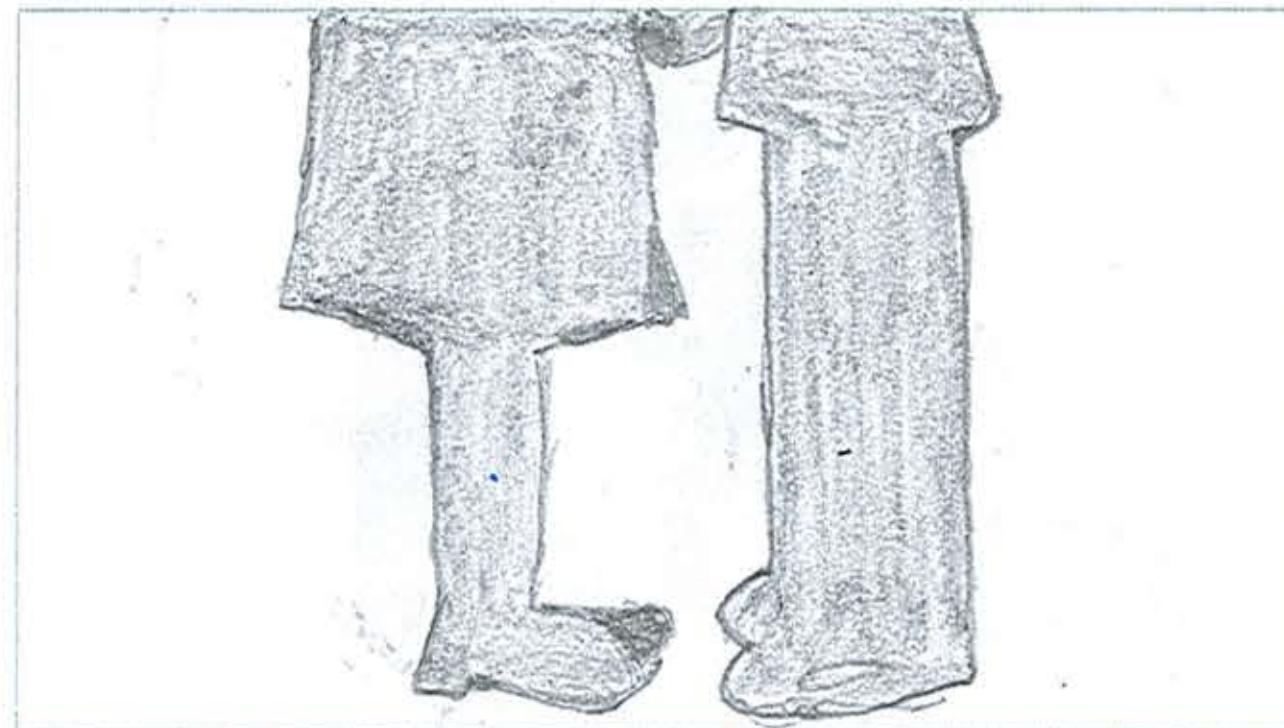
TERRAPINTER stands up.

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Big world...



COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER retracts the left hand.





TERRAPINTER steps towards COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER.



TERRAPINTER leaps on COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER.

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Little space...

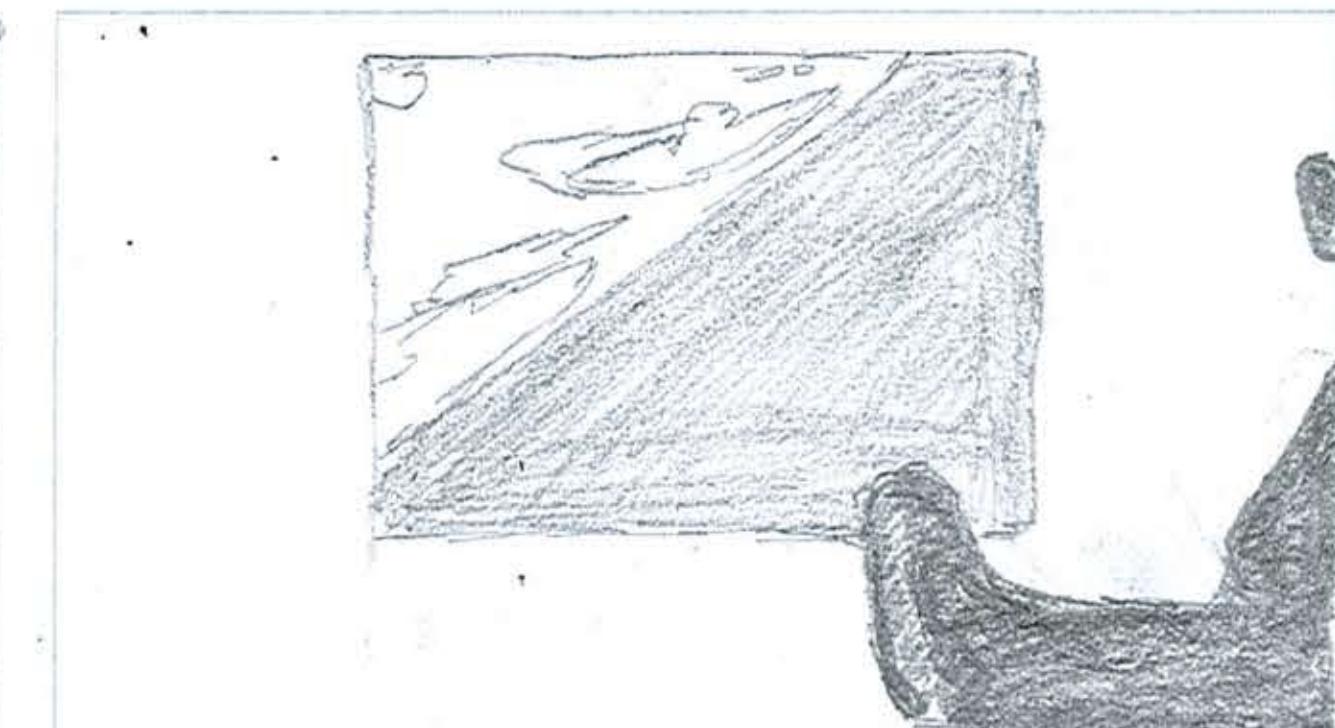
The gravity...



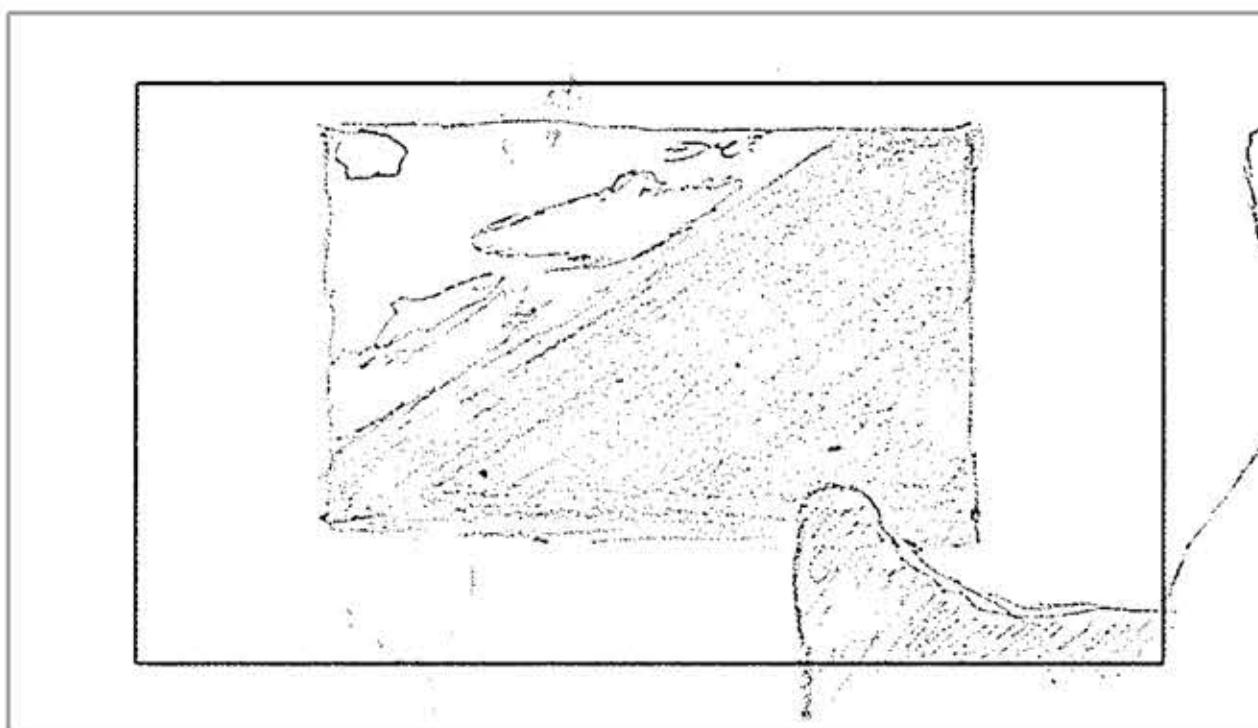
TERRAPINTER embraces and kisses COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER.



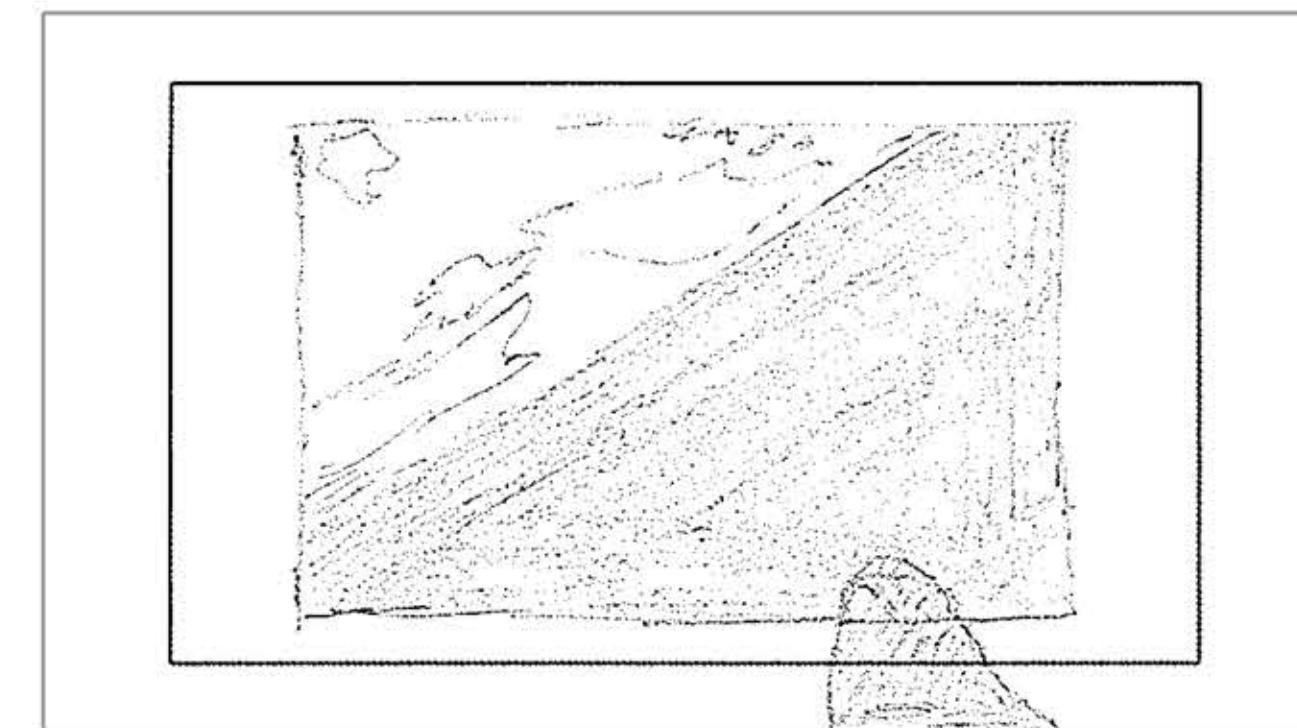
TERRAPINTER and COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER fall to the right together.



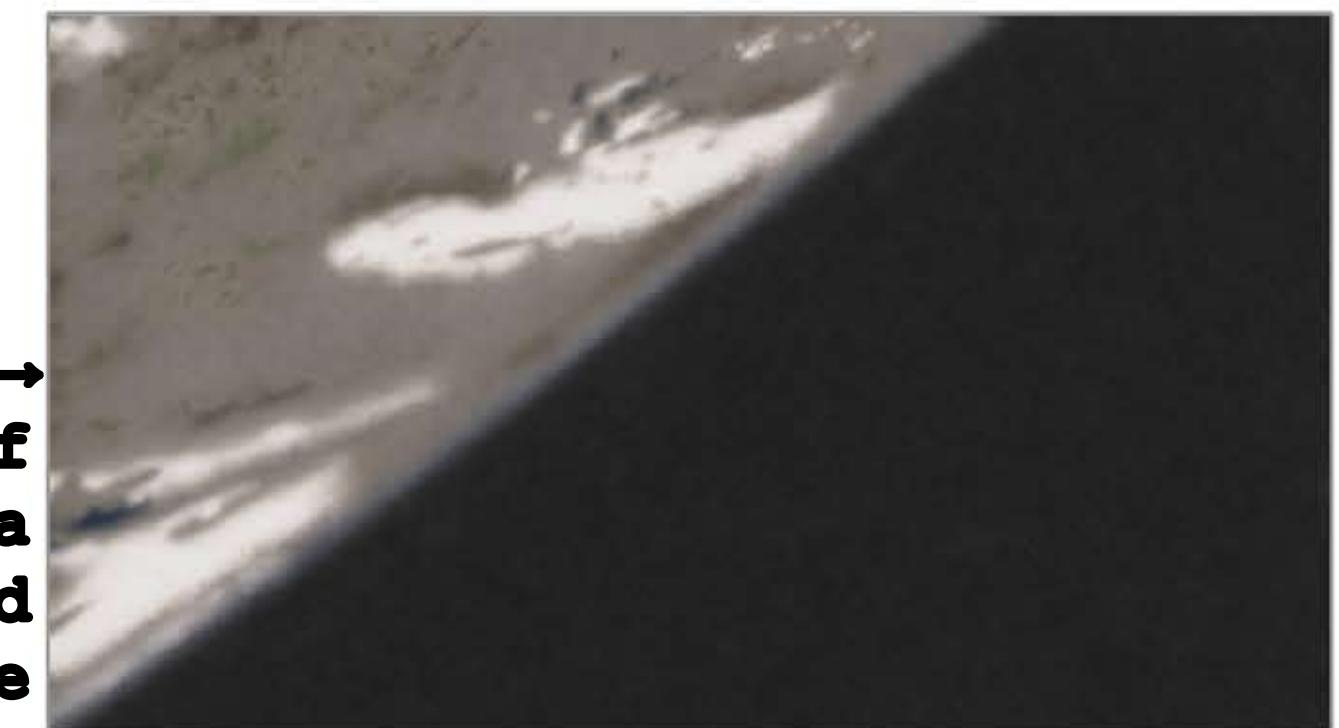
(Windedly) ...of...



The focus pans inwards.

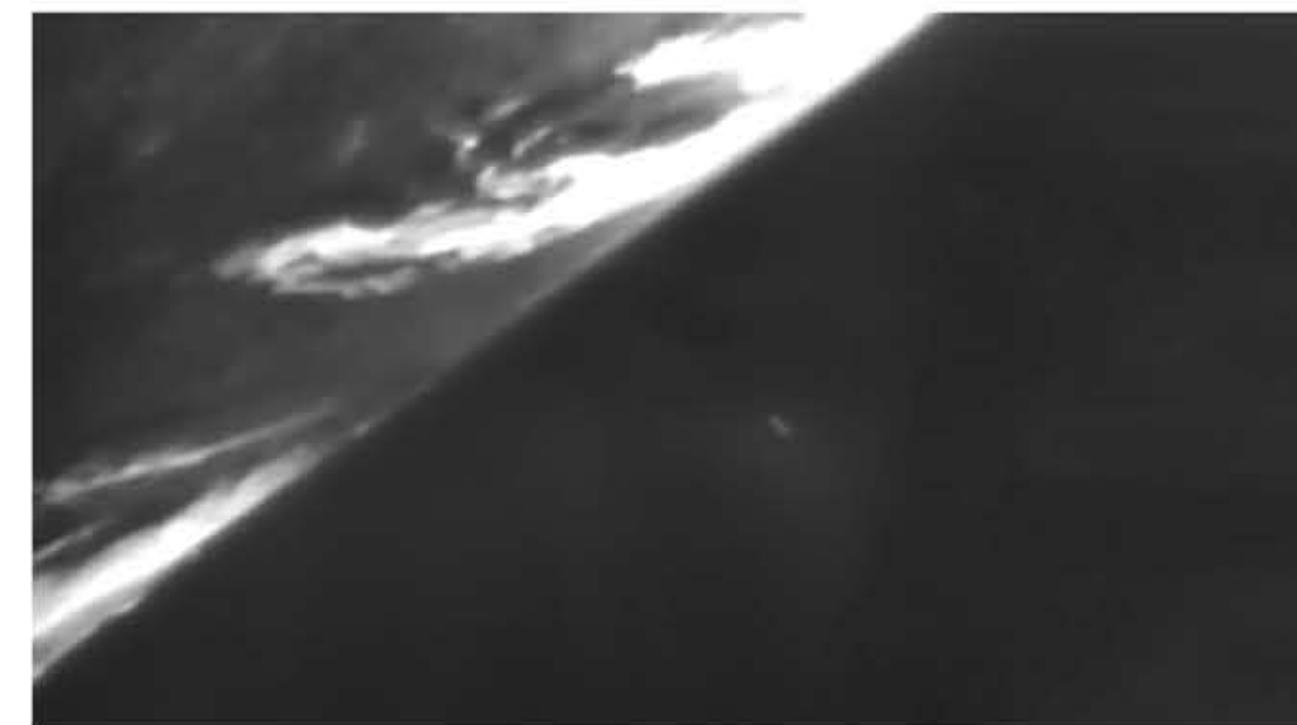


The painting of the first photo in space.



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COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: The gravity of it all!..



The first photo in space.

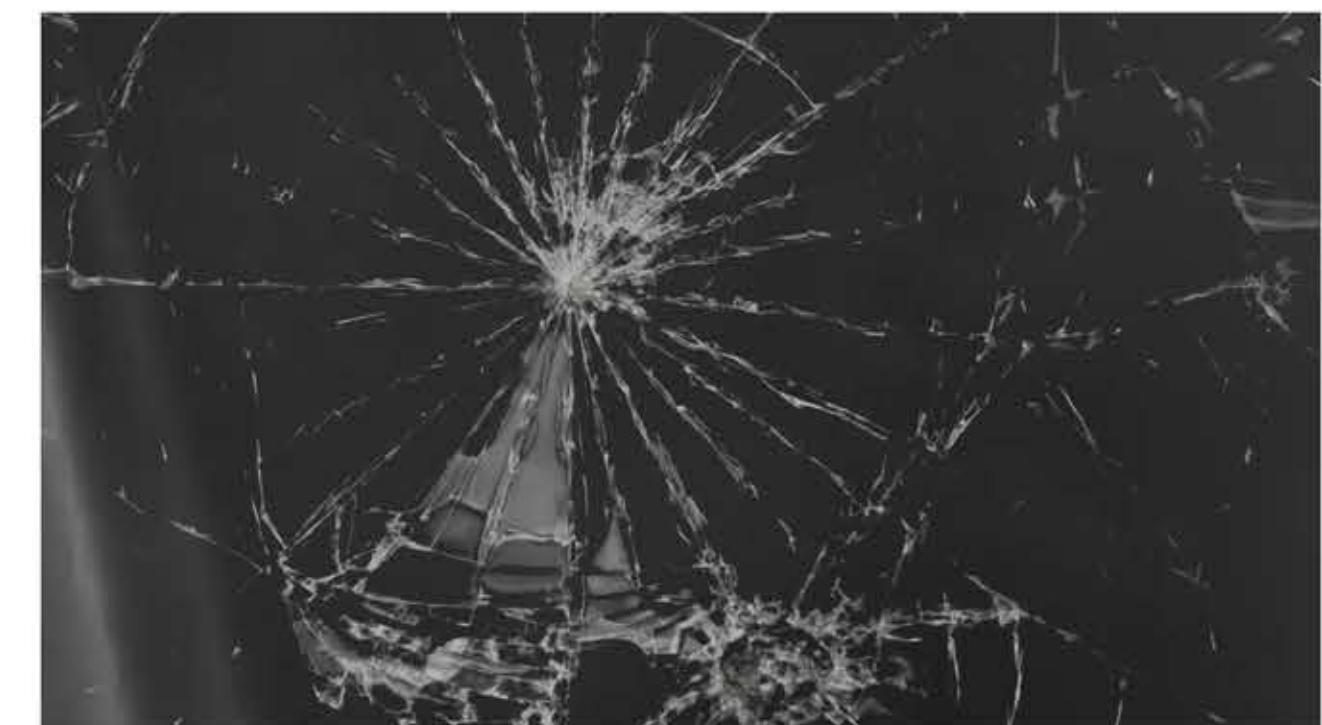


A sudden crack fills the canvas. The focus is immediately closer to the photo.



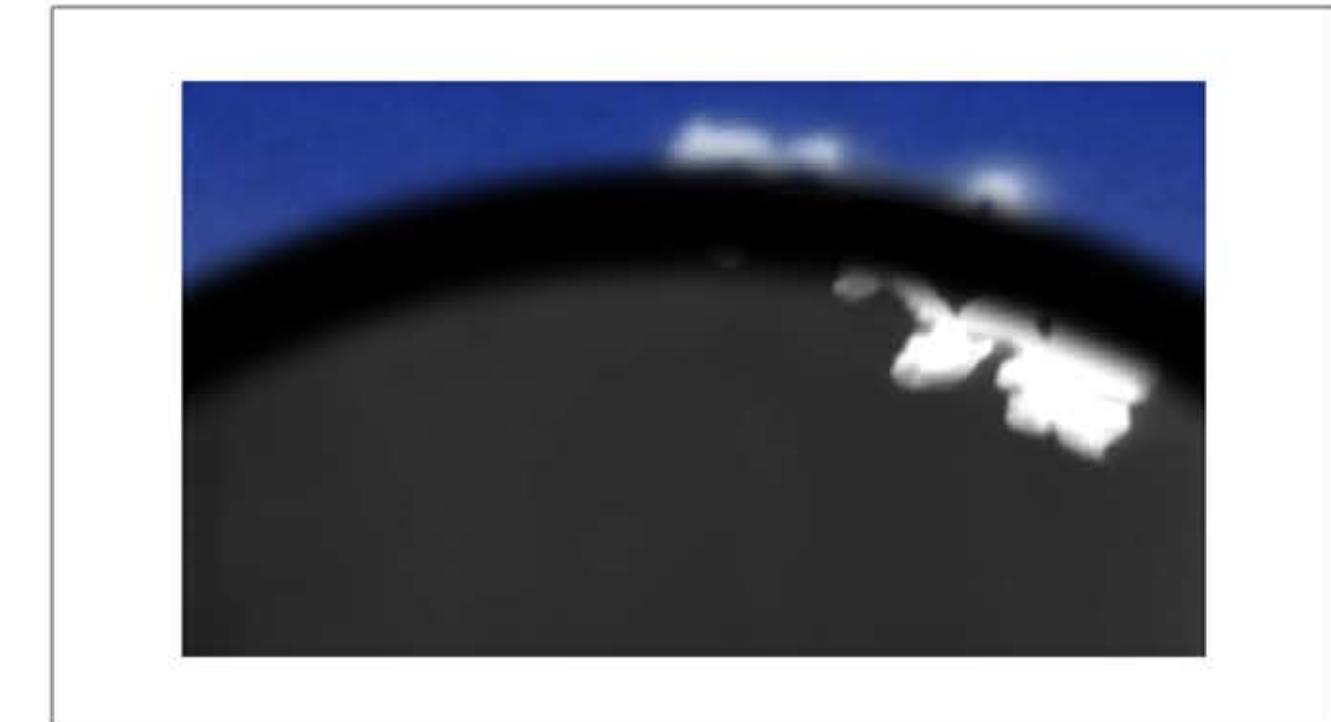
The focus spirals out of control.

First_Photo_of_Earth_from_V-2_Rocket footage





White trail travels across the atmosphere.



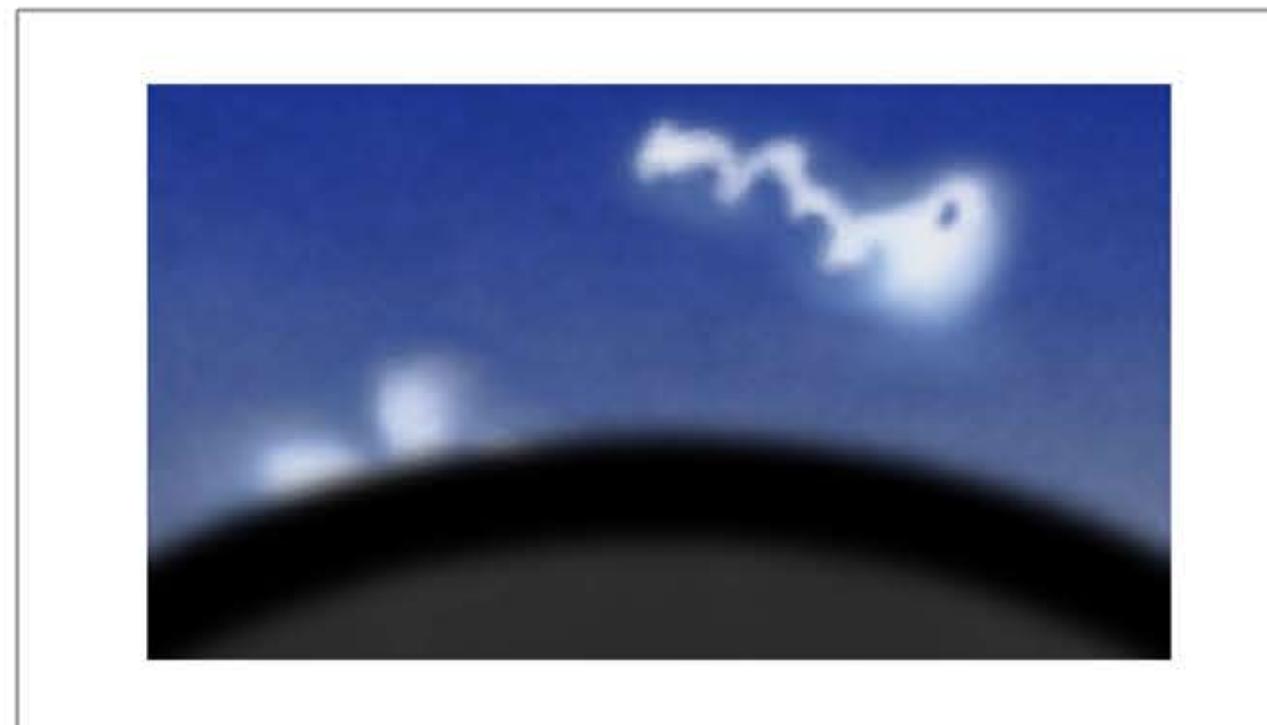
The monocular goes downwards, displaying the canvas. The canvas reveals the distant white trail painted on layers of sky blue. The focus is generally tranquil.

First_Photo_of_Earth_from_V-2_Rocket footage

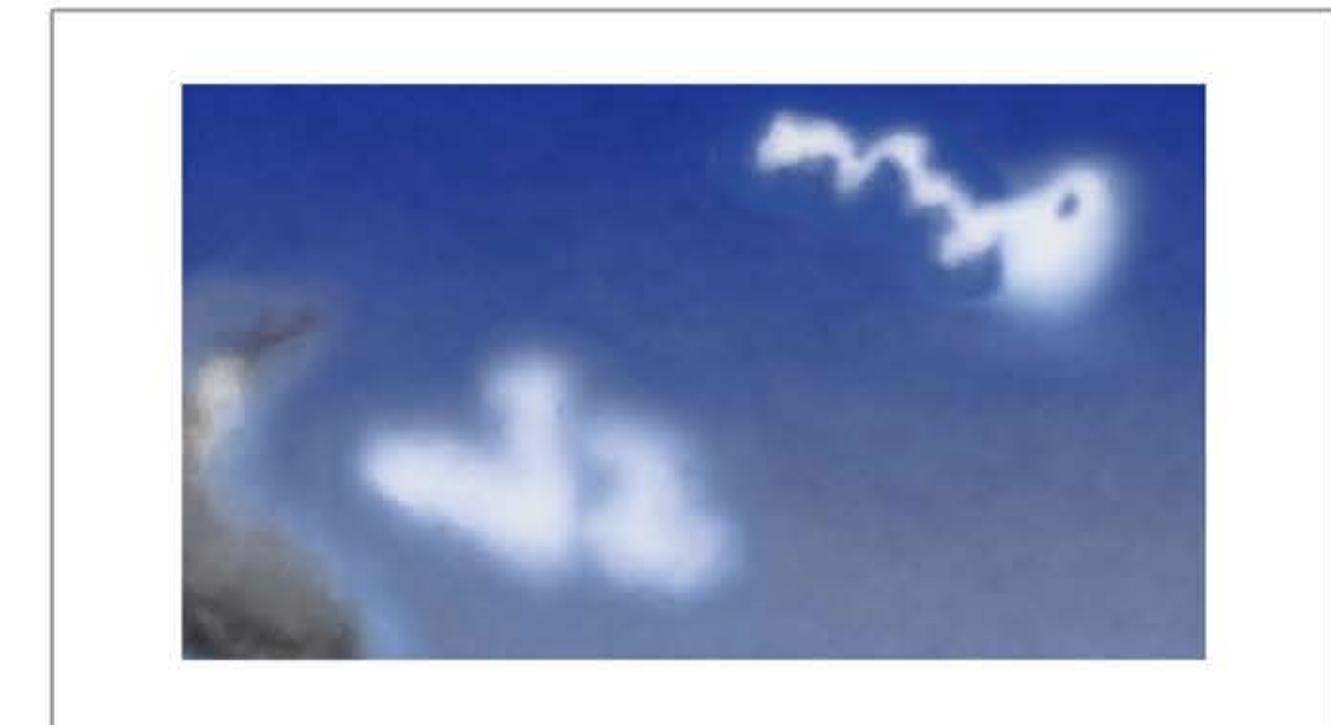
TERRAPINTER: (Over the Radio) Did you get the shot?

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: The first that's...

...out of this world.



The cloud illustrates the name of the rocket: "V2".



The stork enters from the bottom-left. The focus follows the stork.

She will land soon.



The stork flies through the cloud.



The cloud emerges as an illustration of a baby.



The stork flies off towards the top-right.

TERRAPINTER: (Over the Radio) Mind-blowing news!



The focus is towards the cloud.



The focus rapidly blinks. The camera emerges from the white trail.



The camera increasingly enlarges.

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Too...

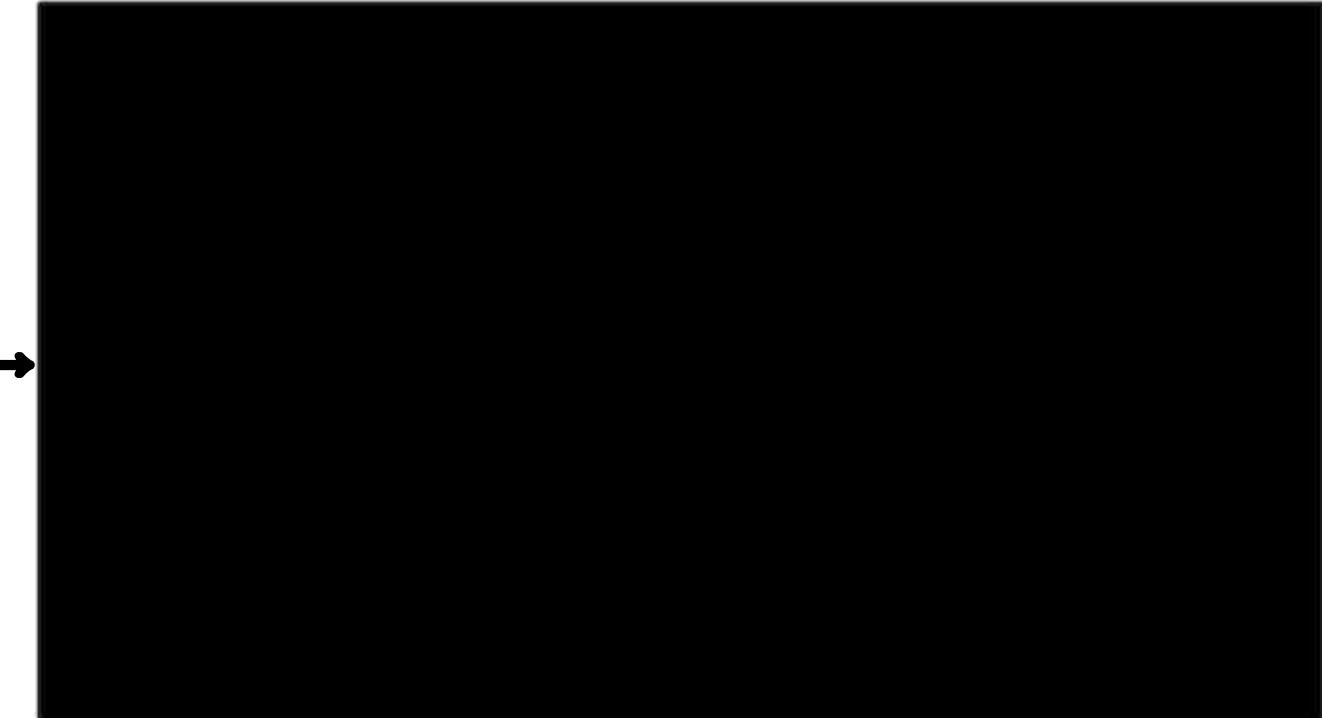
(Heavy Breathing)



The focus finally notices the camera. The focus erratically shakes. The camera takes up some of the canvas.



The camera engulfs most of the canvas.



A black-painted canvas.

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Soon?!

TERRAPINTER: There is a new life on our world!



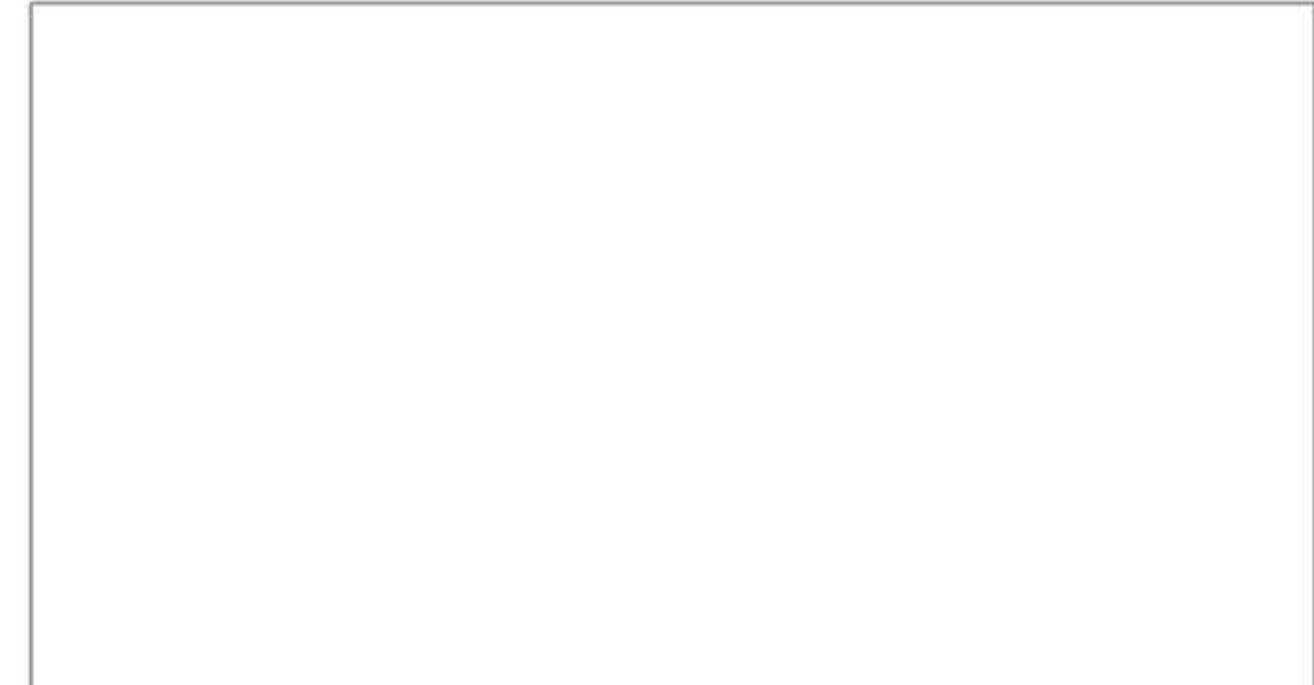
The focus pans outwards.

The stellar evolution rapidly reaches supernova.

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: We're exposed.

Let's ask for a long experience.

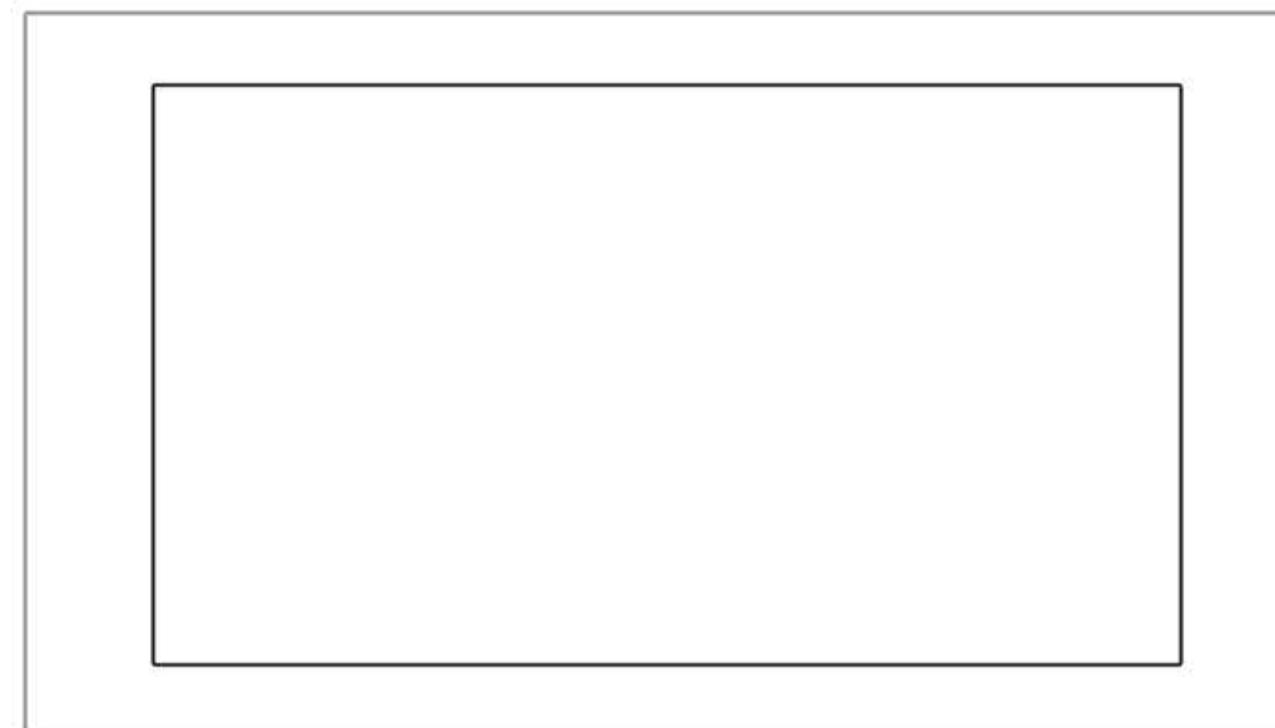
♩ Maria Paterno "Blue Dot in a Black Box": 0:00– ♩



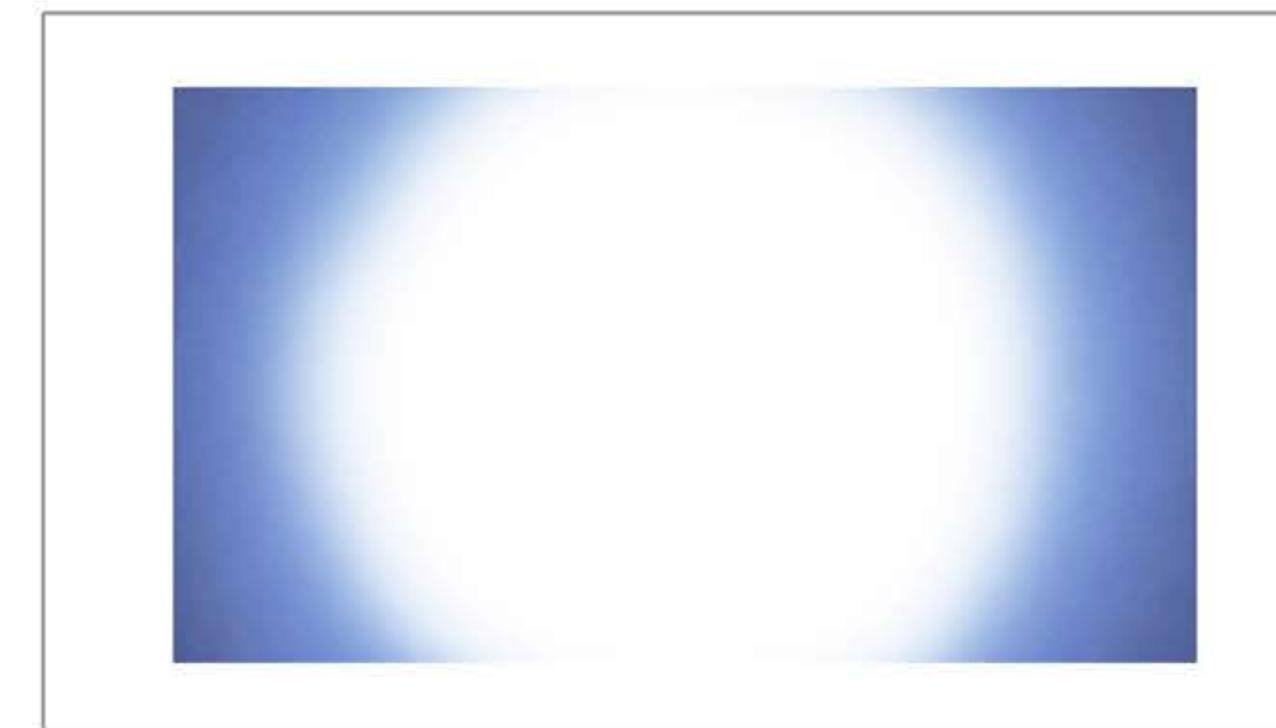
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Blank canvas.

That's. A. Flash.



The focus pans outwards.



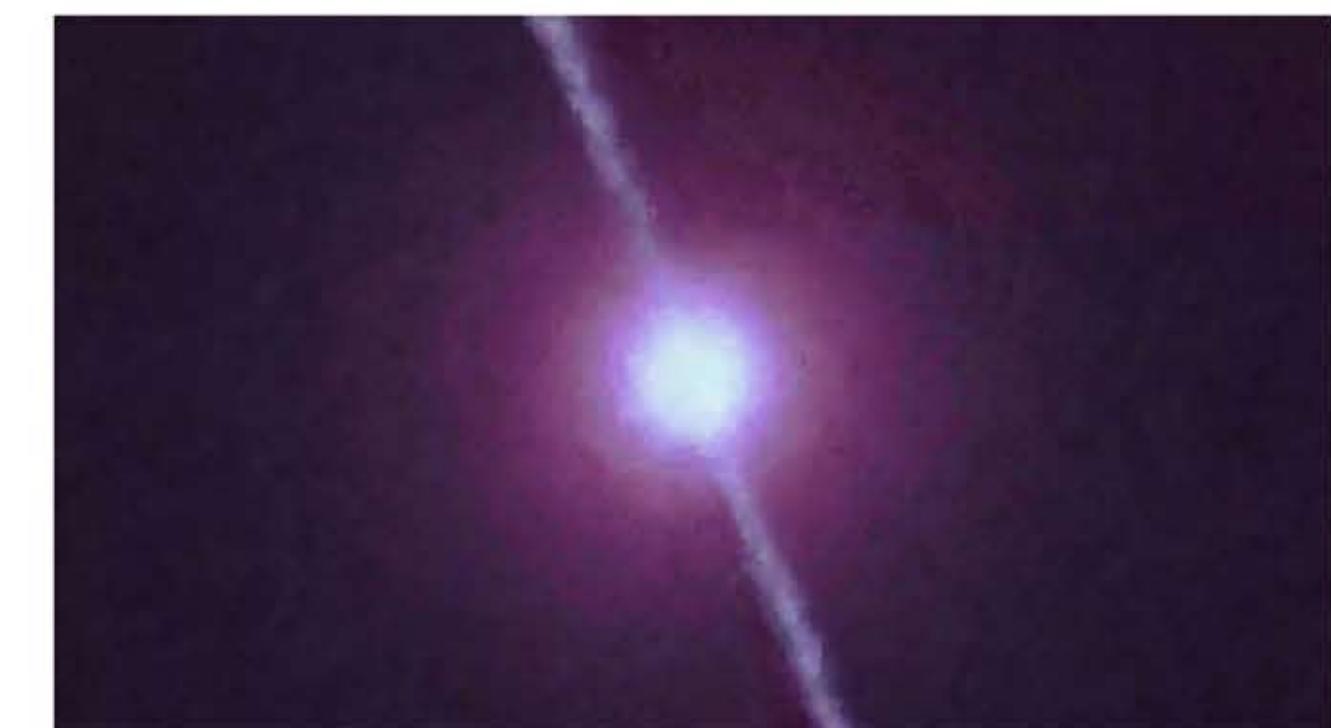
The focus pans outwards.



The focus ends panning. The neutron star illuminates.



The neutron star immediately oscillates with lines like a neutron from 11 o'clock to 12 o'clock at the top and 5 o'clock to 6 o'clock at the bottom.



The neutron expands. The neutron reddens.

