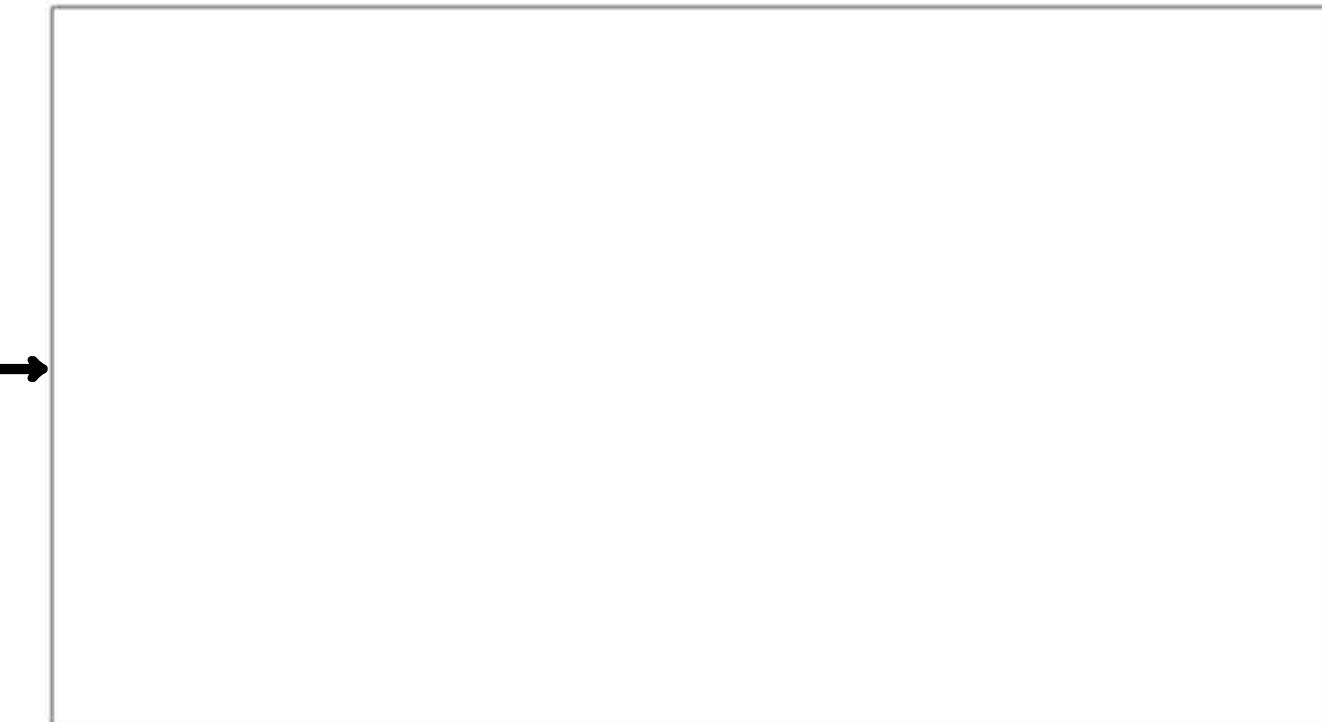


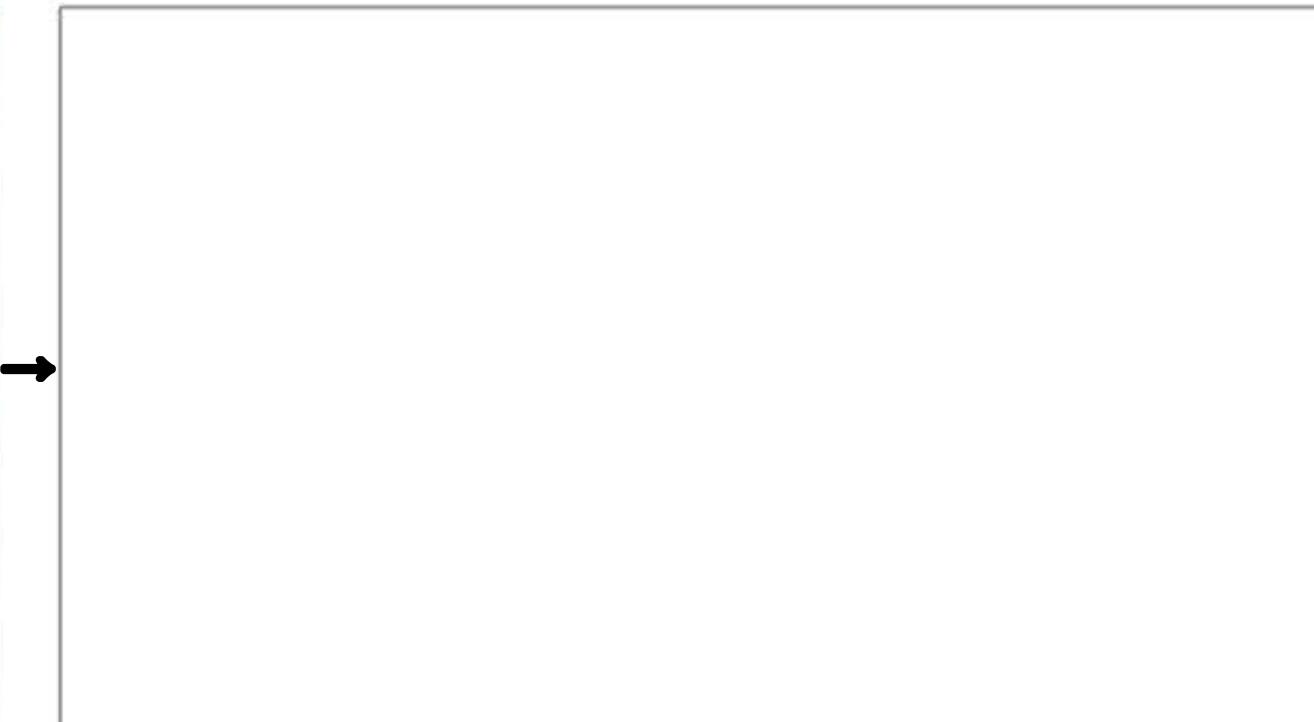
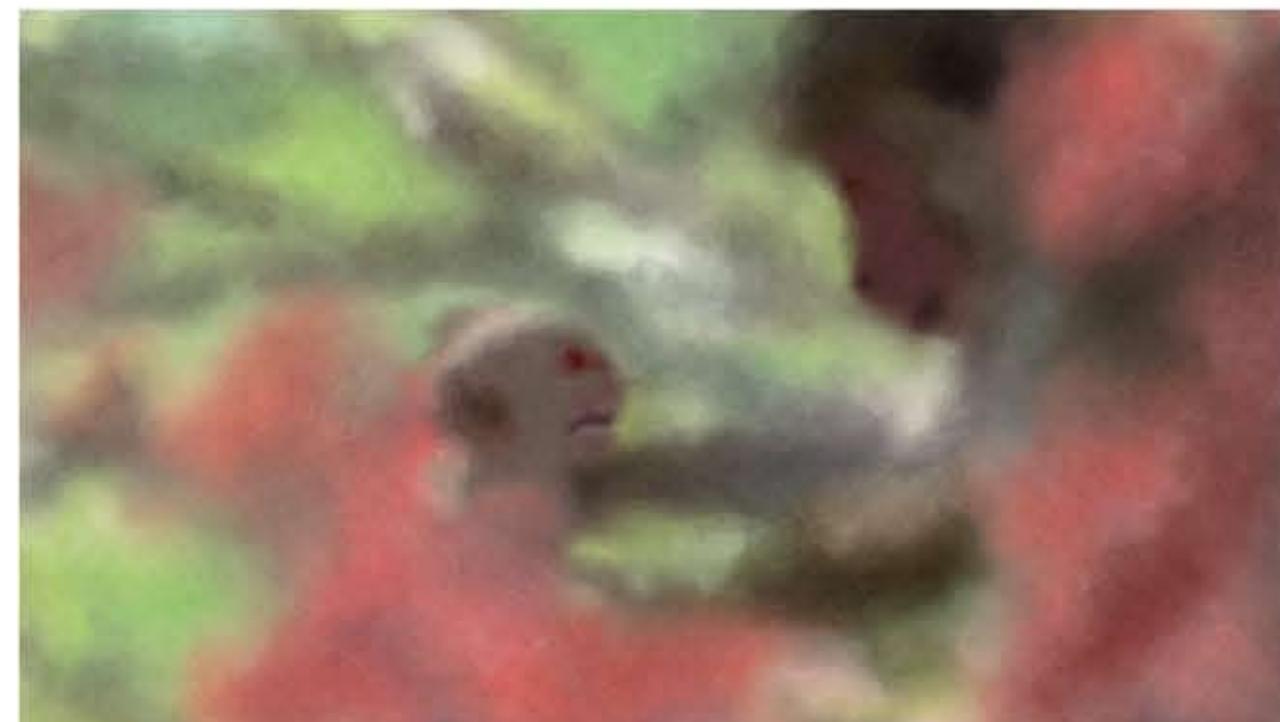
The plant grows in a tranquil forest.



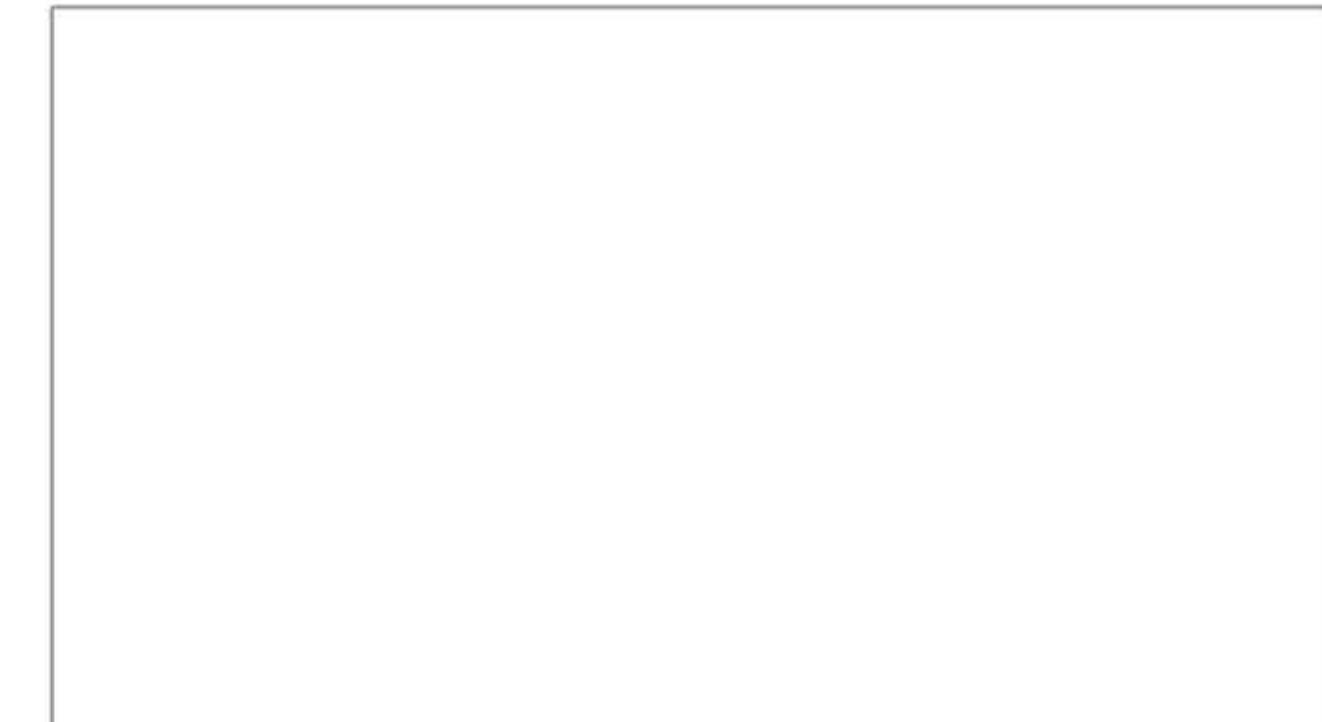
The plant blurs. The forest clears up. The pair of rhesus macaques loom above.



