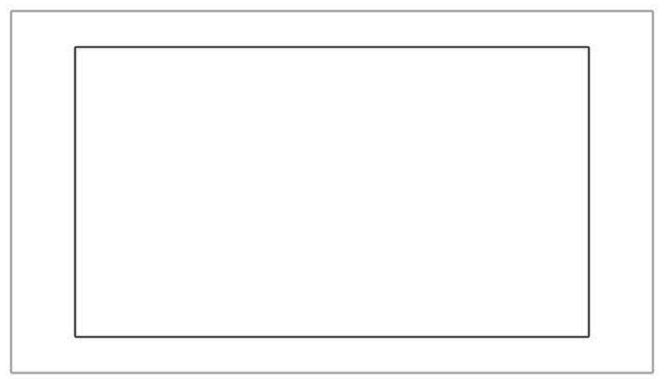
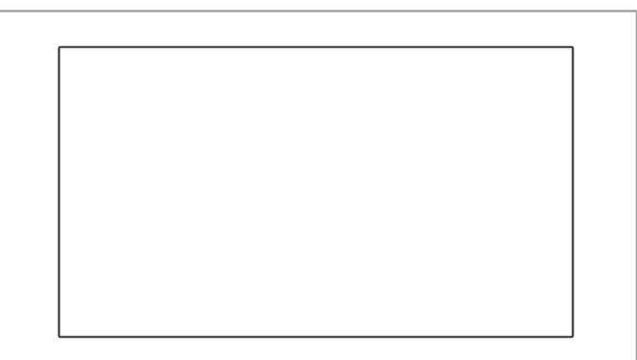


VITO sits on the lap of **TERRAPAINTER**. **TERRAPAINTER** lays the right hand on the head of **VITO. TERRAPAINTER** holds the photo in the left hand.



TERRAPAINTER holds VITO close.

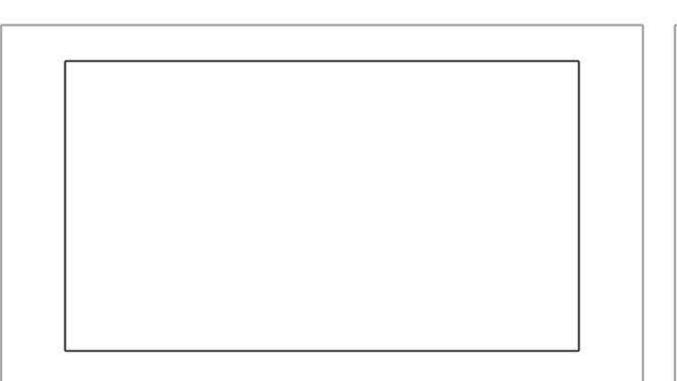


TERRAPAINTER sadly slouches.

TERRAPAINTER: You are the rocket that took him.

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





The focus pans around to the left of TERRAPAINTER.