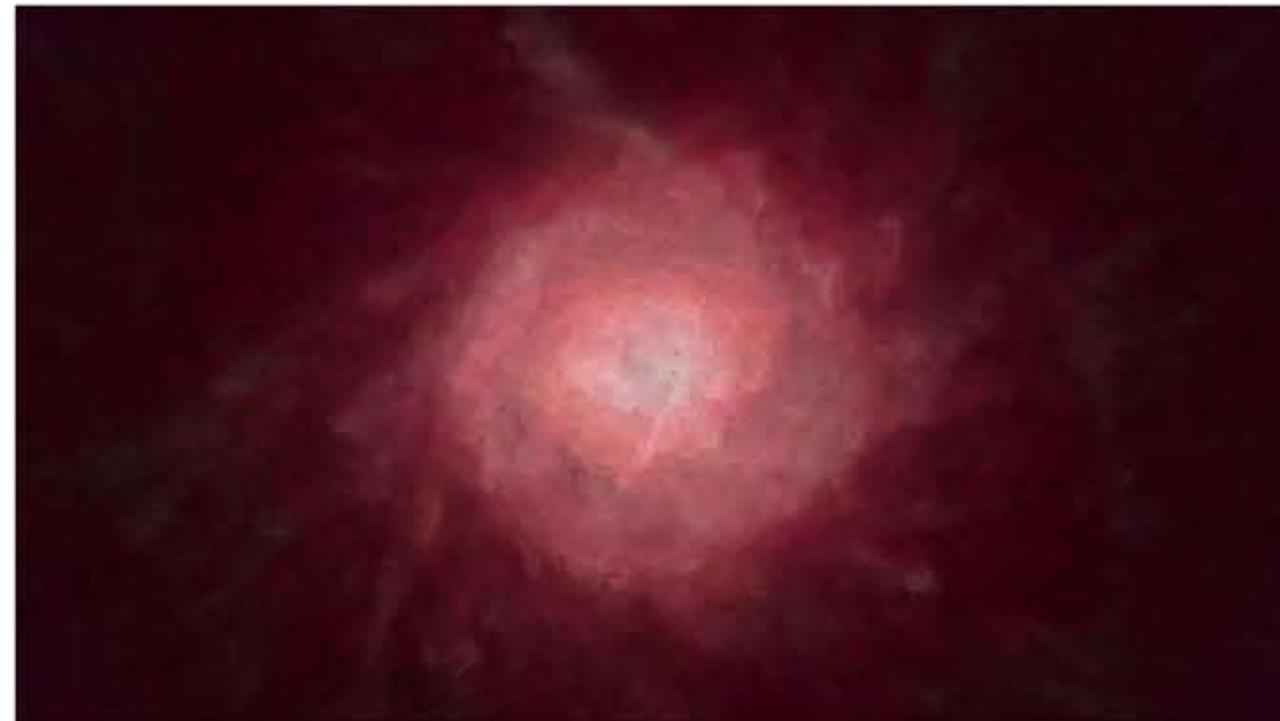


→ f a d e

The neutron unwraps the positrons and electrons.

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Release the shutters!

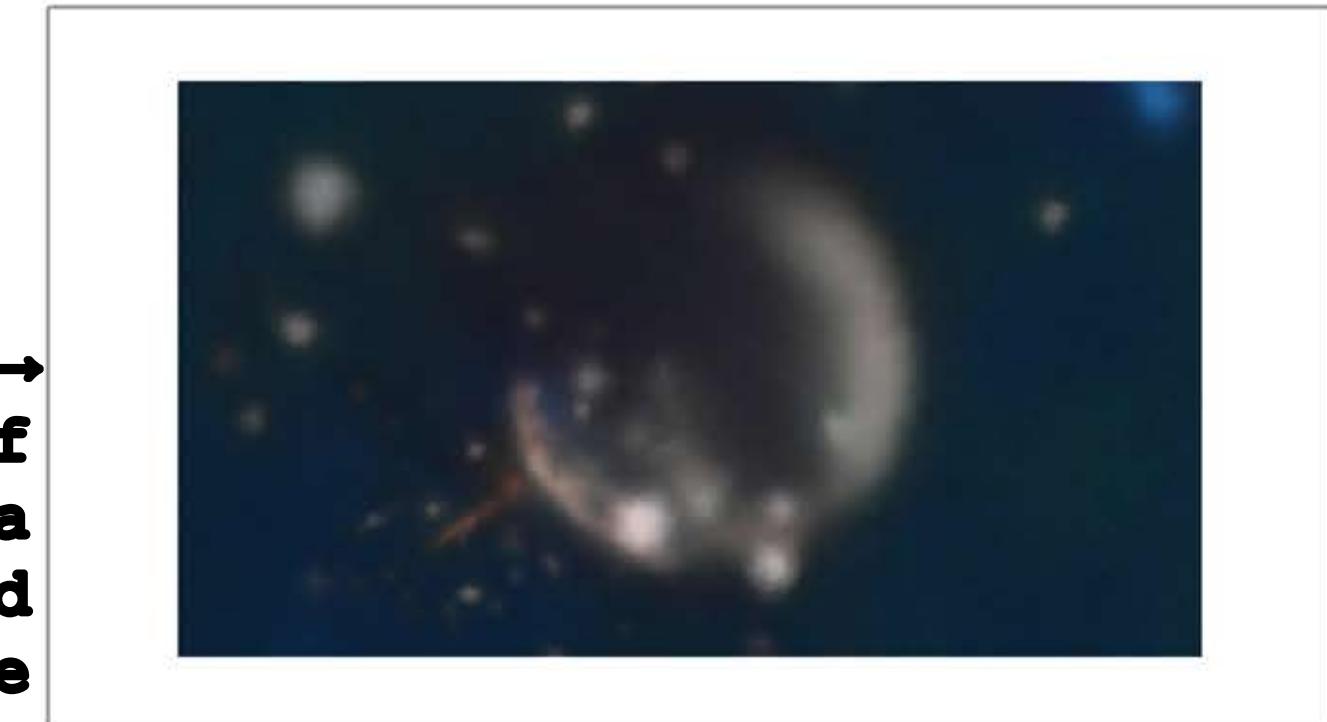
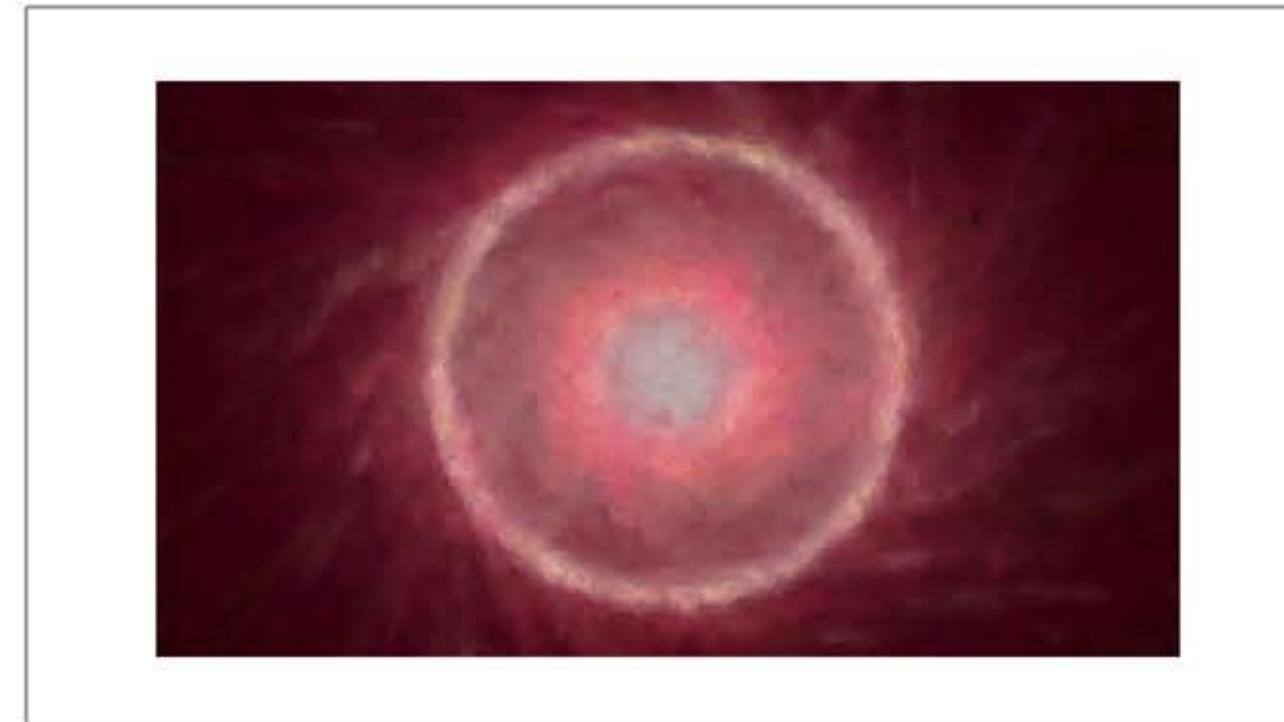
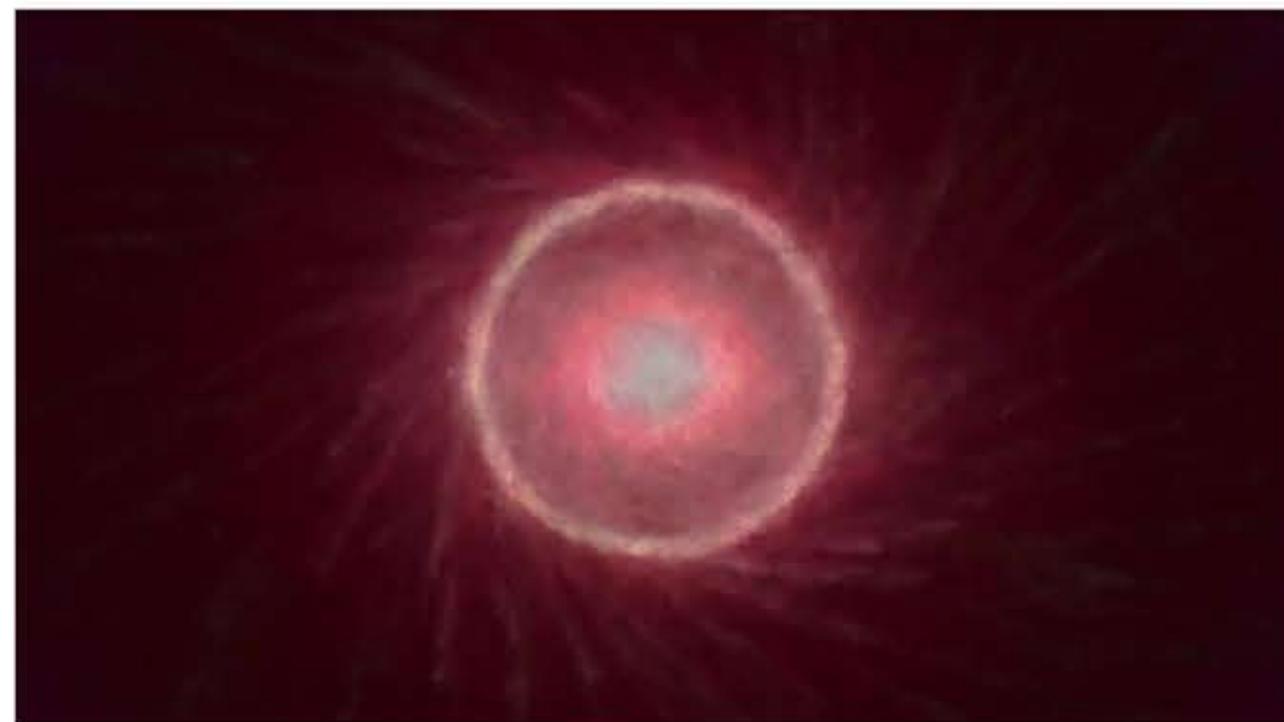
Too much noise.



→ f a d e

The focus is on the top-down view of the rotating neutron.

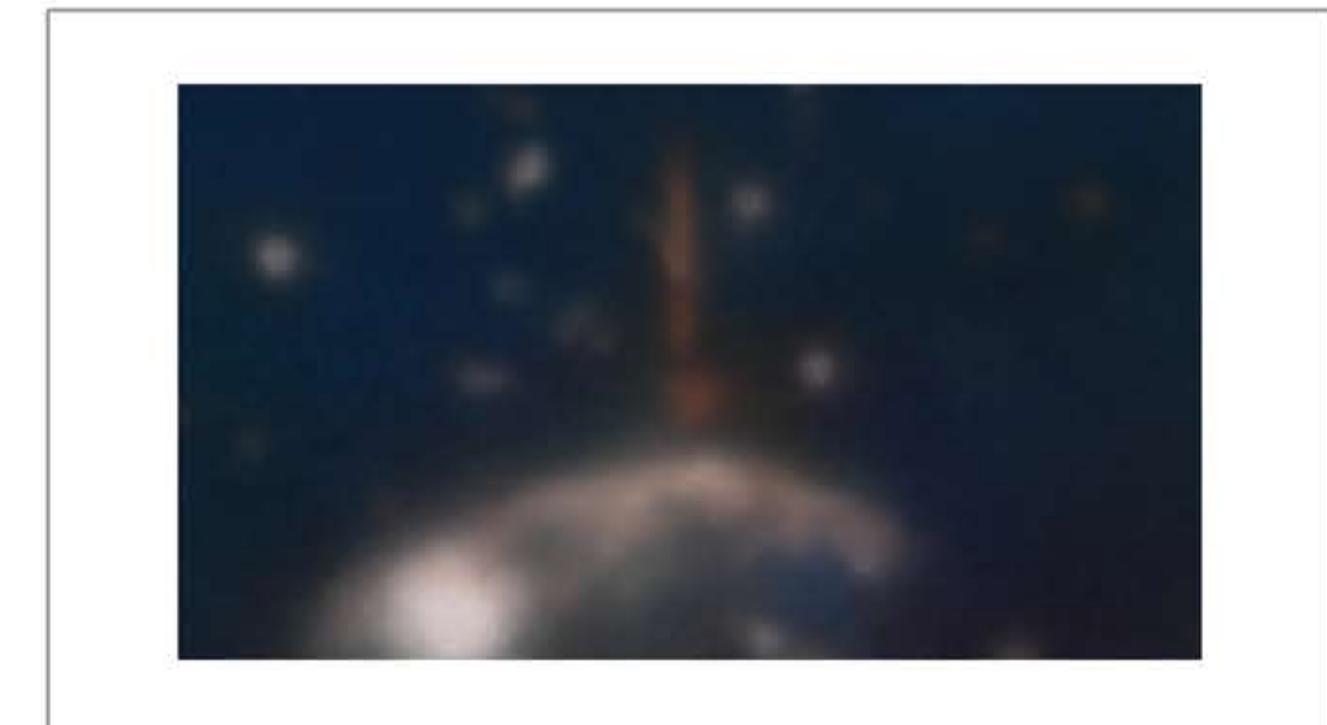
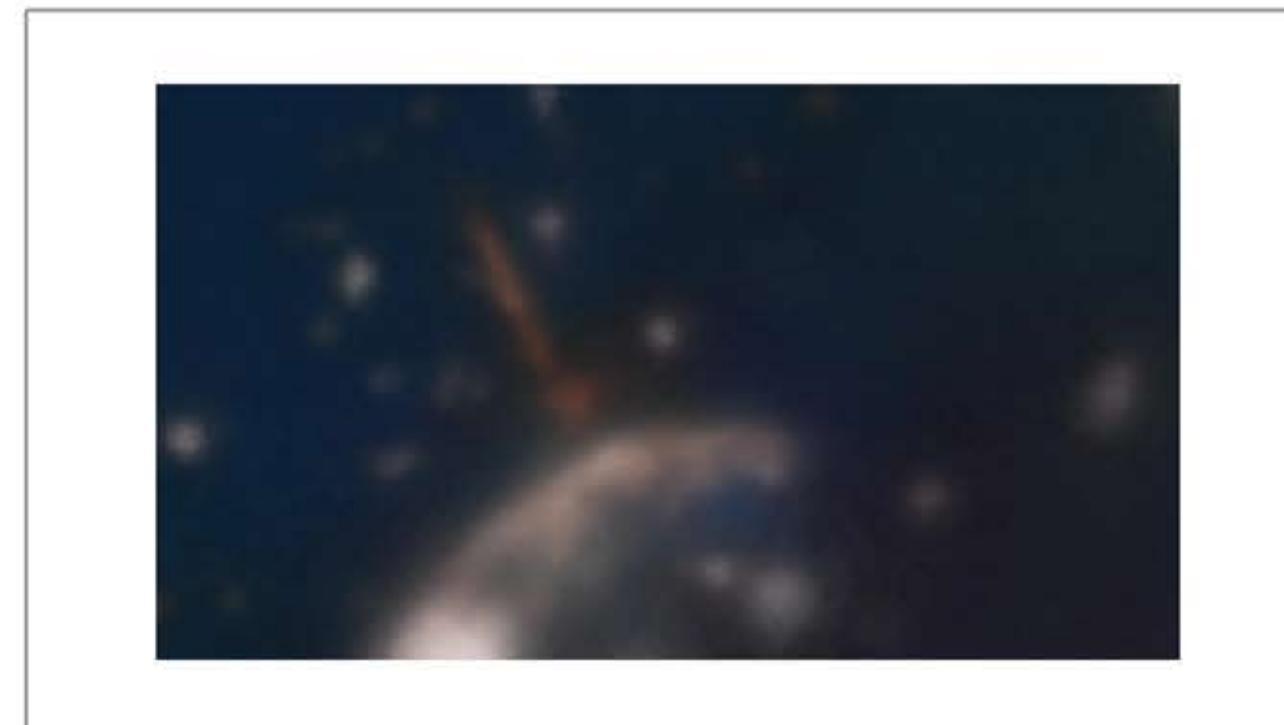
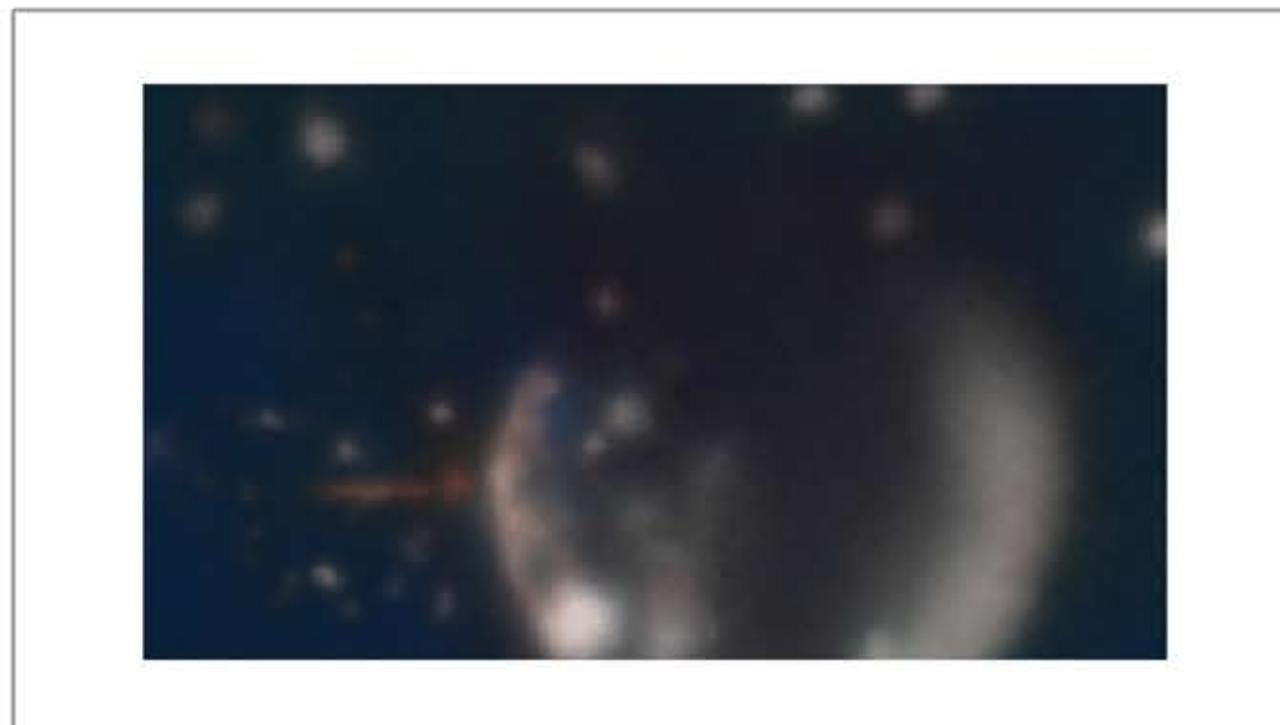
A cloud of electrons forms around the neutron.



The focus pans inwards.

The focus is on the neutron star releasing a pulsar.

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Double exposure.

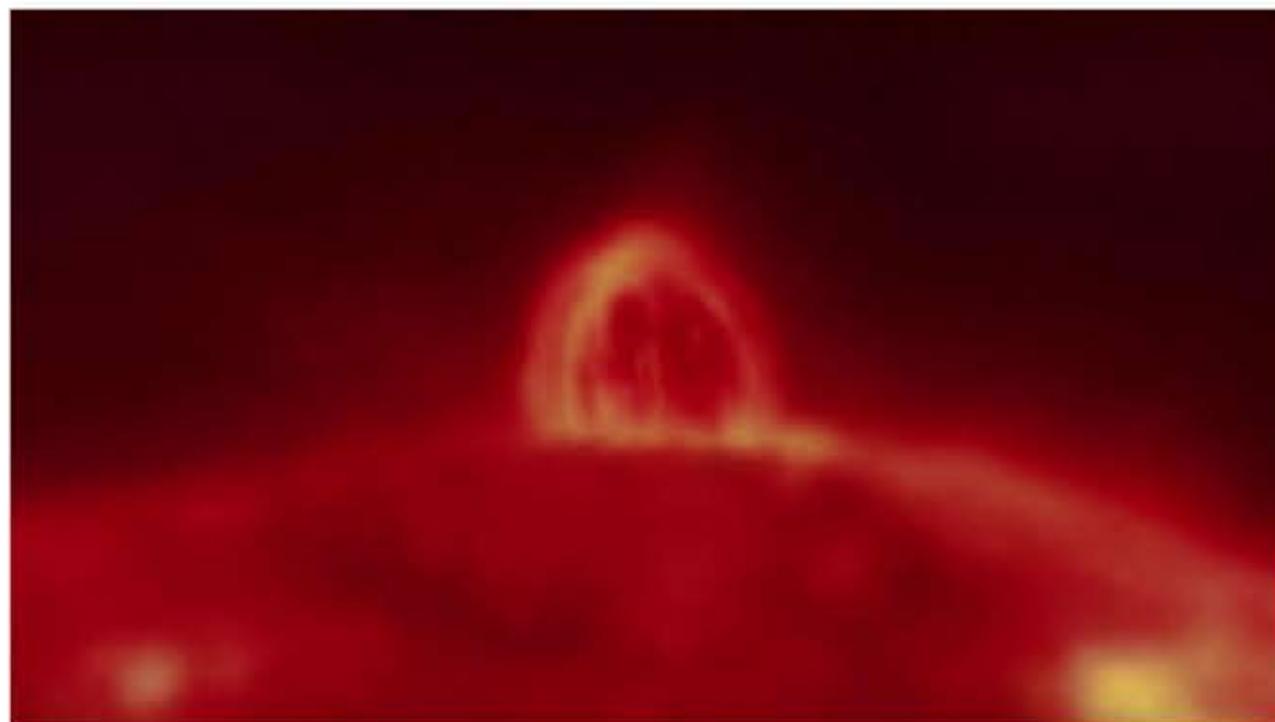


The focus pans inwards. The focus rotates 100° clockwise.

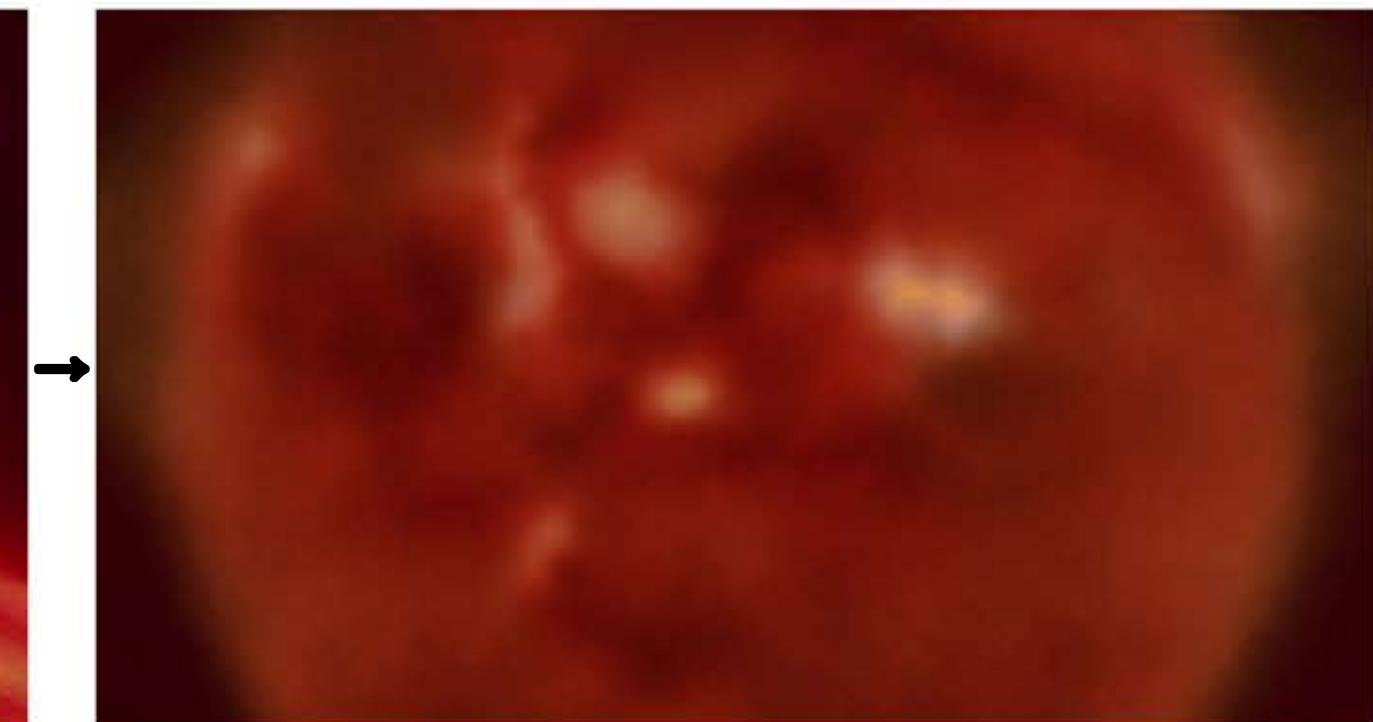
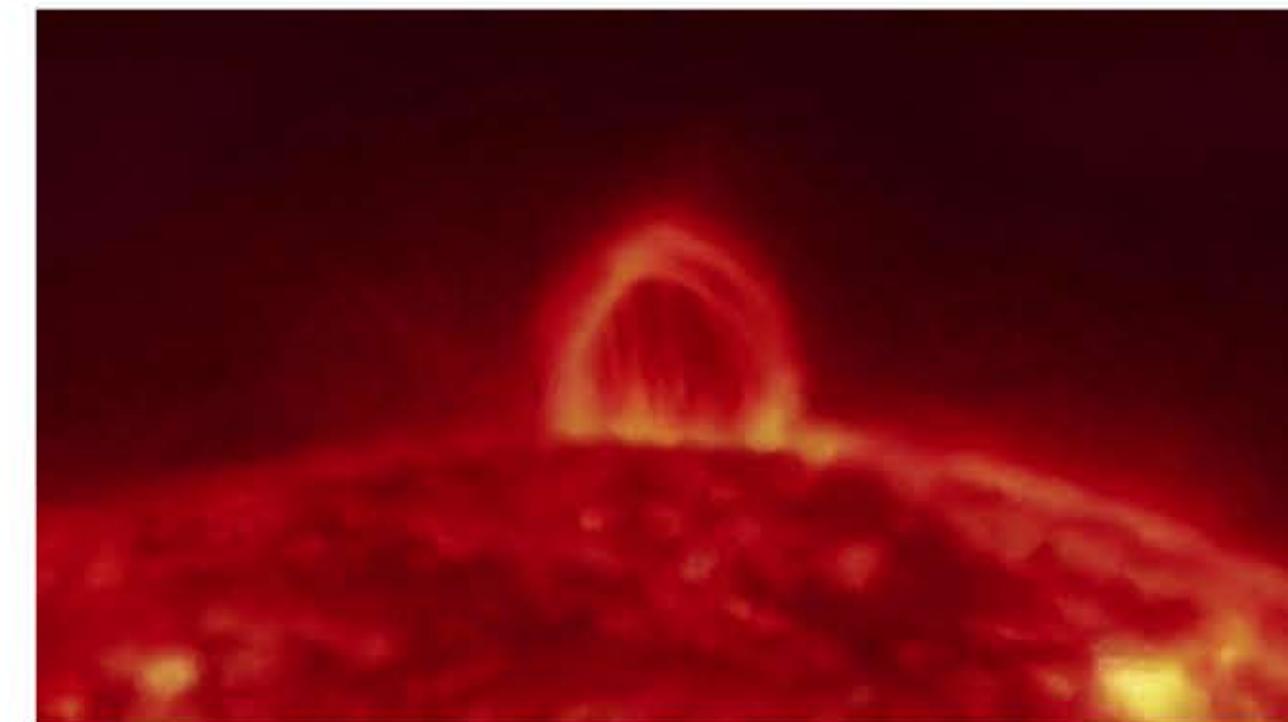
The focus ends panning.

Let's focus.

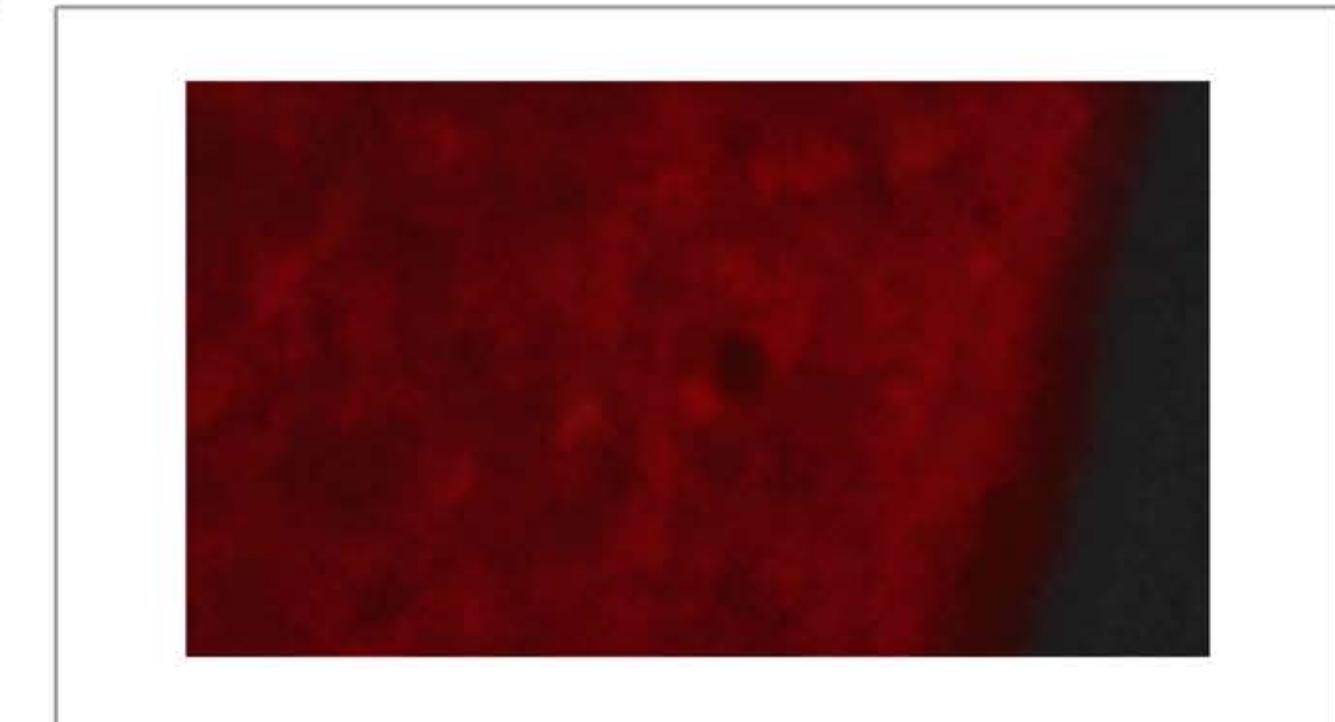
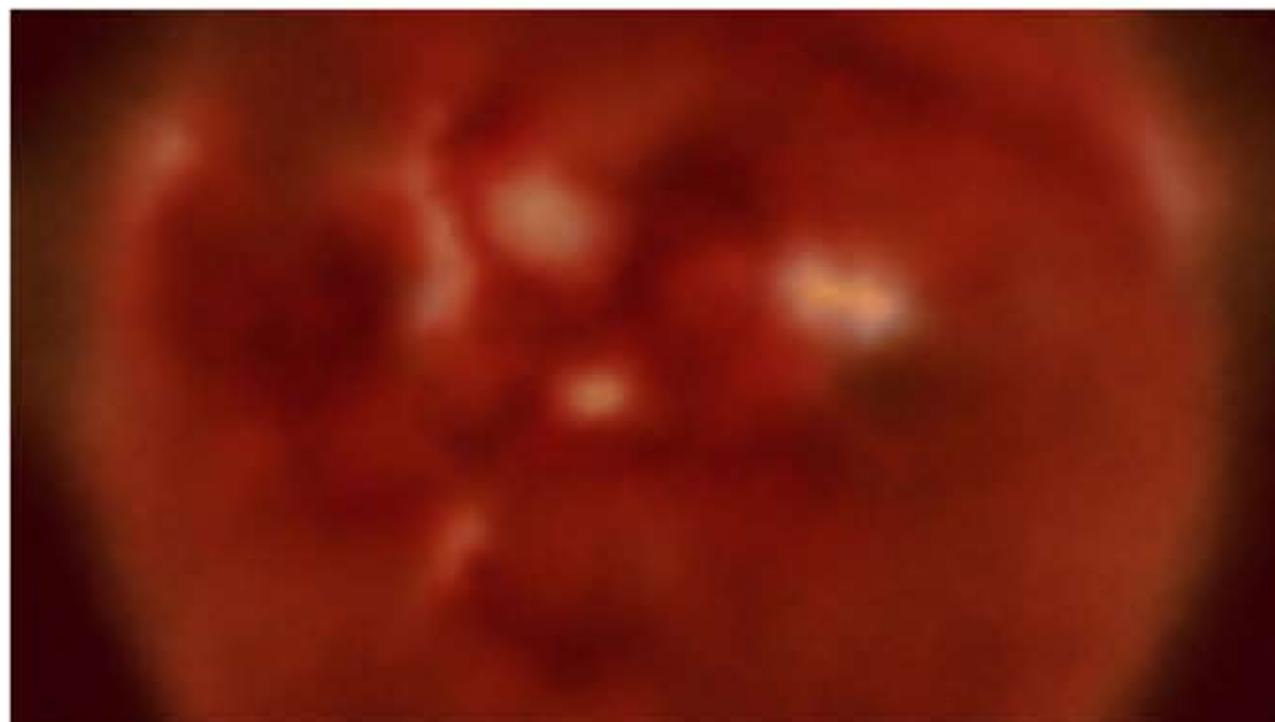
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The focus is on the active solar flare on the solar corona.

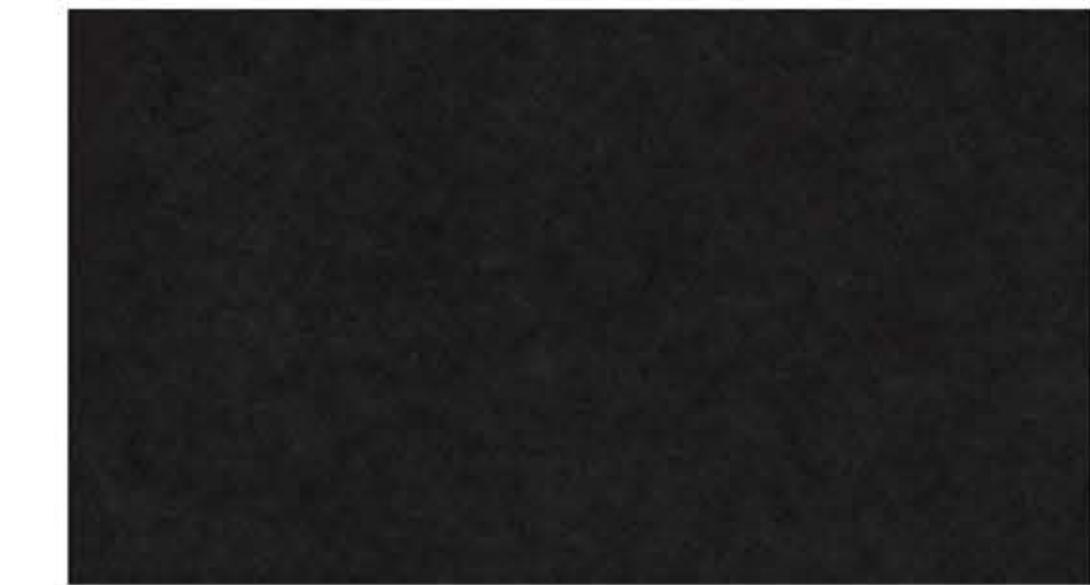
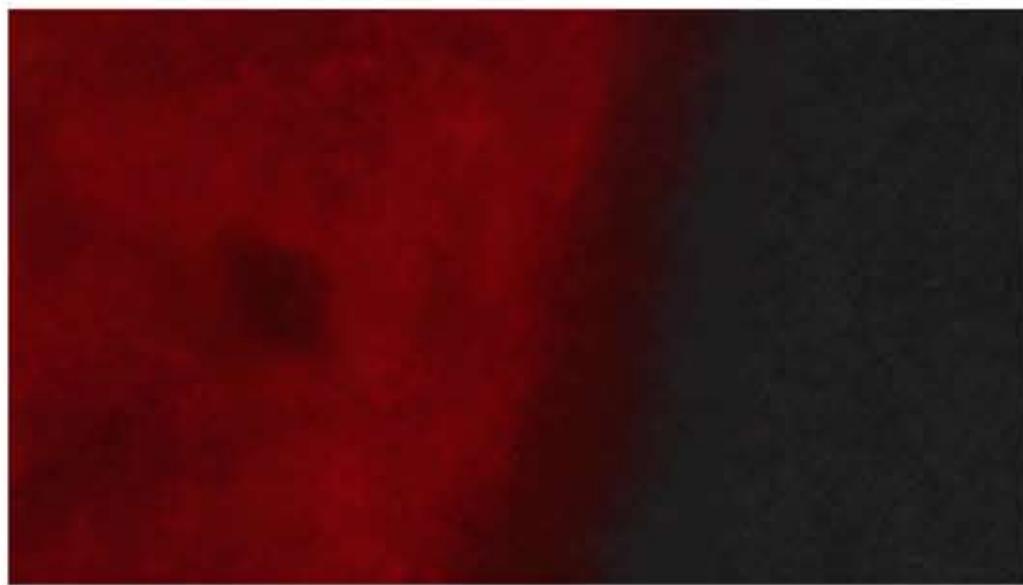


The focus is on a distant view of the mid-section of the Sun. Solar activity happens on the surface of the Sun.



The focus is on the solar corona towards the right edge. The focus pans right. The spherical shadows retrogrades above the surface of the Sun.

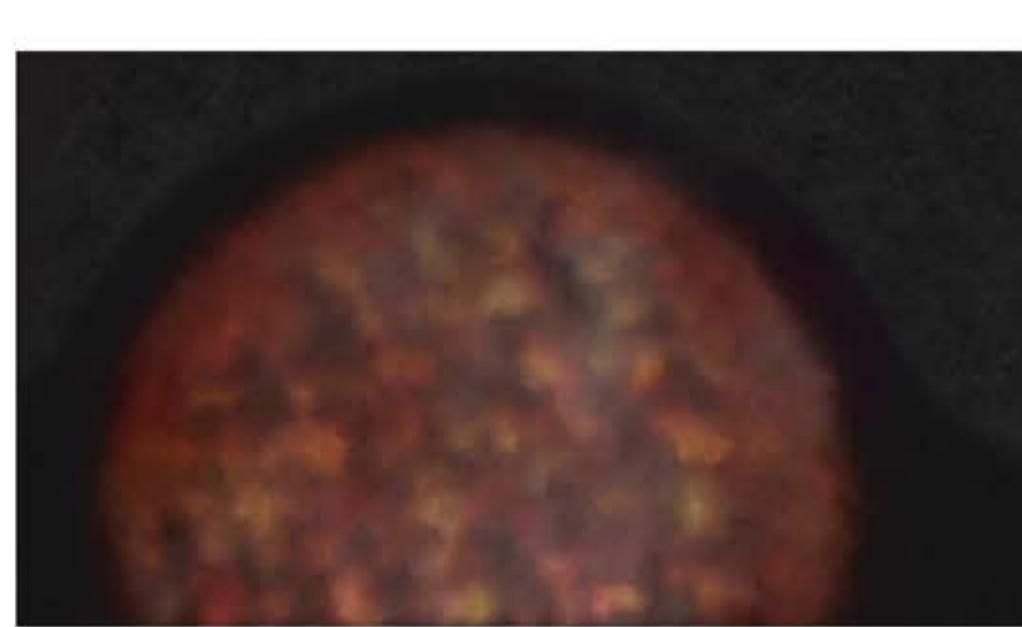
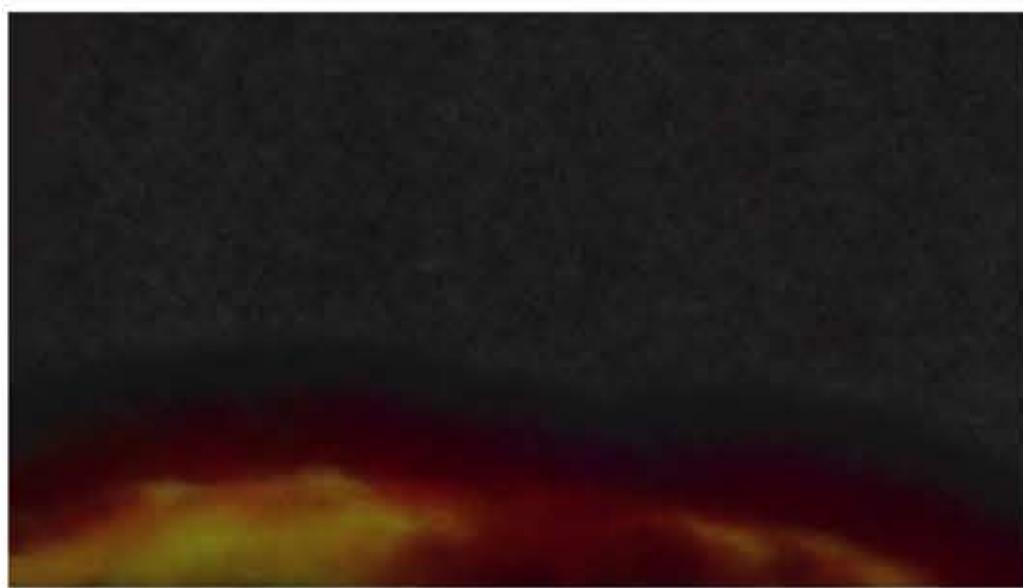
COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: So much depth in these fields.



The focus pans faster right. The focus pans inwards onto the space to the right of the Sun.

The focus ends panning.

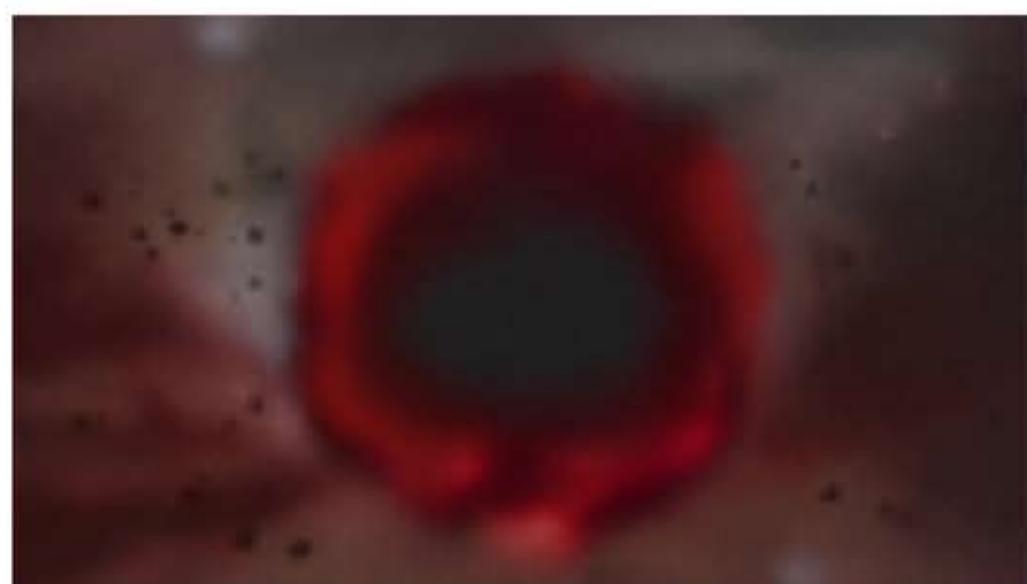
COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Approach the endless aperture.



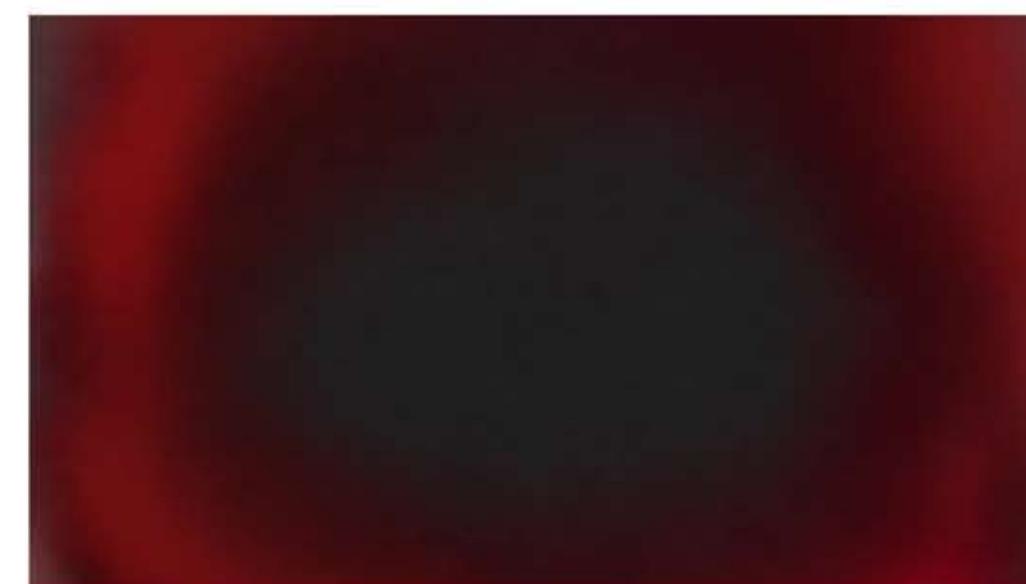
The newly-formed planet rolls into the darkness.