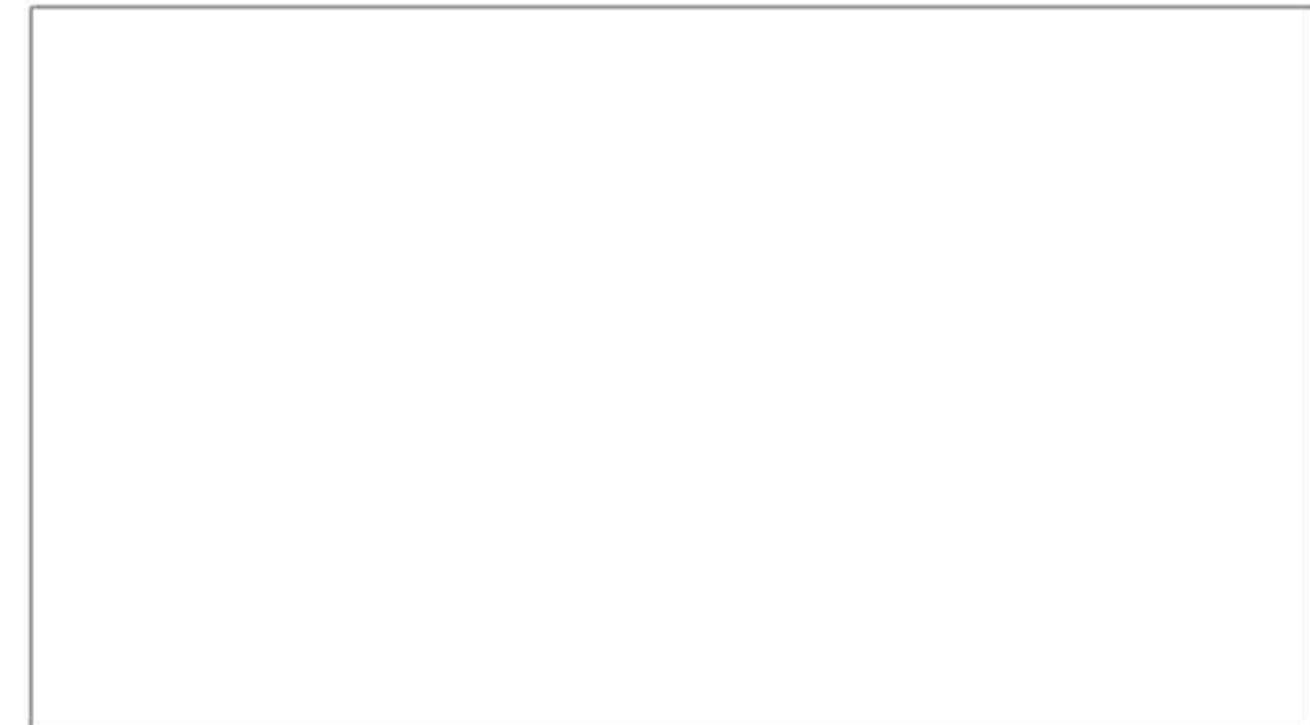
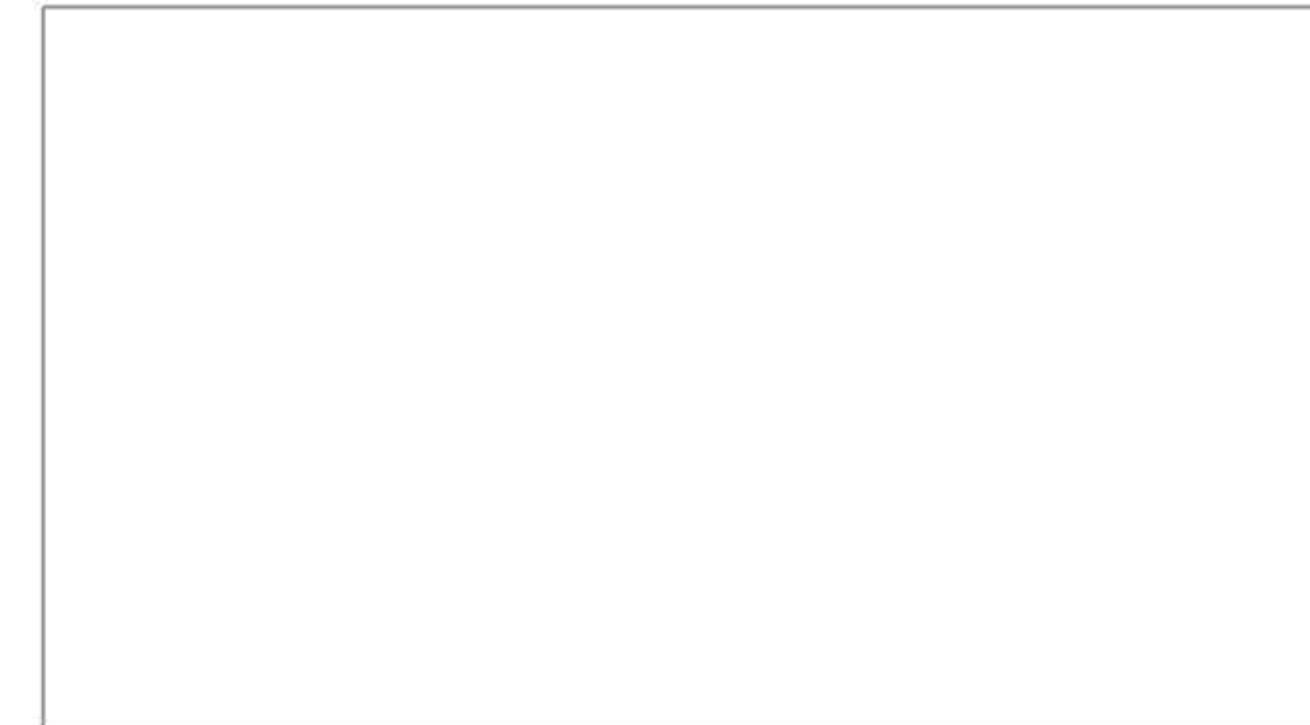
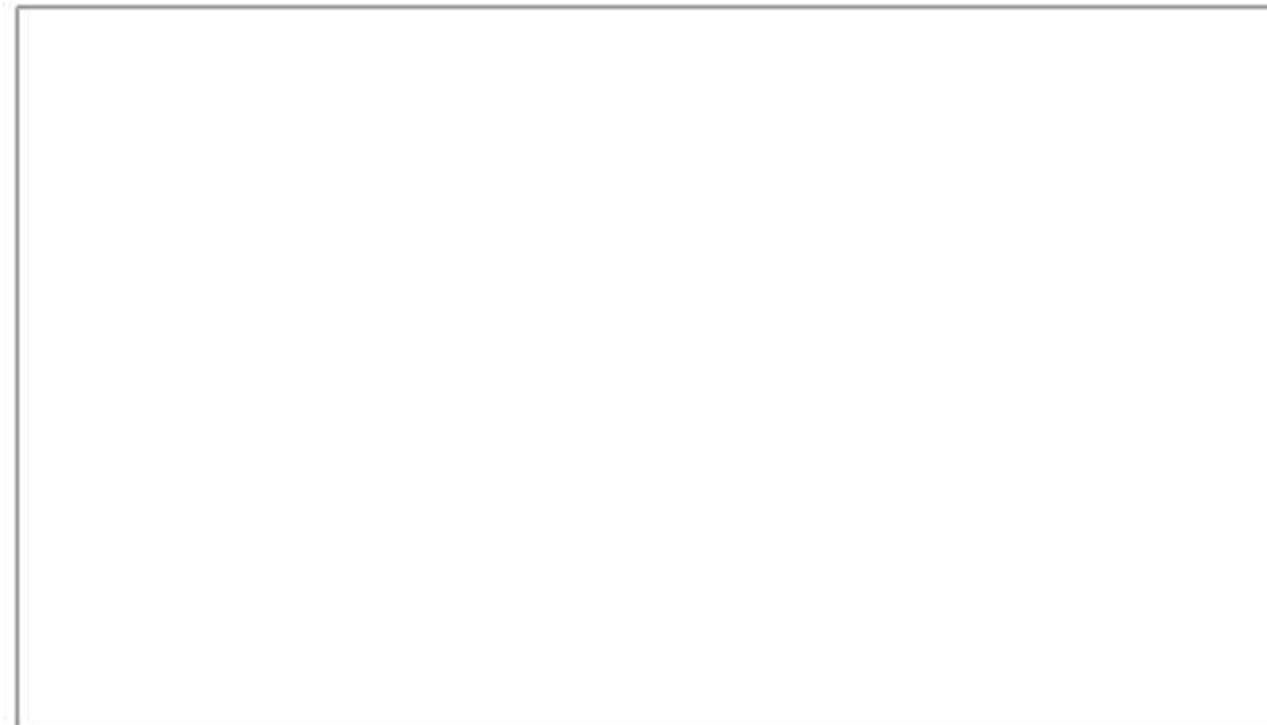
The mother rhesus macaque releases her grip off her child rhesus macaque.



The family rhesus macaques are at peace.