→
f
a
d
e

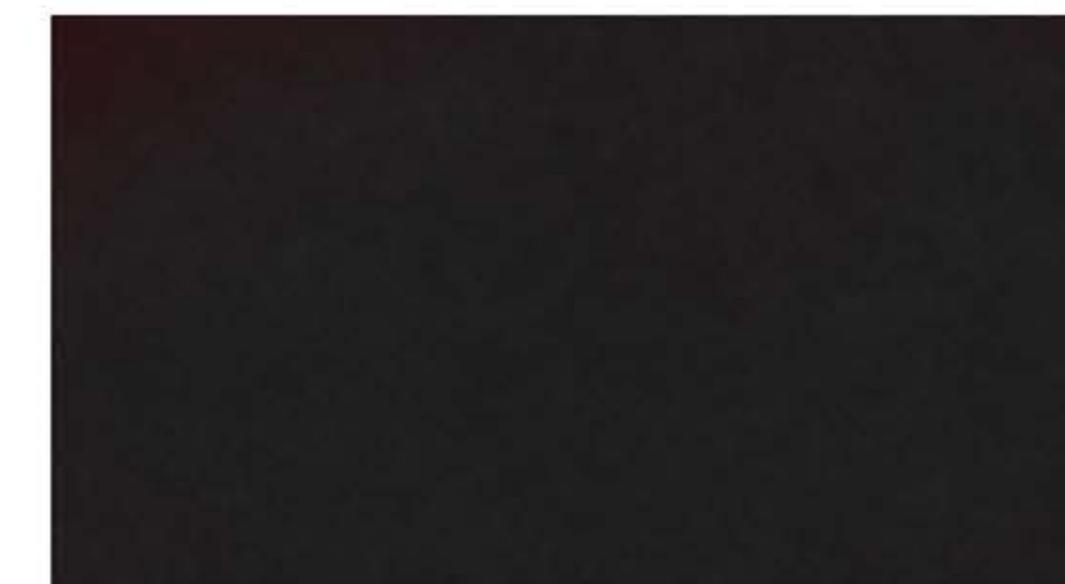
Ball-bearing shutter... A present.

→
f
a
d
e

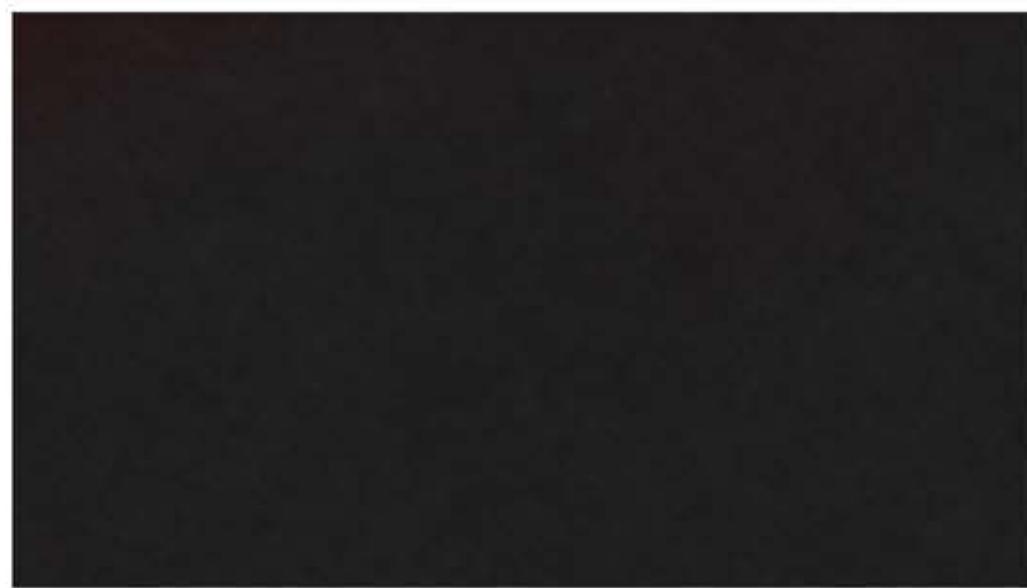
The focus is on the planet with meteorites orbiting around.



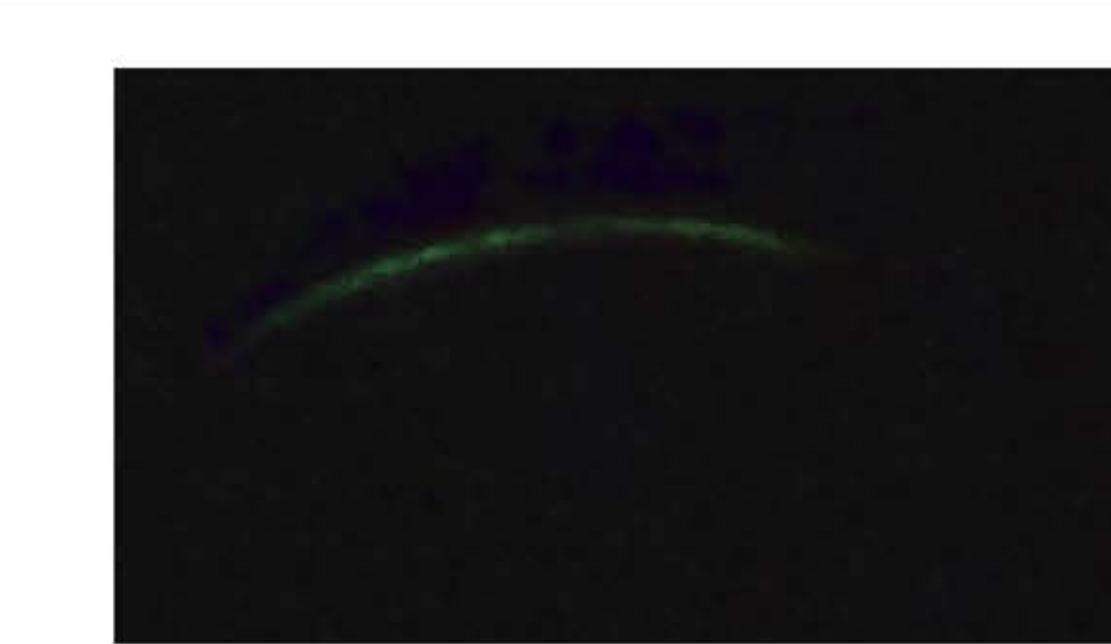
The focus pans inwards into the black-painted center of the planet.

→
f
a
d
e

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Store the past.

→
f
a
d
e

A strip of light emits in the darkness.



The Aurora Borealis appears.



The lights strengthen in size.



The Aurora Borealis merges with the atmosphere.

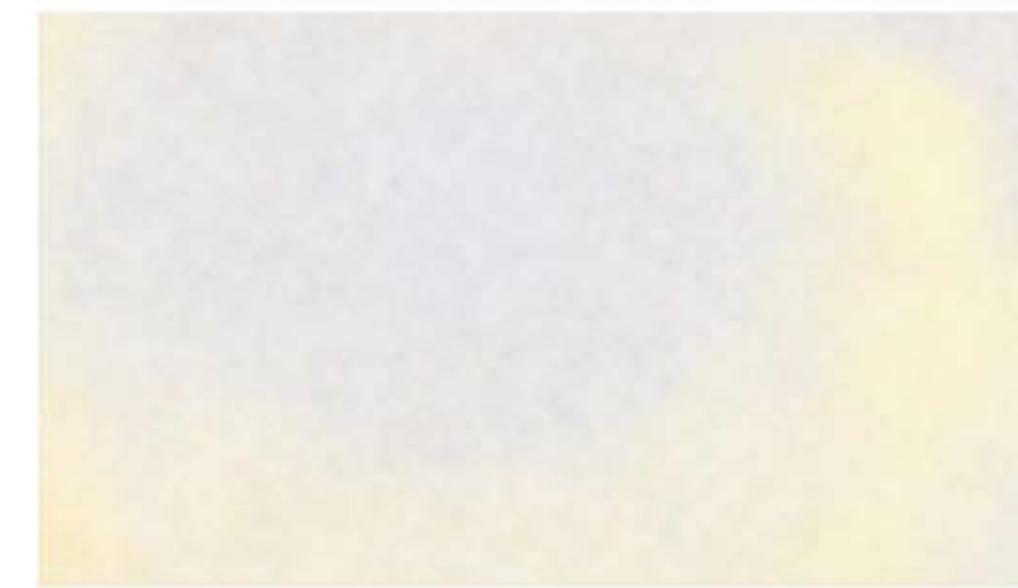


The lights reveal the outside of the Space Station.

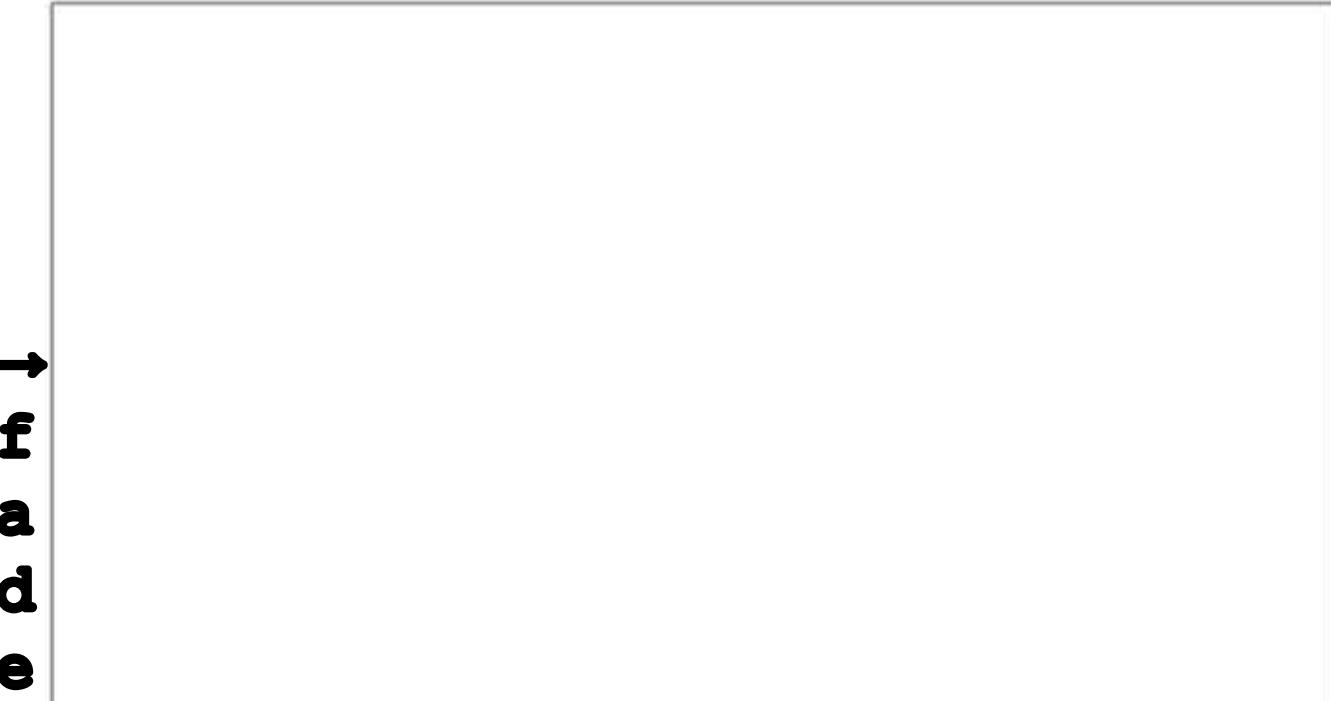


The lights engulf everything.

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Capture the future.



→
f
a
d
e



Blank canvas.

→
f
a
d
e



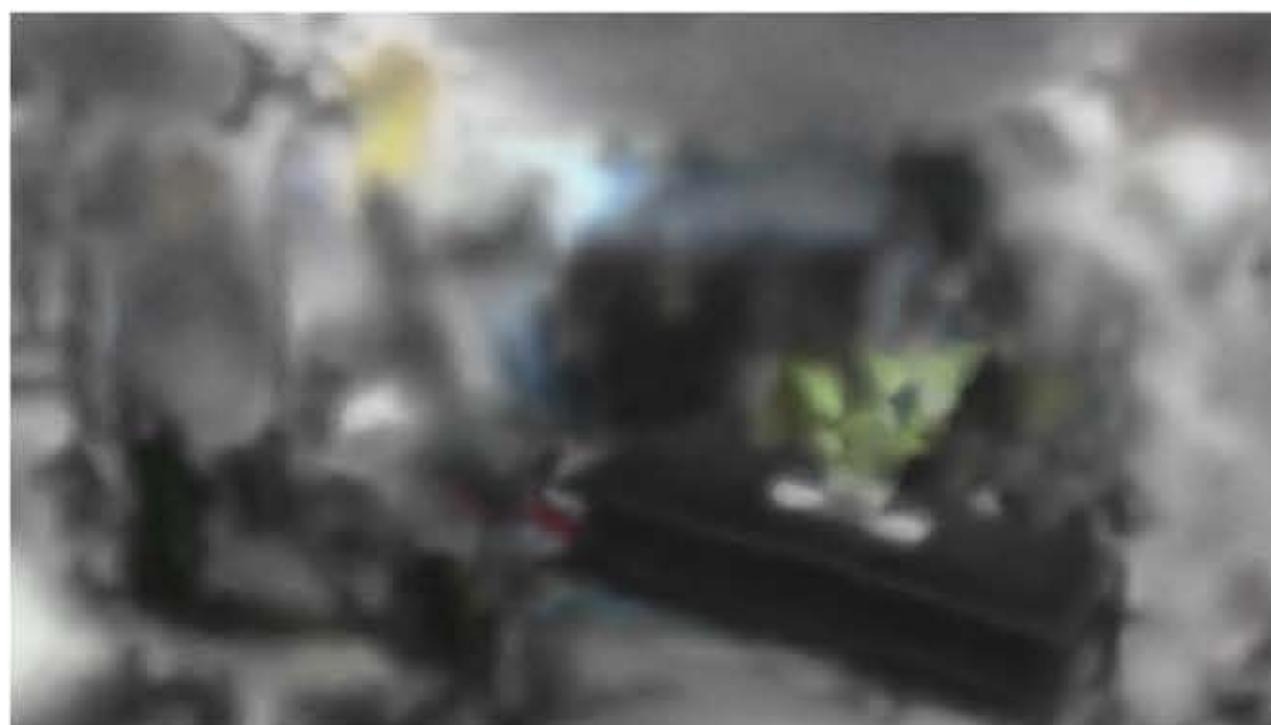
→
The focus clears on the cabin. The focus blurs the plant module.



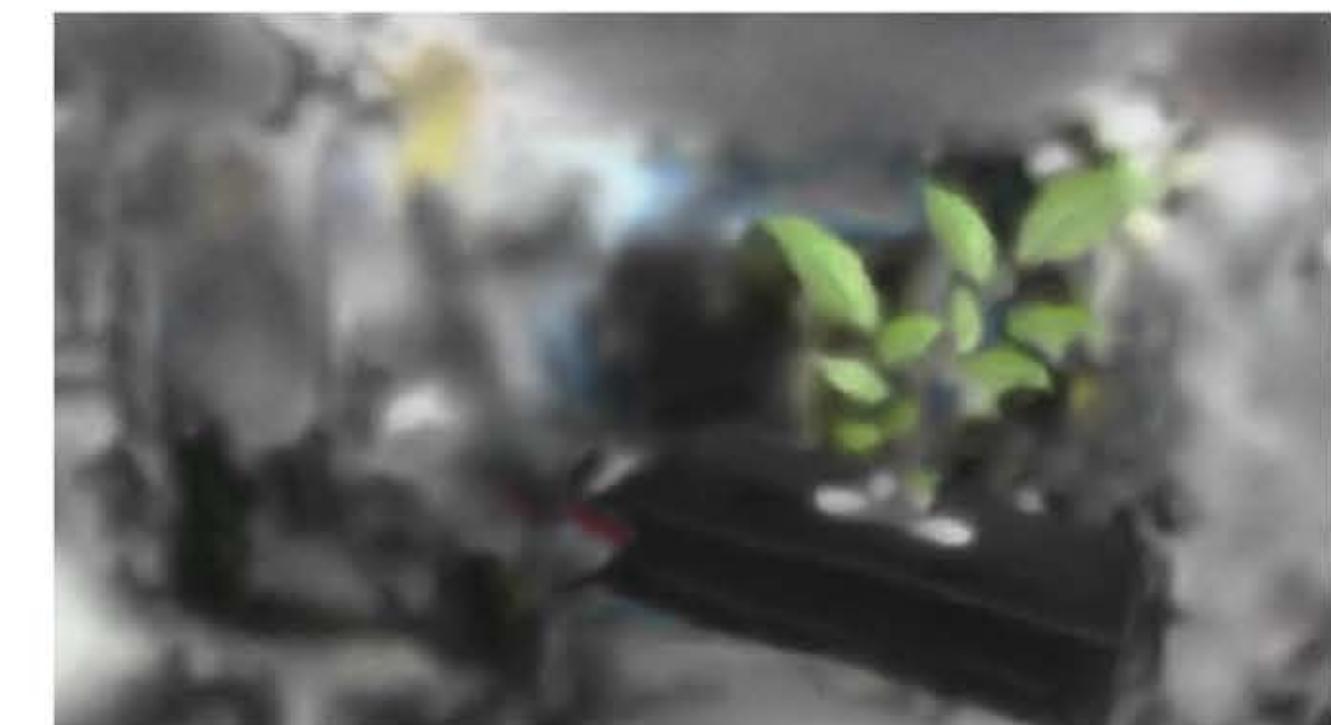
The focus shifts from the cabin to the plant module.



COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Take a shot...

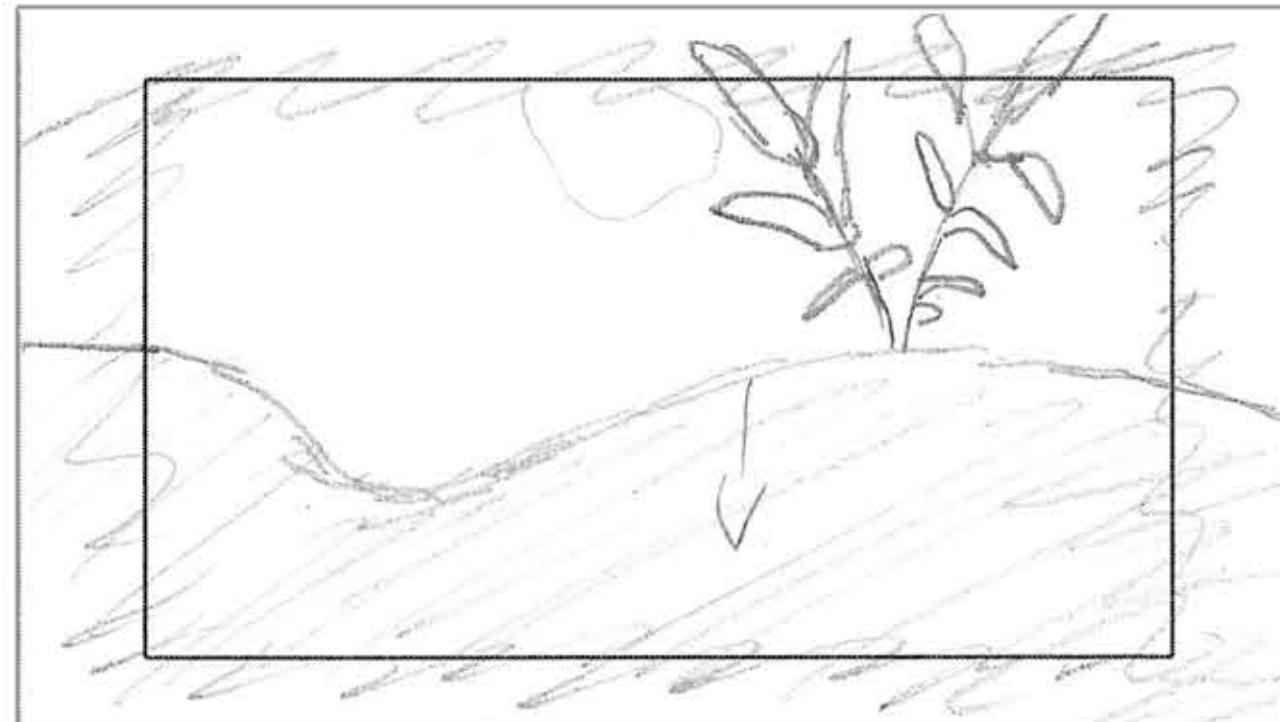


The plant rapidly germinates.

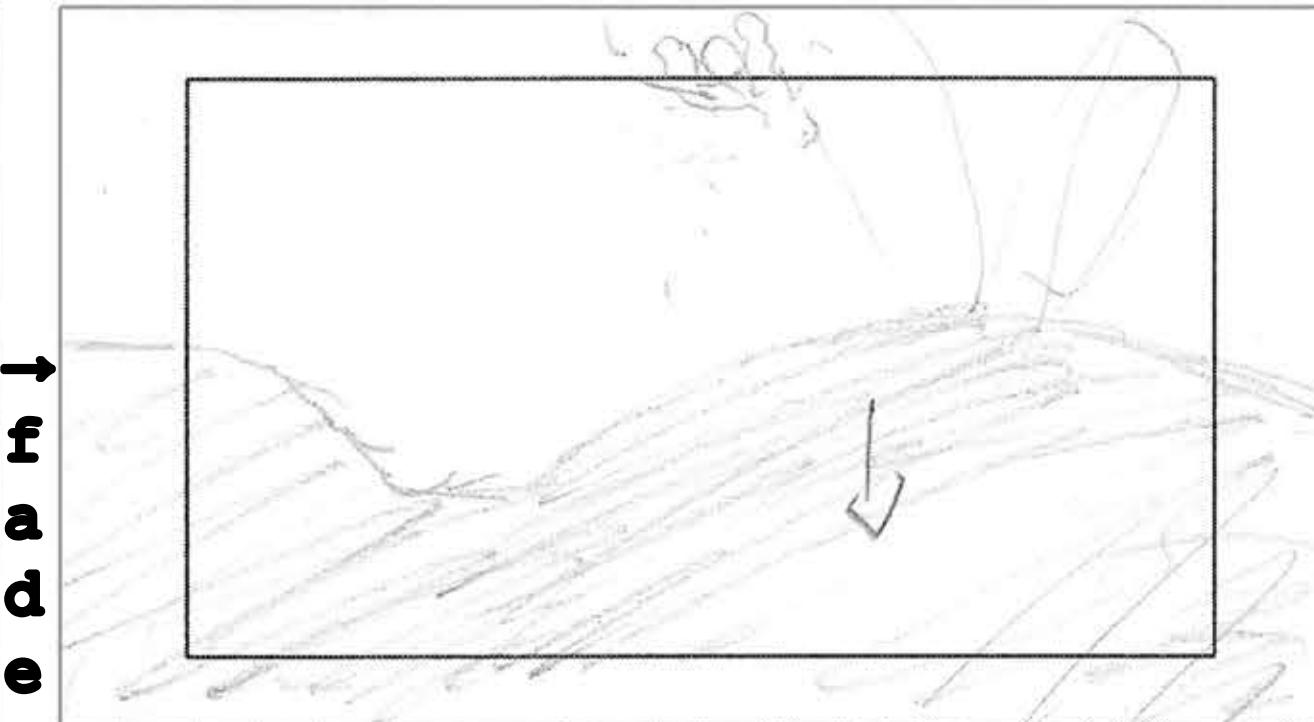


At...

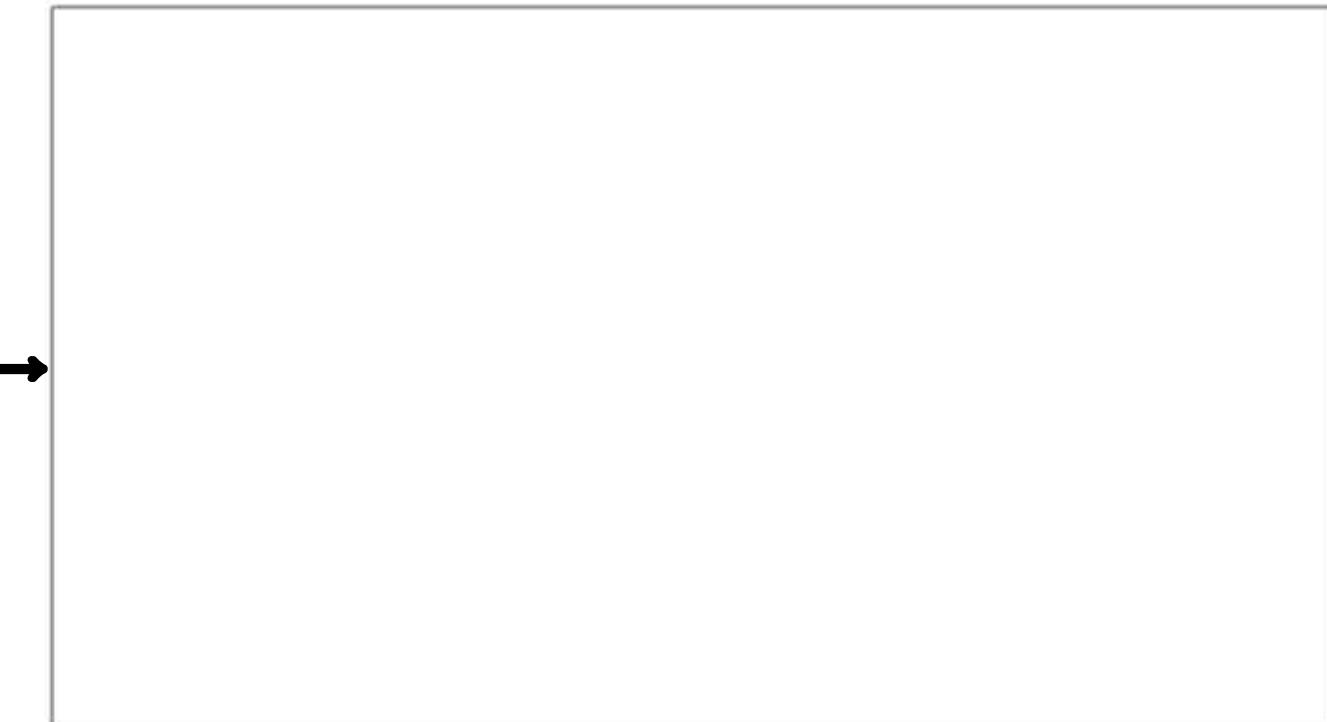
Life.



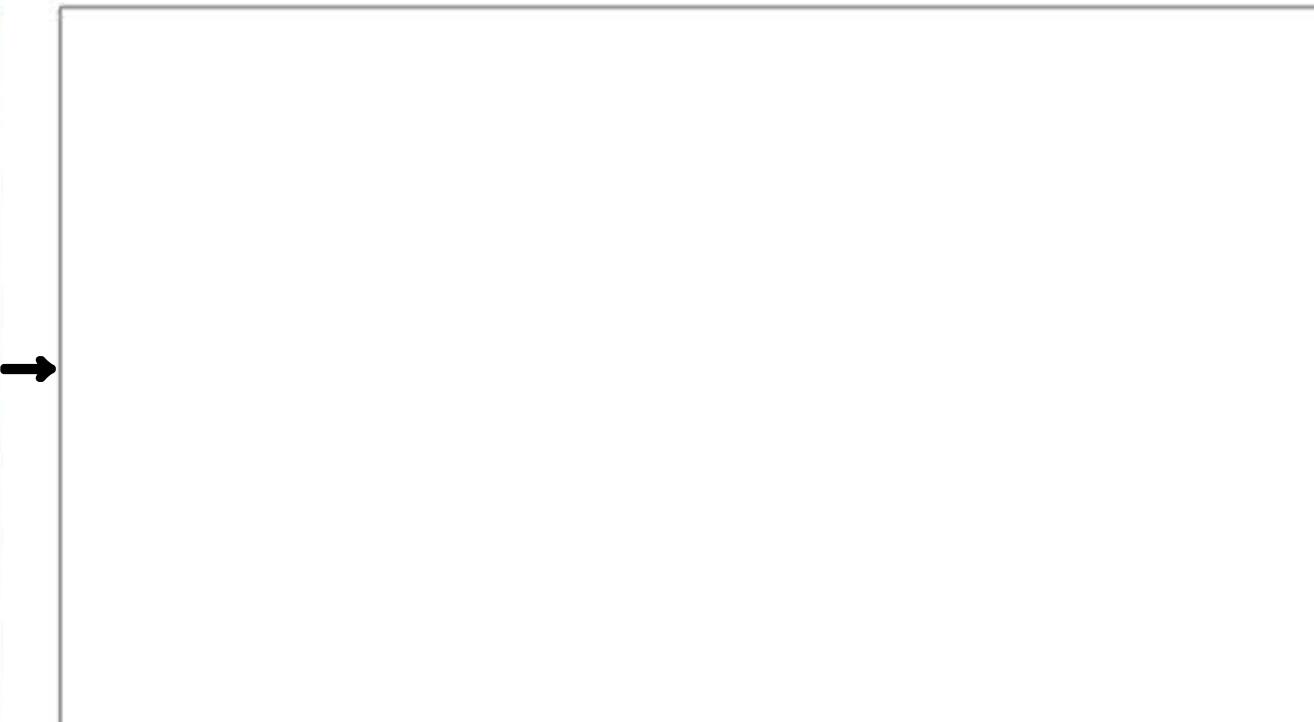
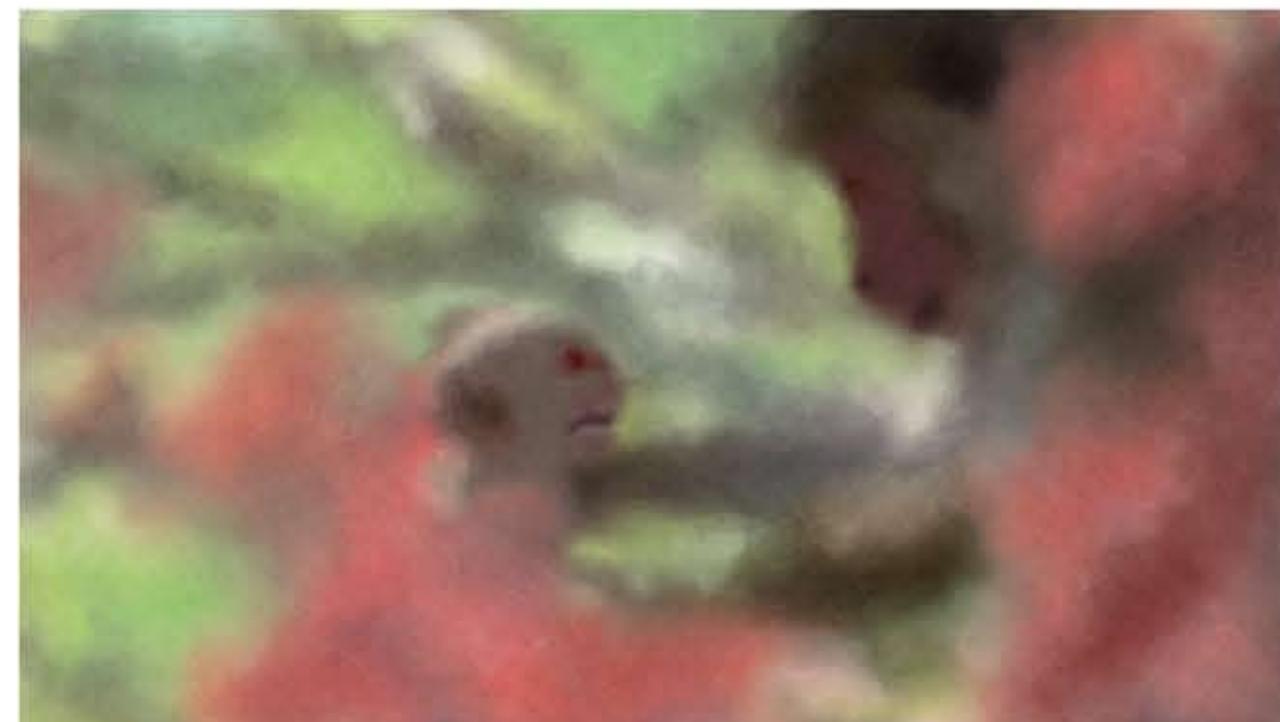
The plant grows in a tranquil forest.



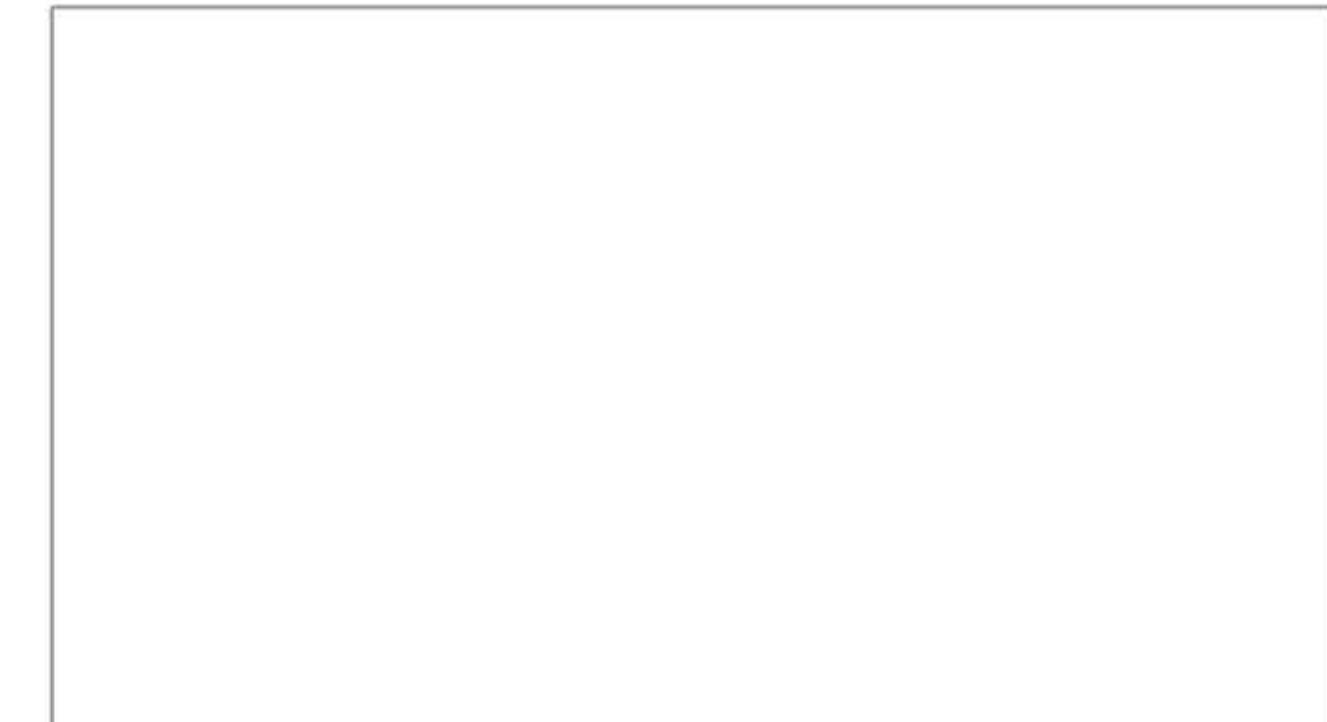
The plant blurs. The forest clears up. The pair of rhesus macaques loom above.



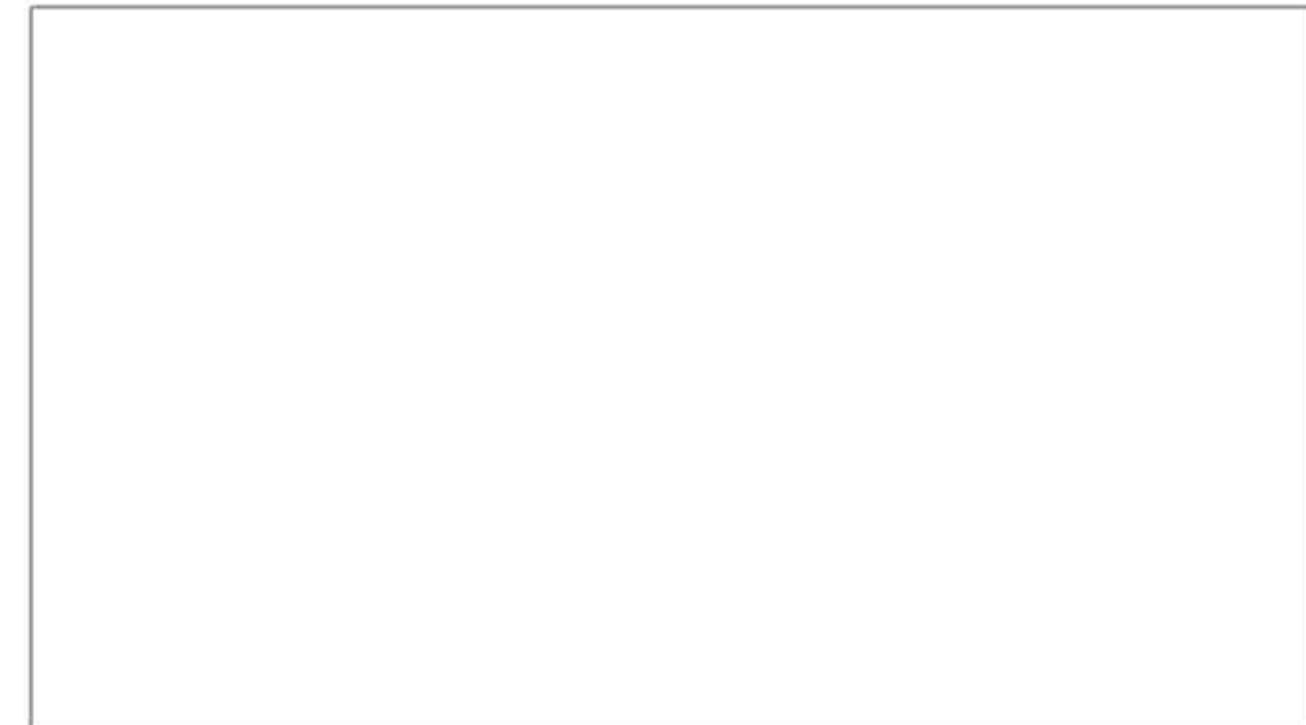
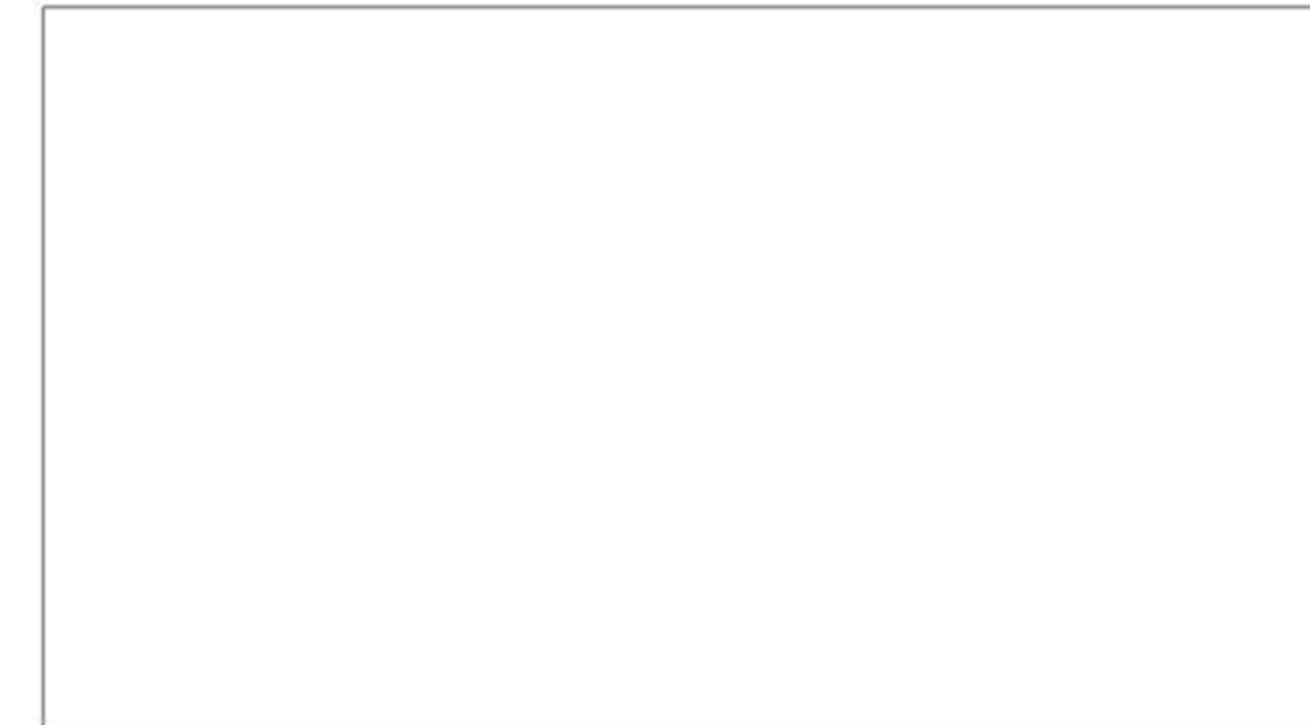
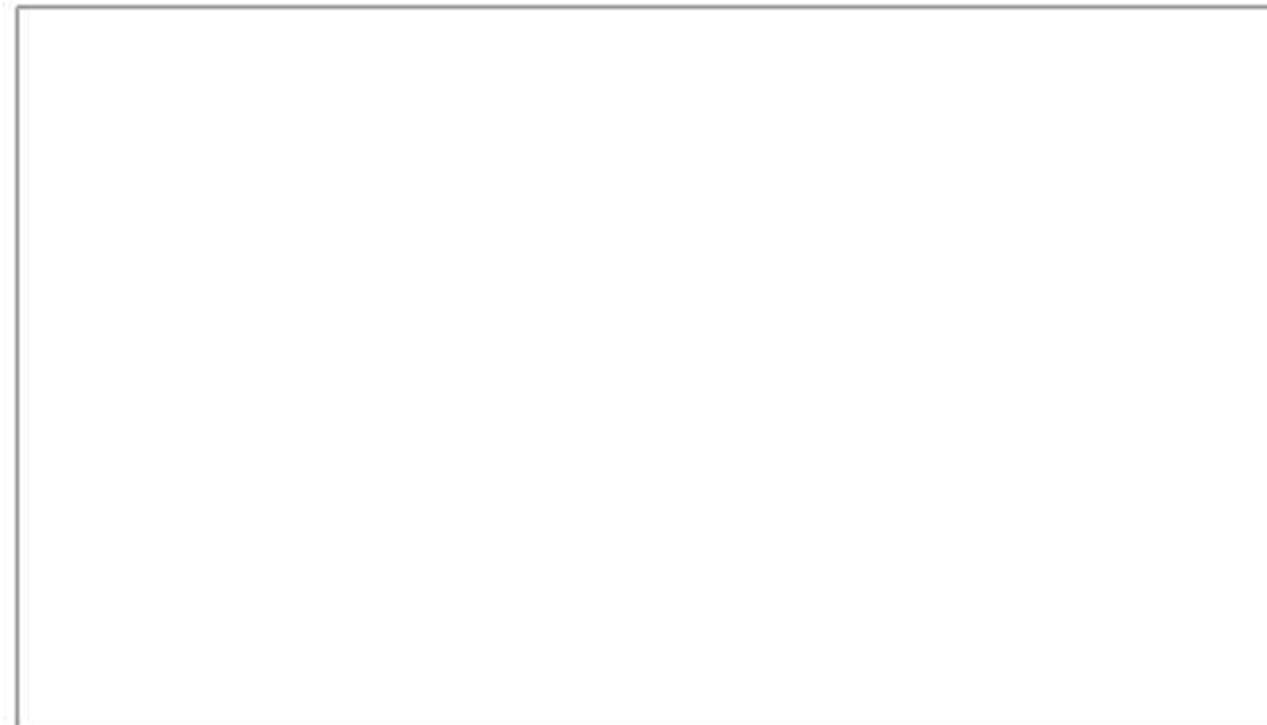
The mother rhesus macaque releases her grip off her child rhesus macaque.



The family rhesus macaques are at peace.

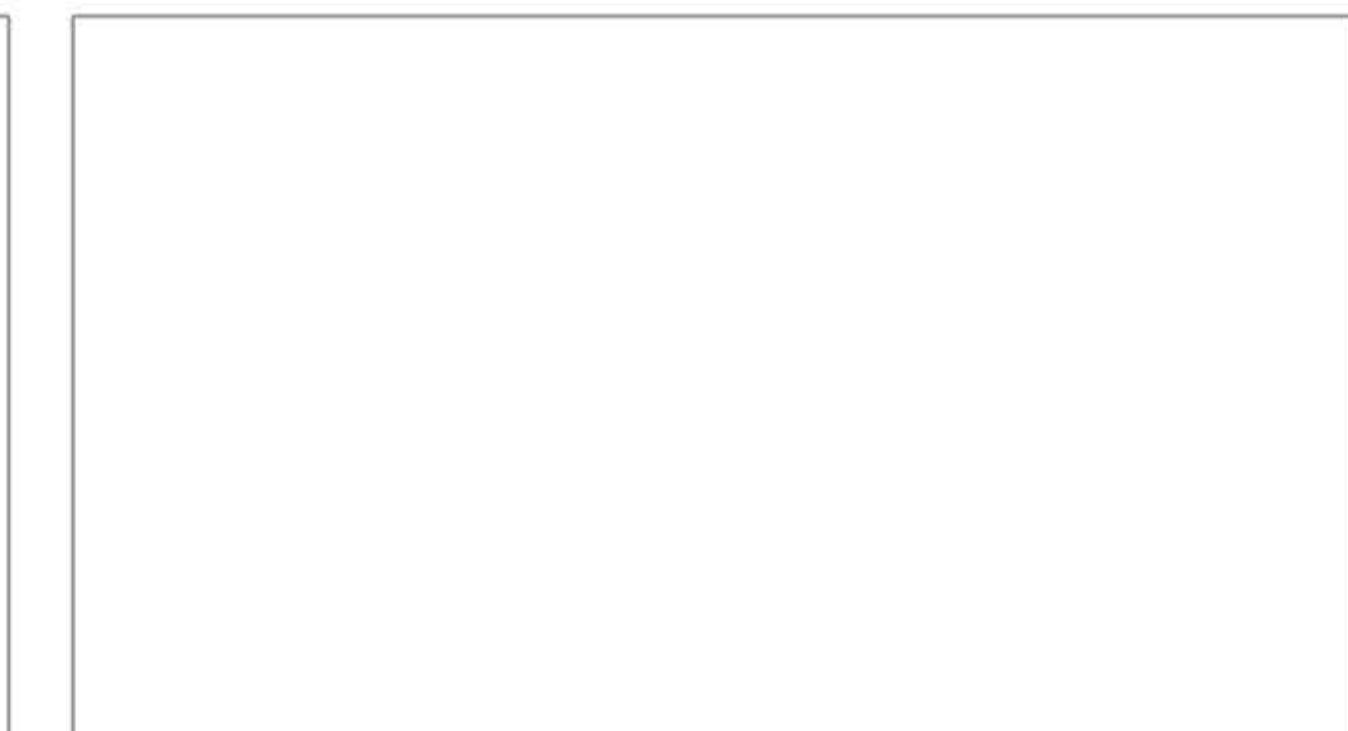
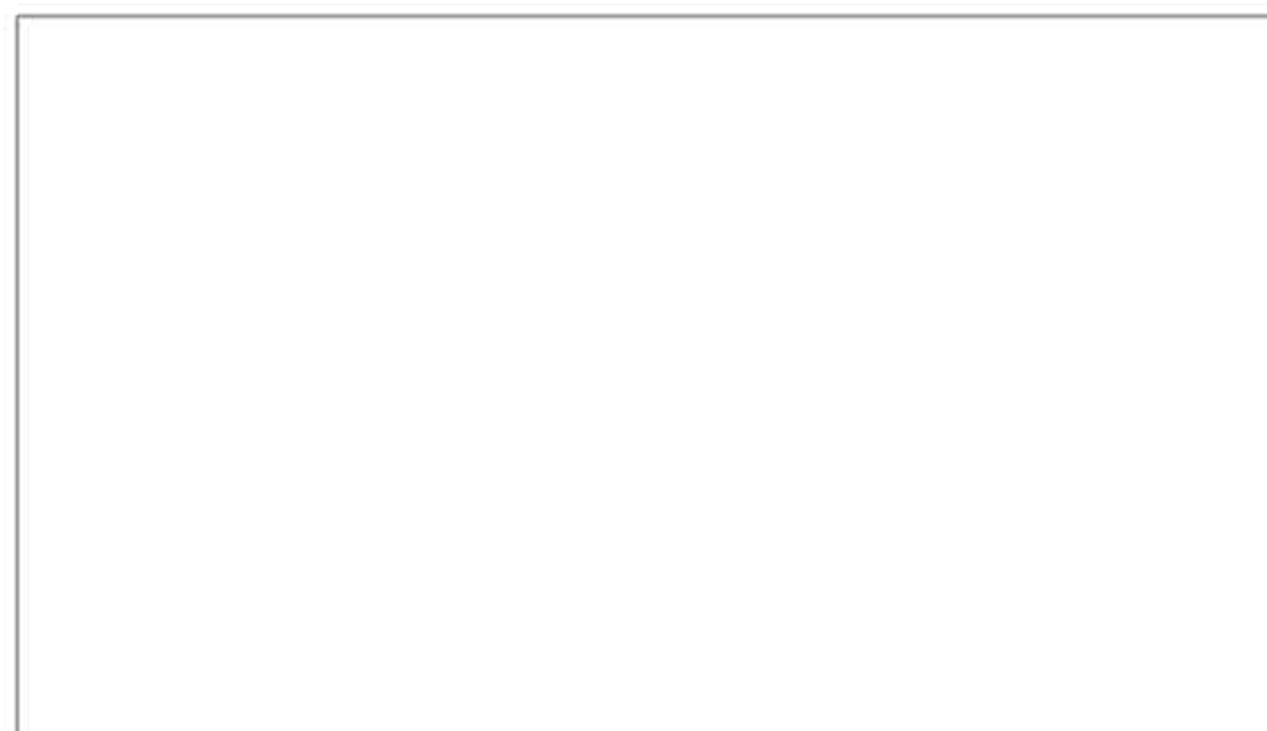


The child rhesus macaque leaves their mother rhesus macaque's embrace.



The child rhesus macaque dashes left.

The mother rhesus macaque stays alone.



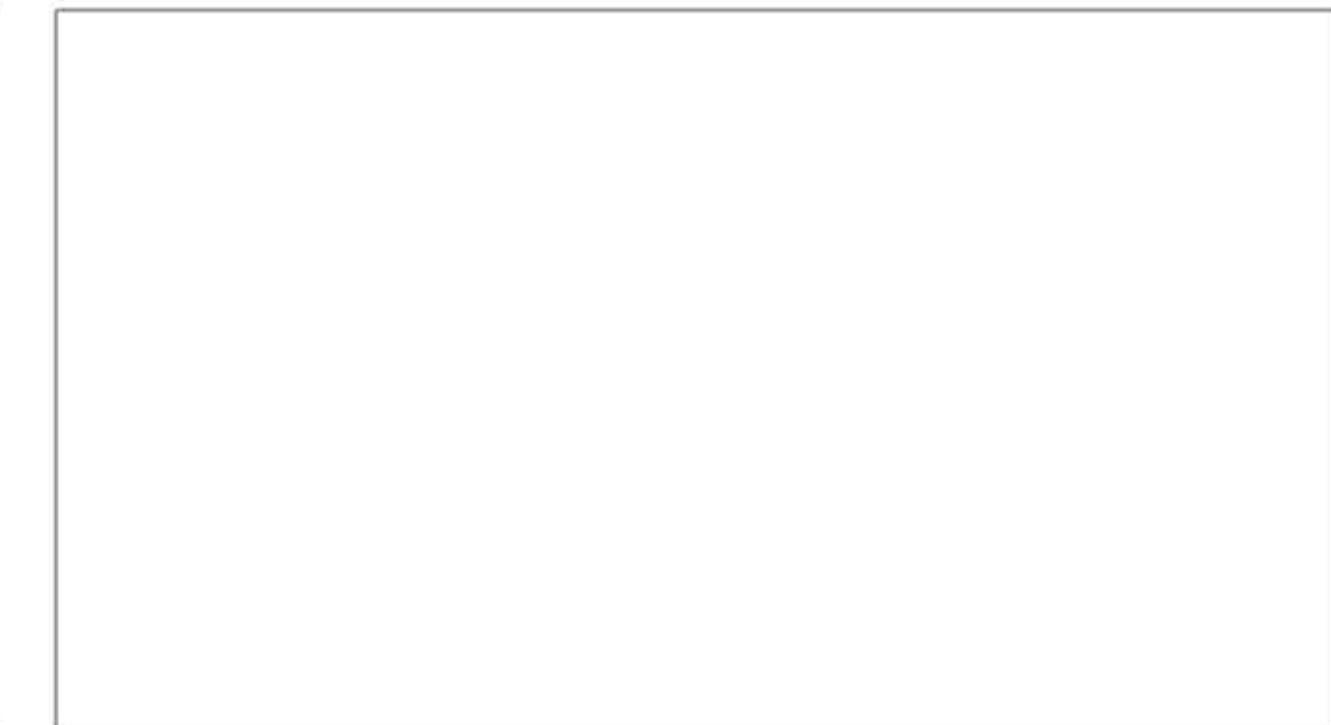
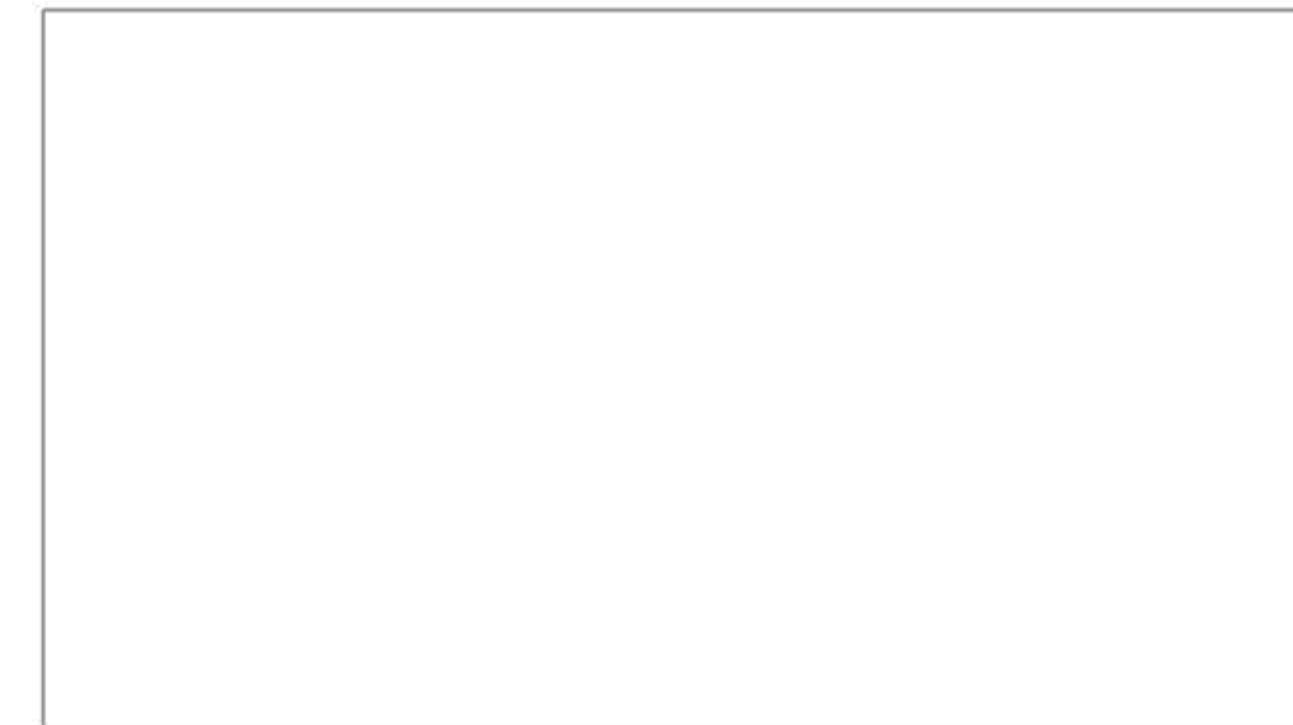
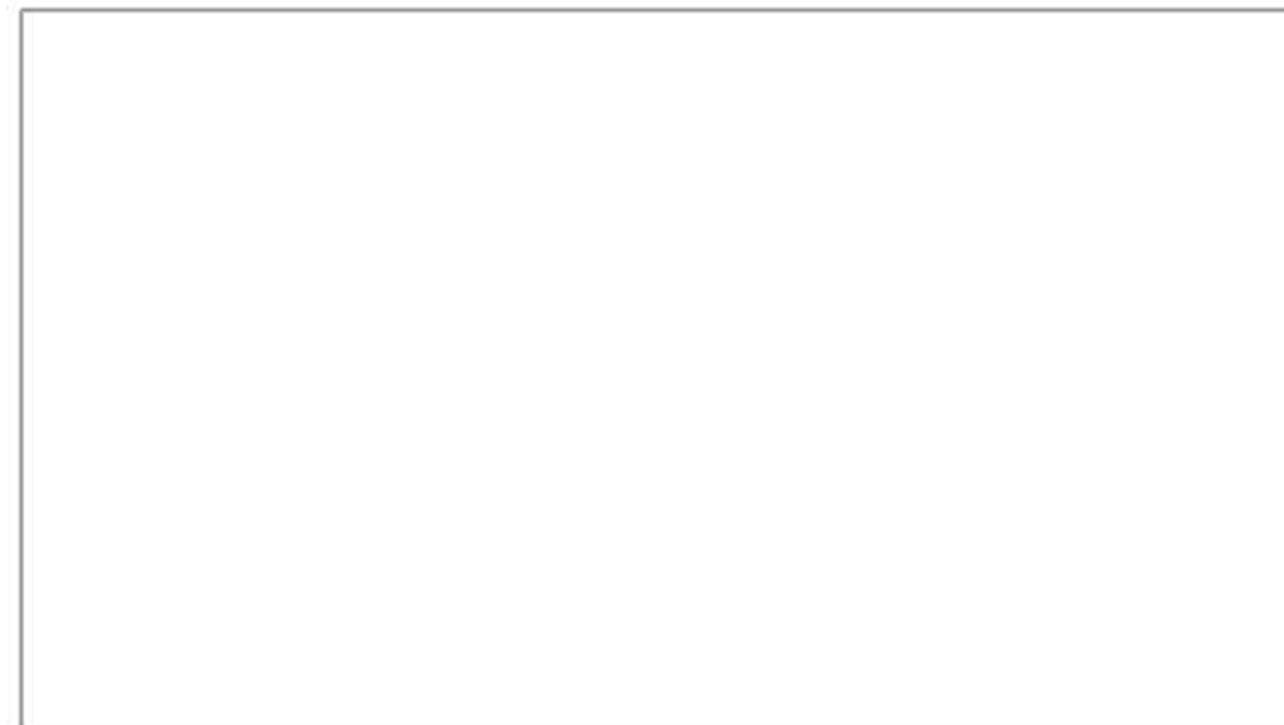
The canvas loses signal.

The signals reveal a rhesus macaque calmly being held against their will. The focus is black-and-white.

The rhesus macaque panics.

→
f
a
d
e

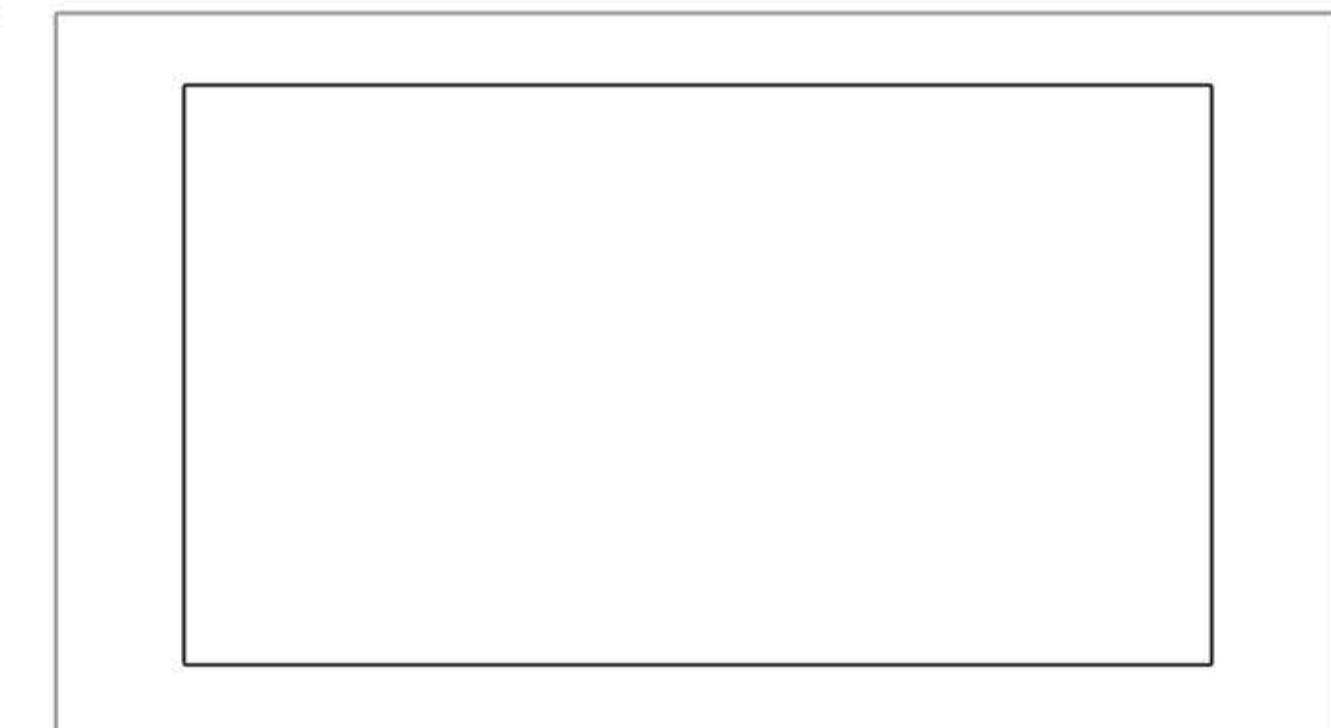
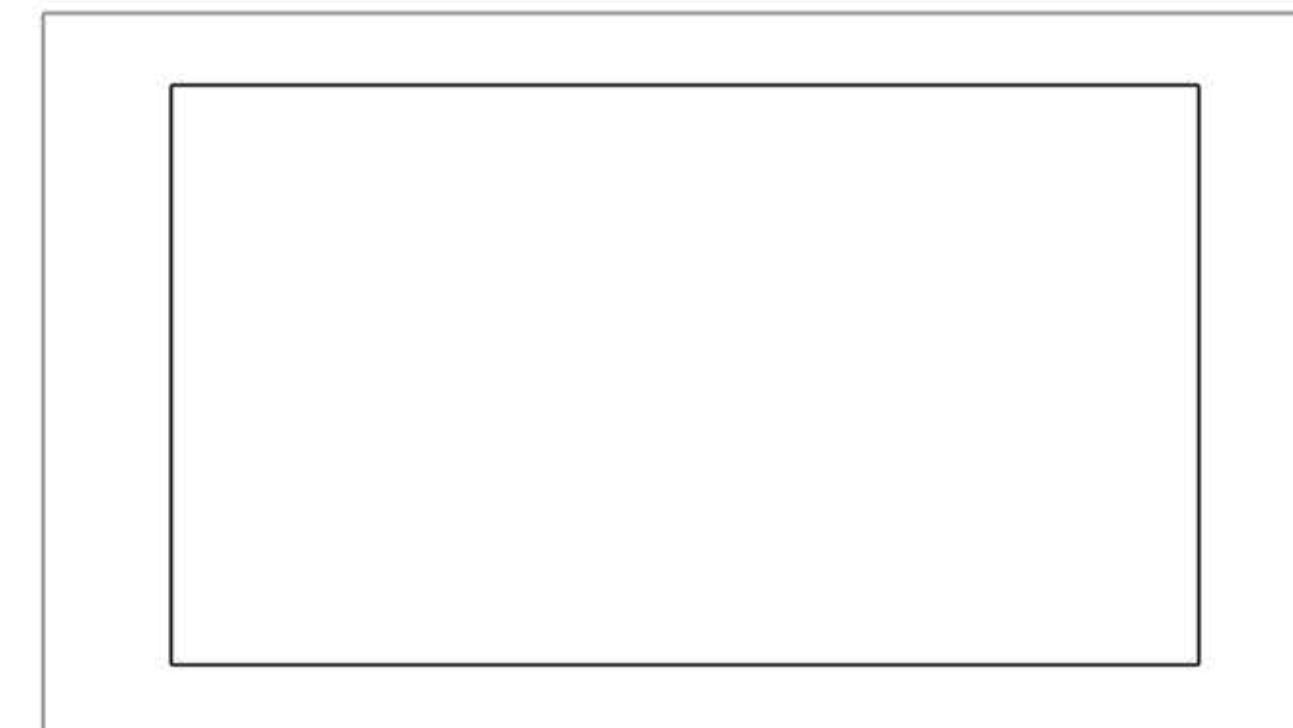
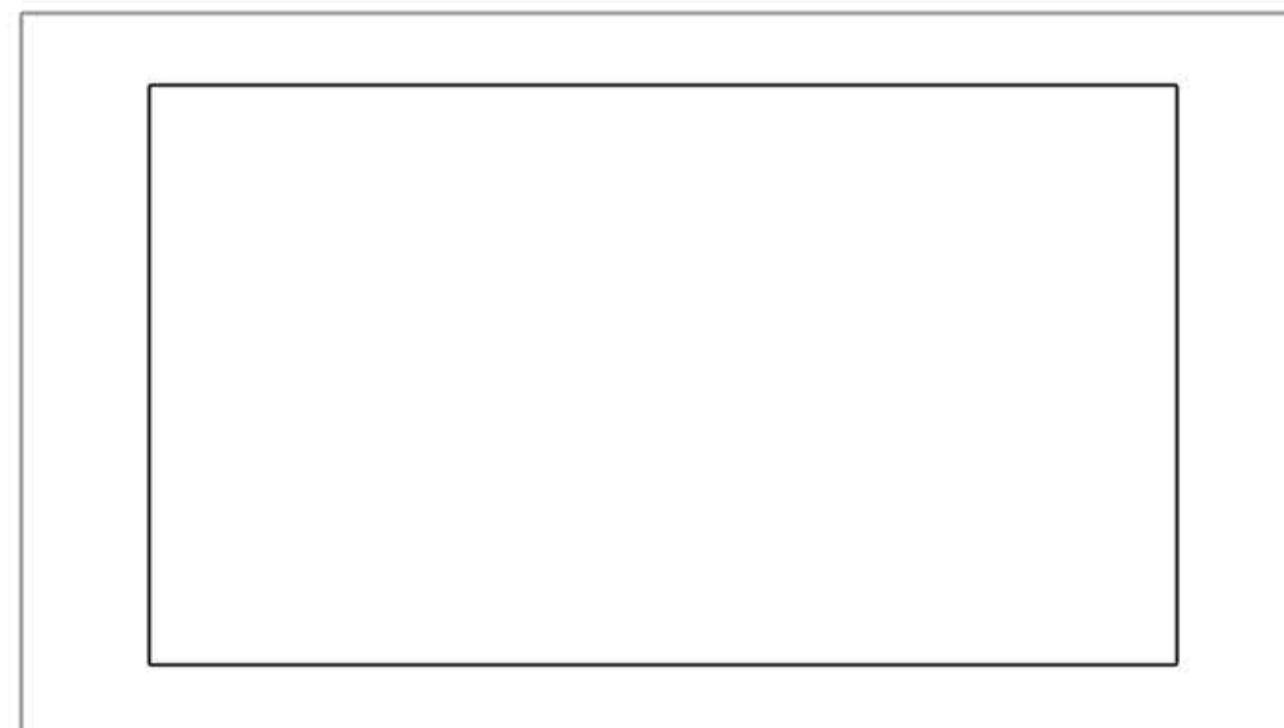
→



The rhesus macaque tries to fight the six hands.

A hand shuts the mouth of the rhesus macaque.

The six hands hold the rhesus macaque still.



The focus is closer.

The rhesus macaque panicks.

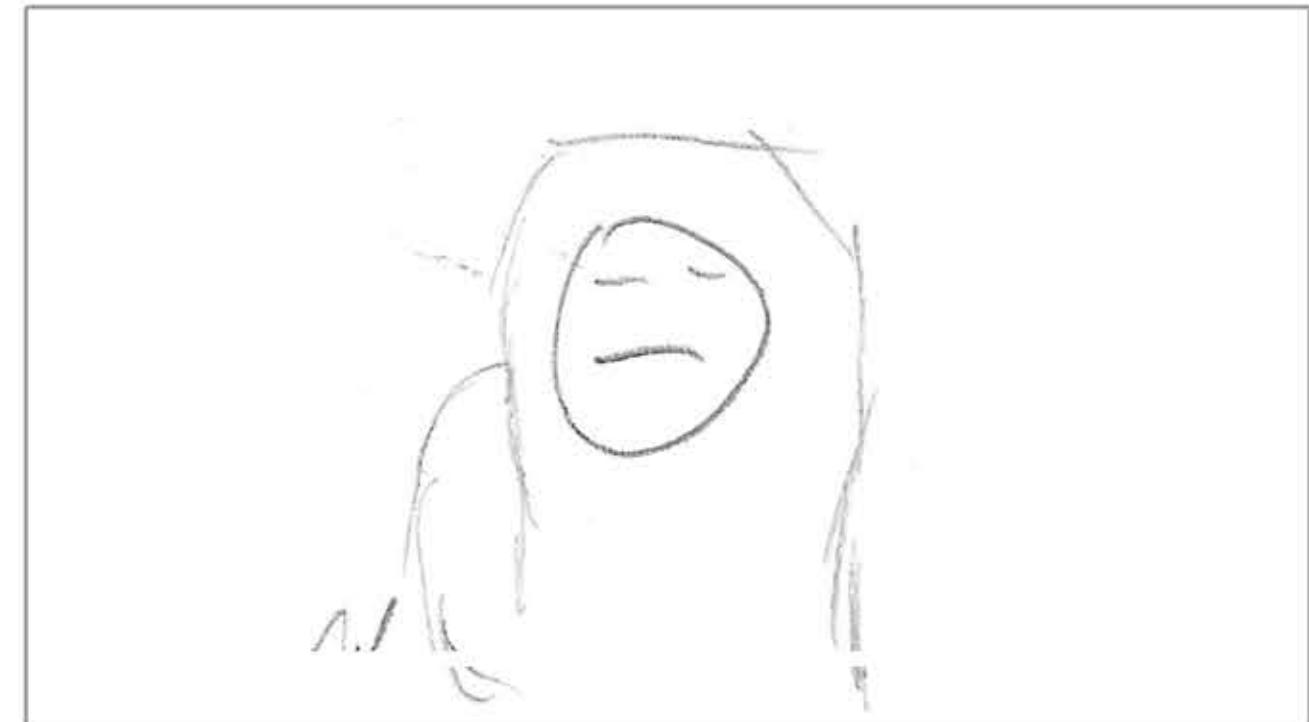
A hand wraps the suit around the head of the rhesus macaque.



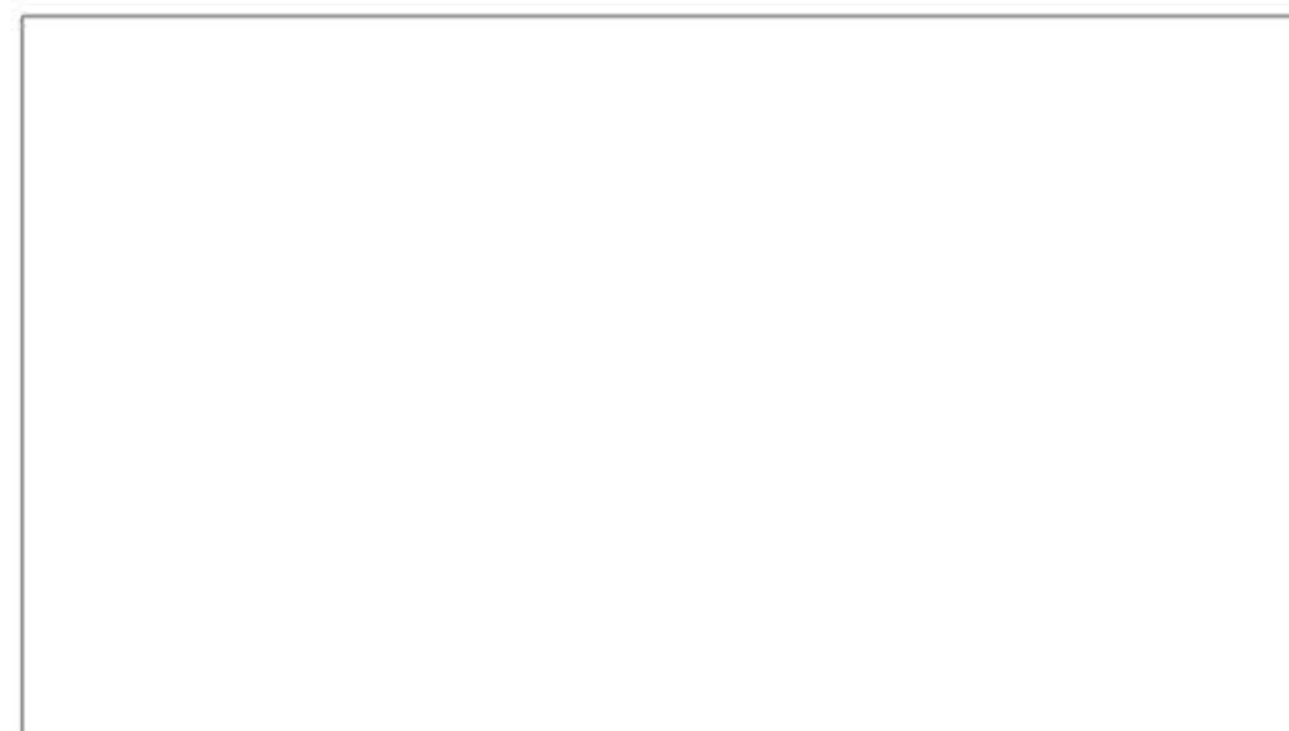
The rhesus macaque is suited. The rhesus macaque faces right.



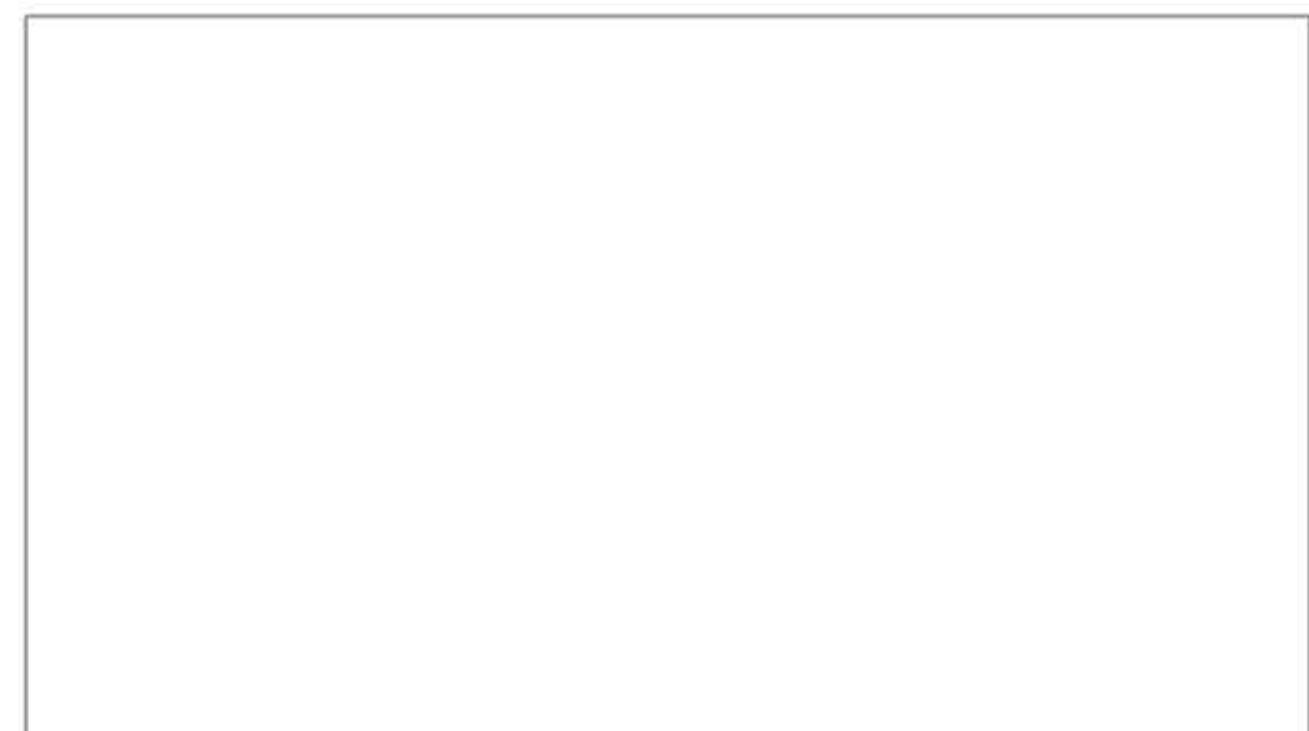
The rhesus macaque turns to the focus.

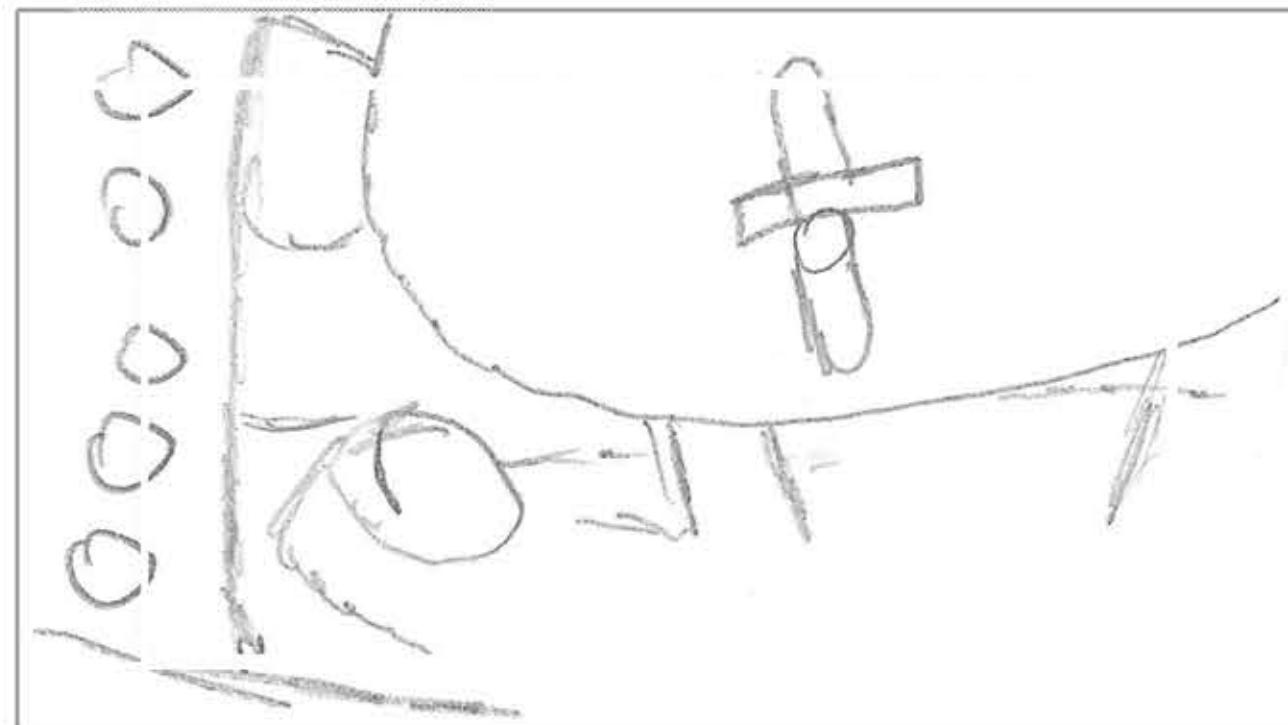


The rhesus macaque holds a bar.

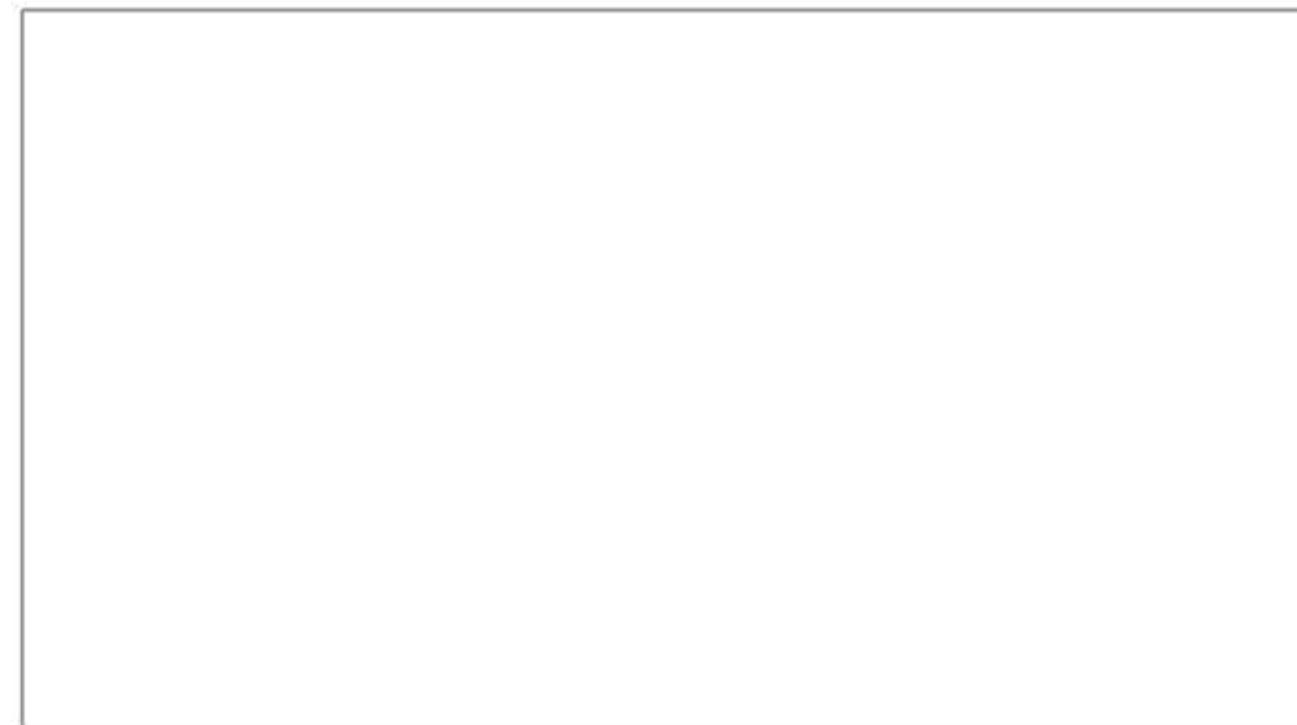


The rhesus macaque blinks.

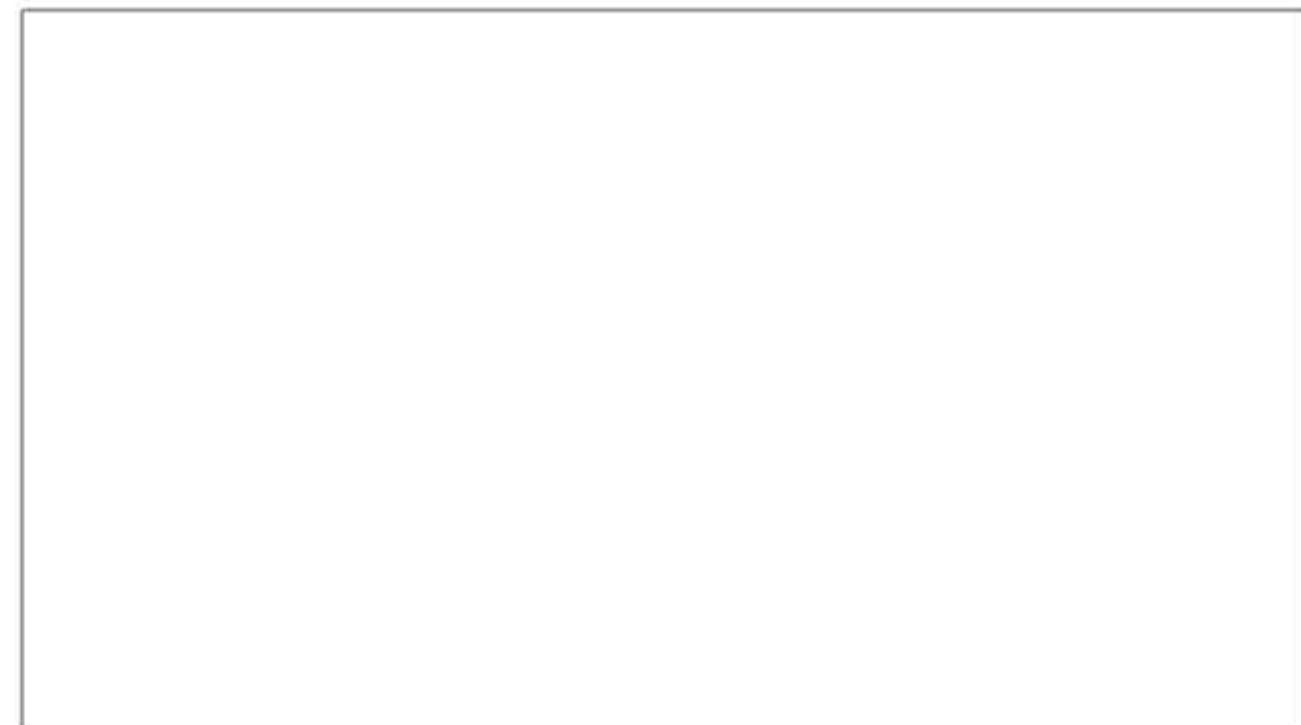




The rhesus macaque is in a cylinder.



The rhesus macaque pushes the gears up and down.

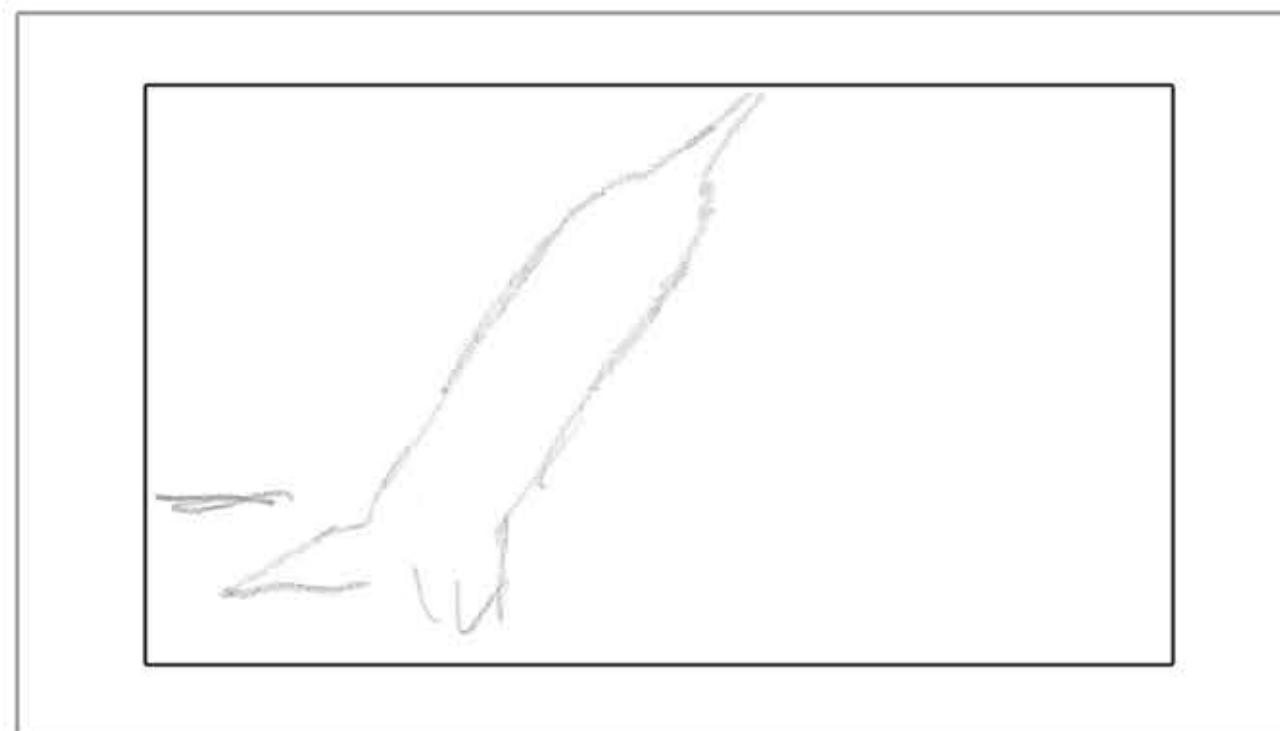


The training machine lays dormant.

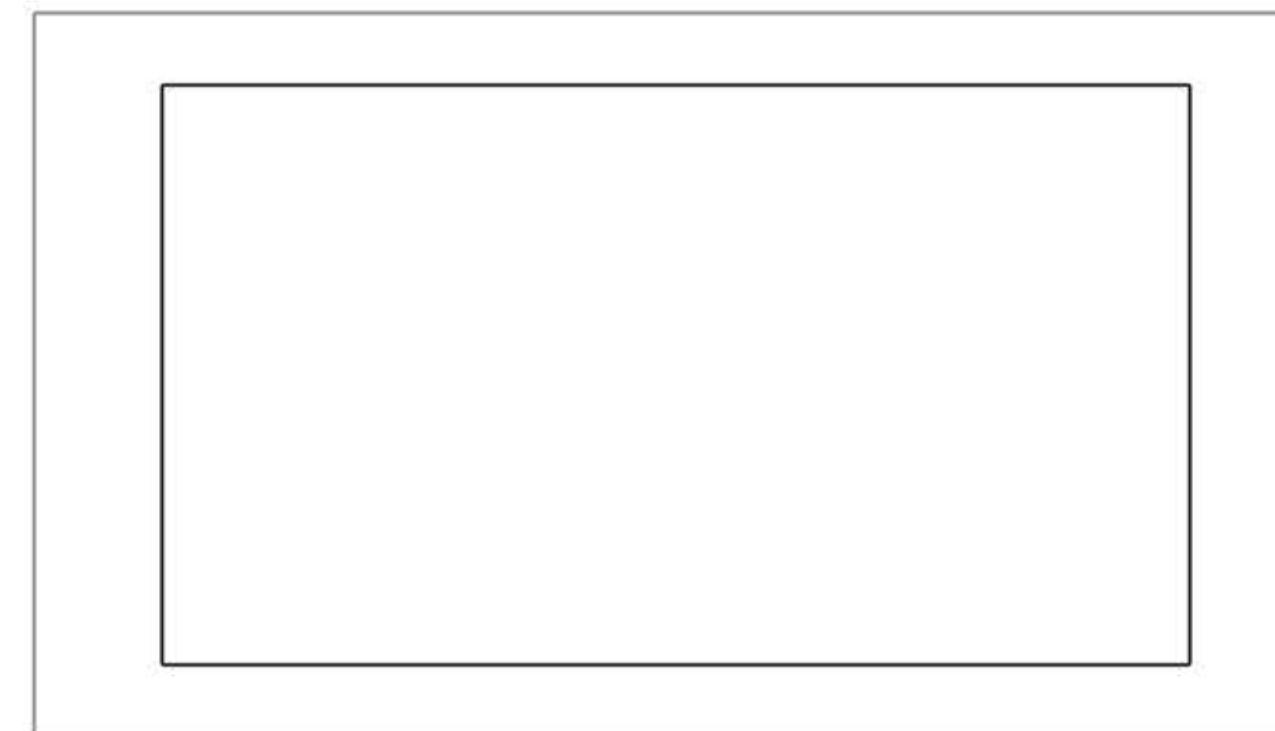


The rhesus macaque erratically shakes.