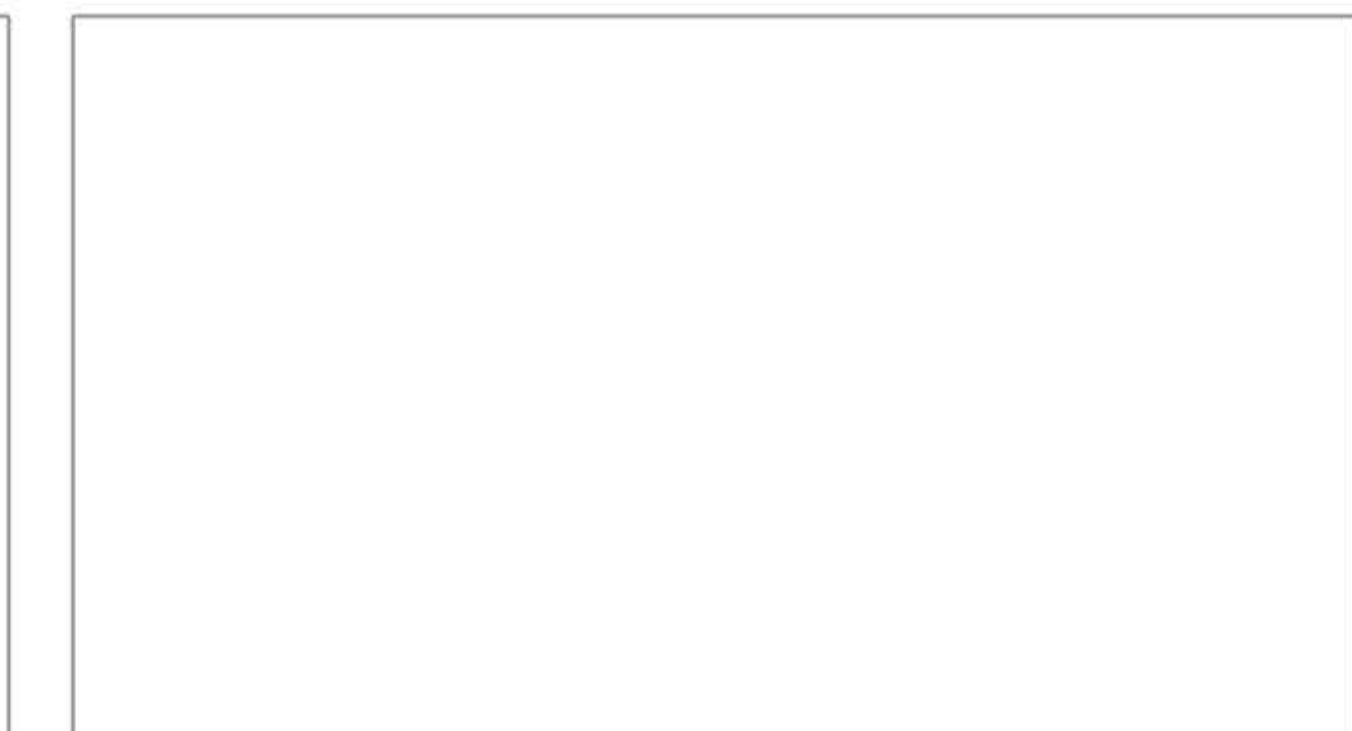
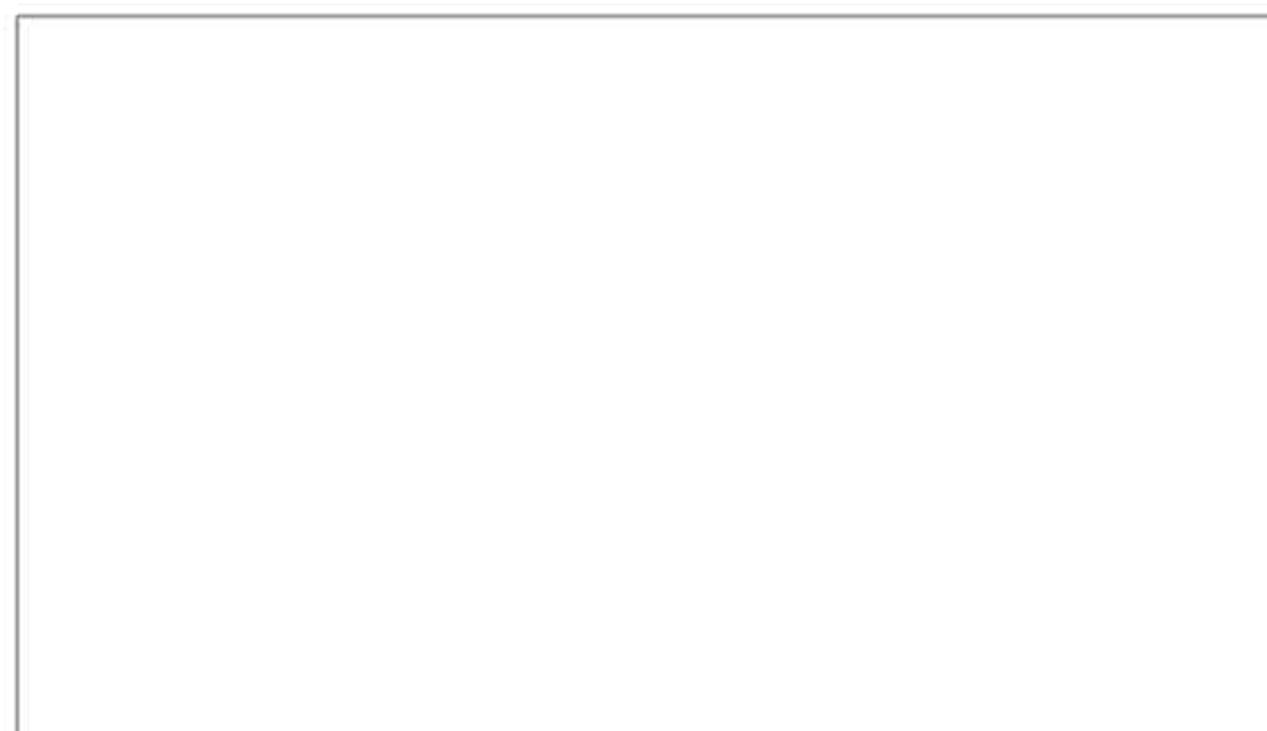


The child rhesus macaque leaves their mother rhesus macaque's embrace.



The child rhesus macaque dashes left.

The mother rhesus macaque stays alone.



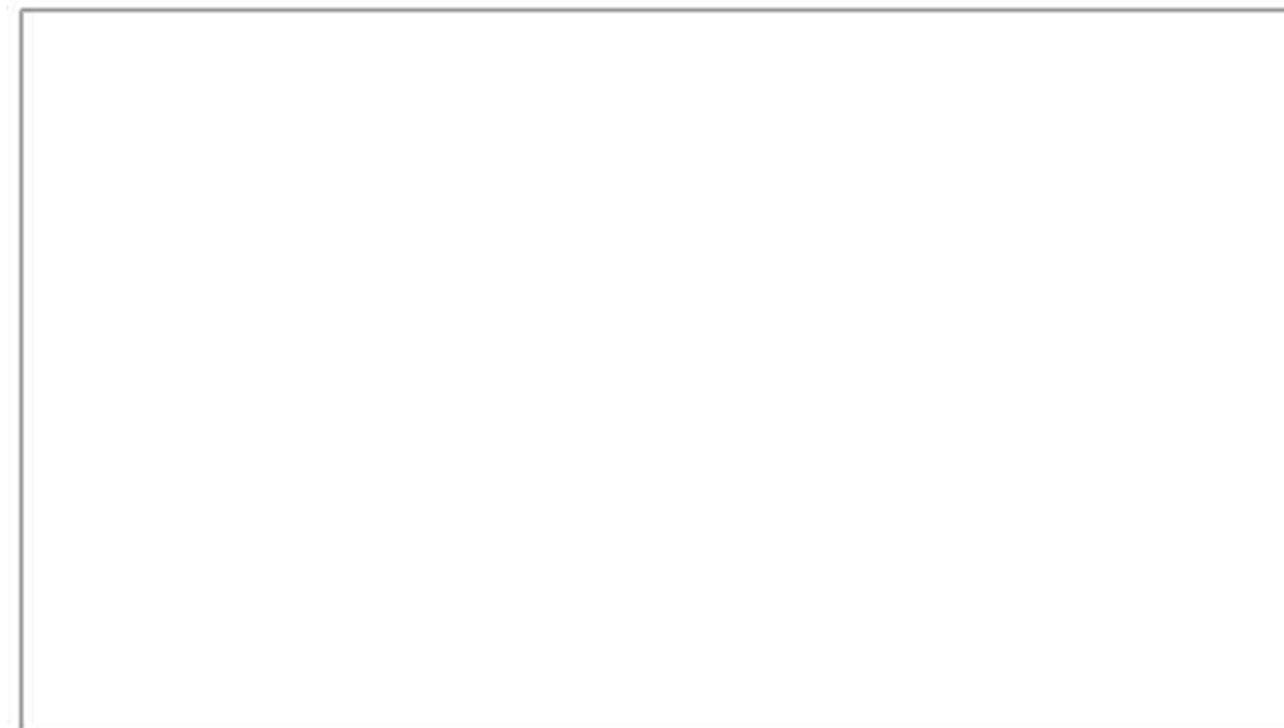
The canvas loses signal.

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

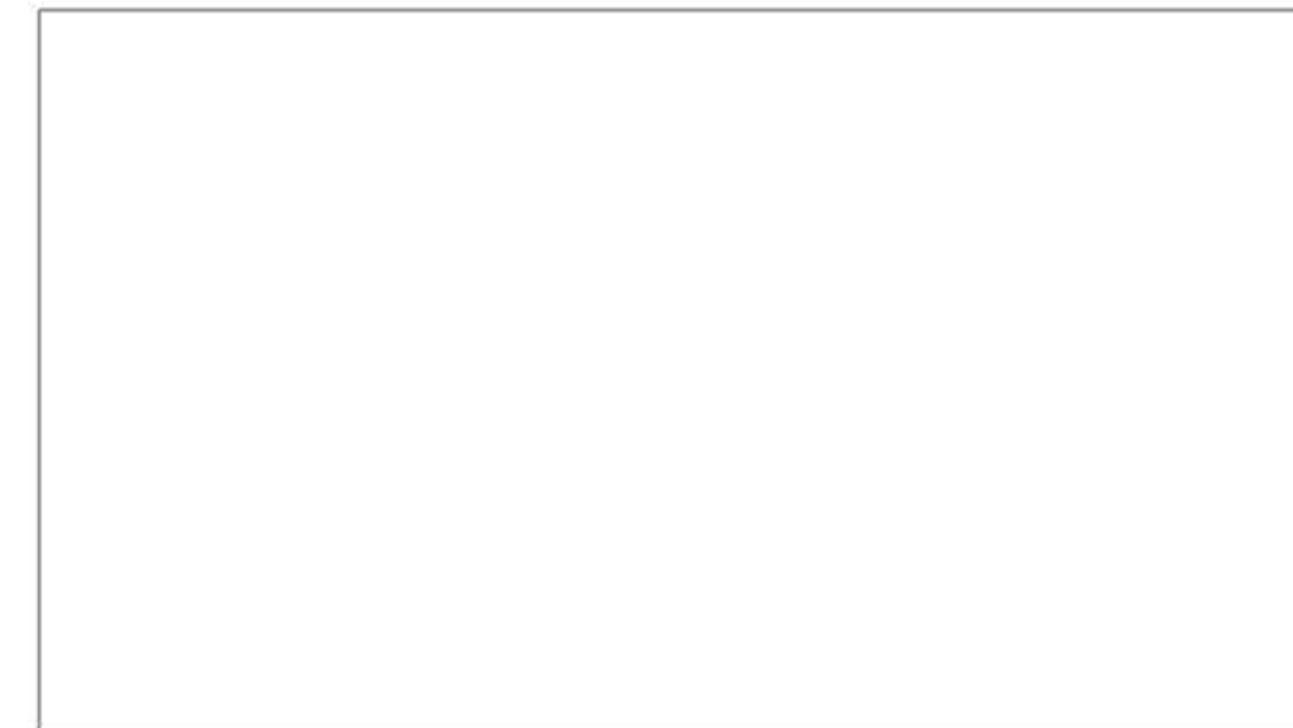
The rhesus macaque panics.