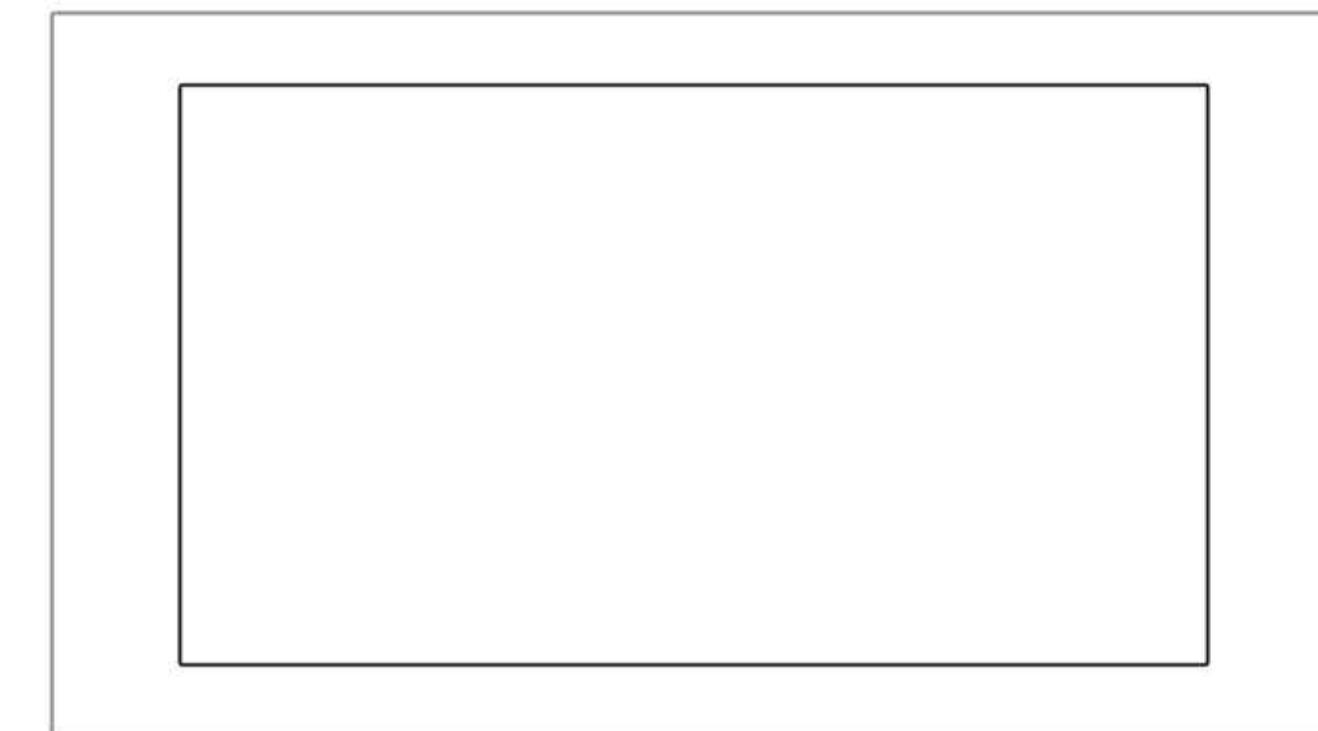




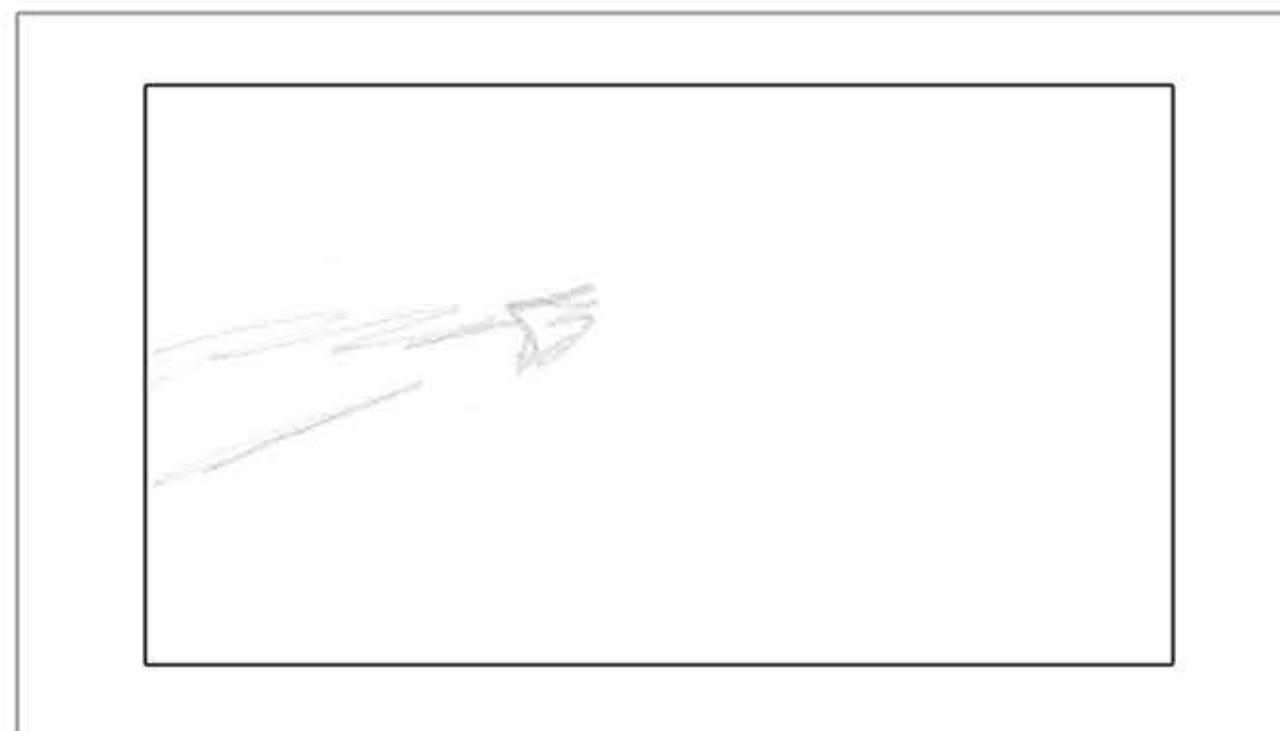
The rocket lays dormant.



The rocket launches.



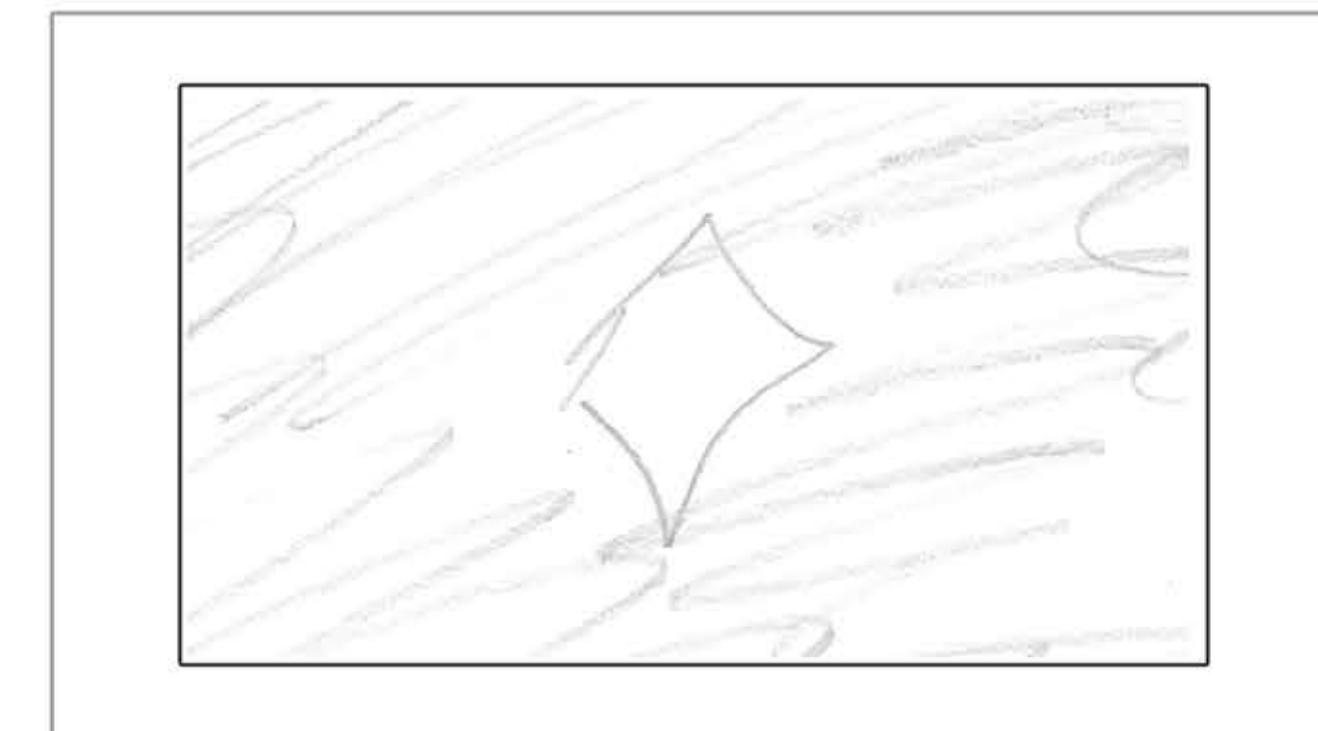
TERRAPINTER: Turn it off!



The rocket reaches the sky.

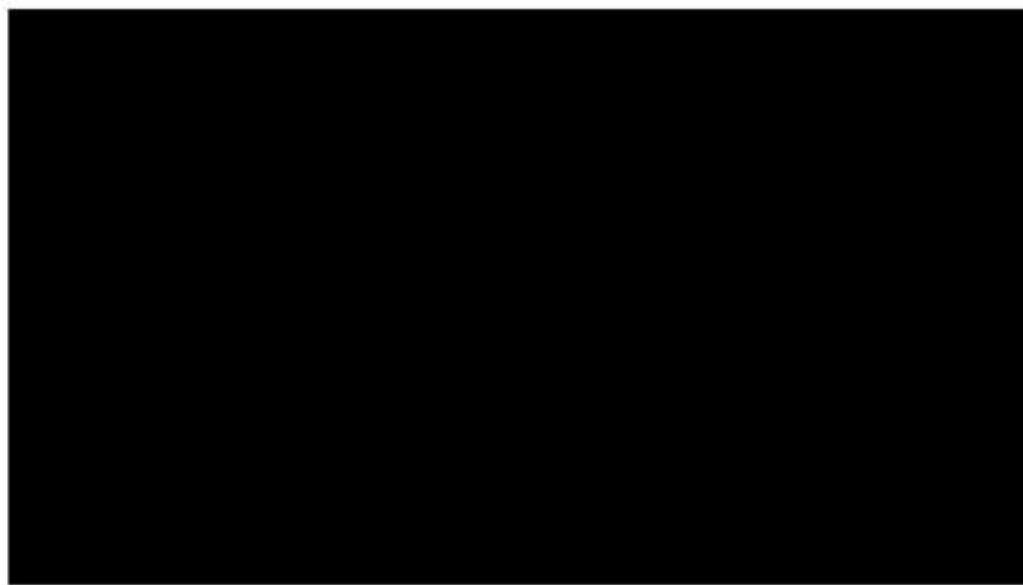


My. Heart. Can't take it.



The canvas turns off like a TV.

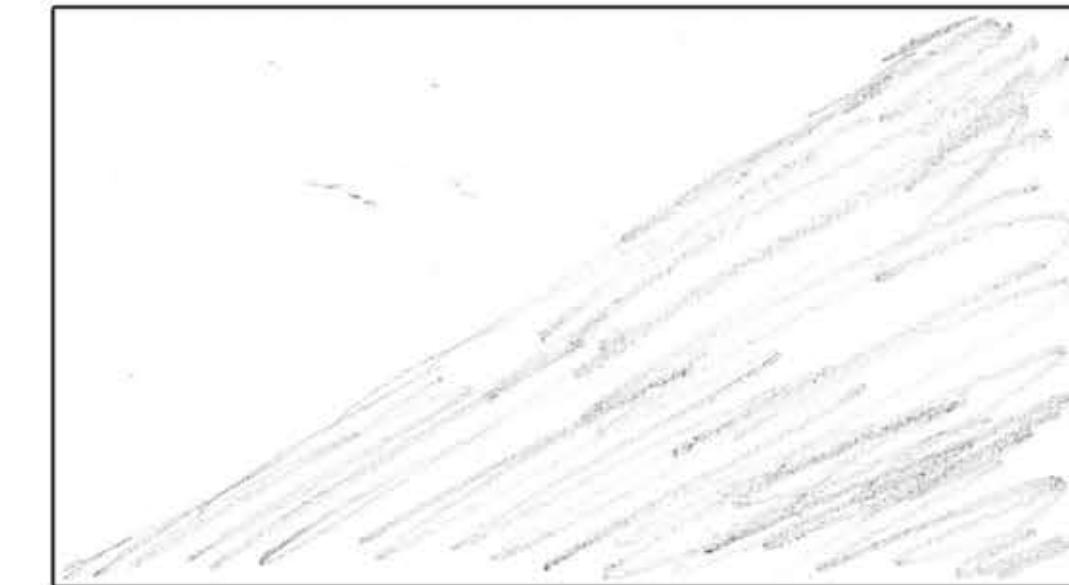
The gravity... of it...



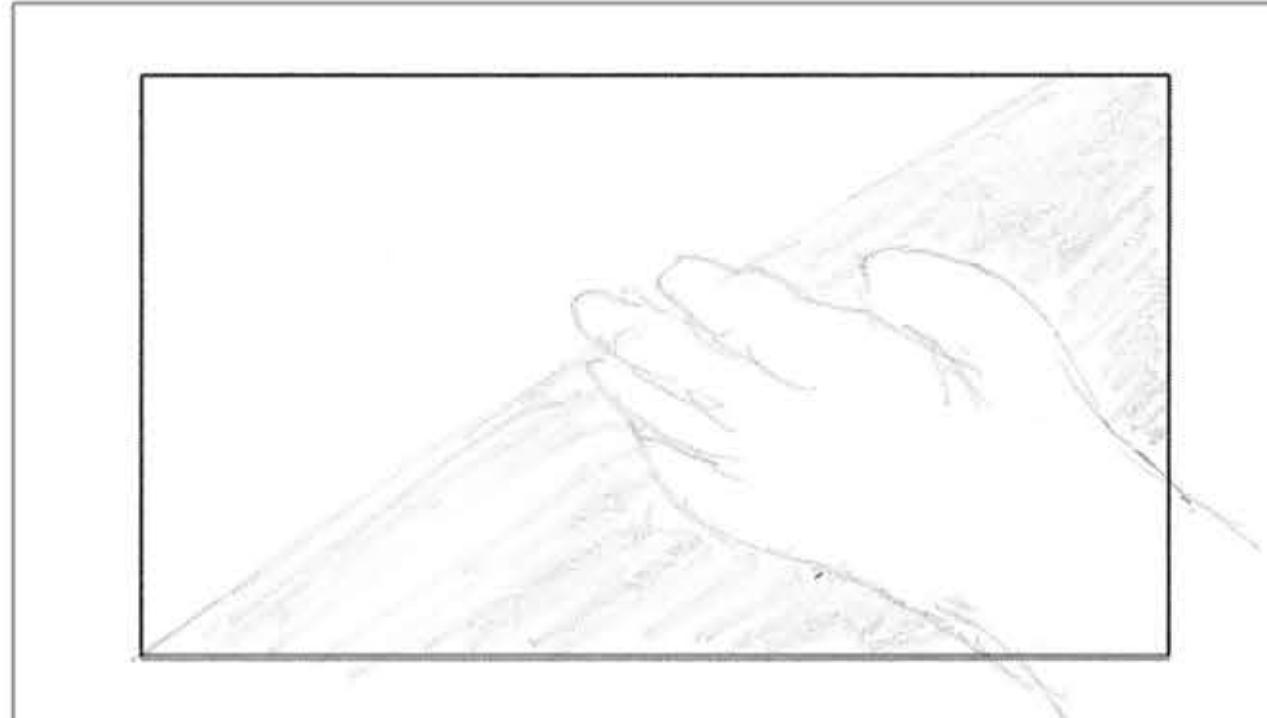
A black-painted canvas.



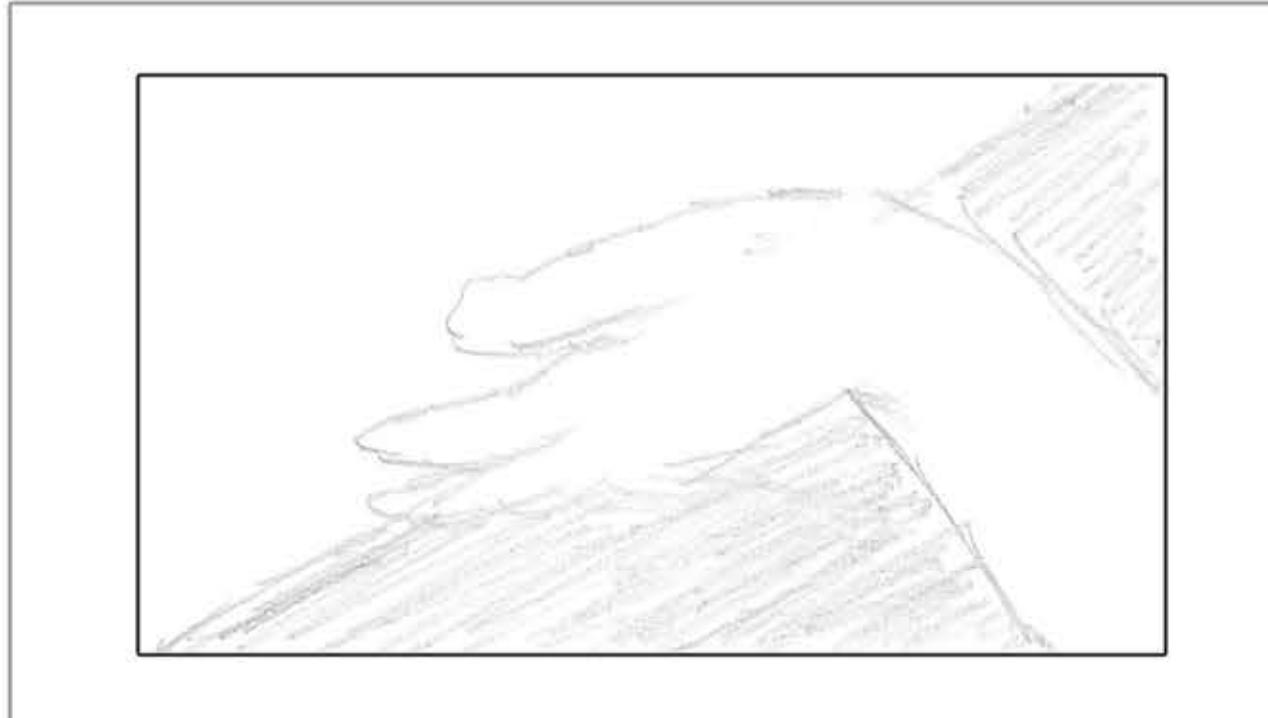
The focus pans left. The brown terrain of the belly of **TERRAPINTER** enters from the left.



A blue glove covers the hand of **NURSE**. The hand of **OBSTETRICIAN** enters from the bottom right.



The hand of **OBSTETRICIAN** lays on the belly of **TERRAPINTER**.



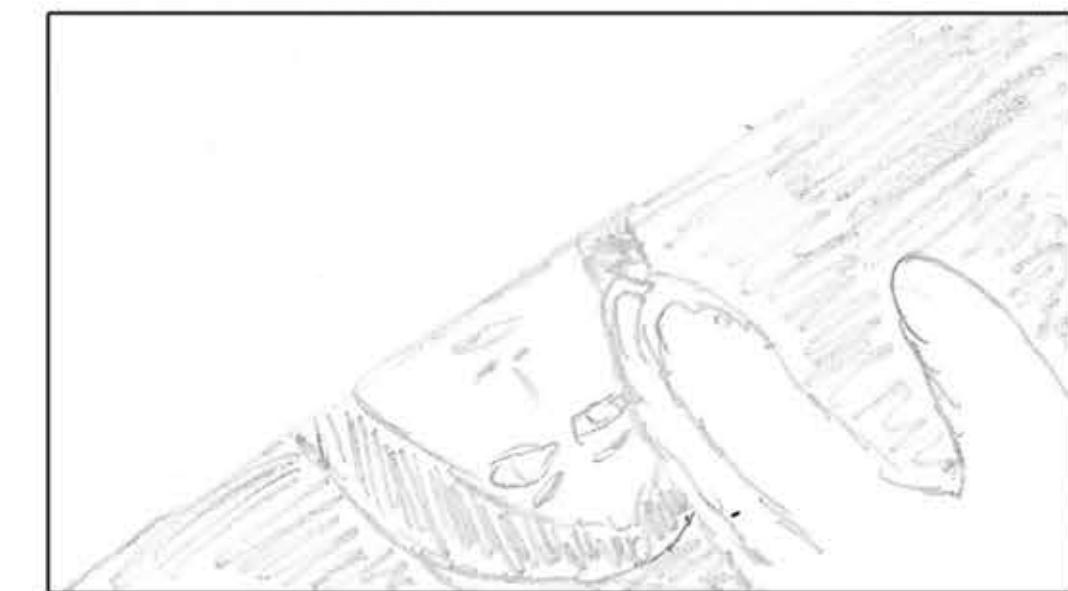


The head of **TERRAPINTER** sticks out of the hand of **OBSTETRICIAN**.

TERRAPINTER: The... Gravity...

(Grunting) Of... It... All...

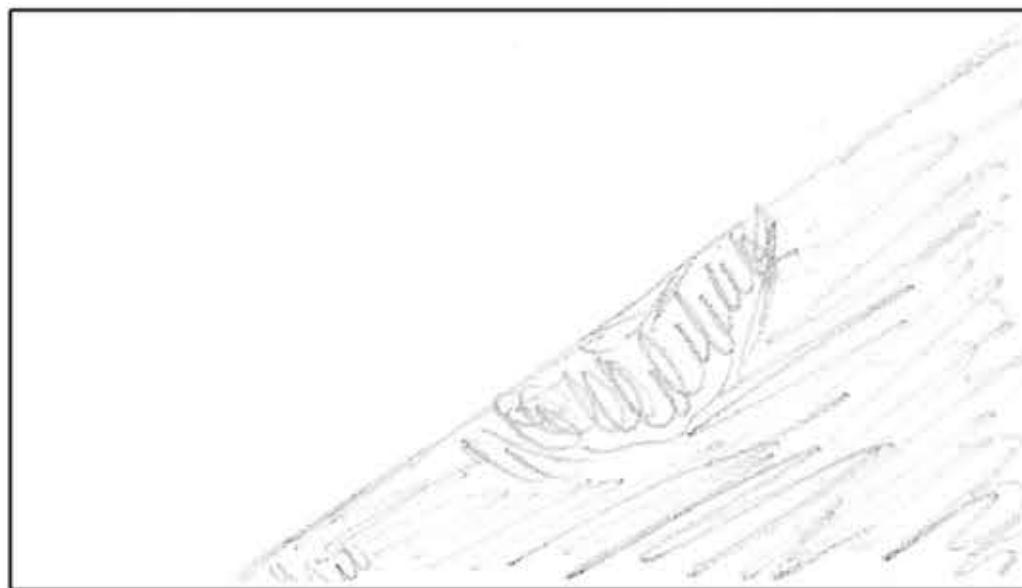
OBSTETRICIAN : At least, you are not going to miss...



OBSTETRICIAN retracts the hand.

...this monkey's journey...

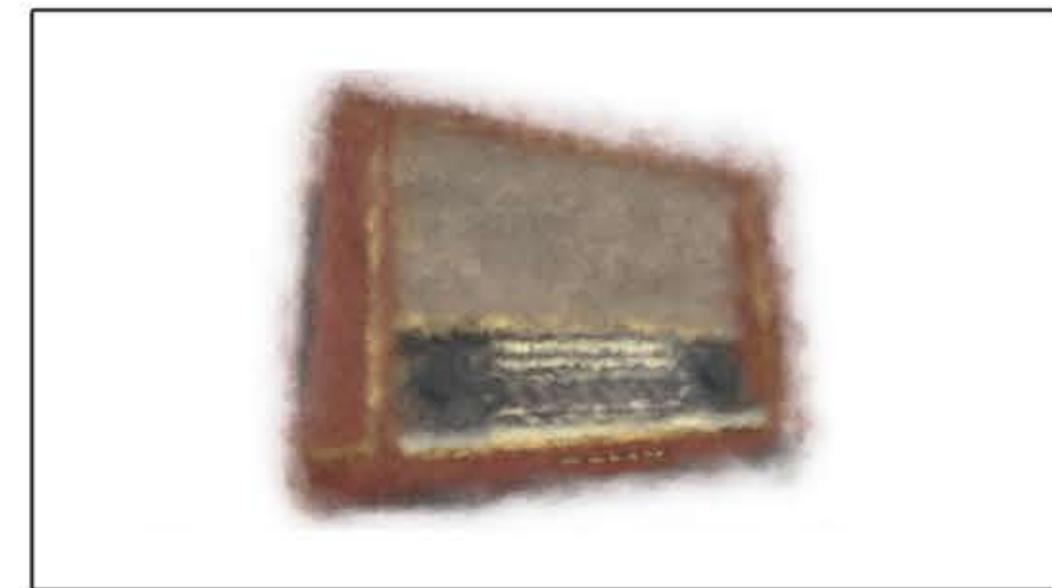
TERRAPINTER: (Exhaustedly) See you on the other side...



The focus pans left. The head of **TERRAPINTER** slumps back.

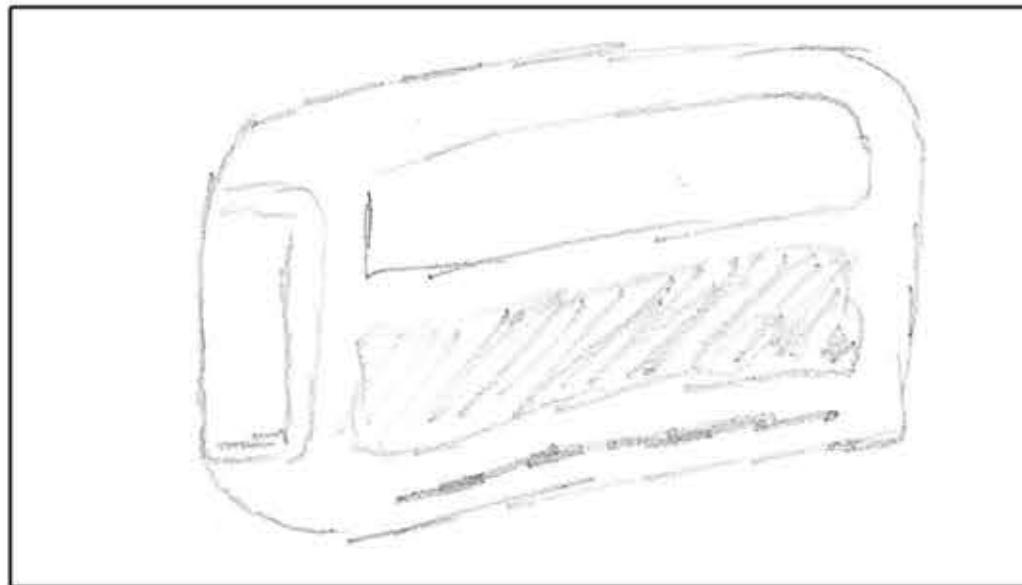


The radio enters from the left.

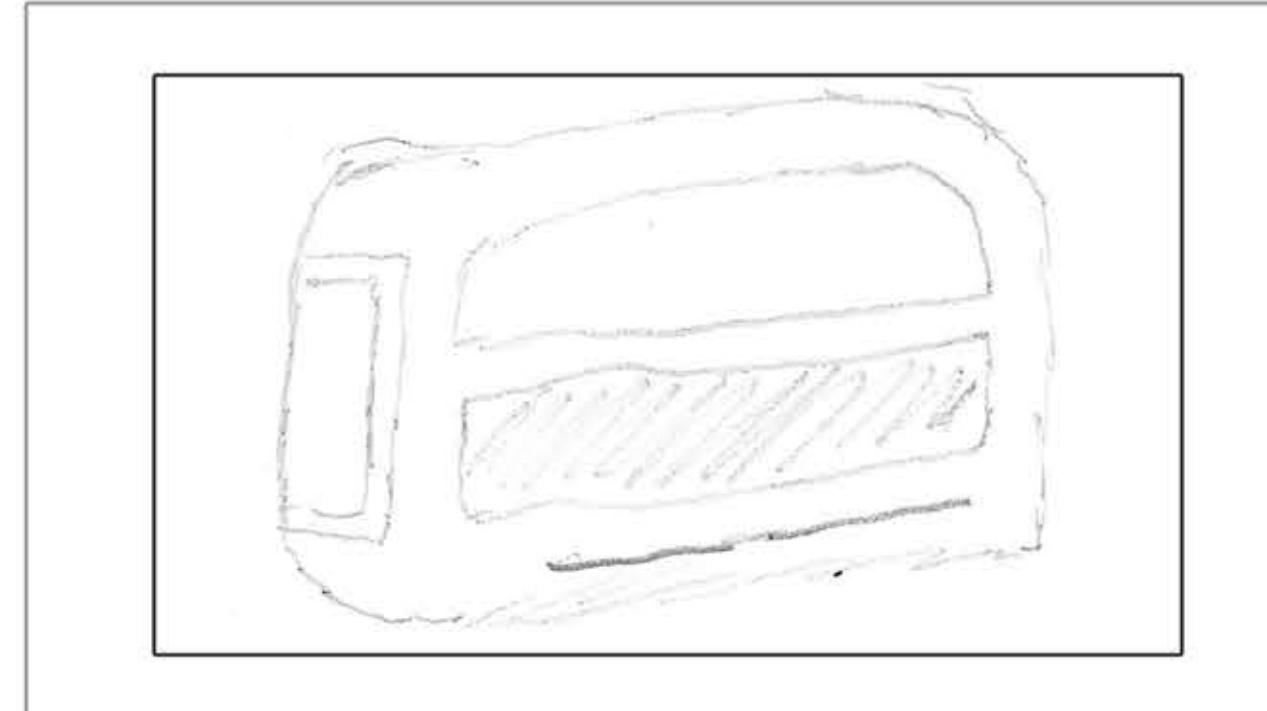


OBSTETRICIAN: (Frantically) Demasiado pronto!

Radio_tuning-audio



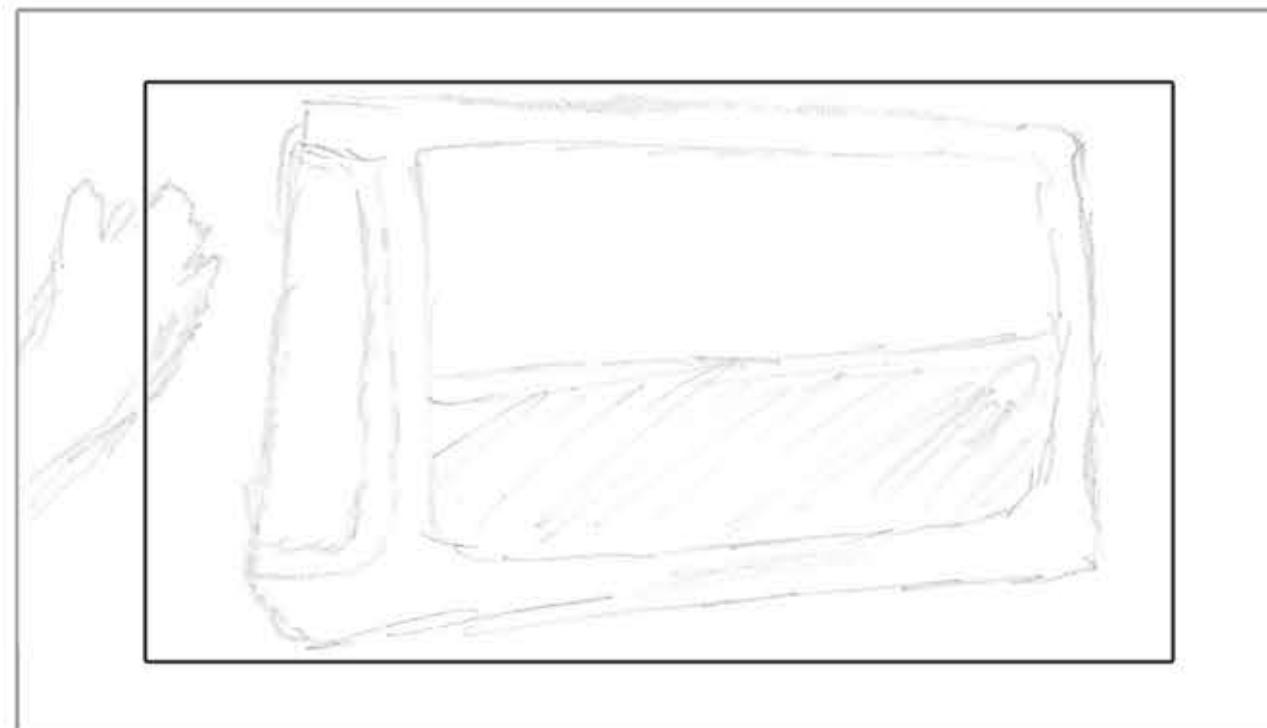
The focus pans inwards.



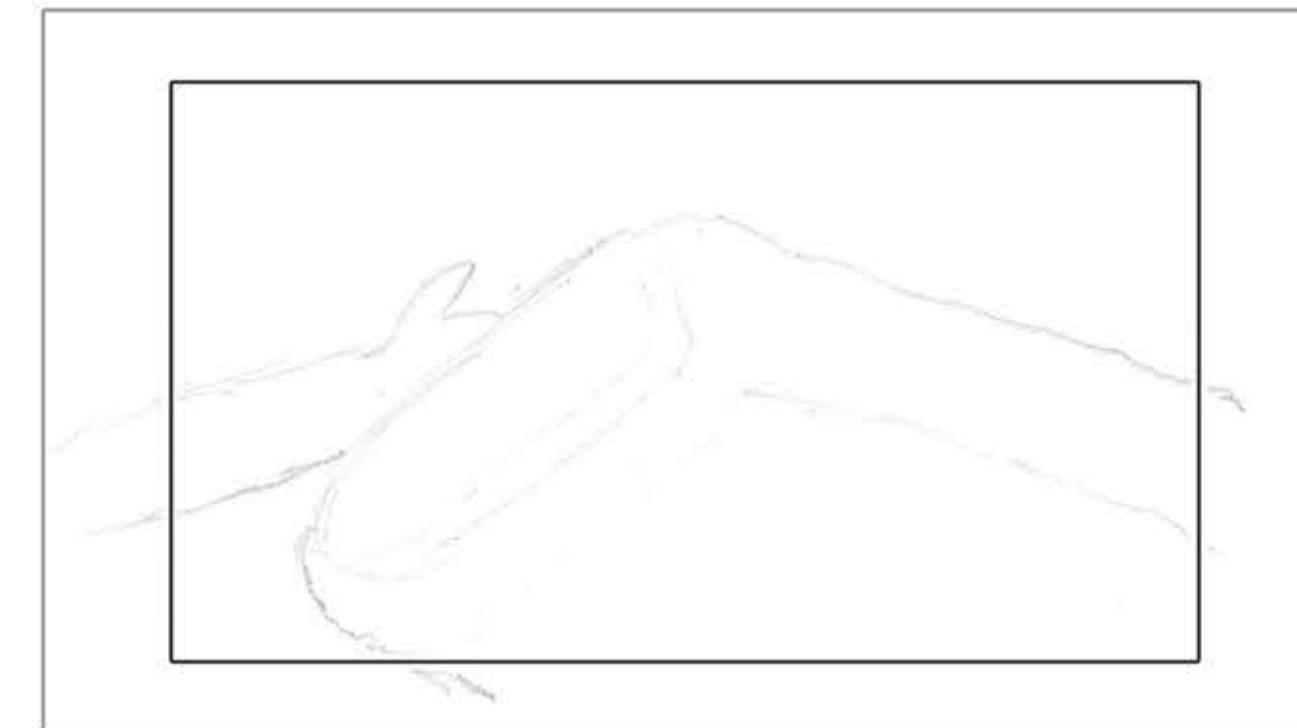
BROADCASTER: Our explorer, our friend, our family. We have lost them.

Monkey_audio

Crying_baby-audio



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



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



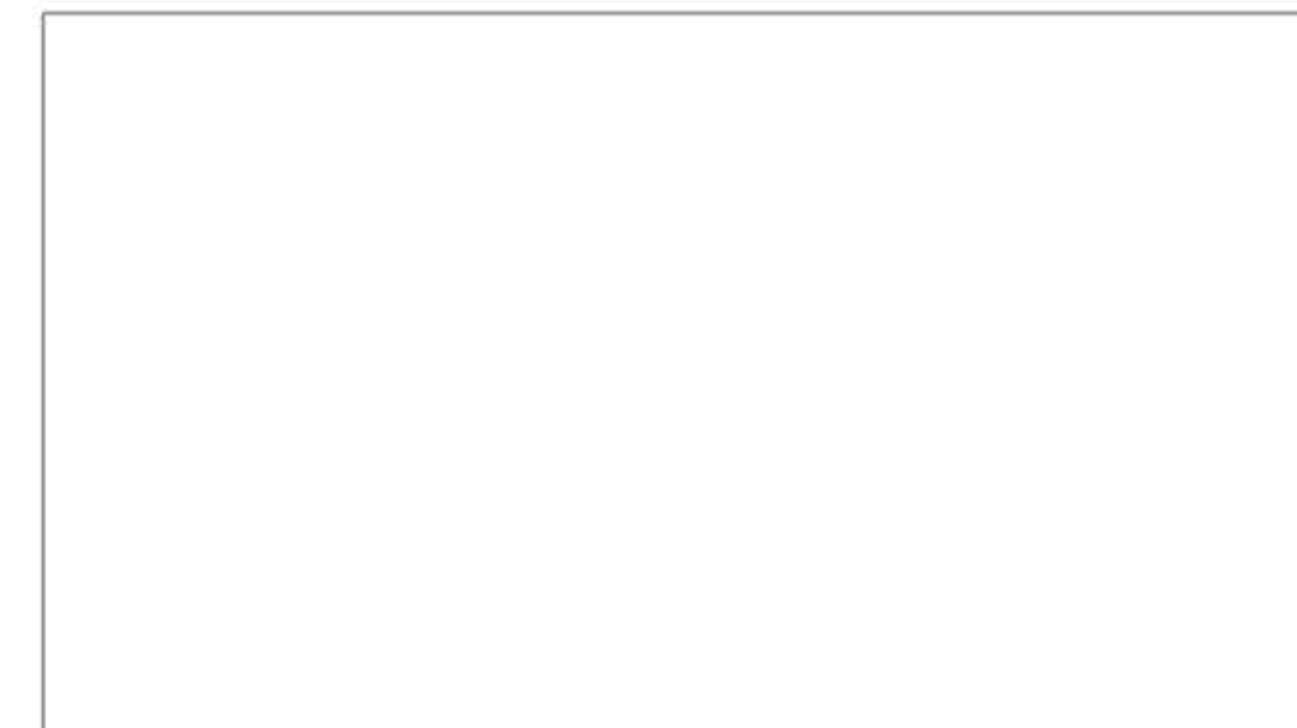
The hand of **VITO** exits left.

VITO: B S !

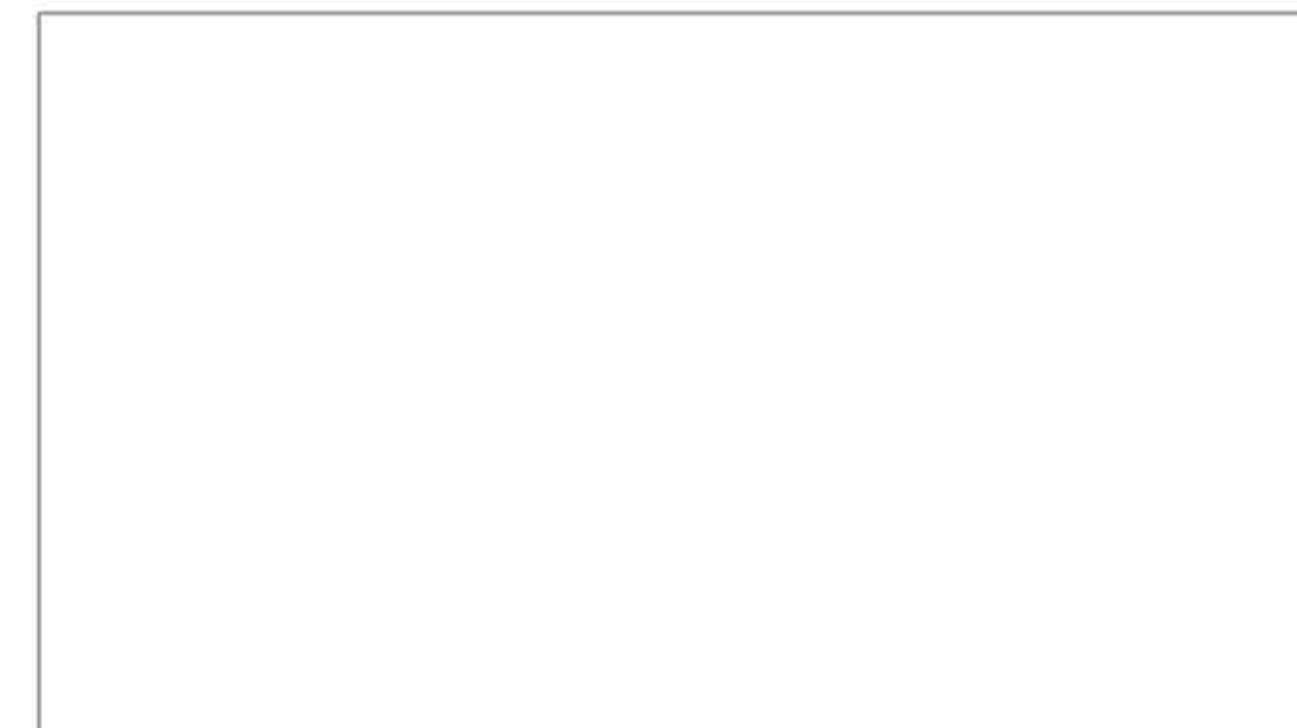
TERRAPINTER: Watch your...



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



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

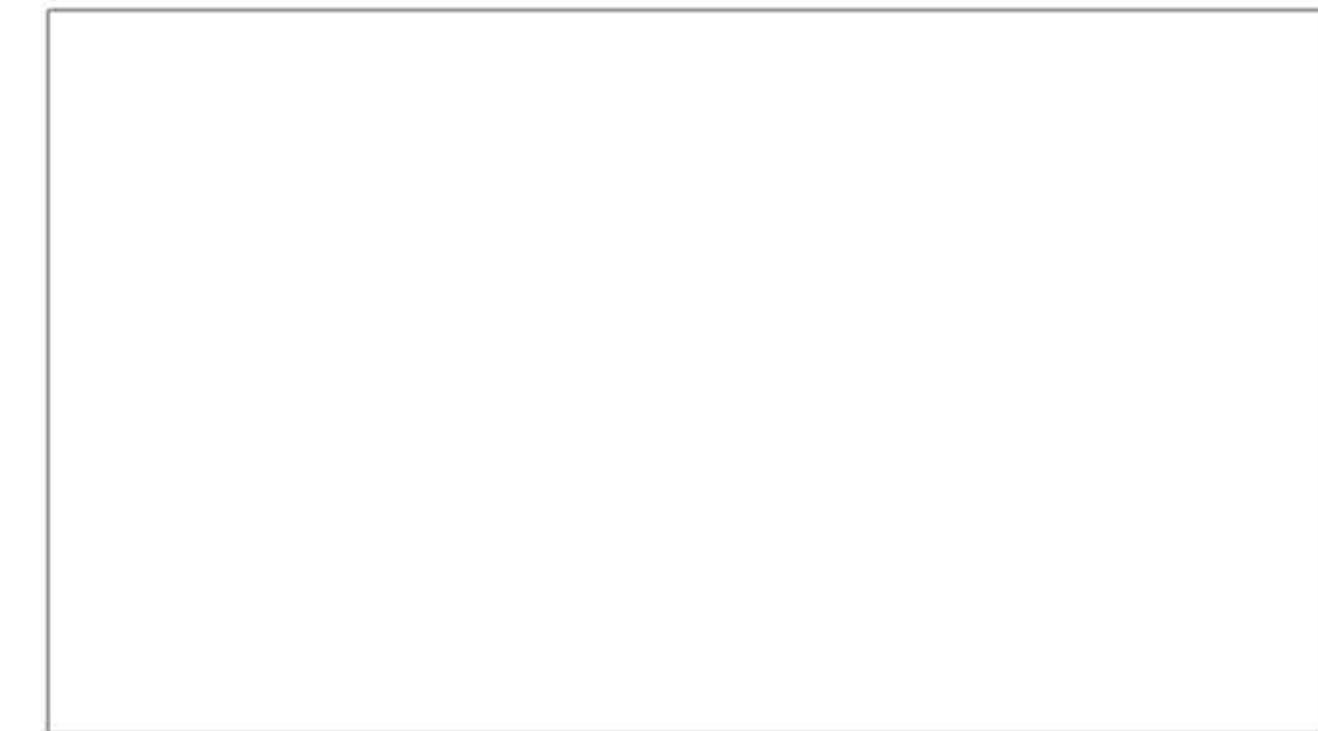
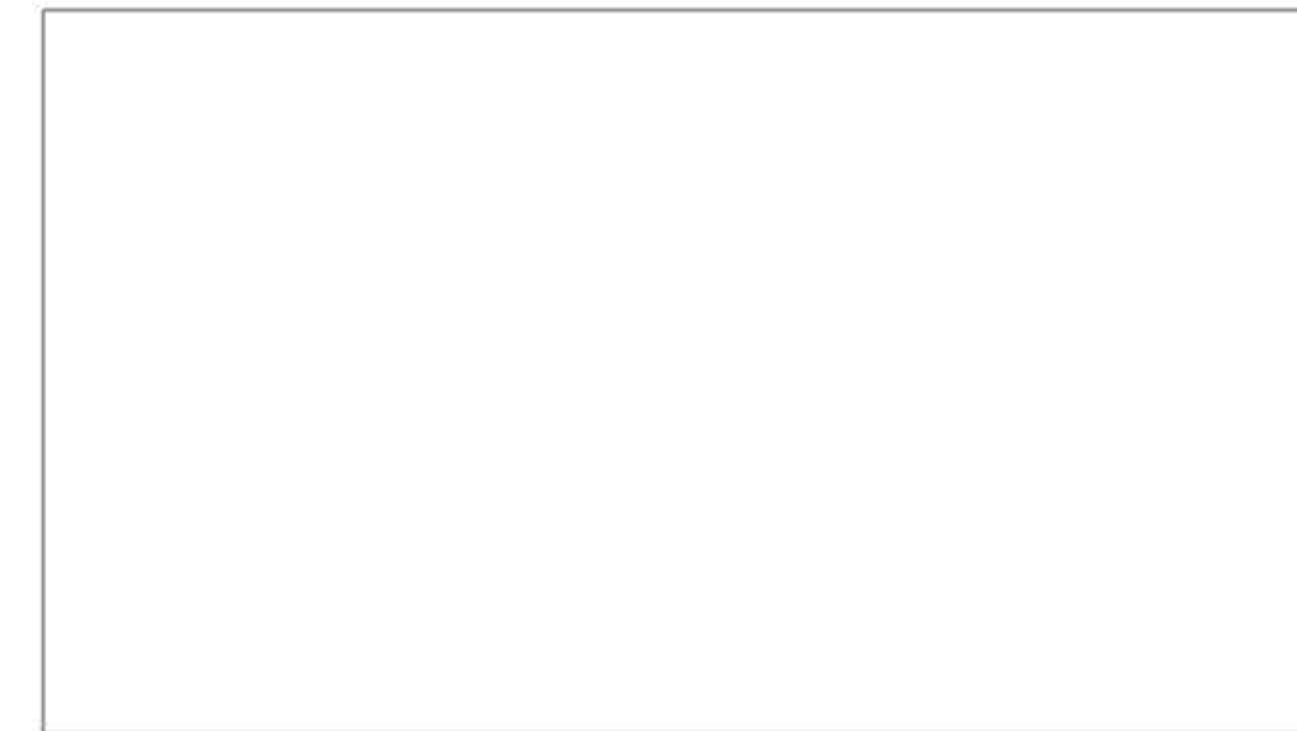
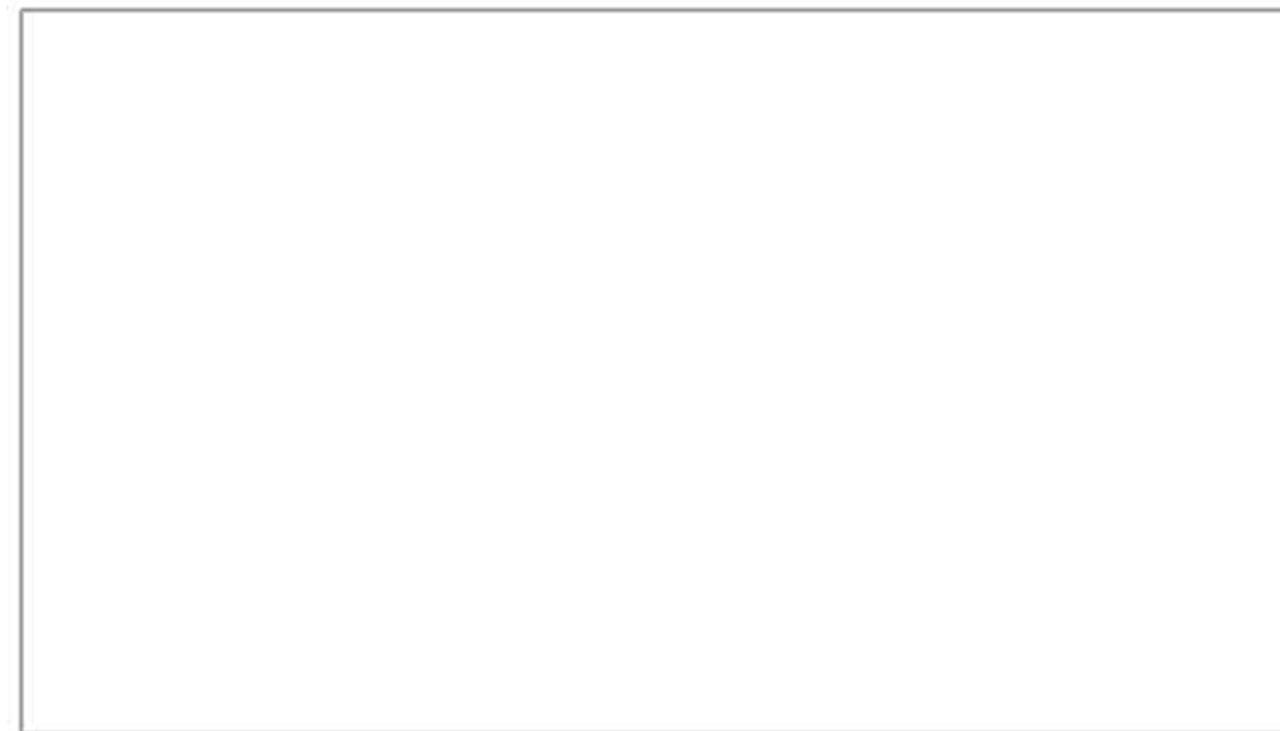


...language!

VITO: Earth... Earth... Cannot be flat!

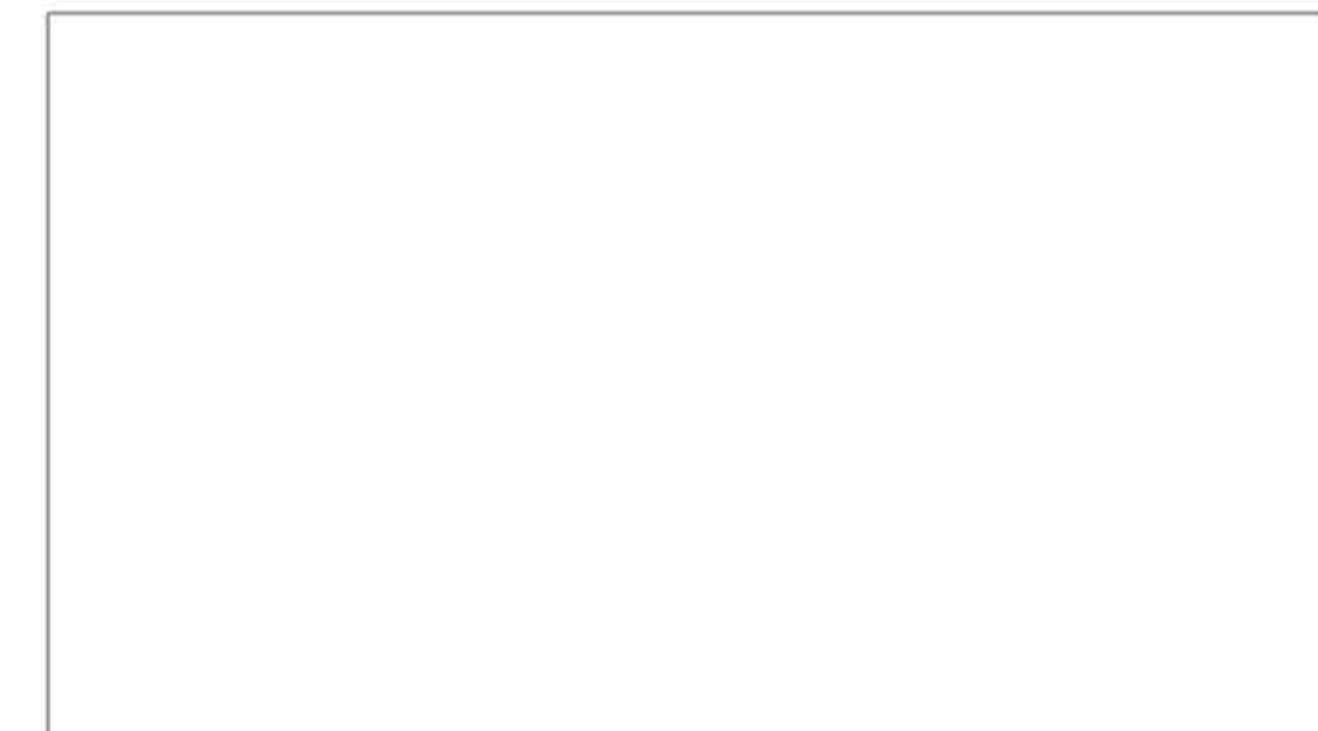
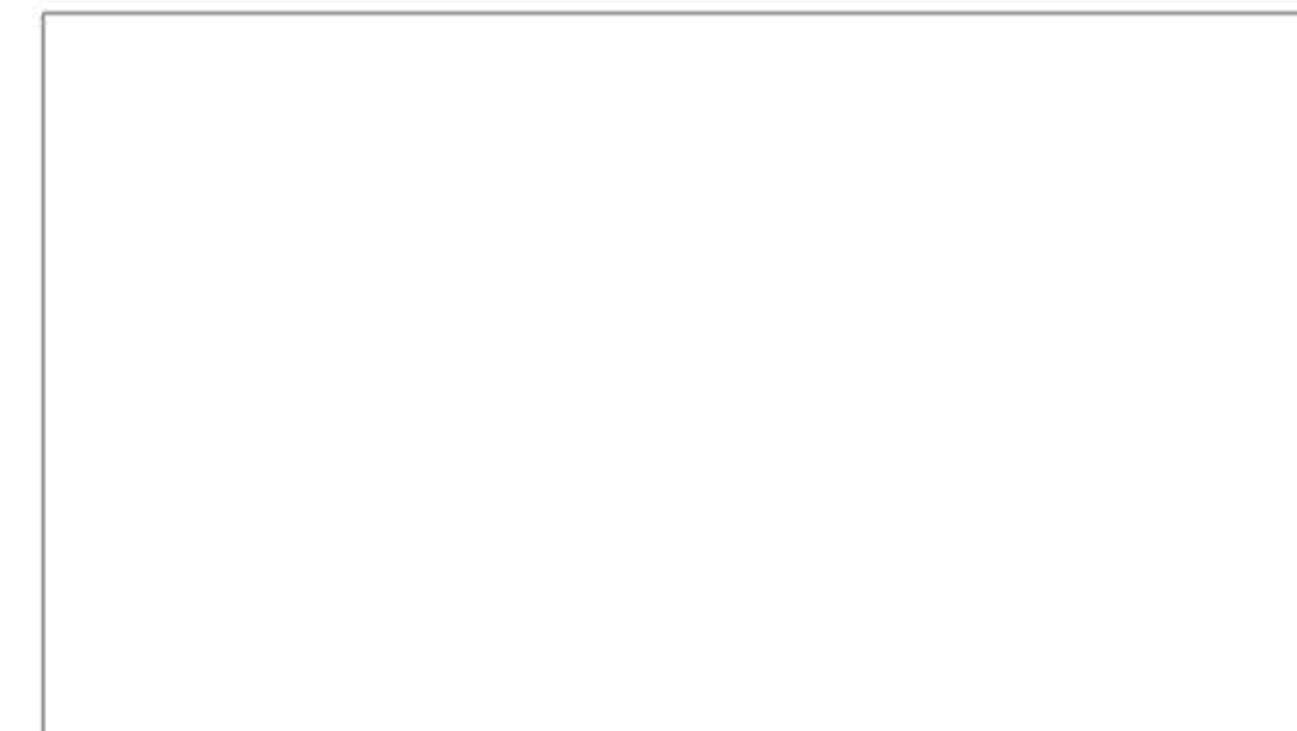
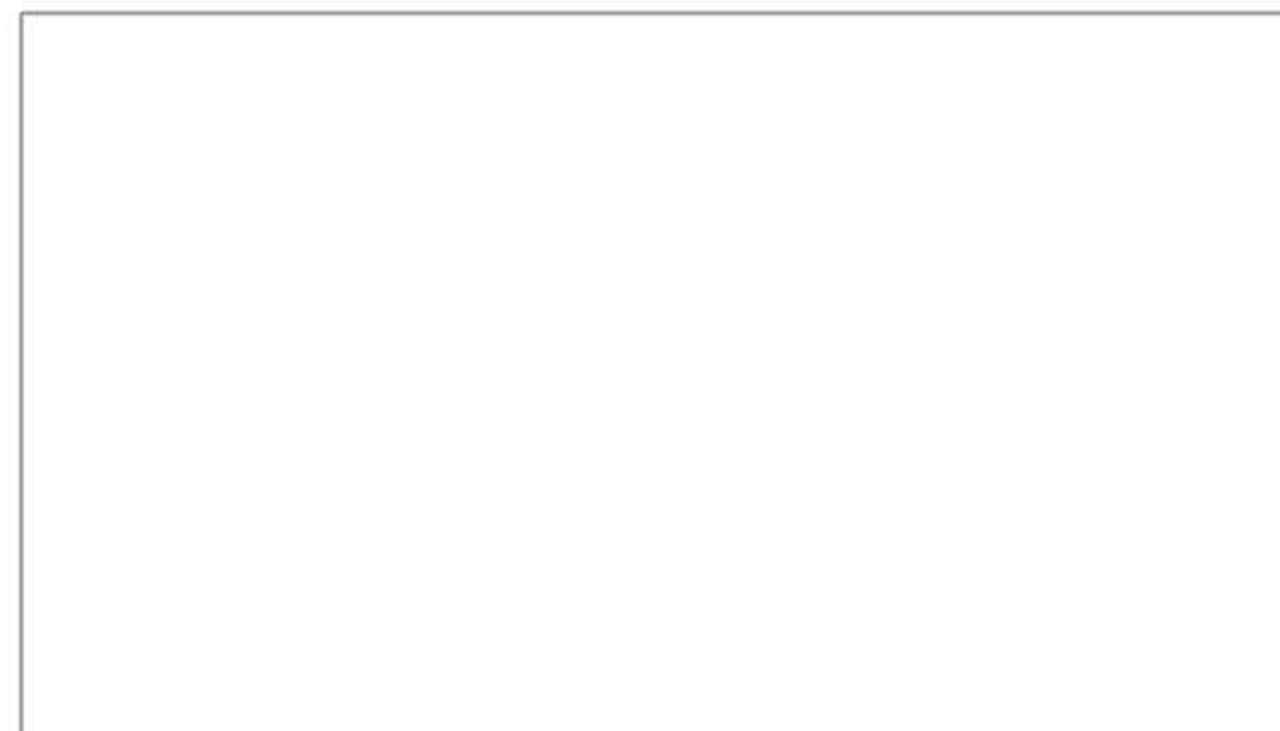
TERRAPINTER: Watch your mouth!

VITO: (Heavy Breaths)



The mouth of **VITO** quivers.

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

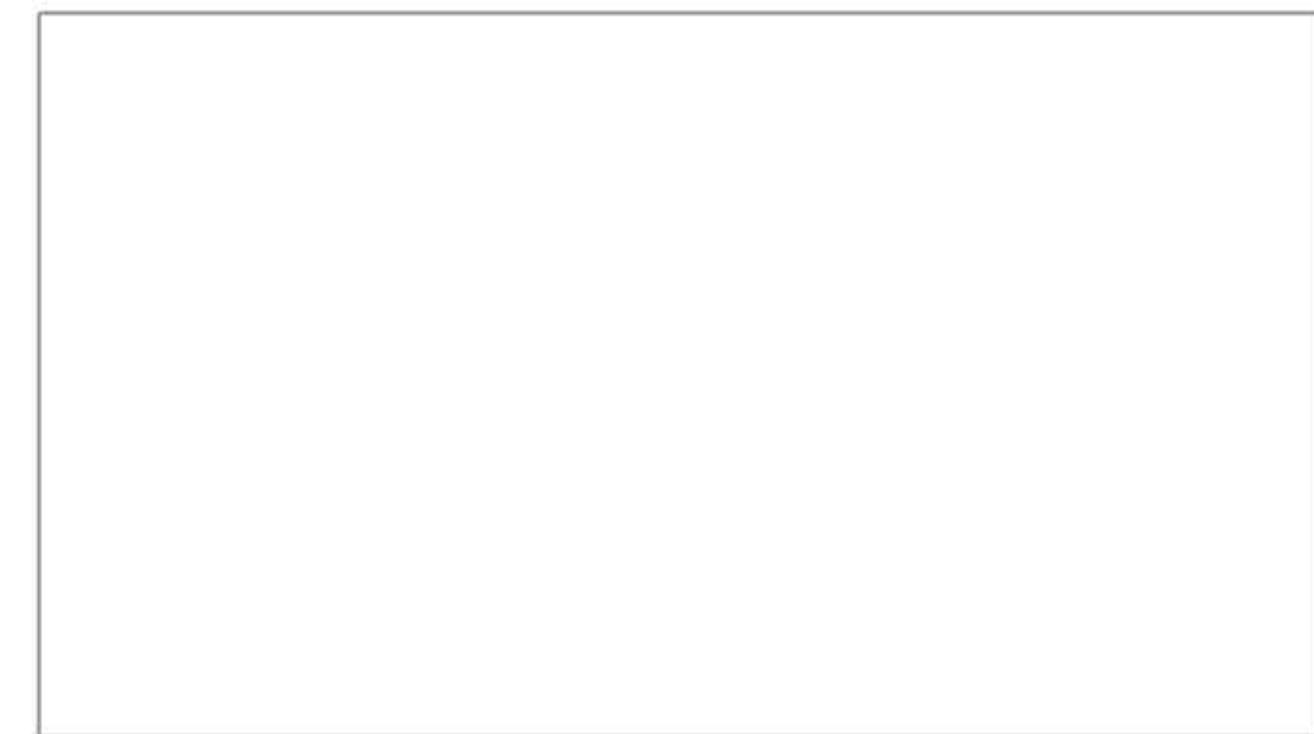
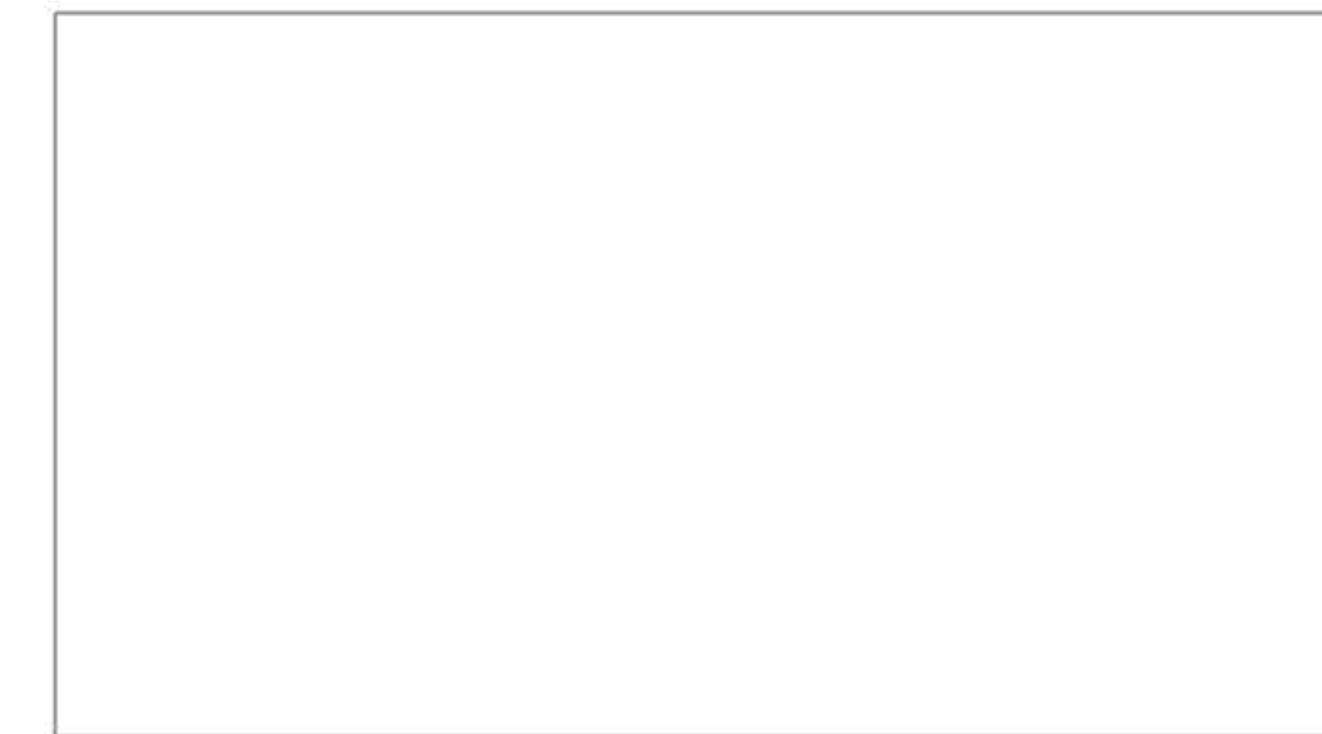
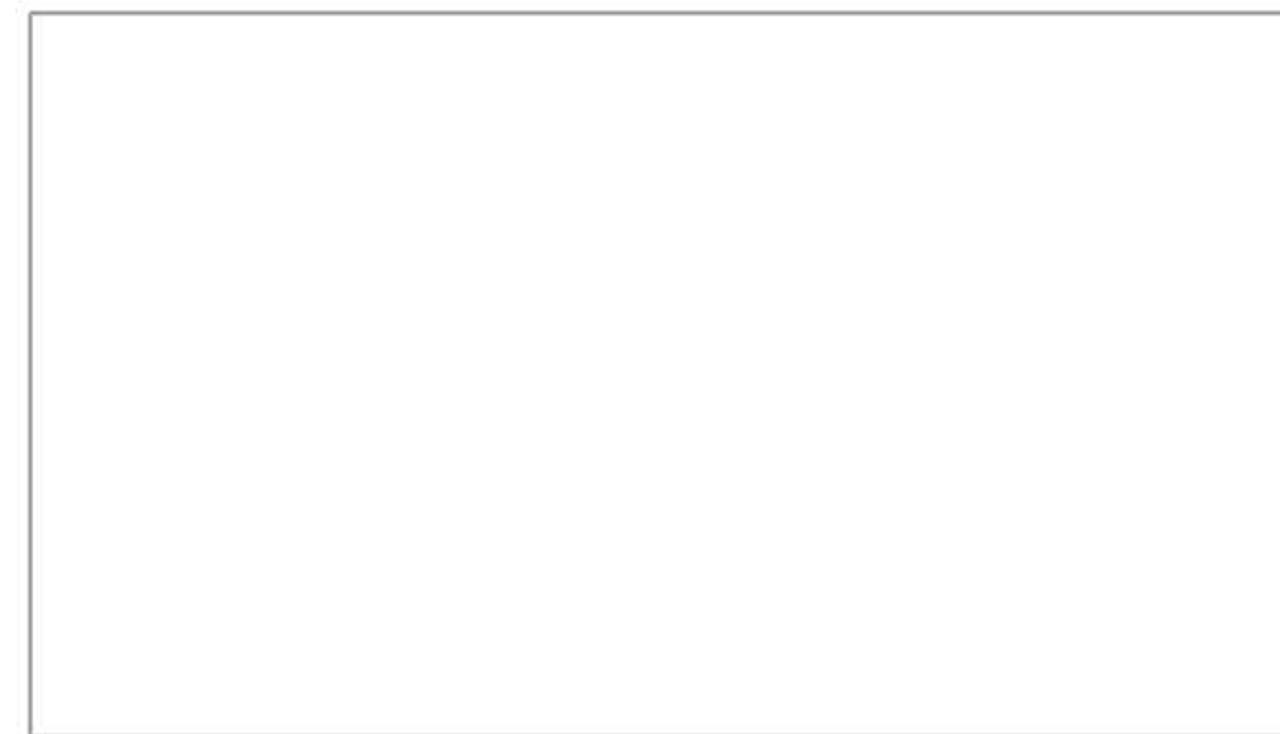


TERRAPINTER stands on the right facing towards the focus. The back of **VITO** is on the left. **VITO** stands facing **TERRAPINTER**. The room is a mess. A globe lays broken on the floor. Maps hang everywhere. Drawings of lines and two-dimensional ovals hang on walls.

TERRAPINTER takes a step forward.

VITO rushes to **TERRAPINTER**.

TERRAPINTER: The gravity of it all...

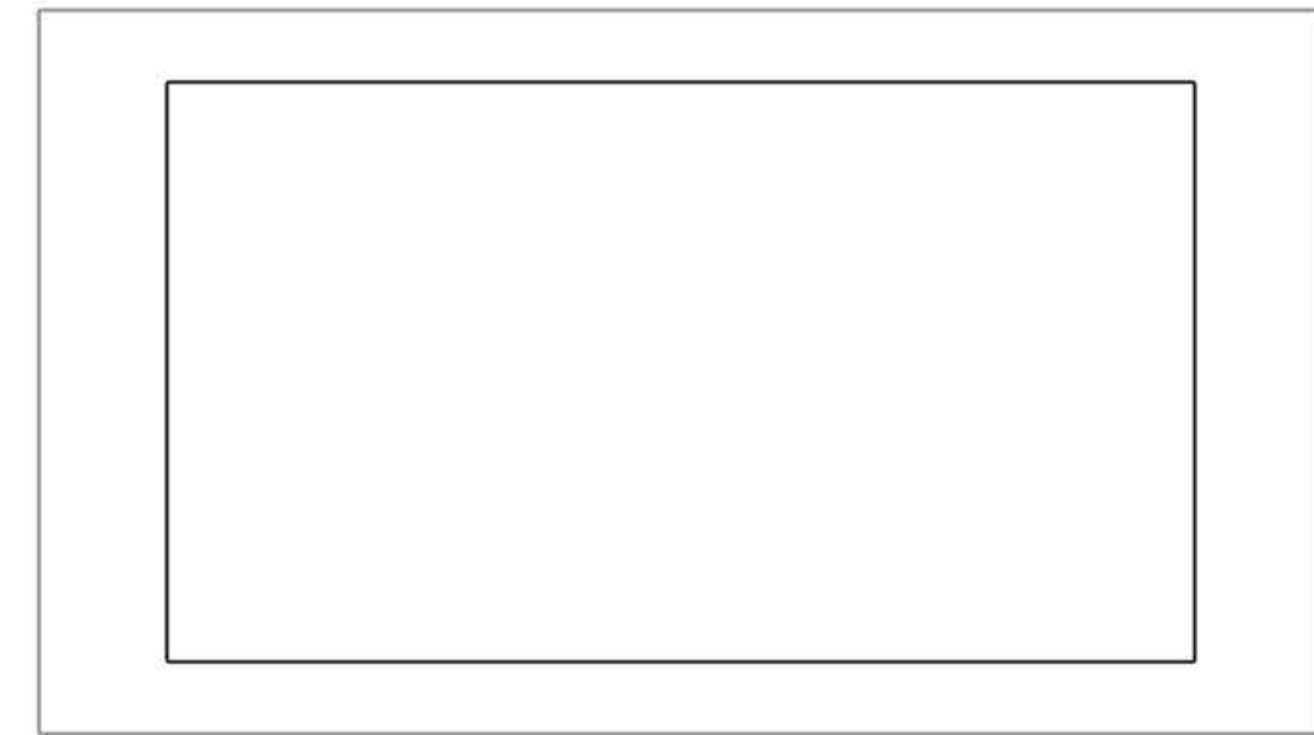
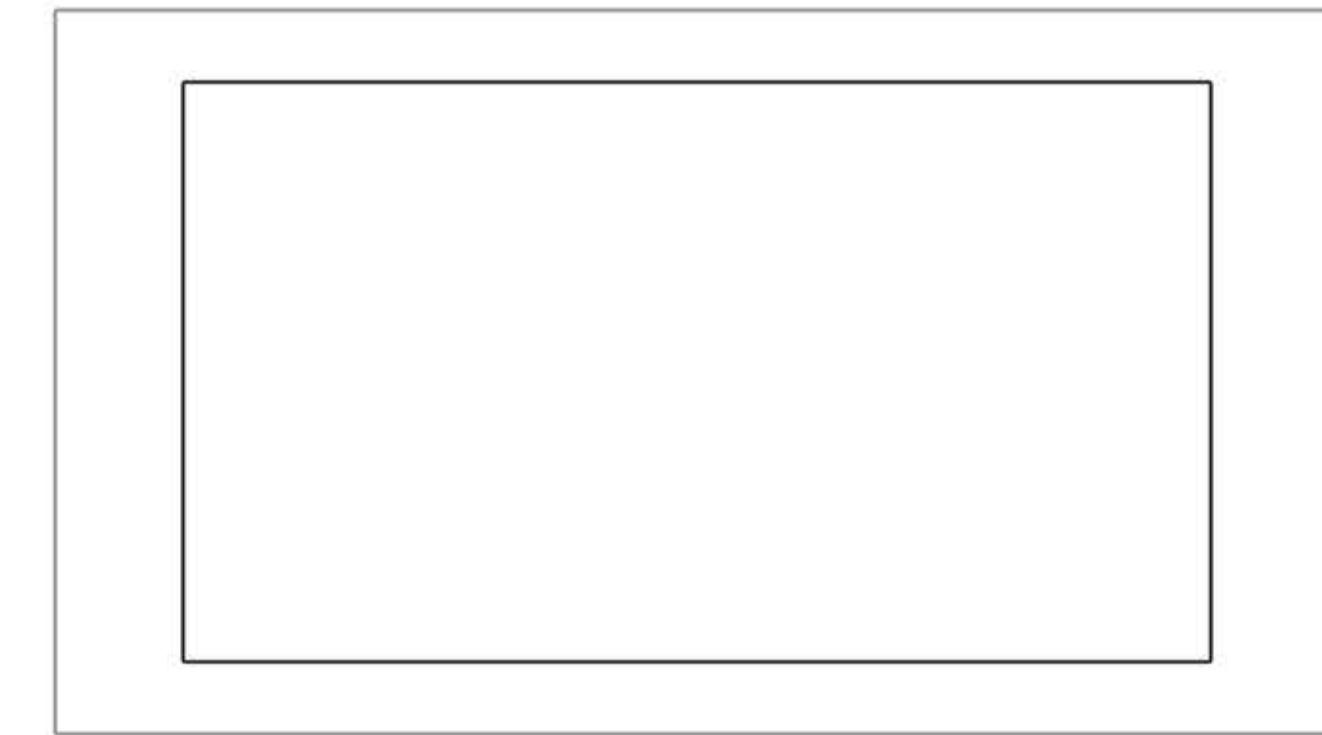
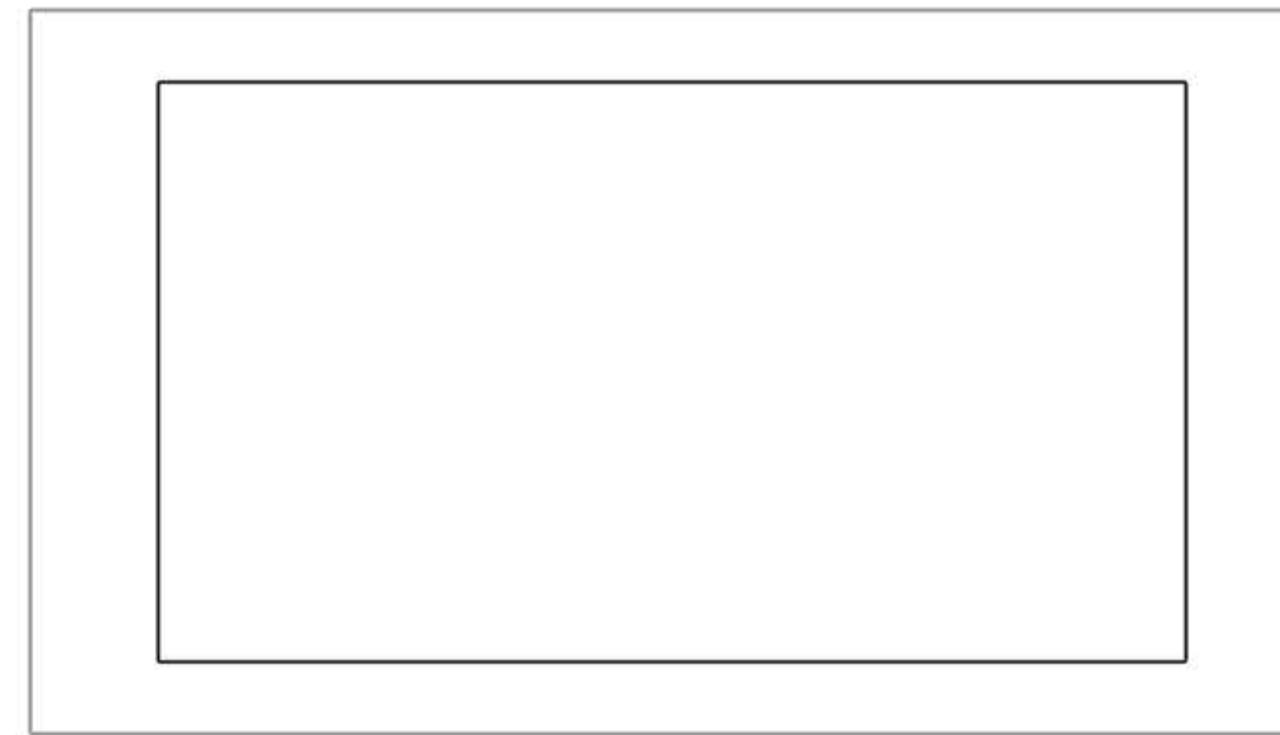


TERRAPINTER opens both arms.

VITO embraces **TERRAPINTER**.

TERRAPINTER shifts the arms down.

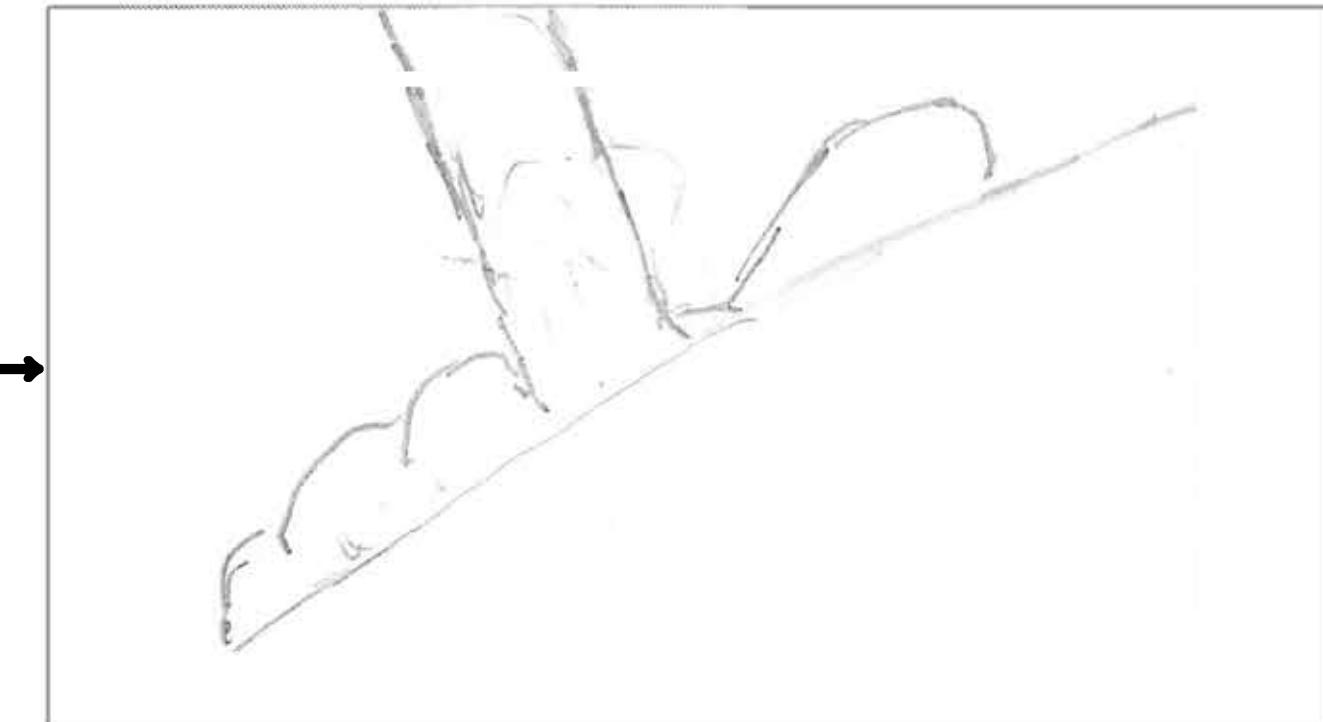
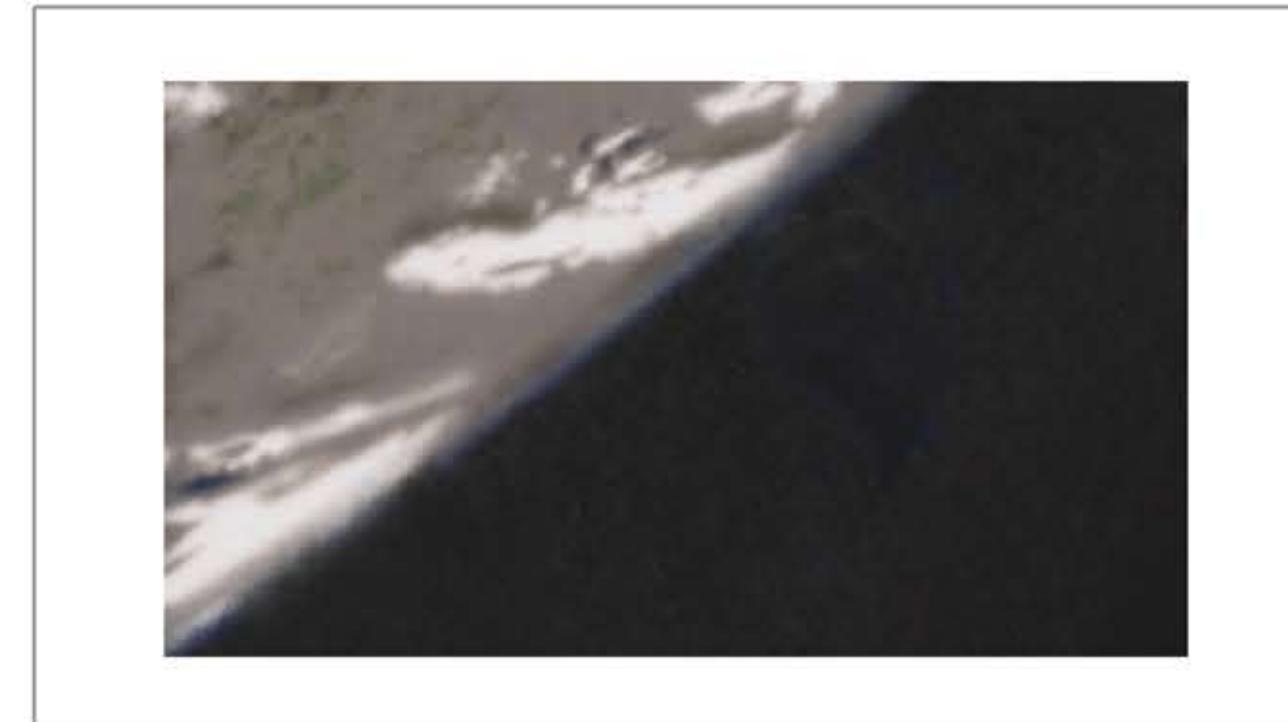
TERRAPINTER: You're well-rounded.



TERRAPINTER bends down.

VITO nods.

Would you like to see your opposite?

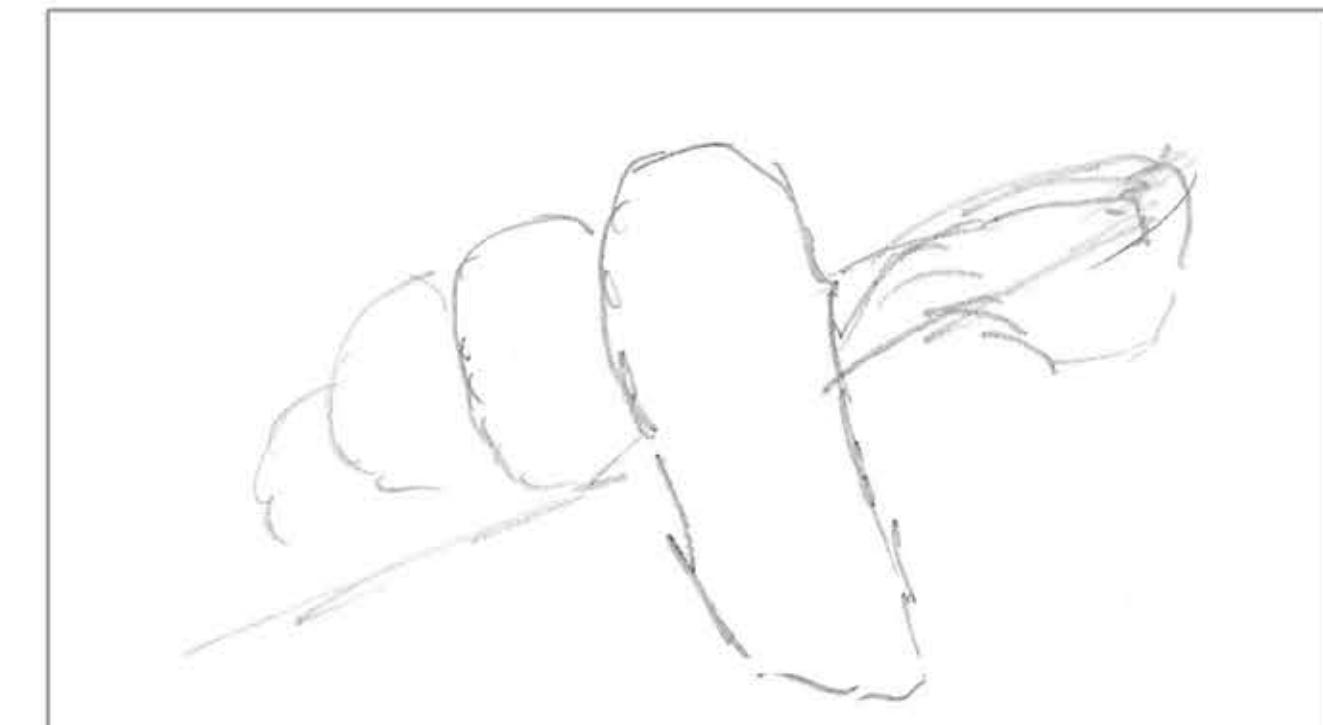
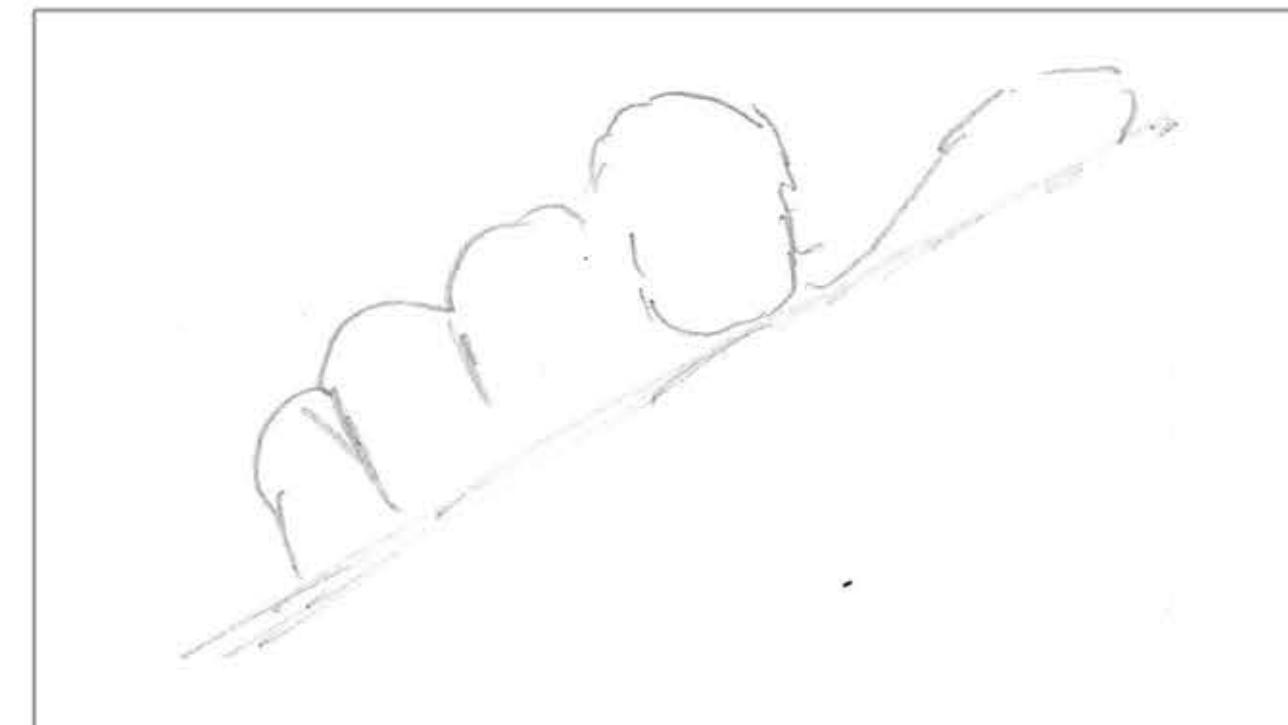


The focus is on the first photo in space. The focus pans inwards.

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

TERRAPINTER: Your father...

...reached up there...



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

...and took the...

Shot.



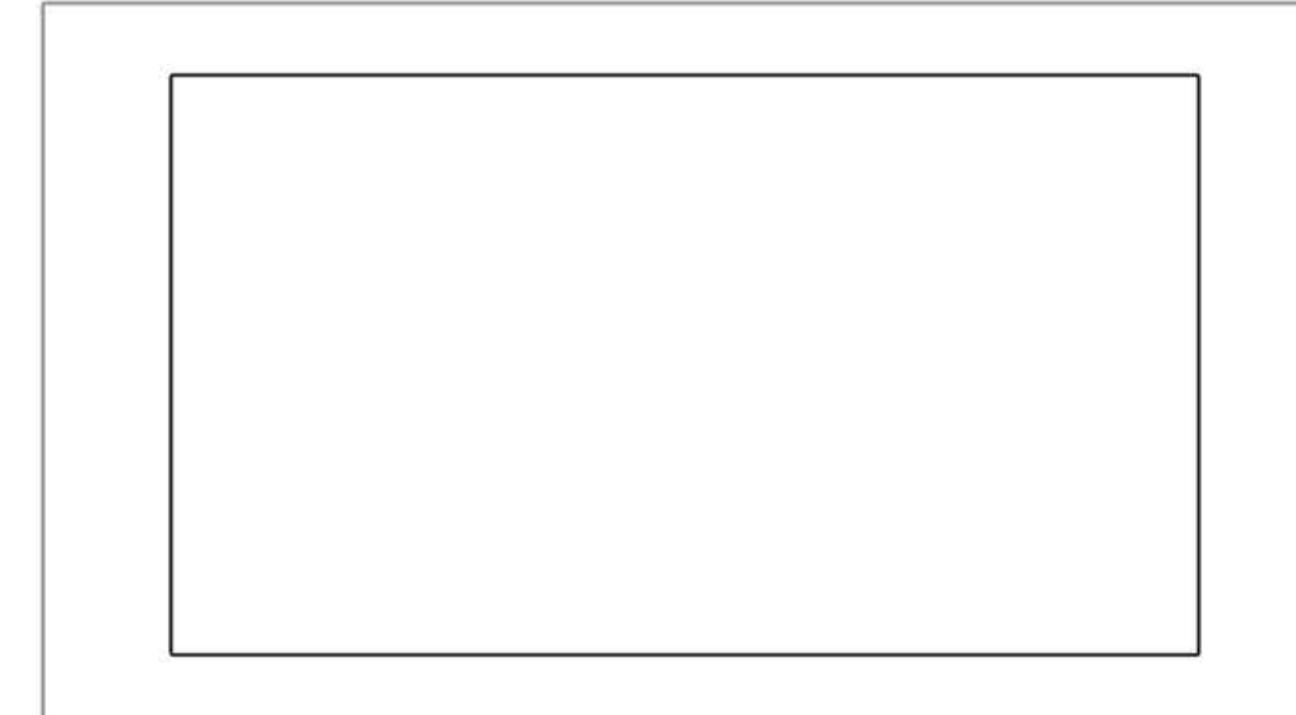
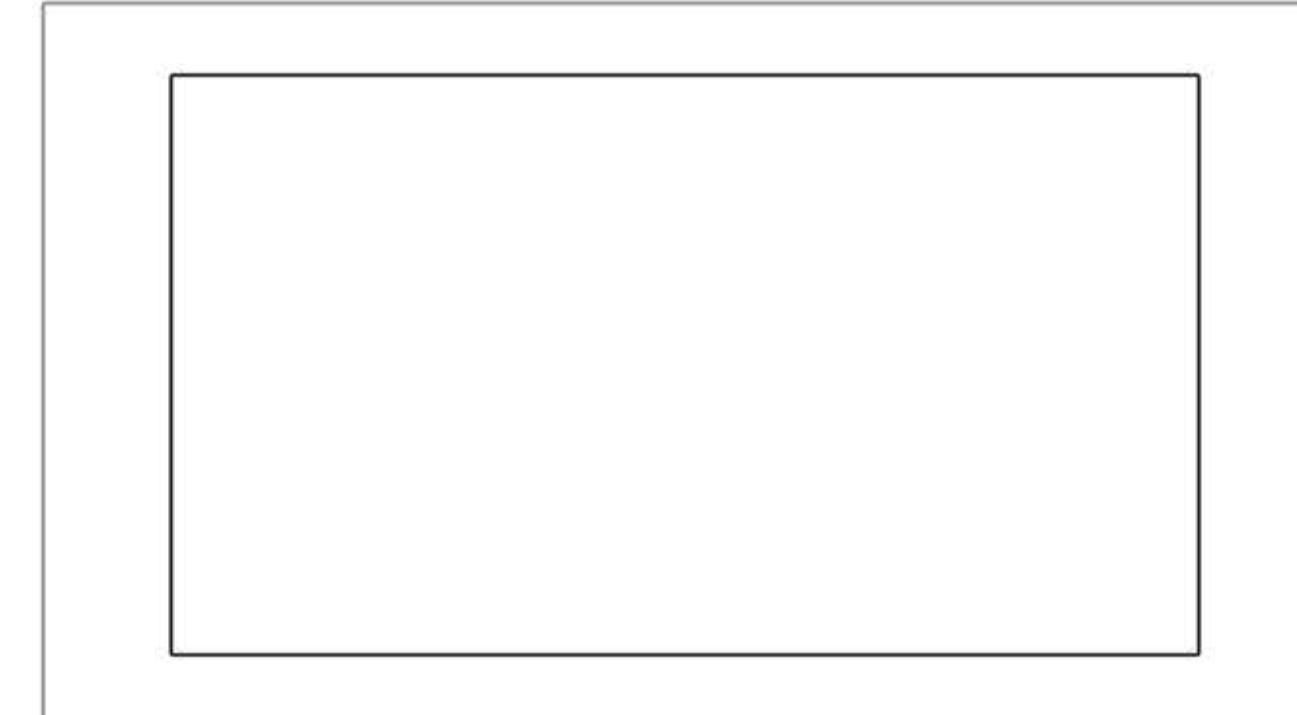
→
VITO sits on the lap of **TERRAPINTER**. **TERRAPINTER** lays the right hand on the head of **VITO**. **TERRAPINTER** holds the photo in the left hand.