→
f
a
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e

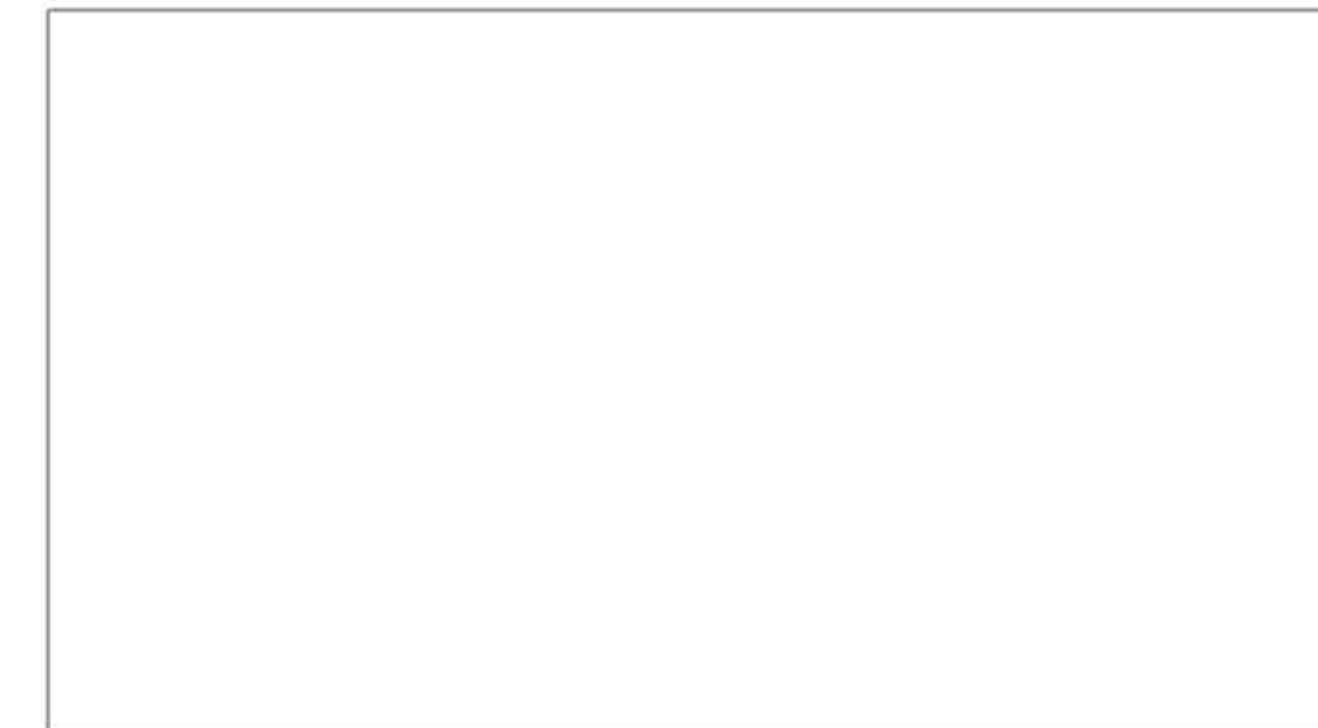
→



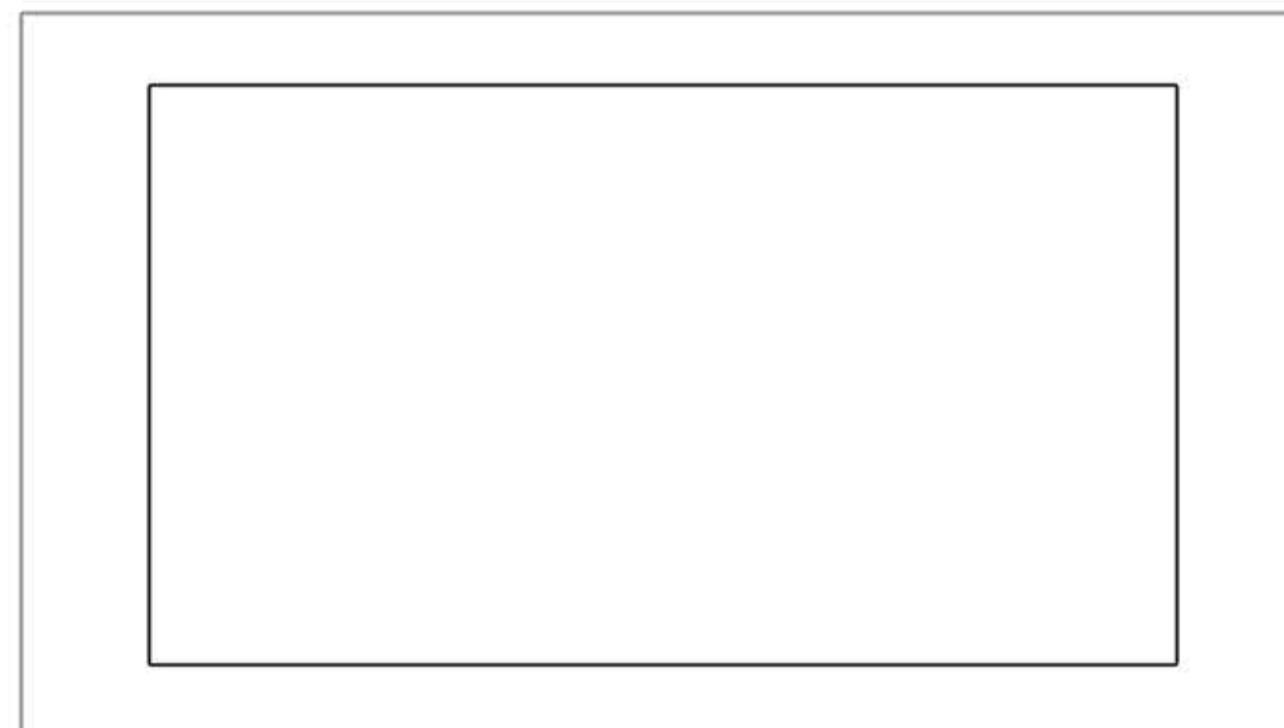
The rhesus macaque tries to fight the six hands.



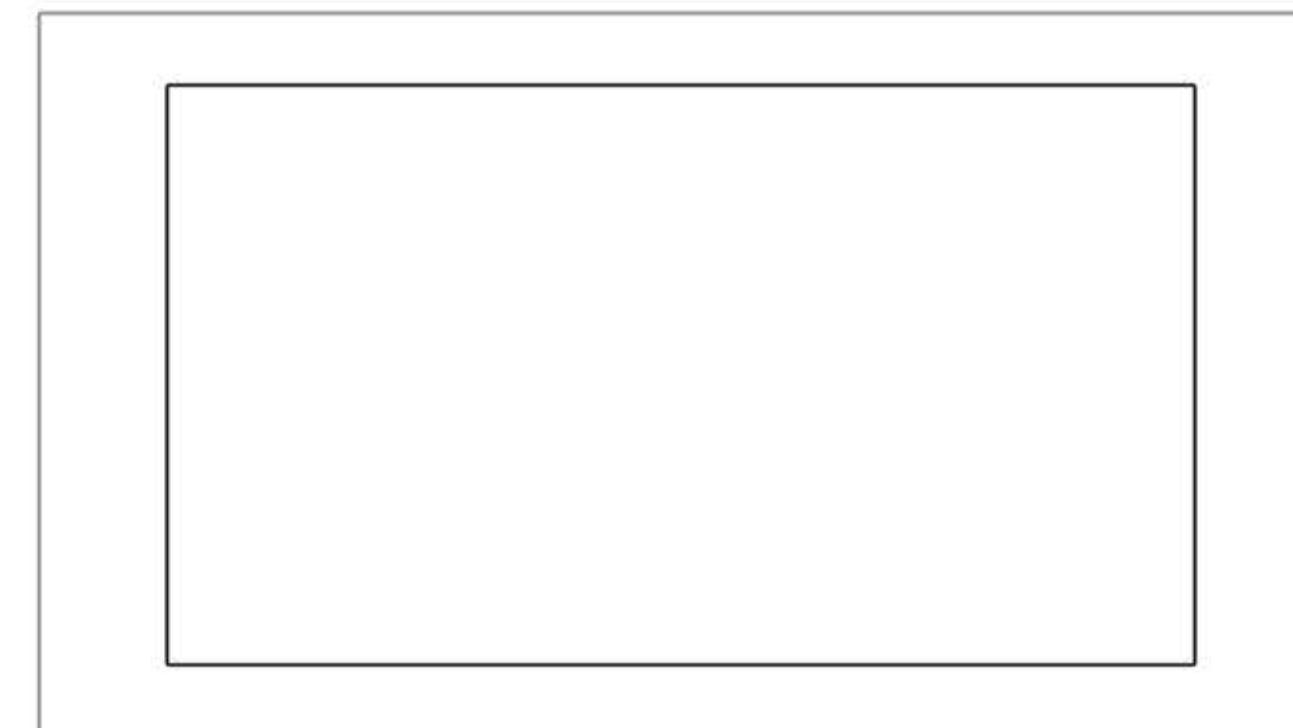
A hand shuts the mouth of the rhesus macaque.



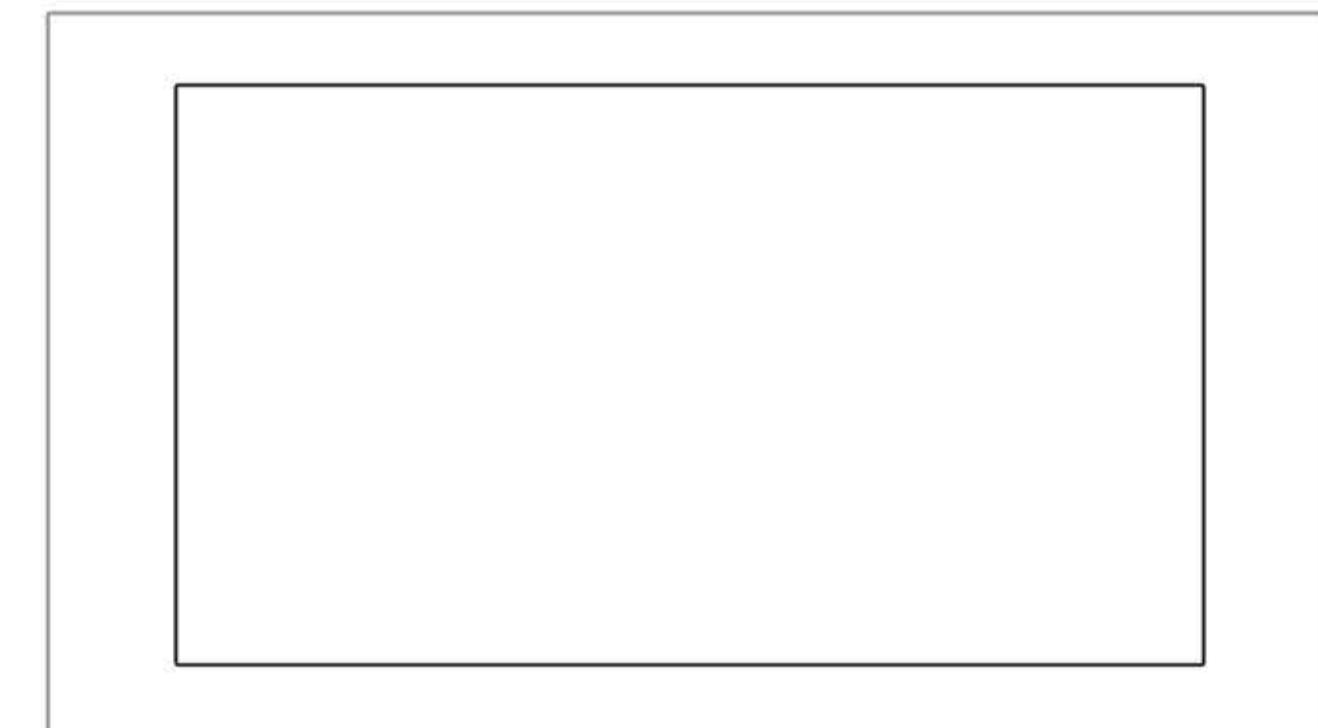
The six hands hold the rhesus macaque still.



The focus is closer.



The rhesus macaque panicks.



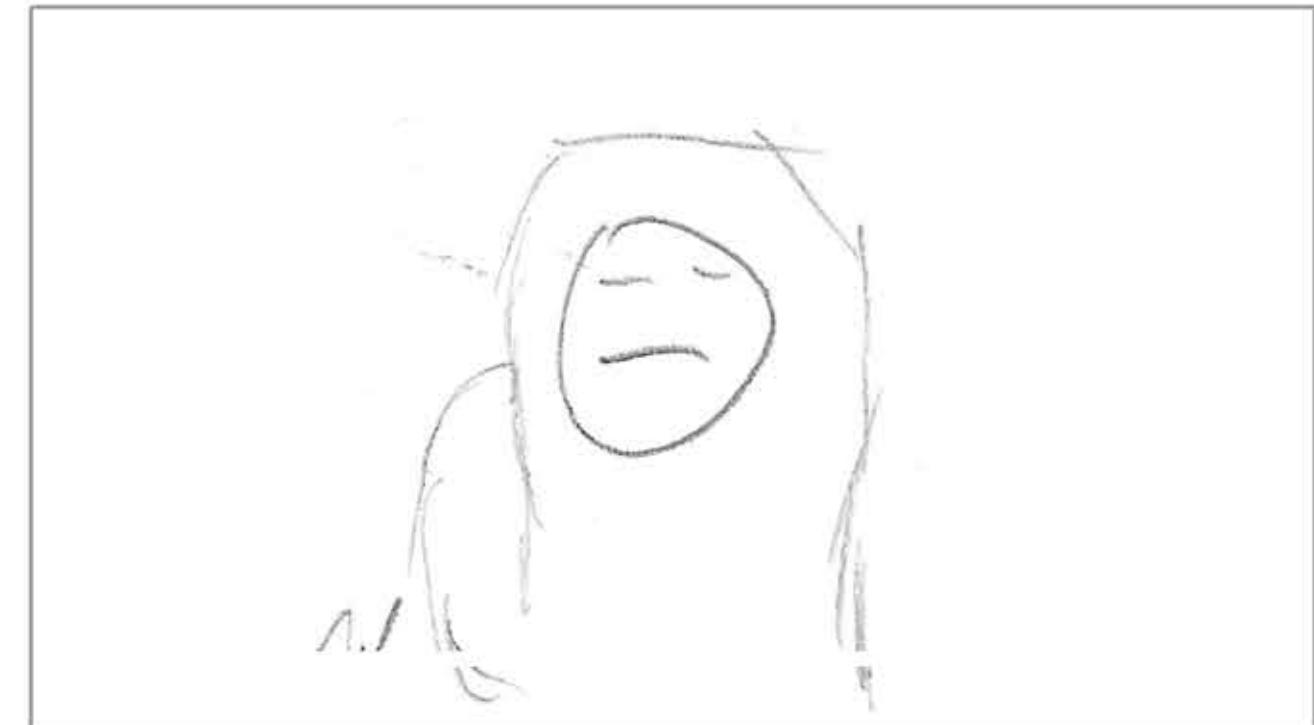
A hand wraps the suit around the head of the rhesus macaque.



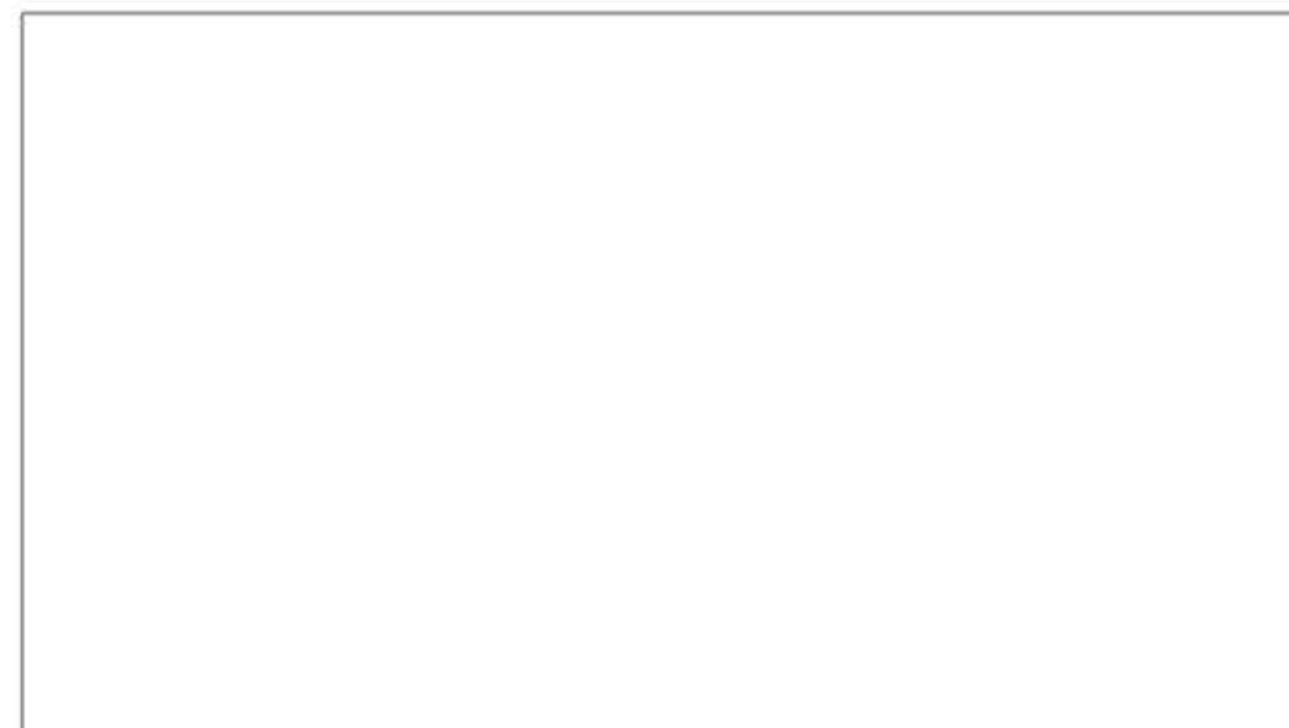
The rhesus macaque is suited. The rhesus macaque faces right.



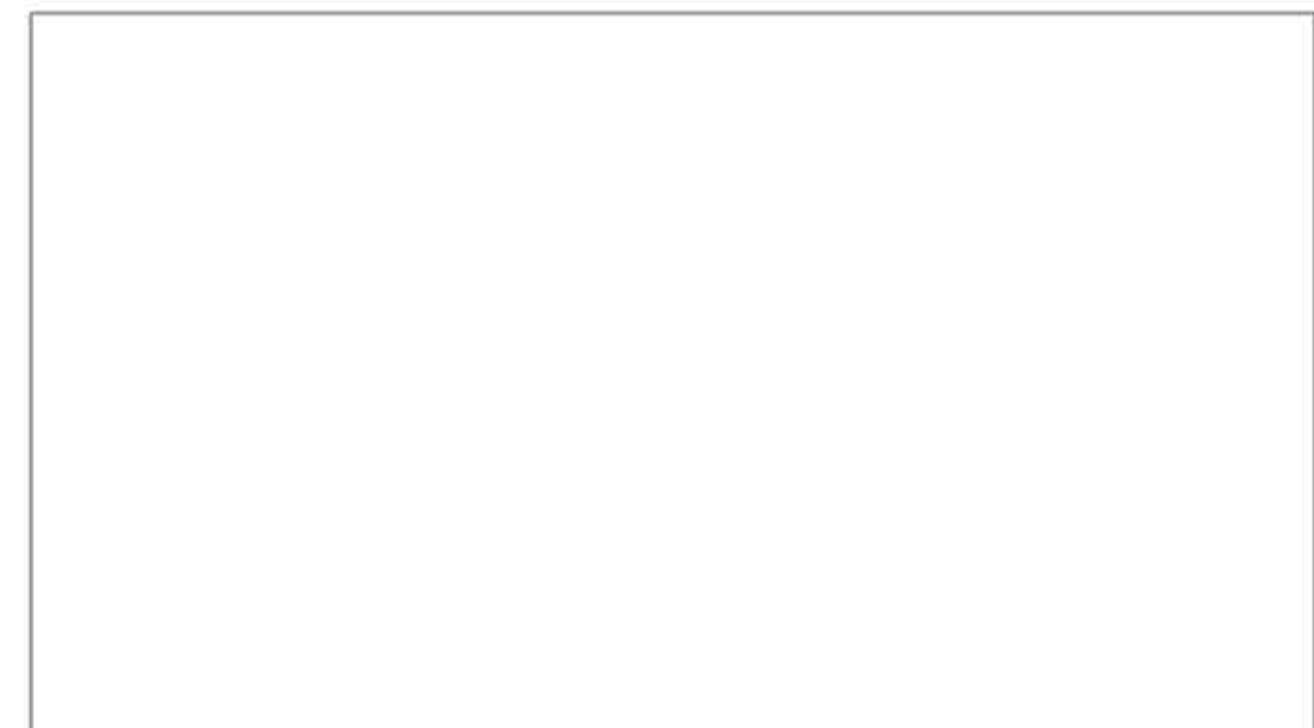
The rhesus macaque turns to the focus.