TERRAPINTER holds **VITO** close.

TERRAPINTER sadly slouches.

TERRAPINTER: You are the rocket that took him.

VITO: Where in the world did I... He land?



The focus pans around to the left of **TERRAPINTER**.

TERRAPINTER: On...

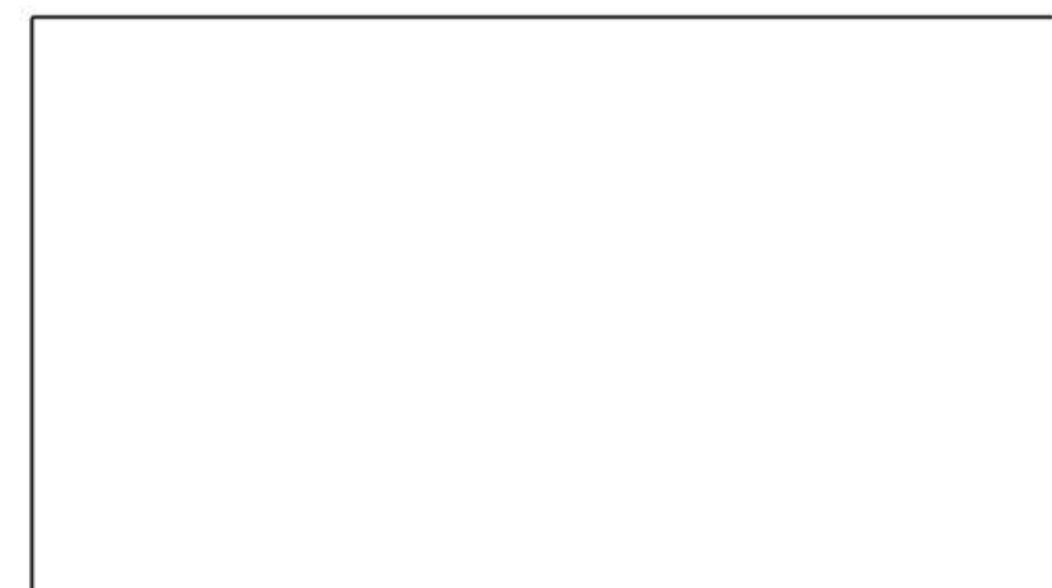
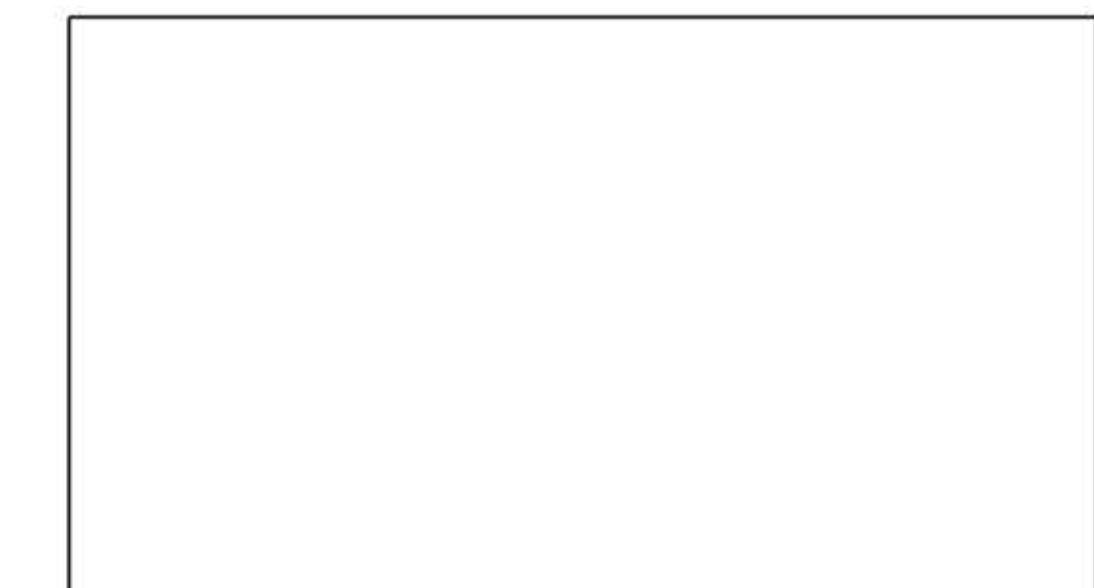
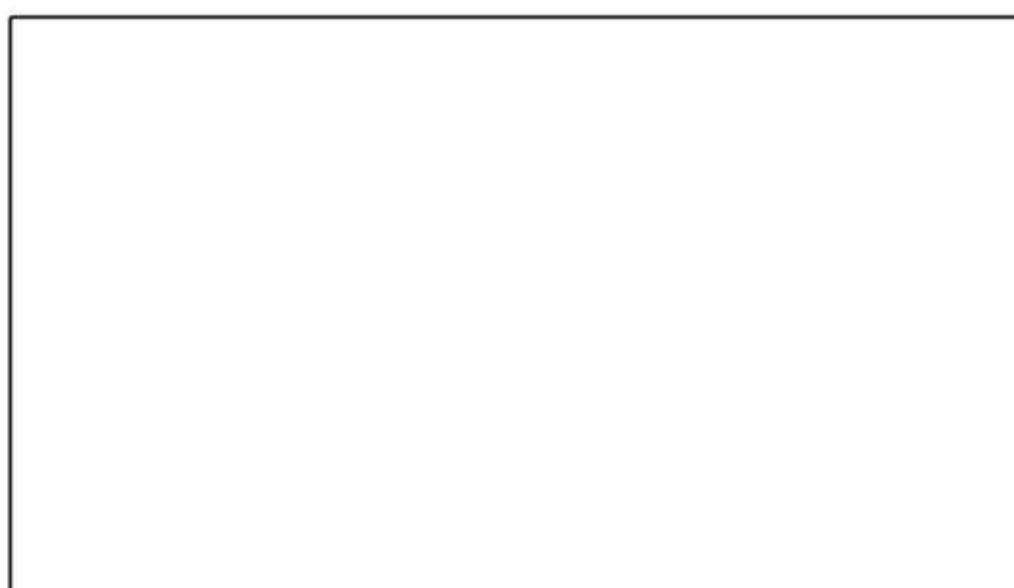
Our...

Side.

| ACT V: Pray

MFOTFOTE

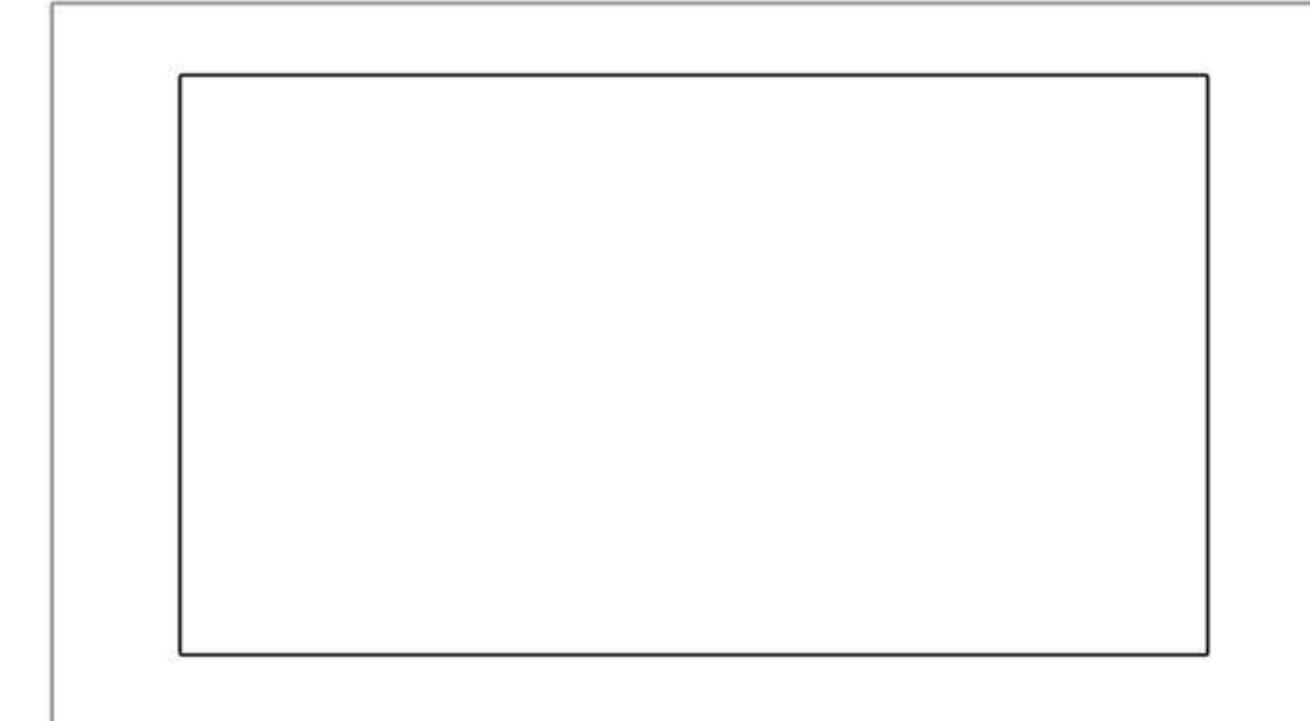
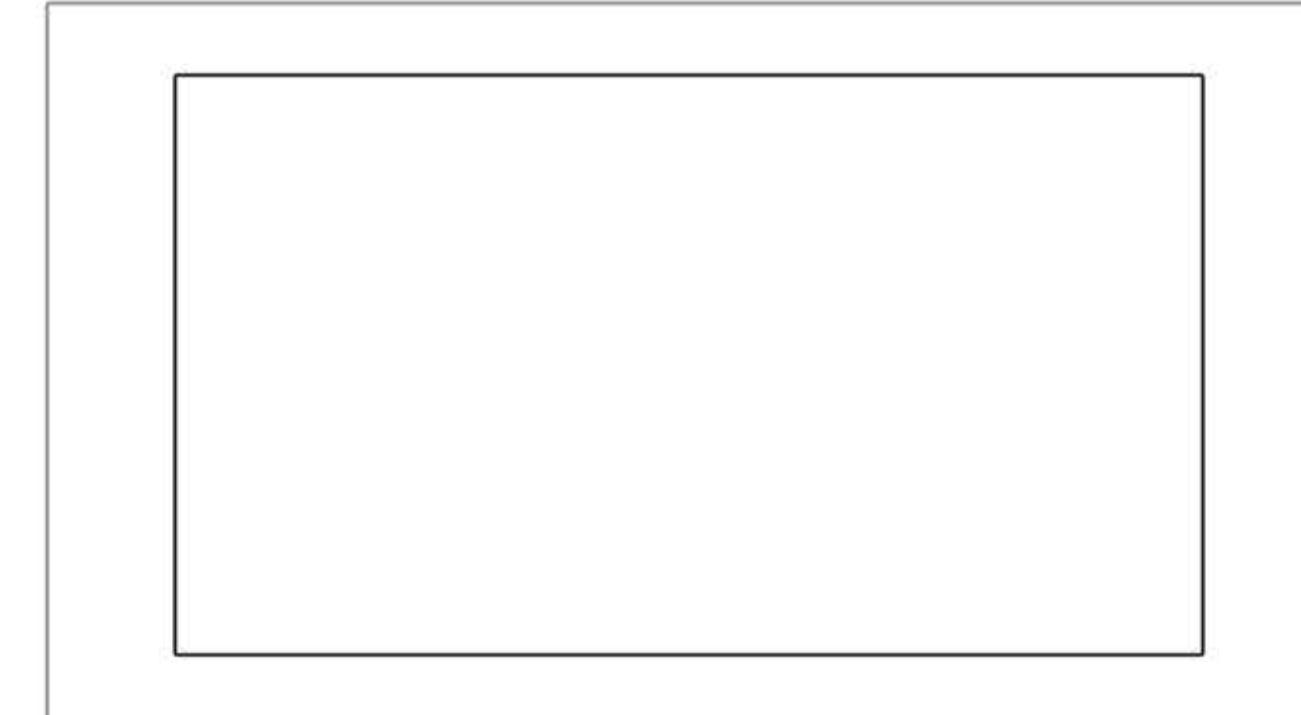
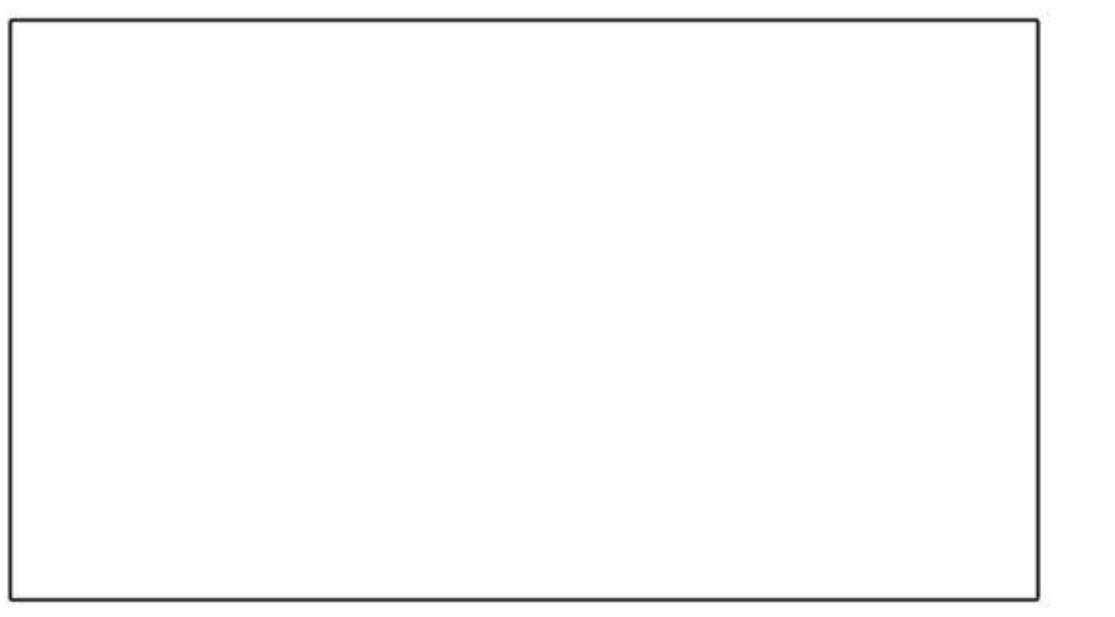
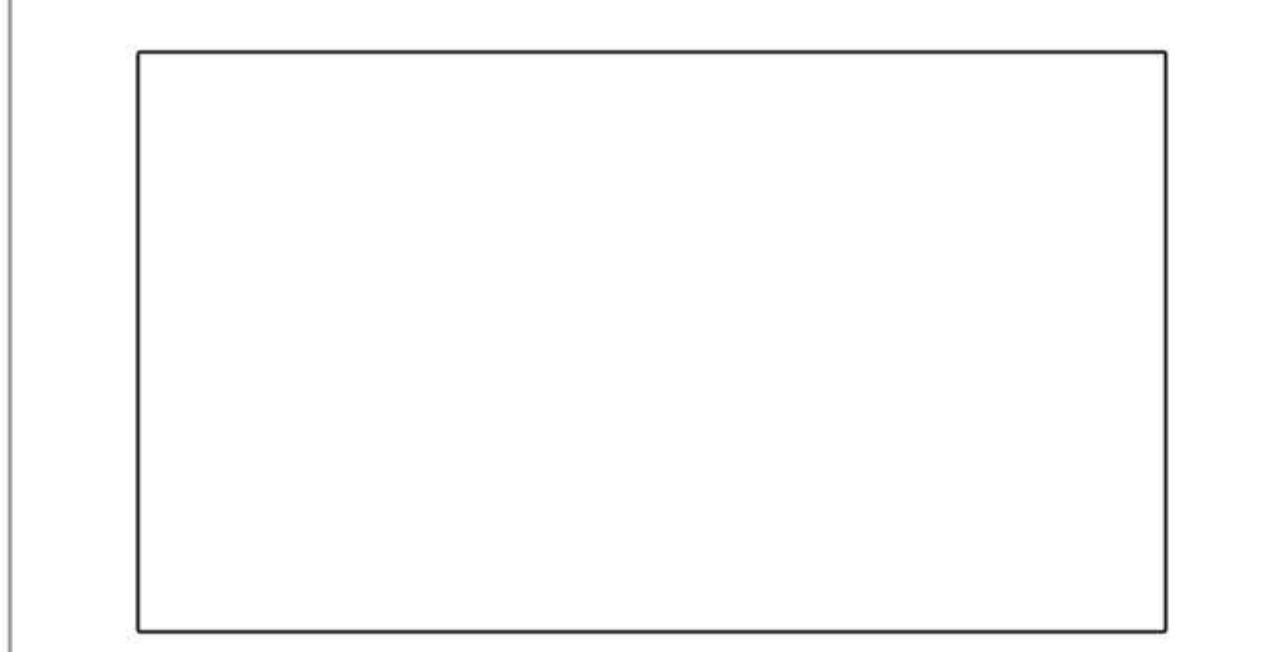
ACT V: Pray |

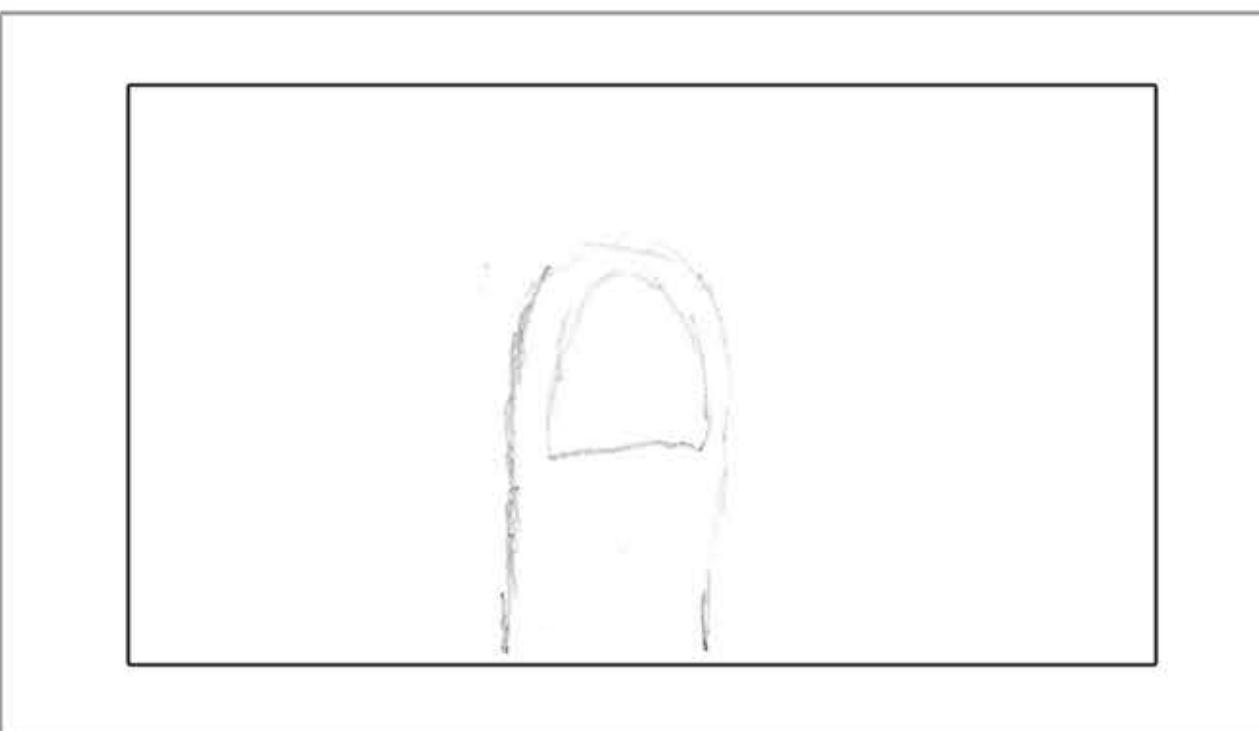


| ACT V: Pray

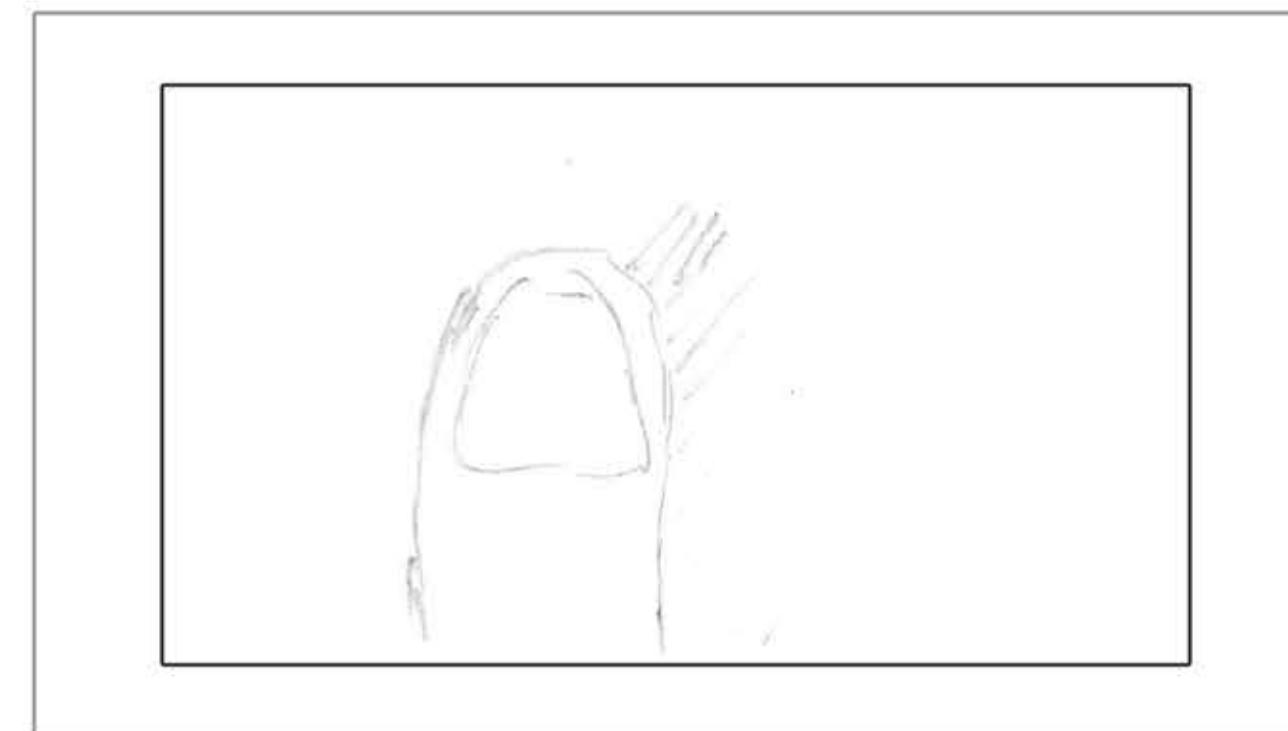
MFOTFOTE

ACT V: Pray |





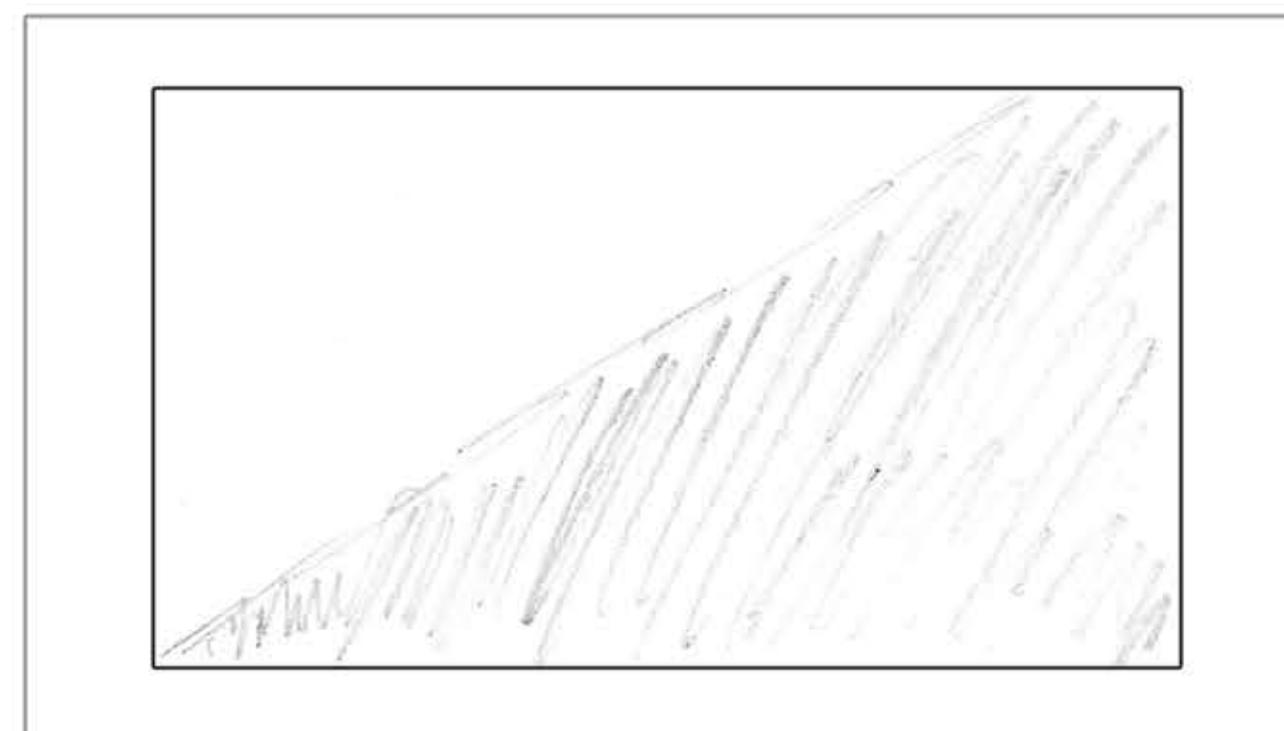
The thumb of **TERRAPINTER** presses.



The thumb of **TERRAPINTER** retracts.



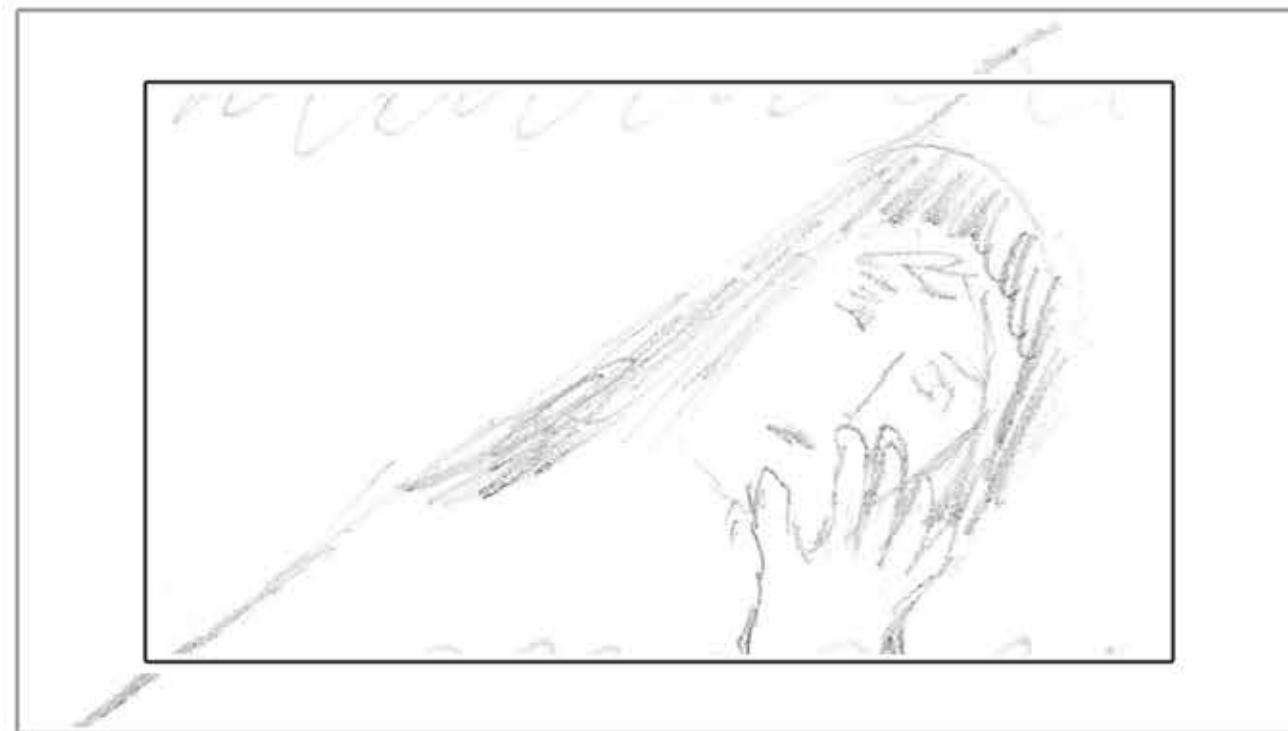
→



The focus rapidly pans outwards to reveal **TERRAPINTER** and the easel. Paint is on the thumb of **TERRAPINTER**.



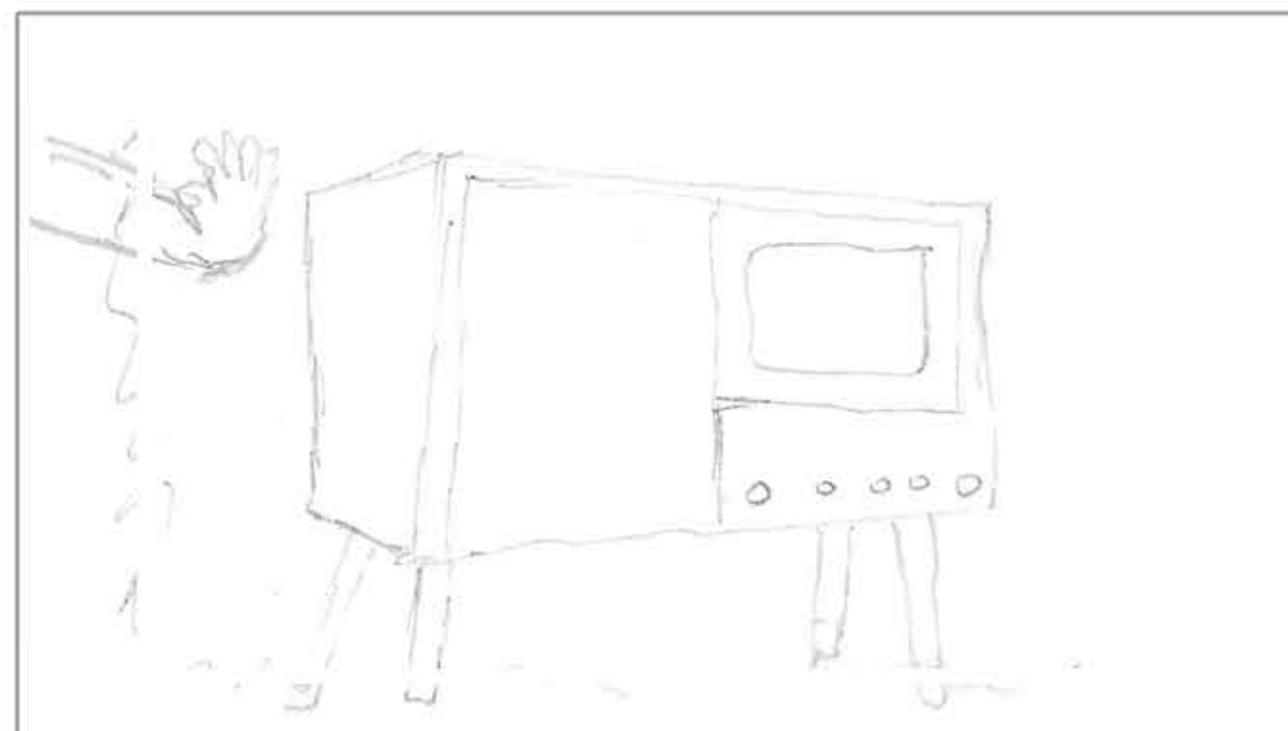
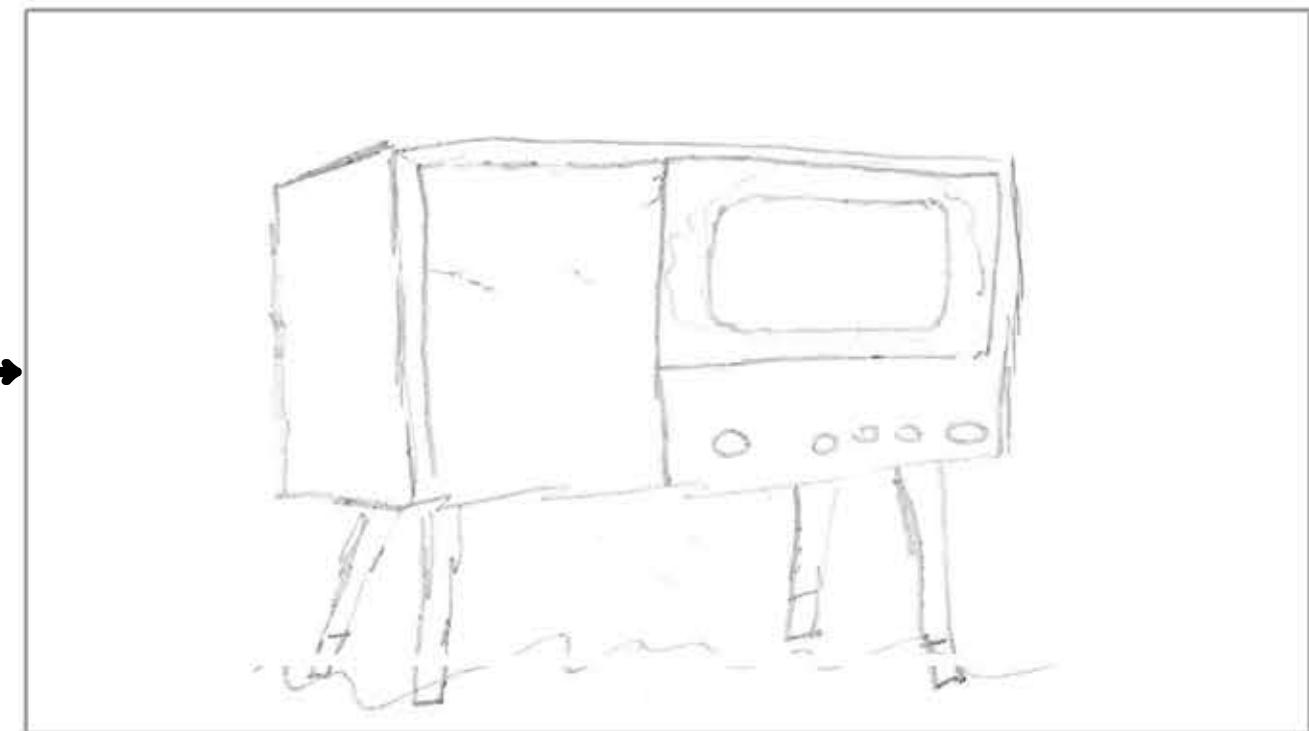
The focus ends panning.



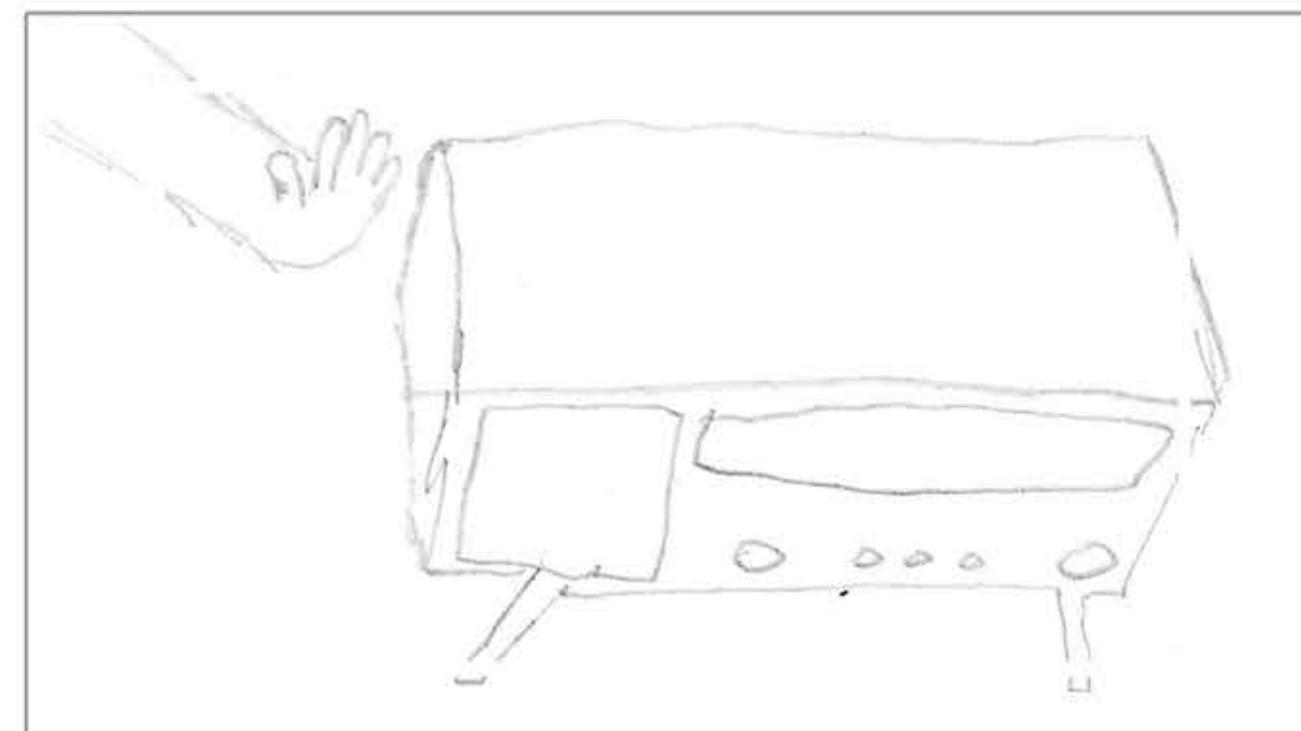
The head of **TERRAPINTER** turns to the bottom-right.



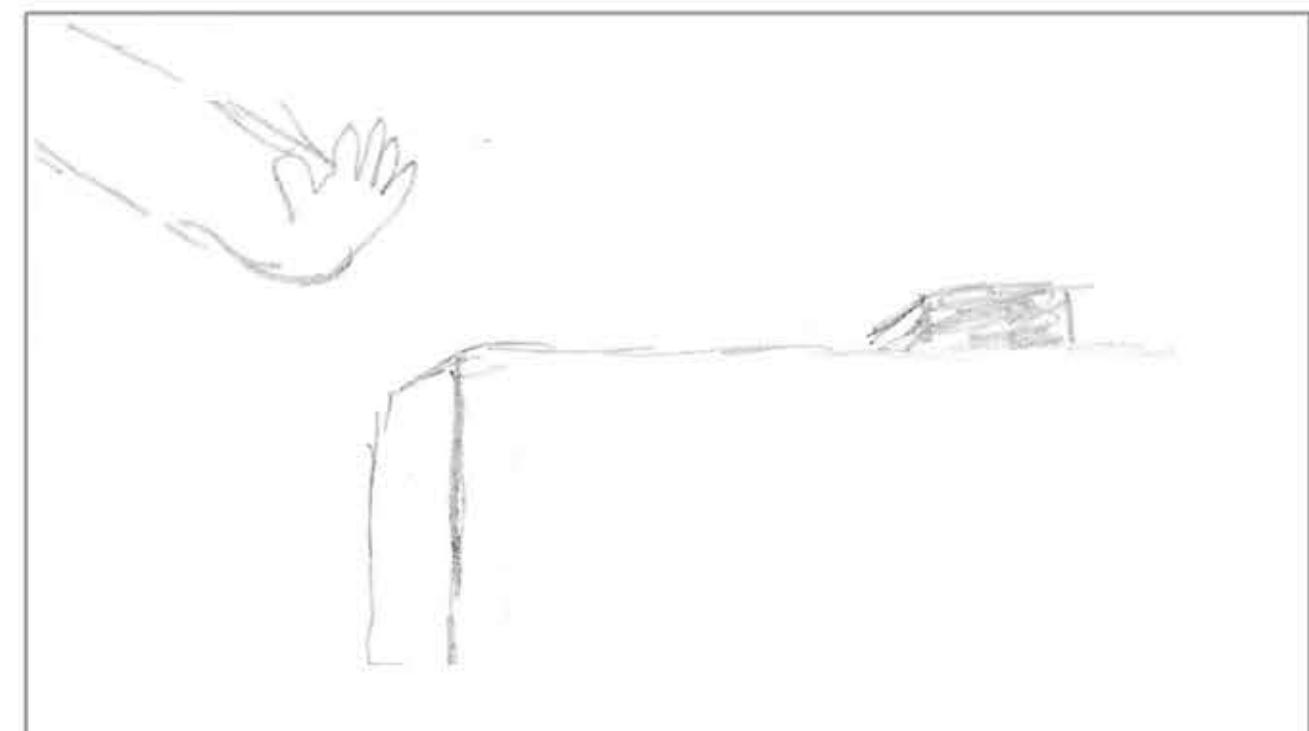
The hand of **TERRAPINTER** slowly lowers.



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



The hand of **TERRAPINTER** pushes the TV set down.



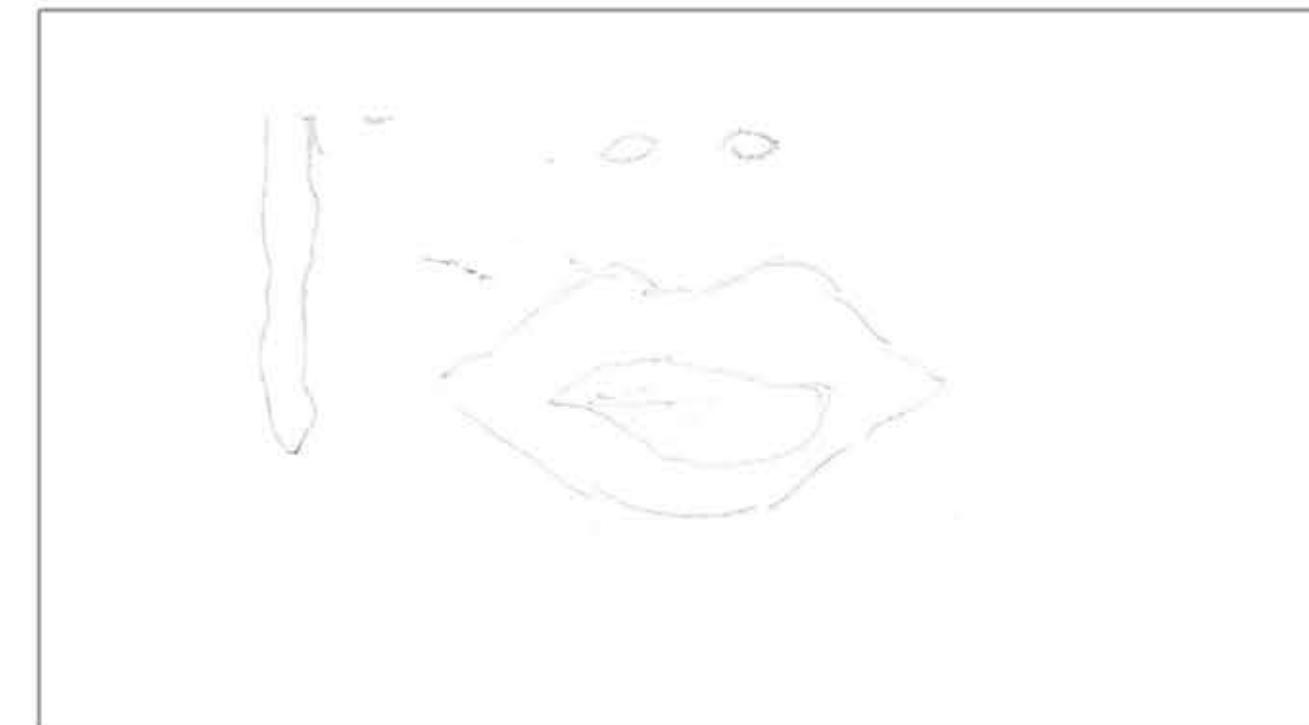
TERRAPINTER: Turn it off!



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



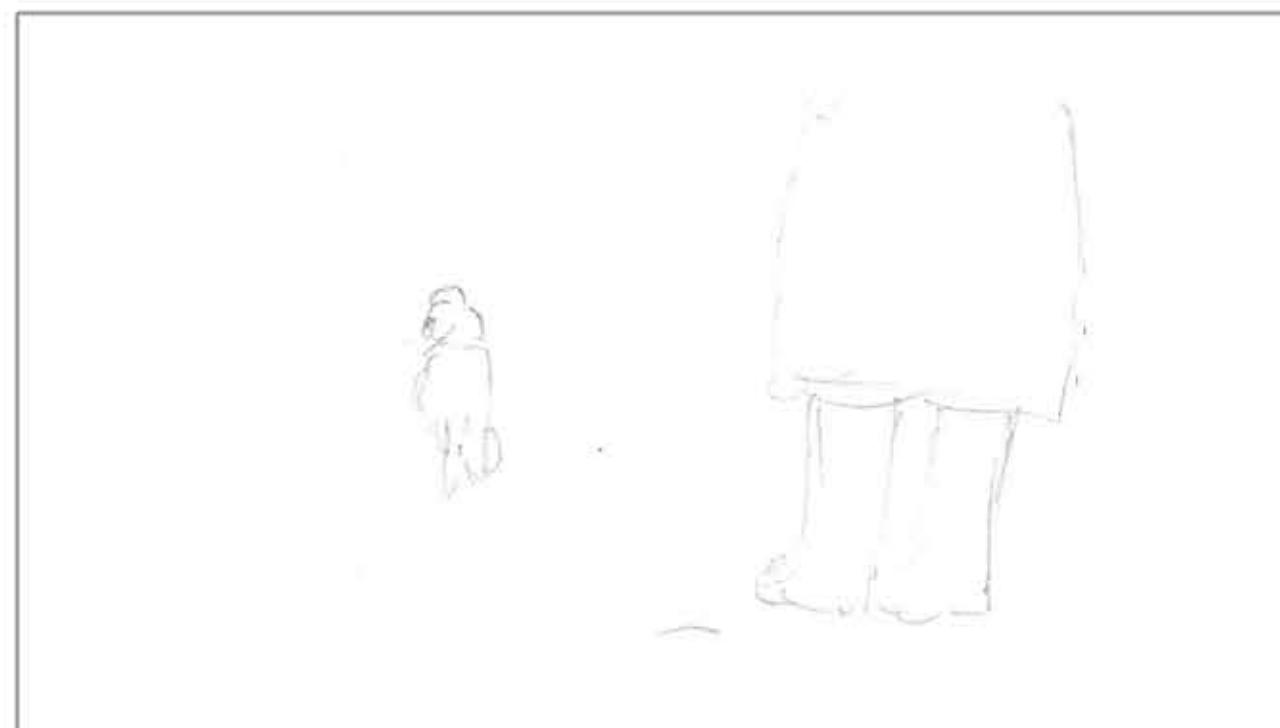
Tears run down the right cheek of **TERRAPINTER**.