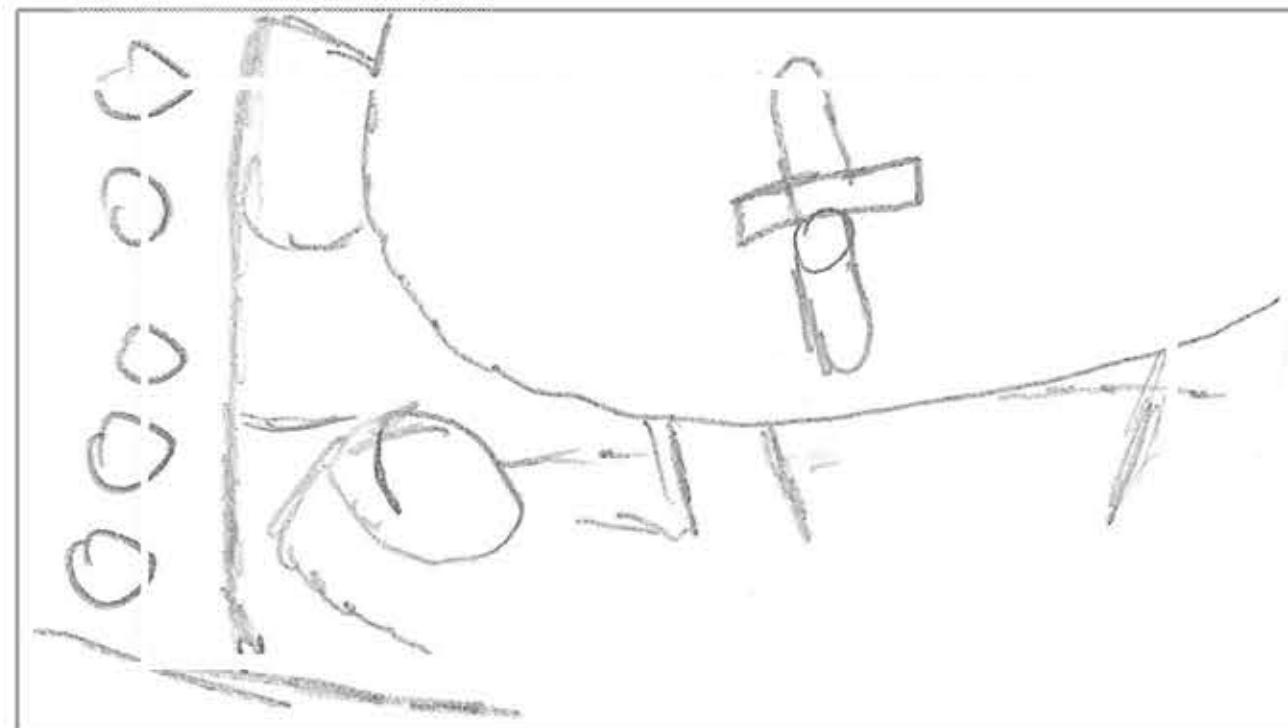


The rhesus macaque holds a bar.

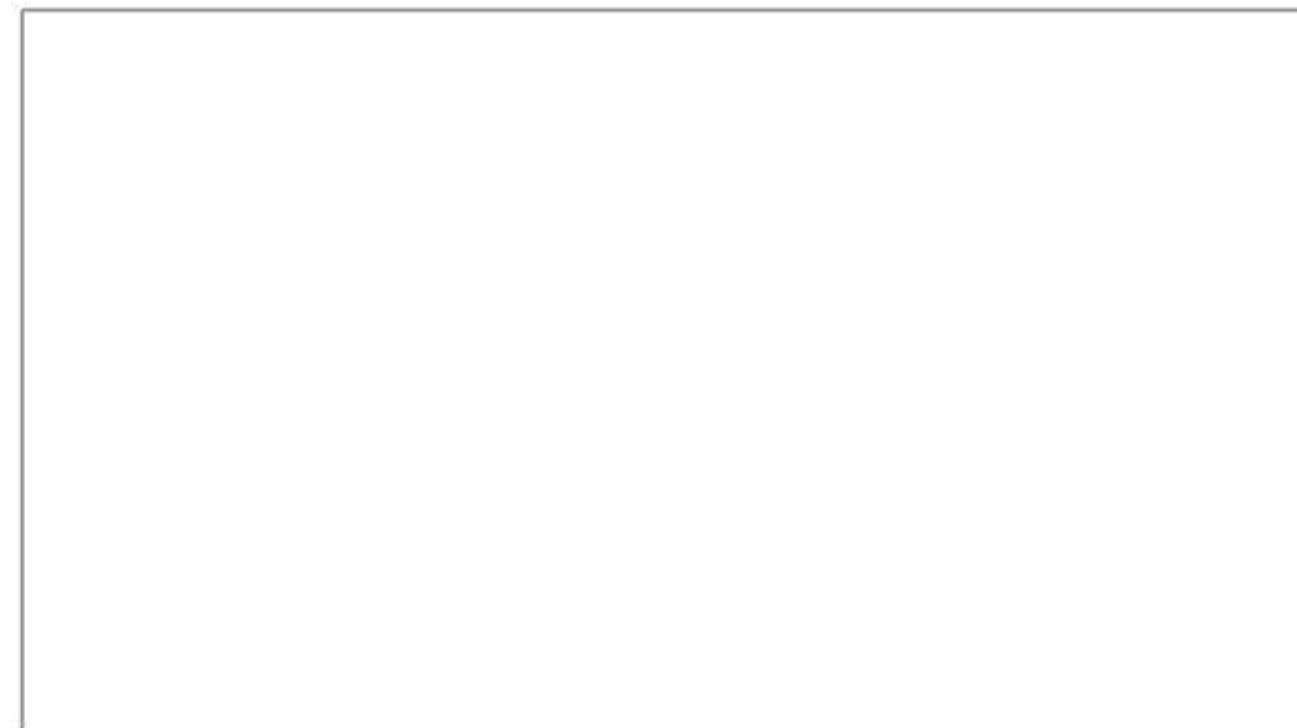


The rhesus macaque blinks.

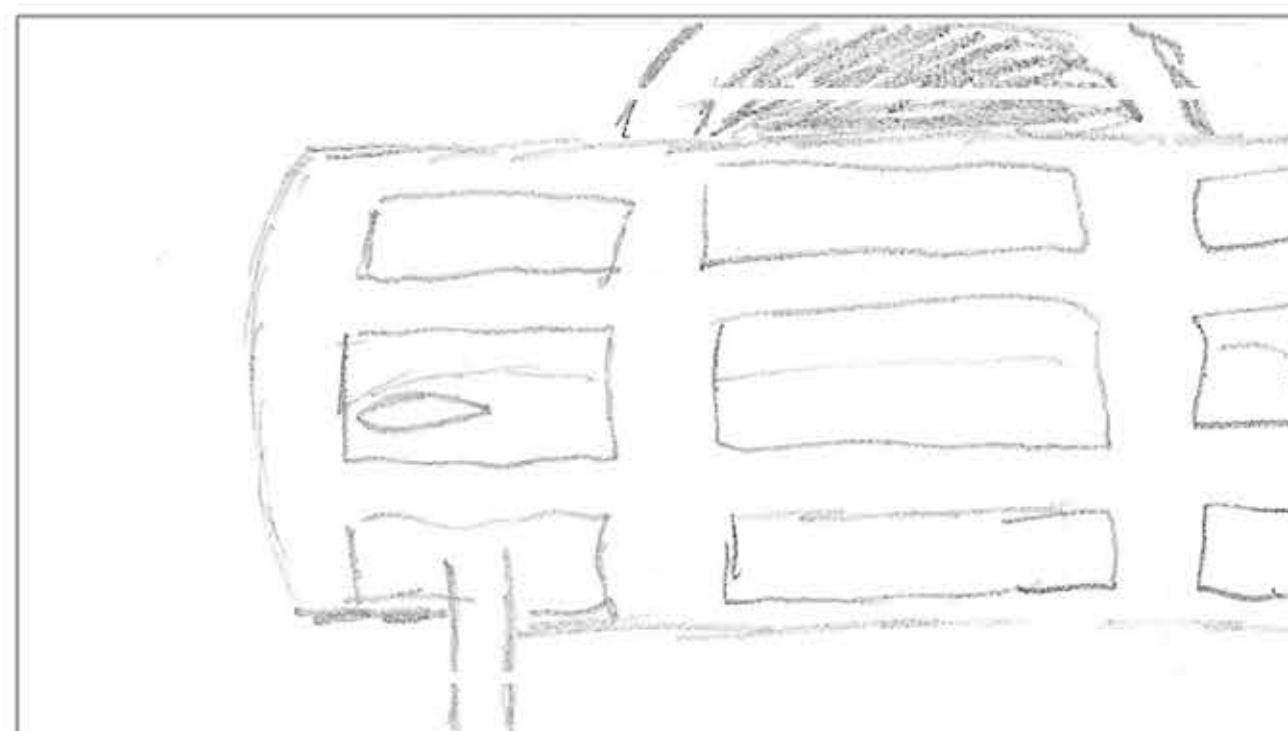
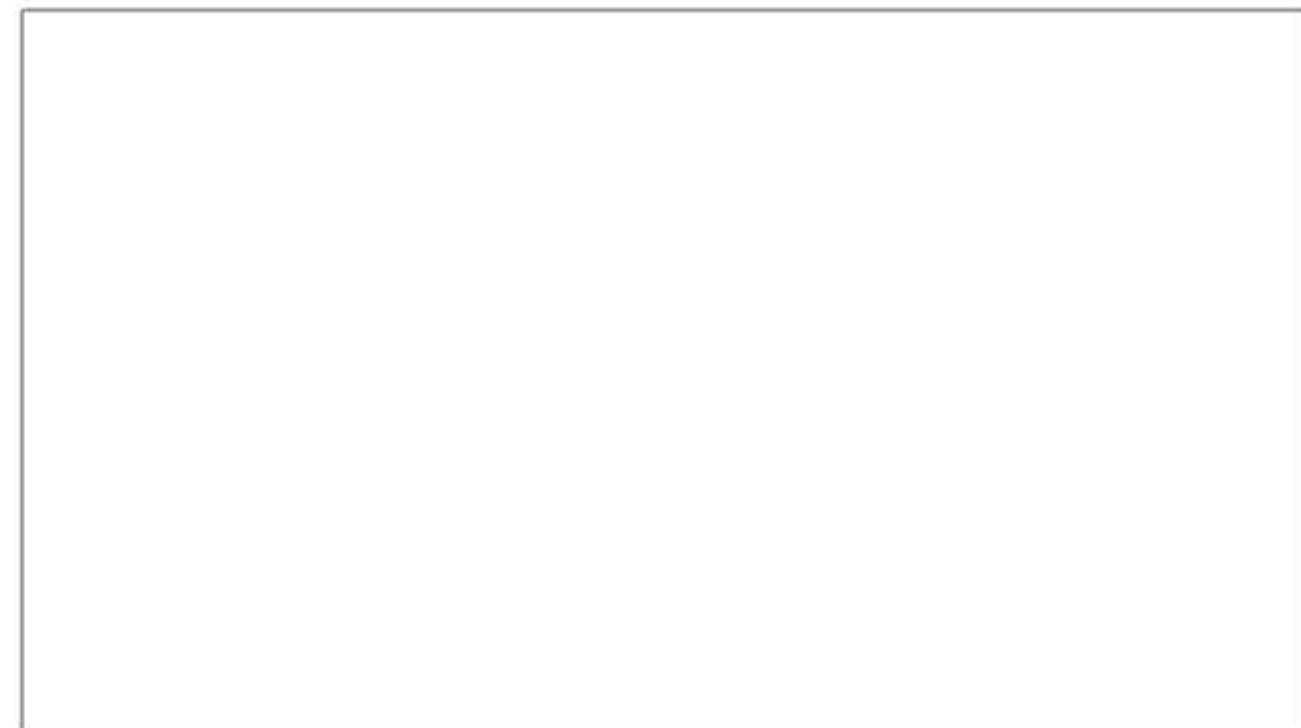




The rhesus macaque is in a cylinder.



The rhesus macaque pushes the gears up and down.

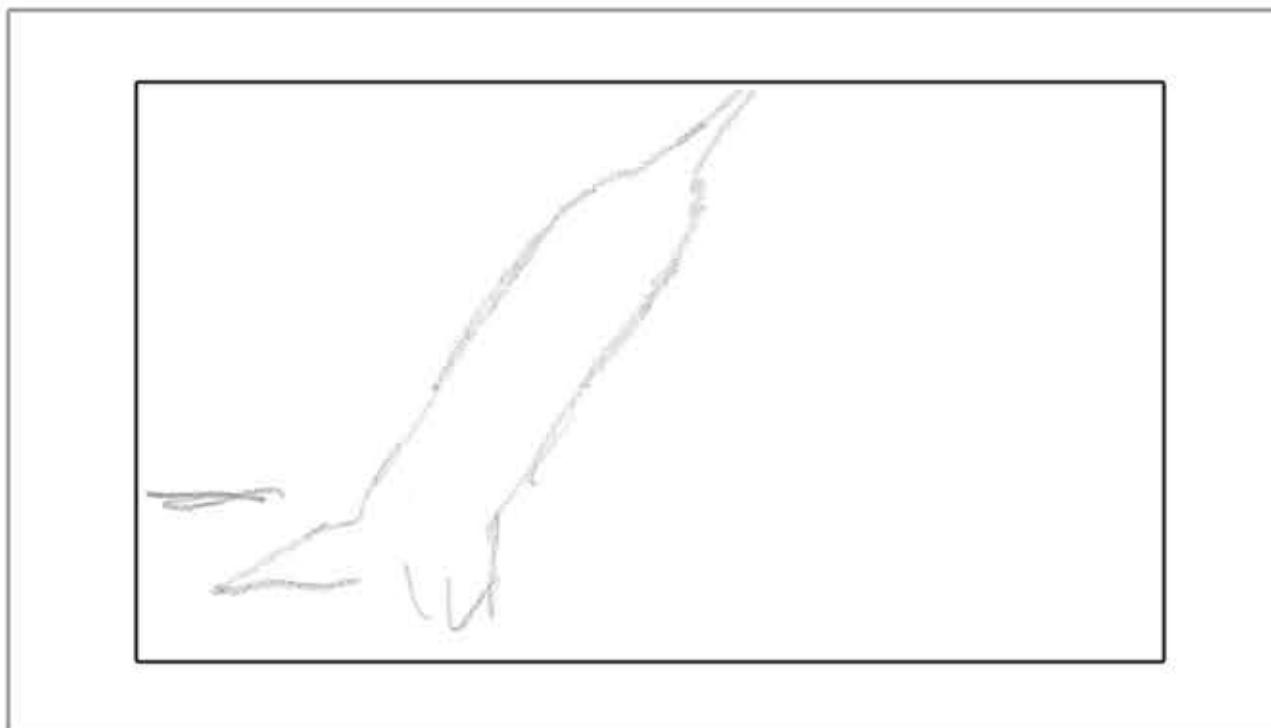


The training machine lays dormant.

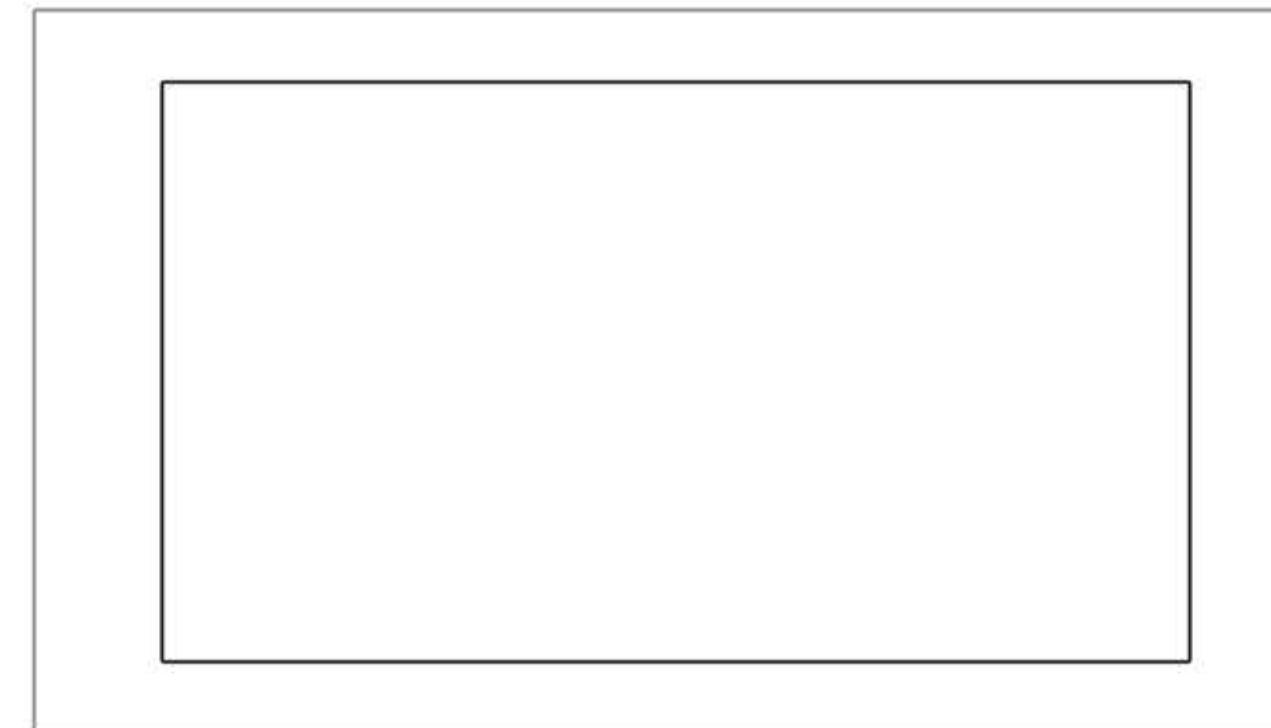


The rhesus macaque erratically shakes.