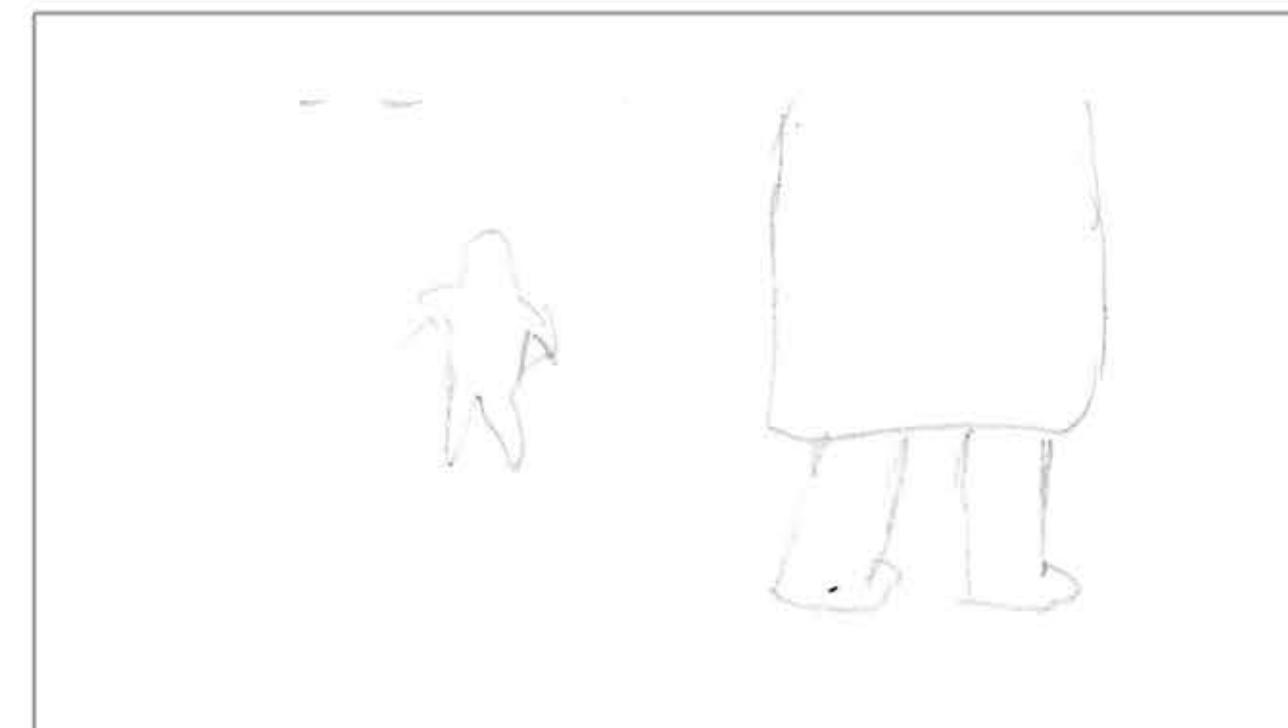
TERRAPINTER: The...

Gravity...

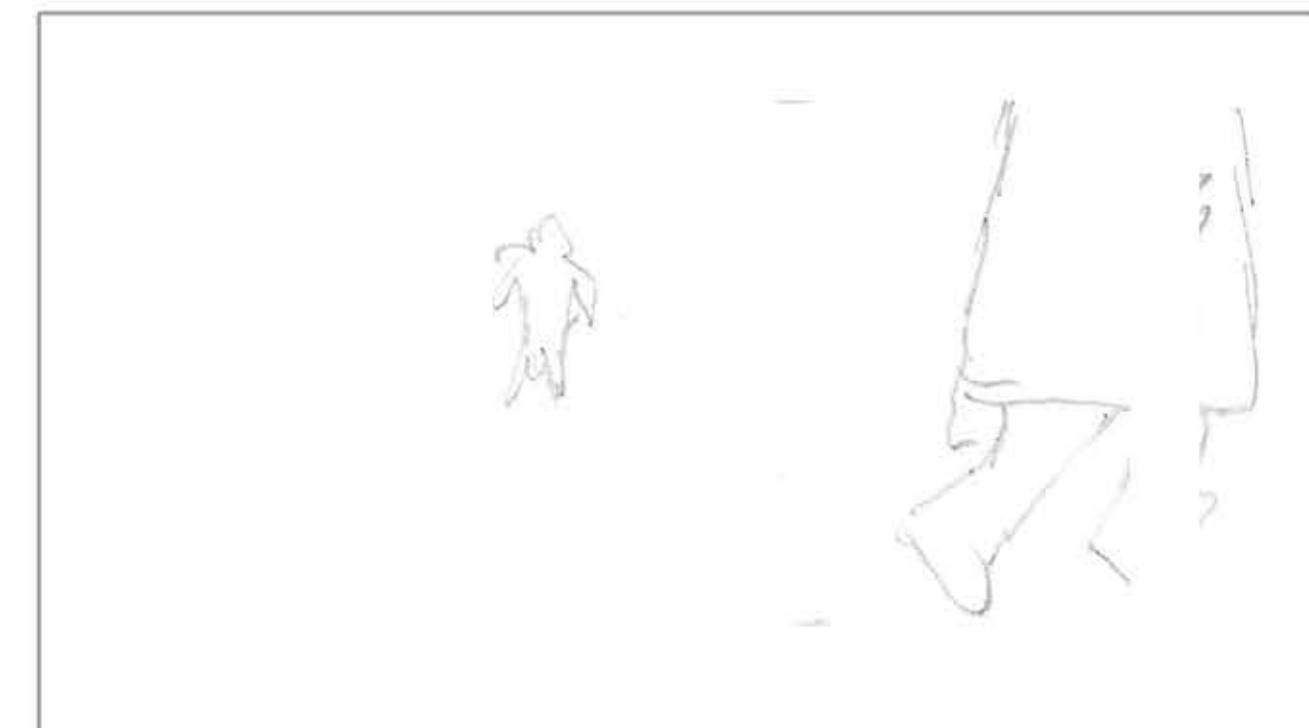
Of it all!



VITO stands on the left facing towards the focus. The back of **TERRAPINTER** is on the right. **TERRAPINTER** stands facing **VITO**. The room fills with blobs.



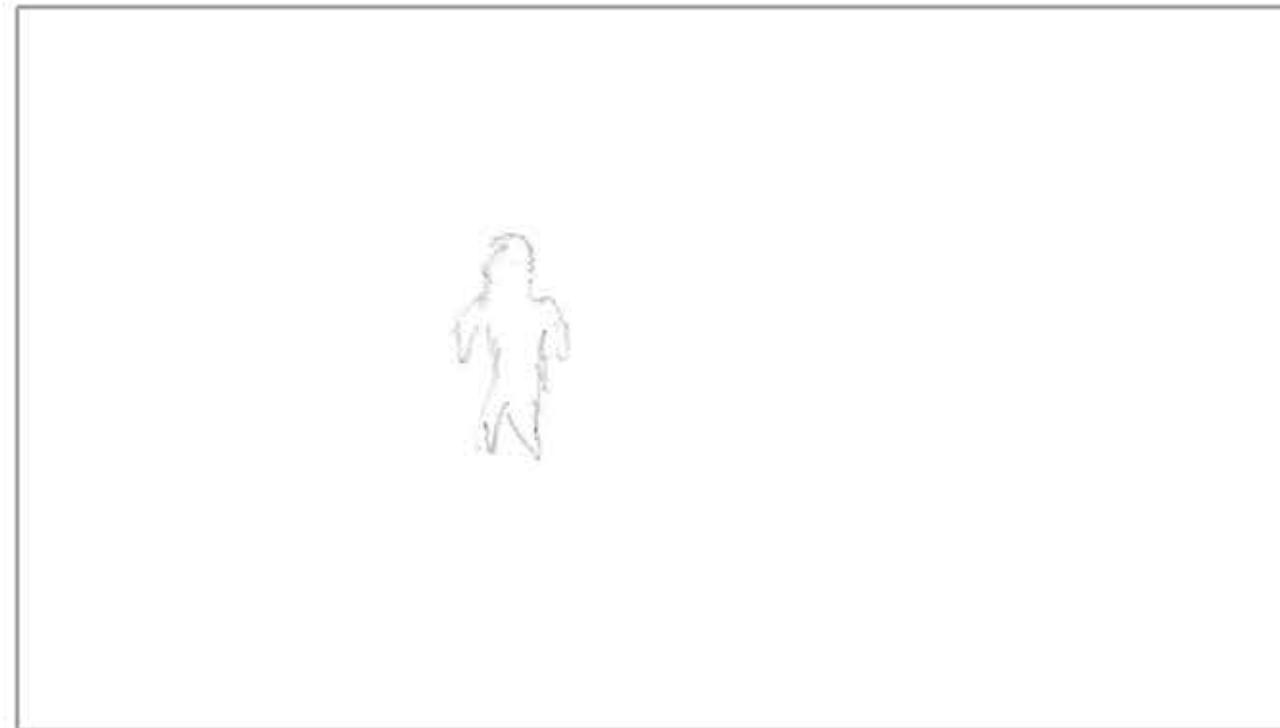
TERRAPINTER exits right.



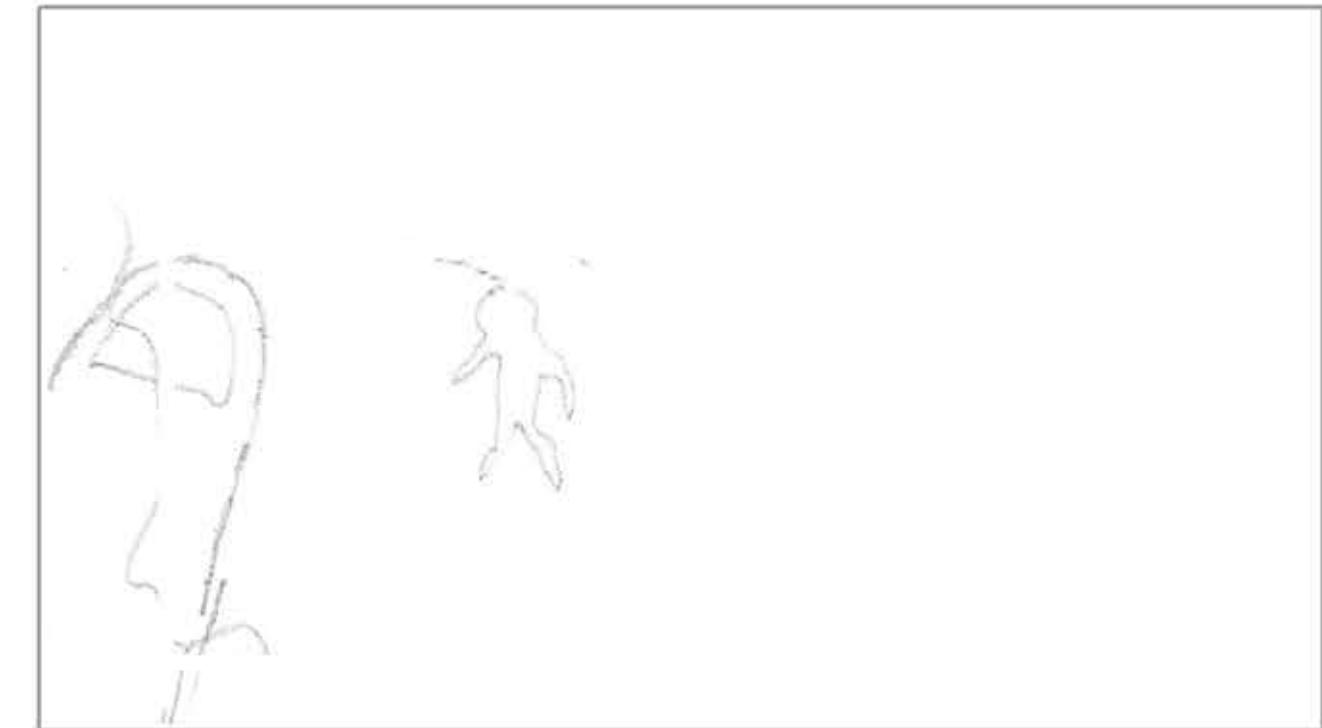
| ACT VII: Mark

MFOTFOTE

ACT VII: Mark |



The head of VITO turns right.



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



The thumb of the left hand of **VITO** passes the body of **VITO** on the easel.



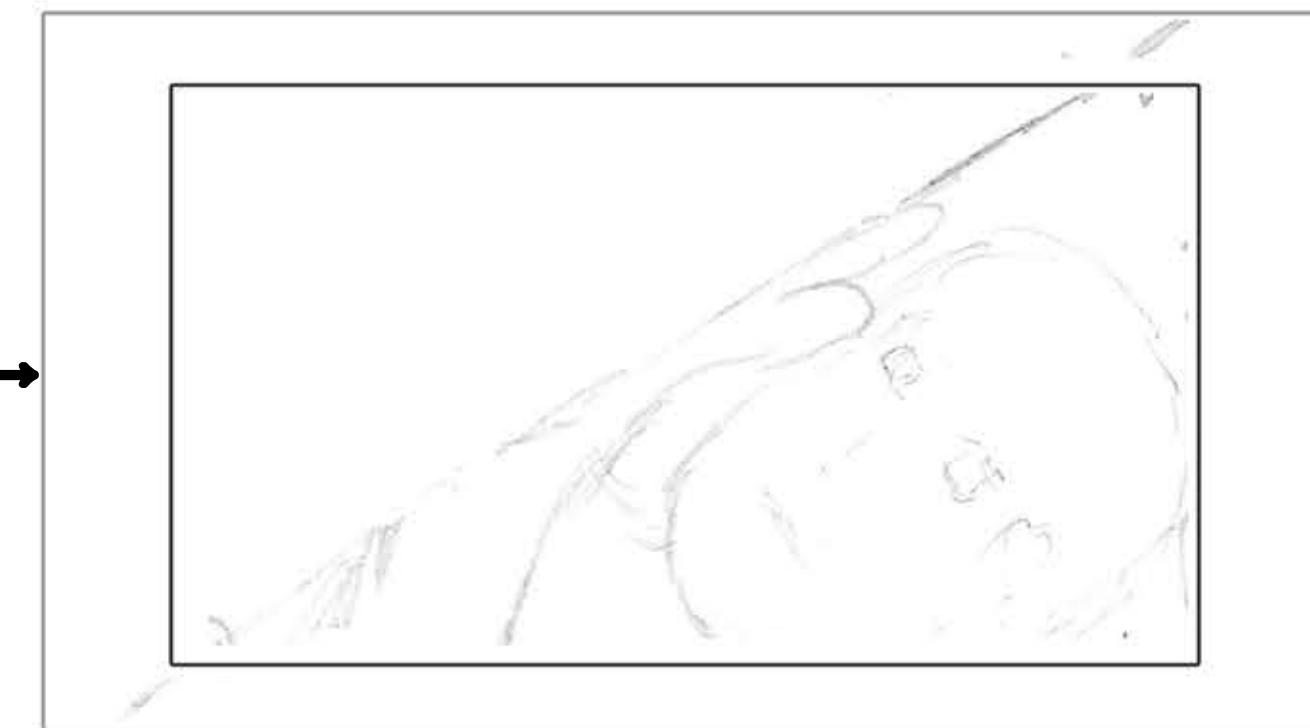
The thumb of **VITO** circles counter-clockwise around the body of **VITO** on the easel. The thumb of **VITO** leaves black paint.



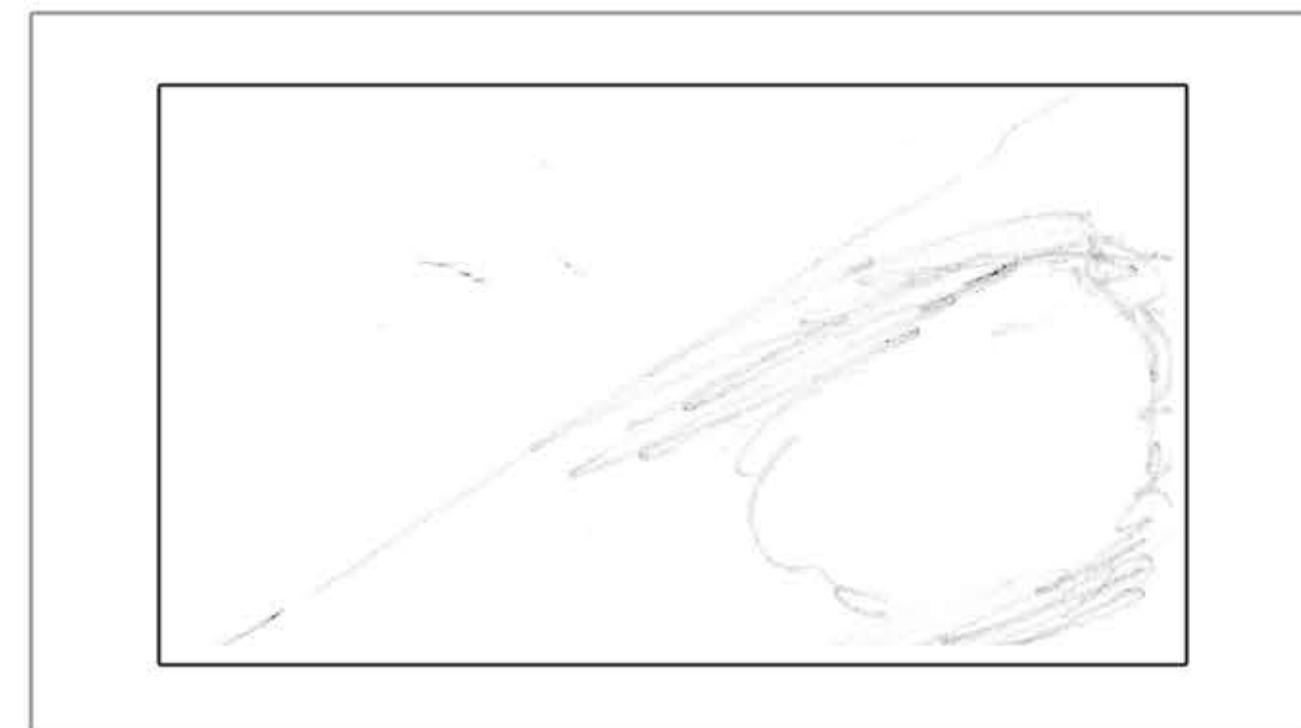
VITO: My mind...



The thumb of the left hand of **VITO** stops at the bottom of the body of **VITO** on the easel.



The focus is on **VITO** and the easel.



Black paint immediately adds hair to both sides of the head of **VITO**.

VITO: Cannot...

Take it!

Splat-audio

1 | ACT VIII: Flat

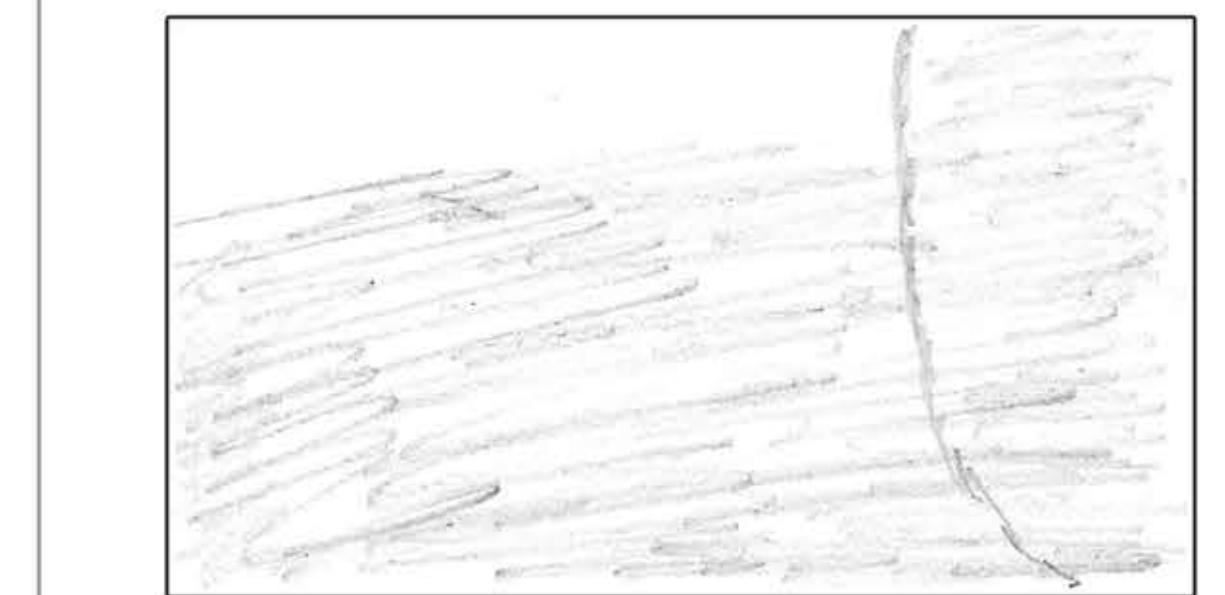
MFOTFOTE

ACT VIII: Flat|1

→
f
a
d
e



Black-painted portion of the canvas.



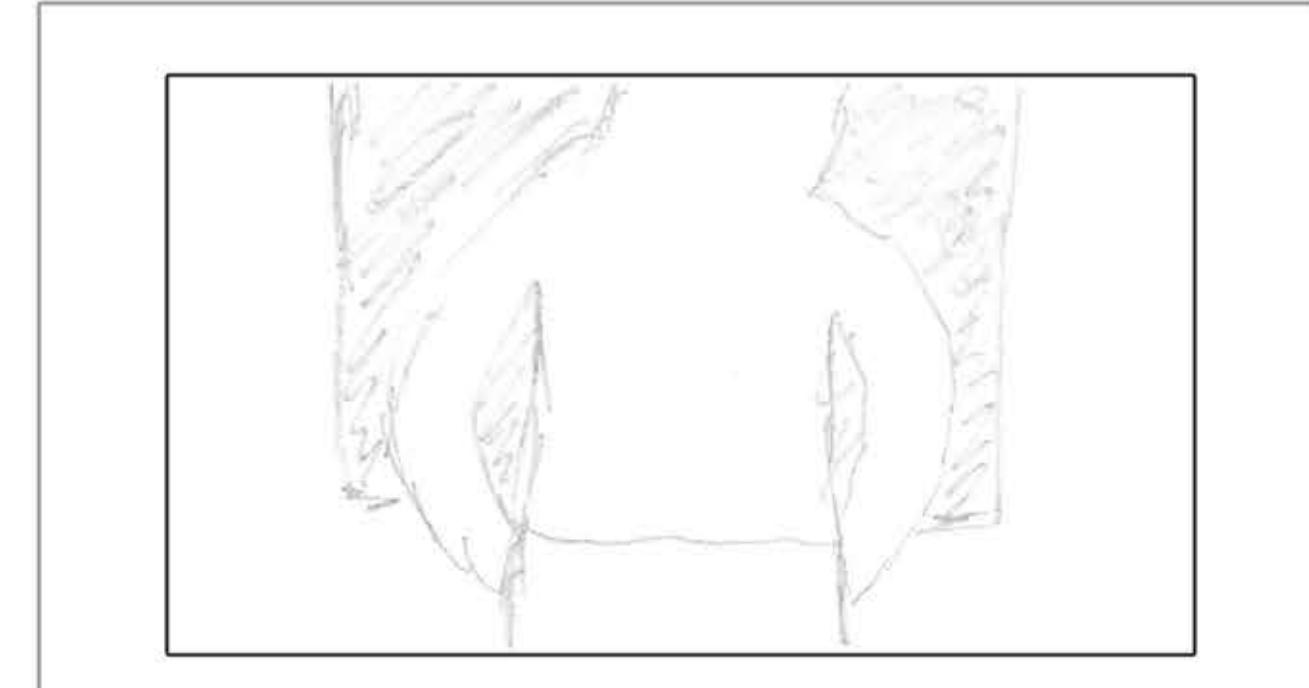
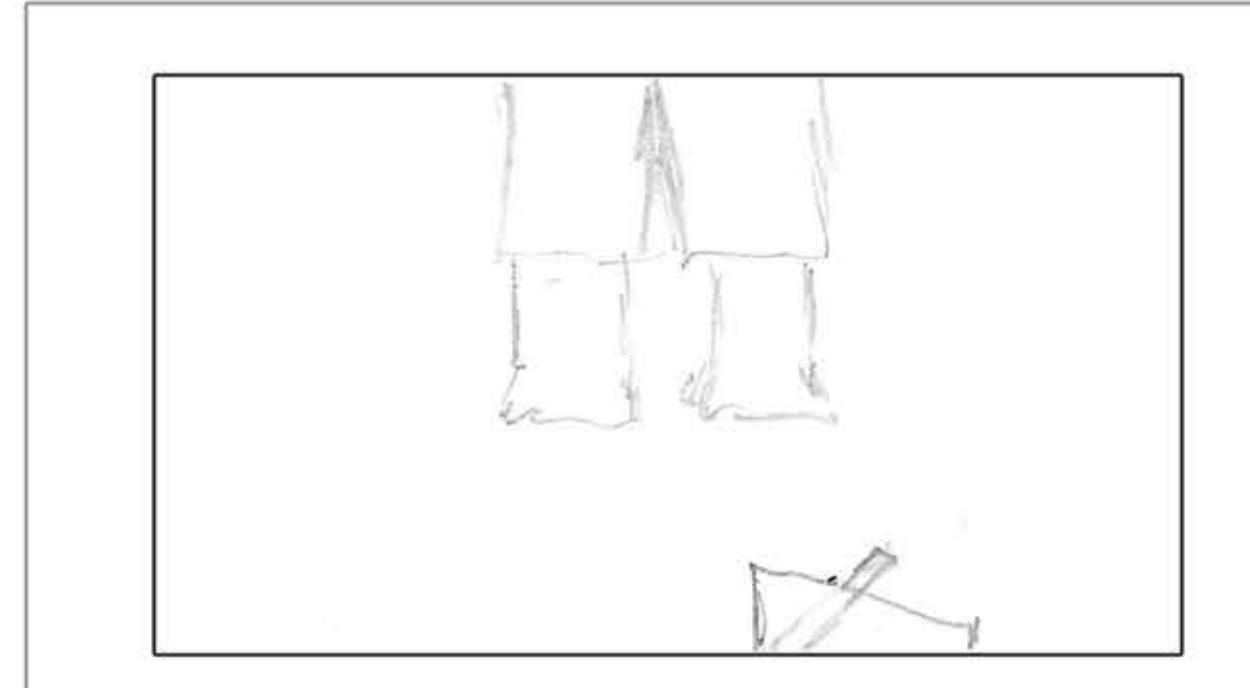
The focus pans outwards. The bucket enters from the right.

splat-audio

bucket_dropping-audio

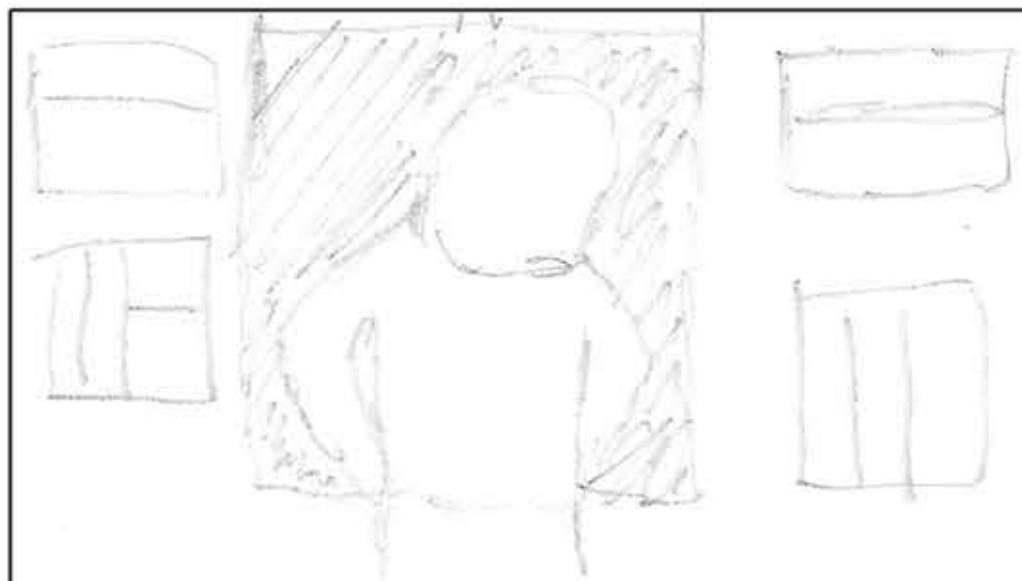


The focus pans upwards as well. The feet of VITO enters from the top.

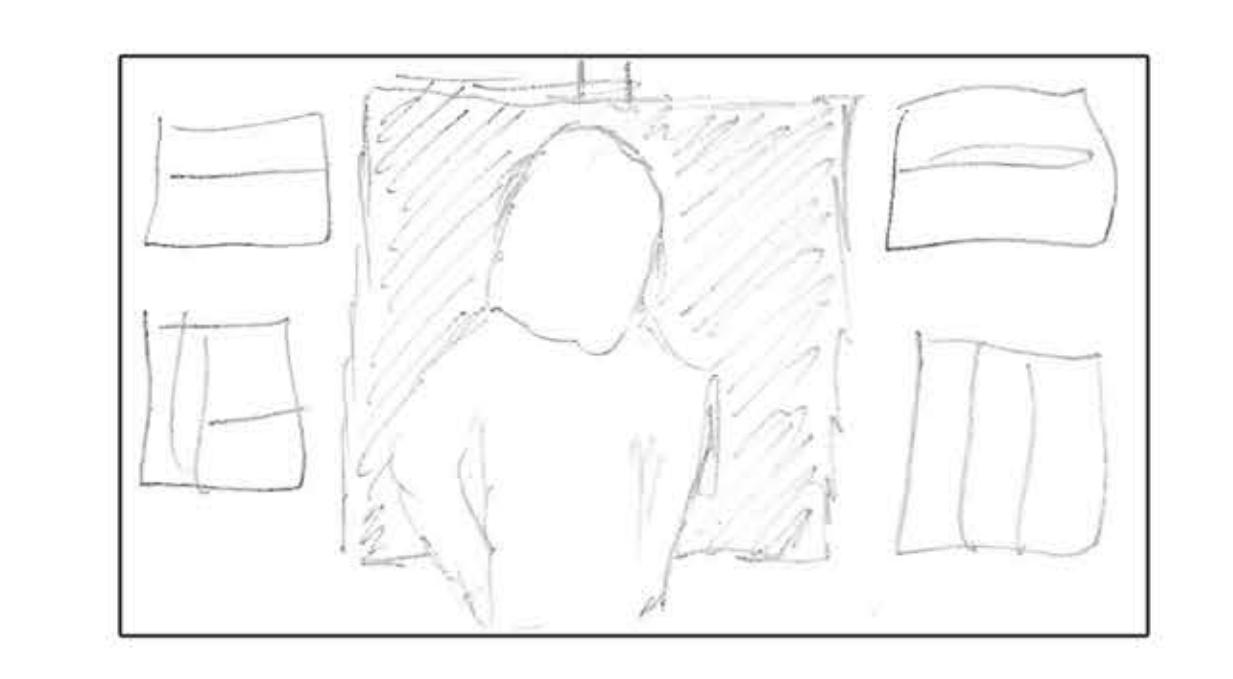


The easel enters from the top.

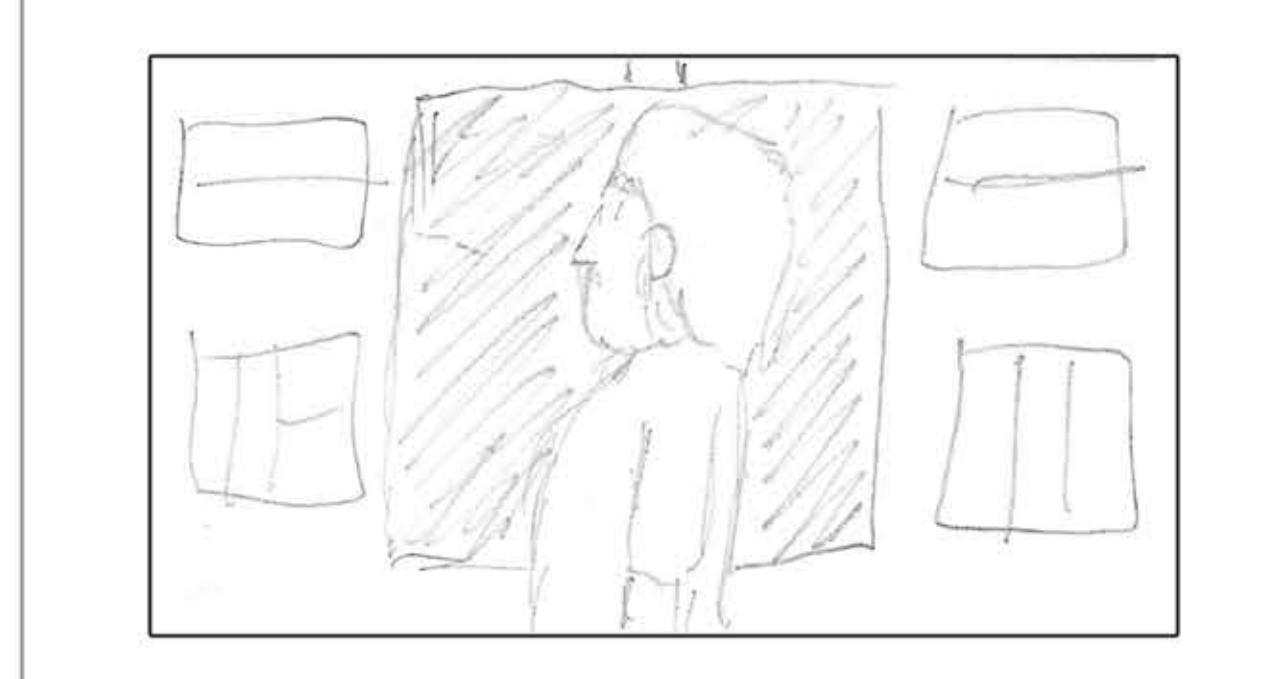
VITO: (Monkey-like chuckle)



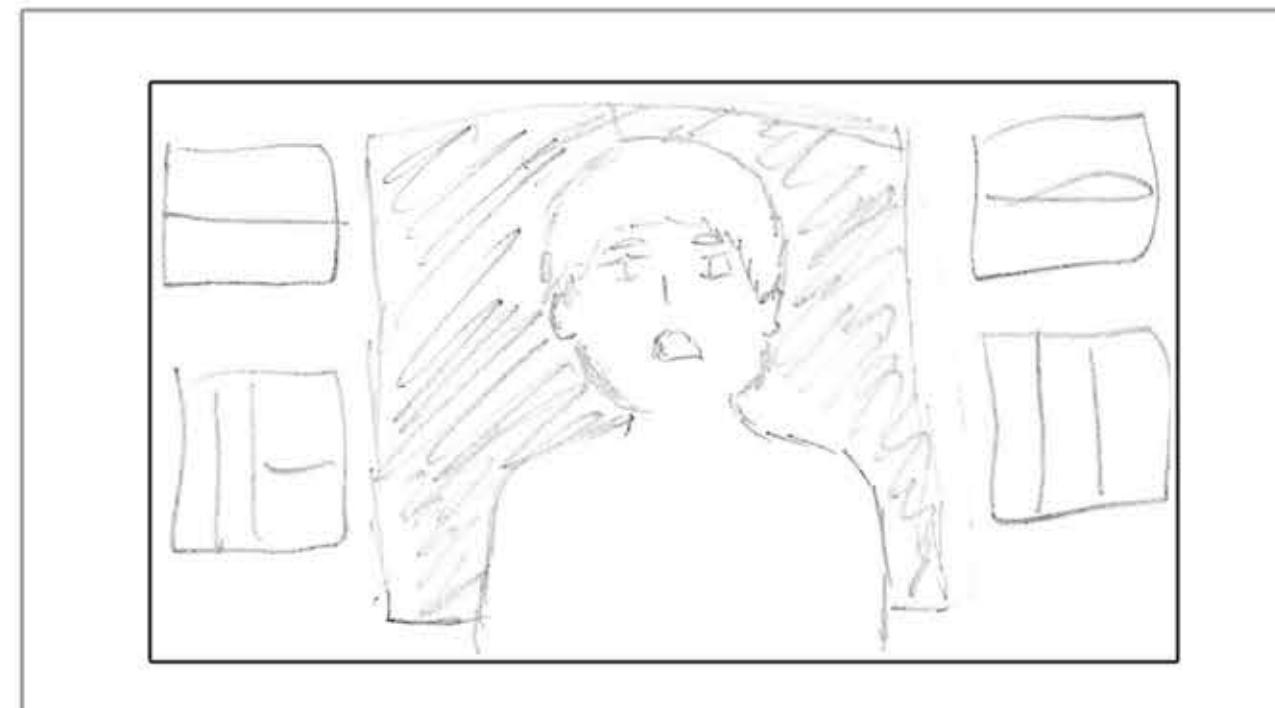
The focus ends panning. Paintings of lines hung on the wall.



VITO turns around counter-clockwise.



VITO stops turning. VITO faces the focus.



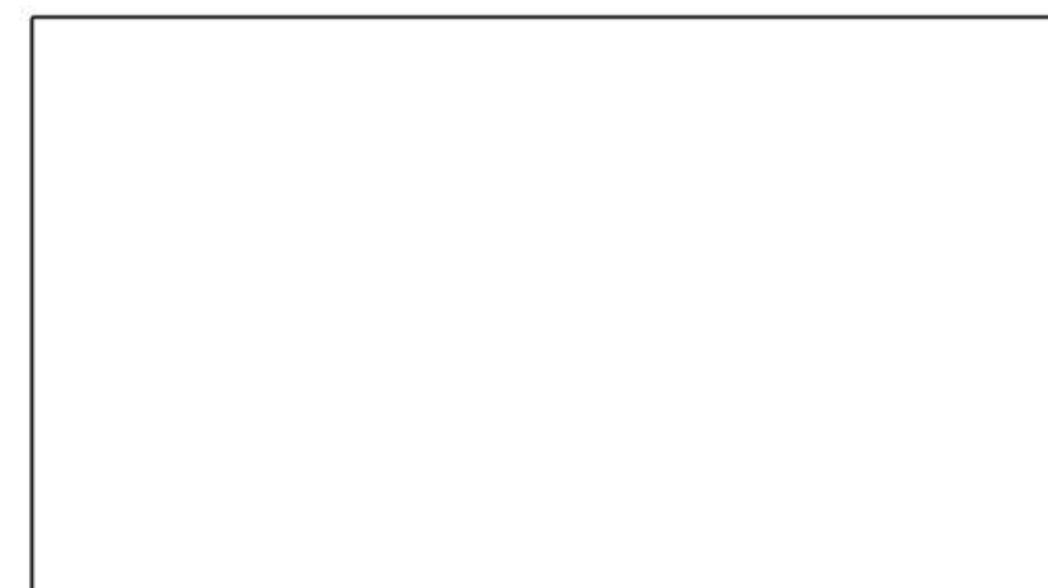
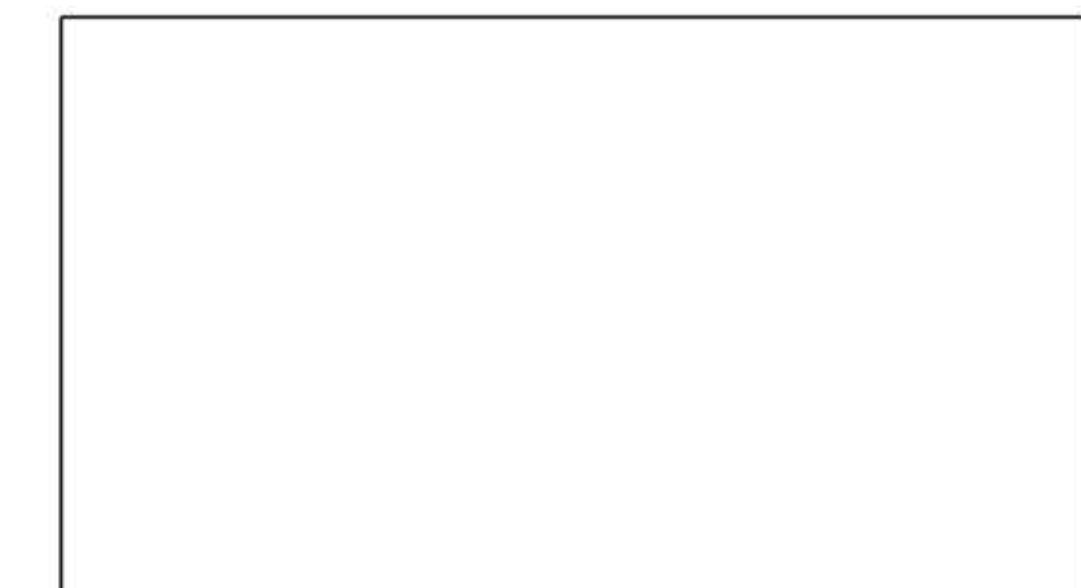
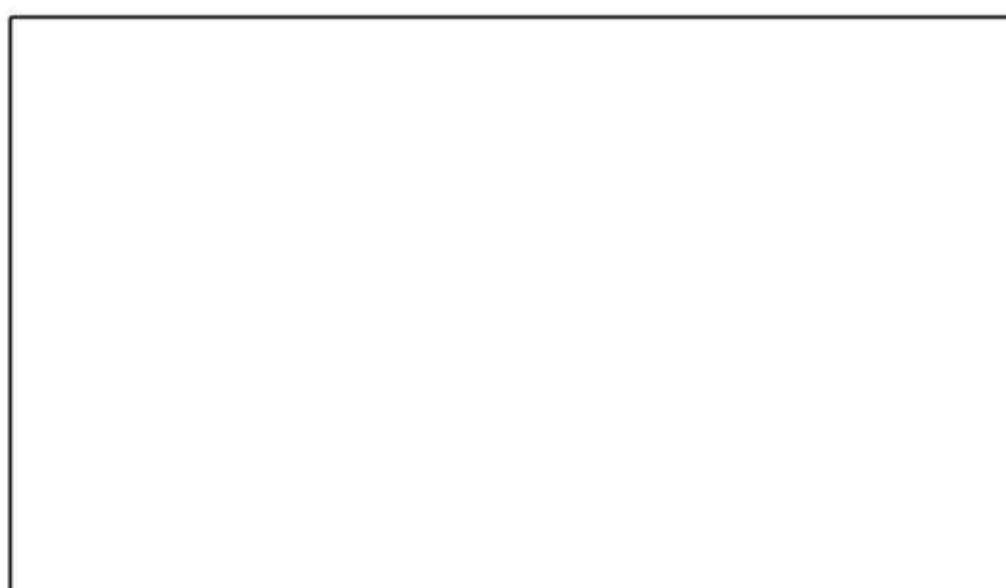
VITO surprisingly widens both eyes and opens the mouth.



|ACT VIII: Left

MFOTFOTE

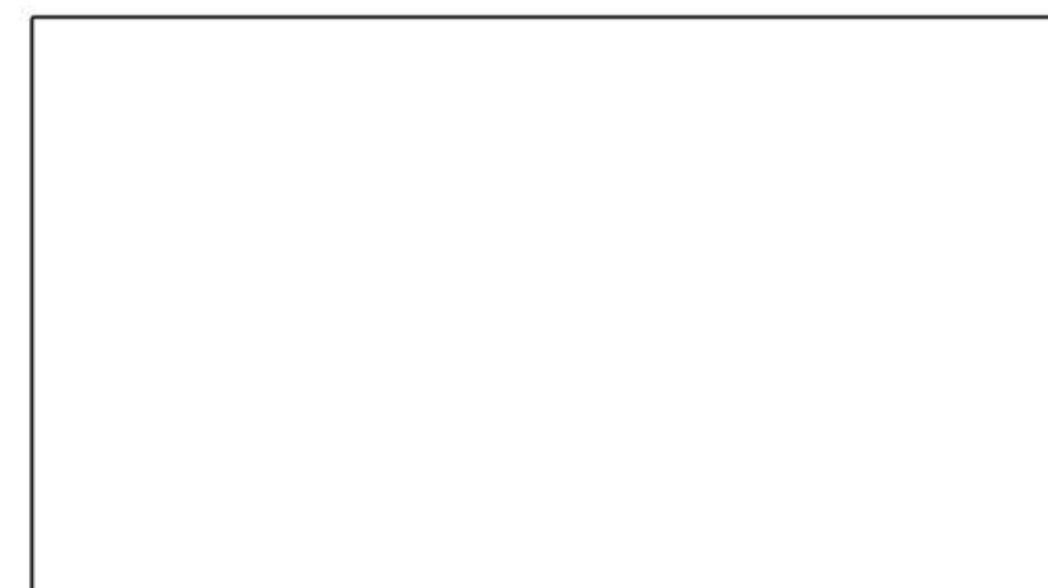
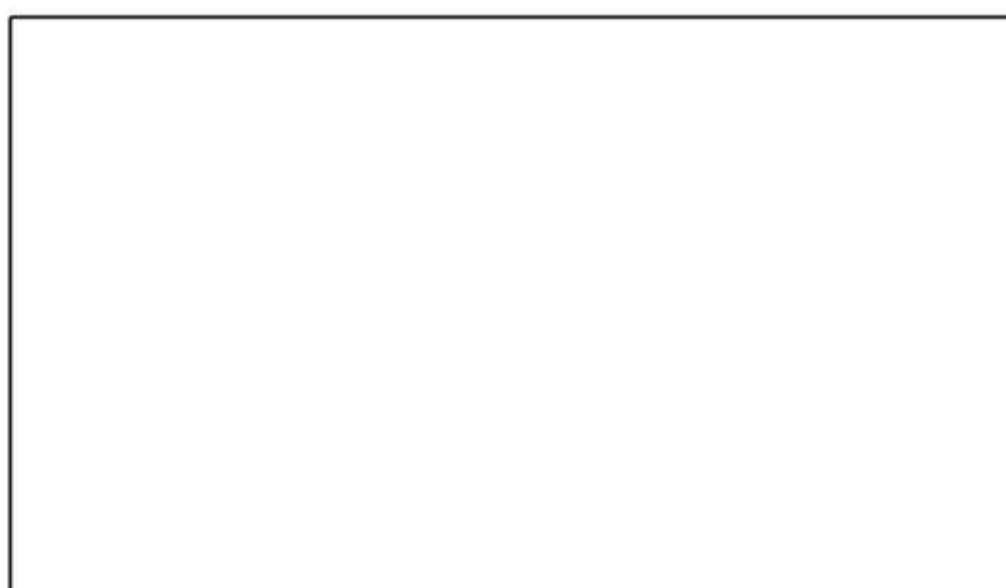
ACT VIII: Left|



|ACT VIII: Left

MFOTFOTE

ACT VIII: Left|



| ACT IX: Wrong

MFOTFOTE

| ACT IX: Wrong |



| ACT IX: Wrong

MFOTFOTE

| ACT IX: Wrong |