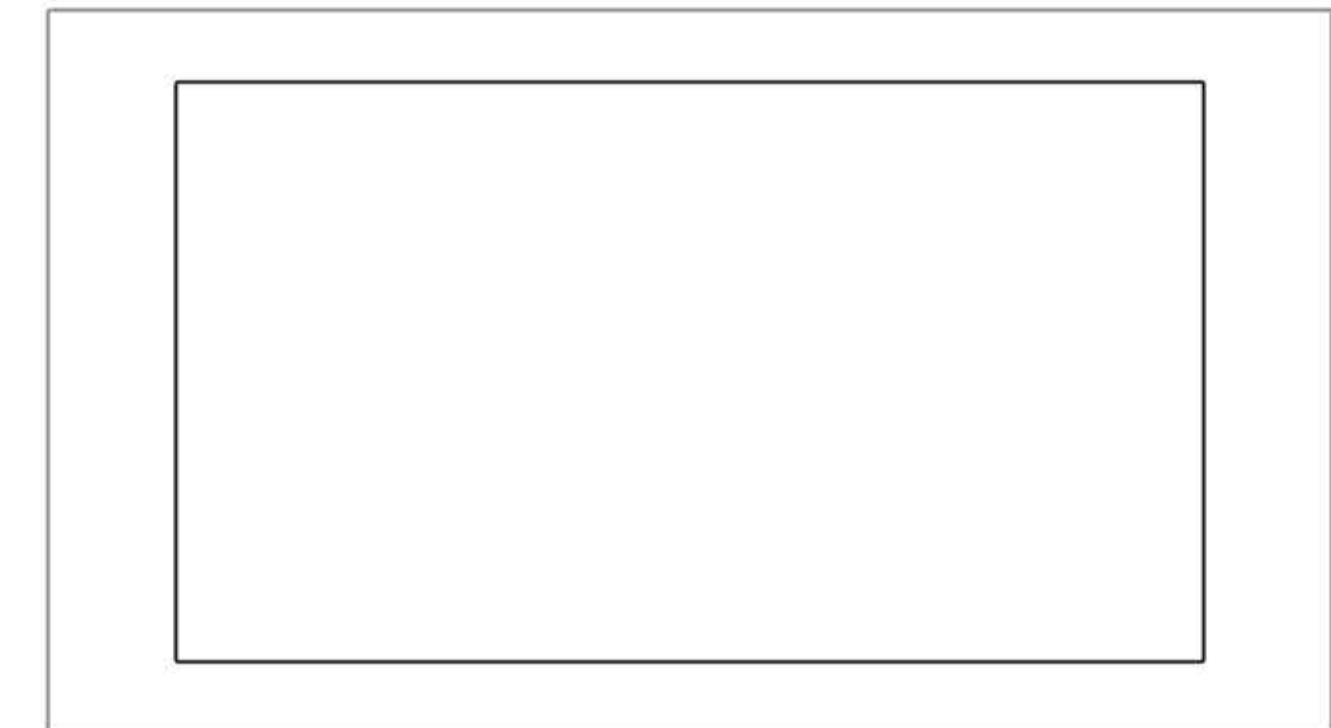




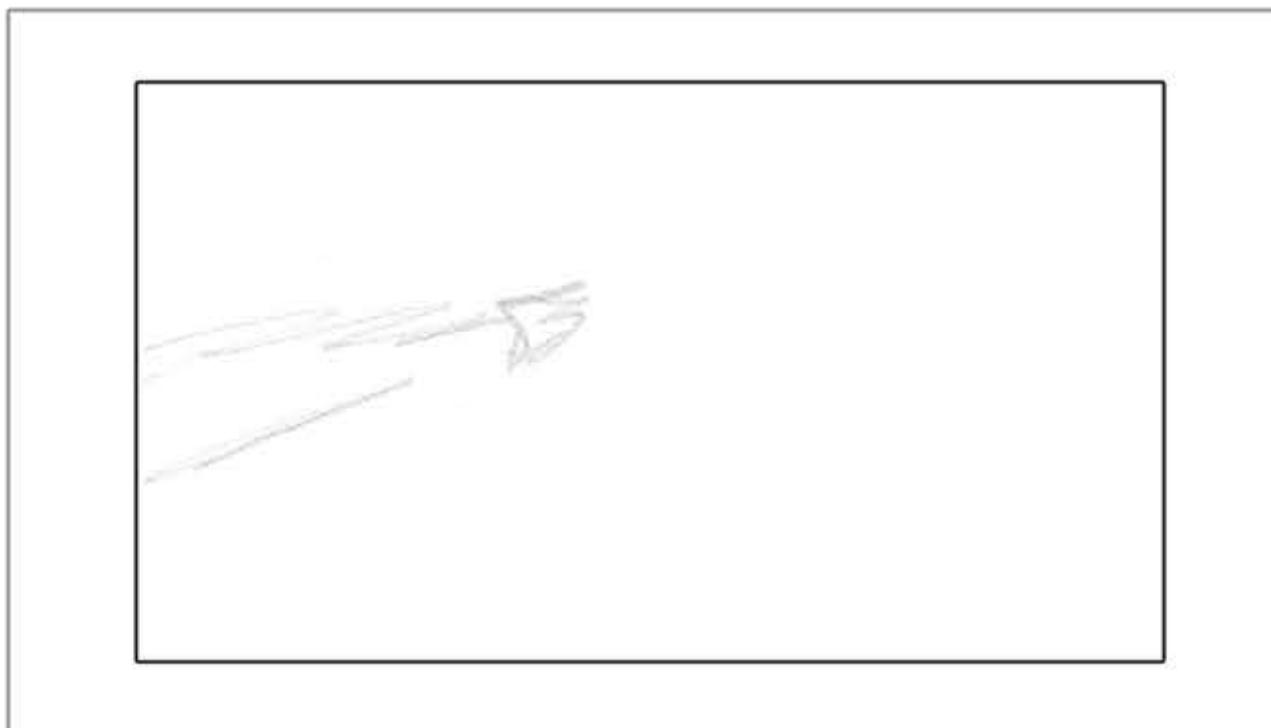
The rocket lays dormant.



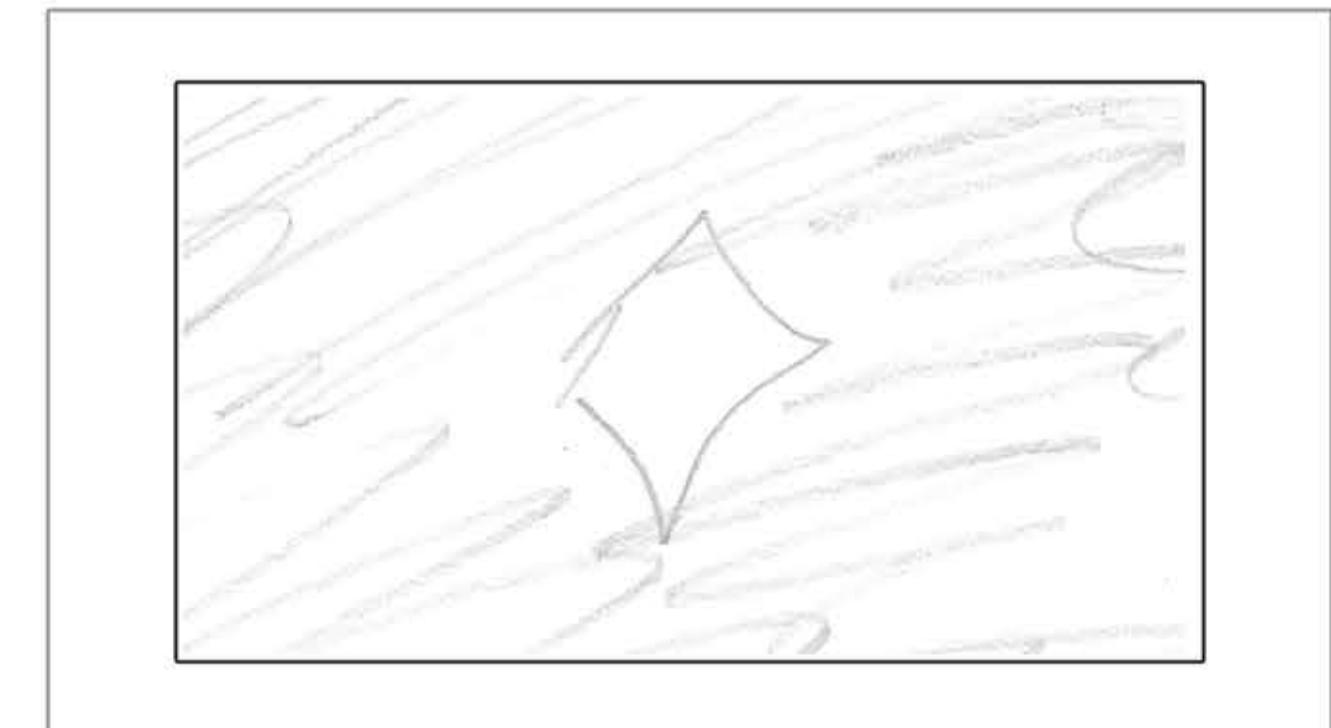
The rocket launches.



LAND PAINTER: Turn it off!



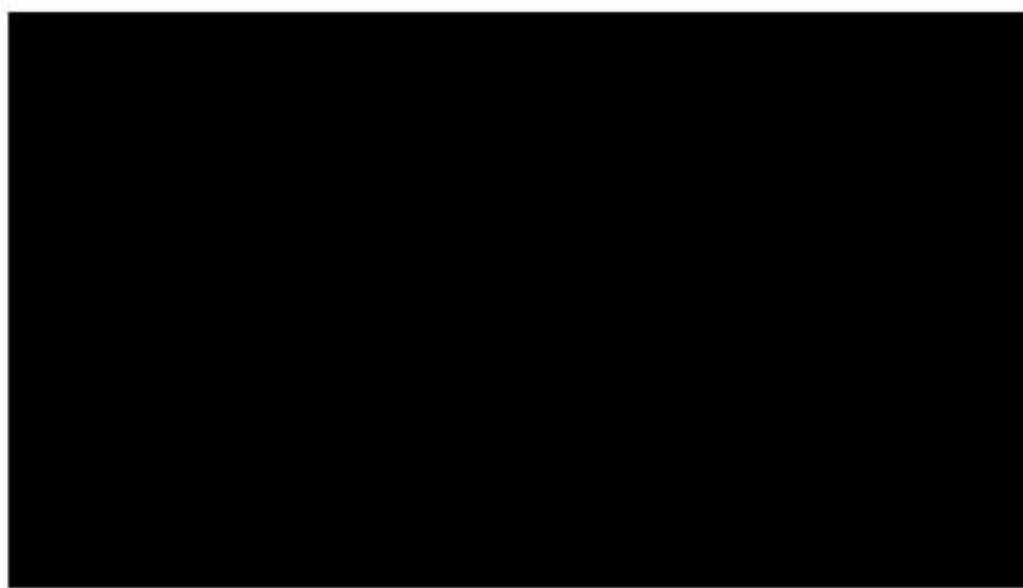
The rocket reaches the sky.



The canvas turns off like a TV.

The gravity... of it...

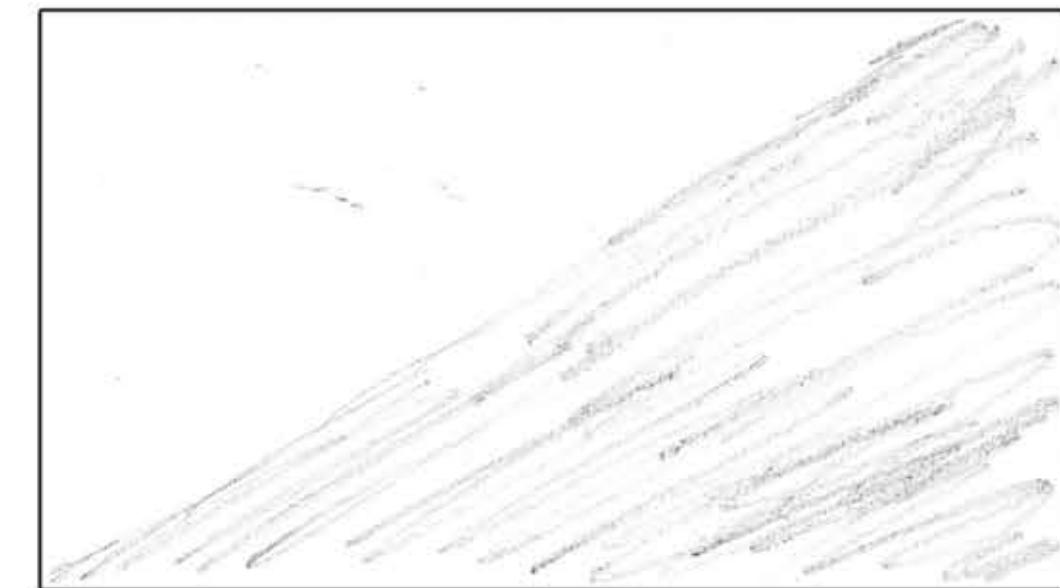
My. Heart. Can't take it.



A black-painted canvas.

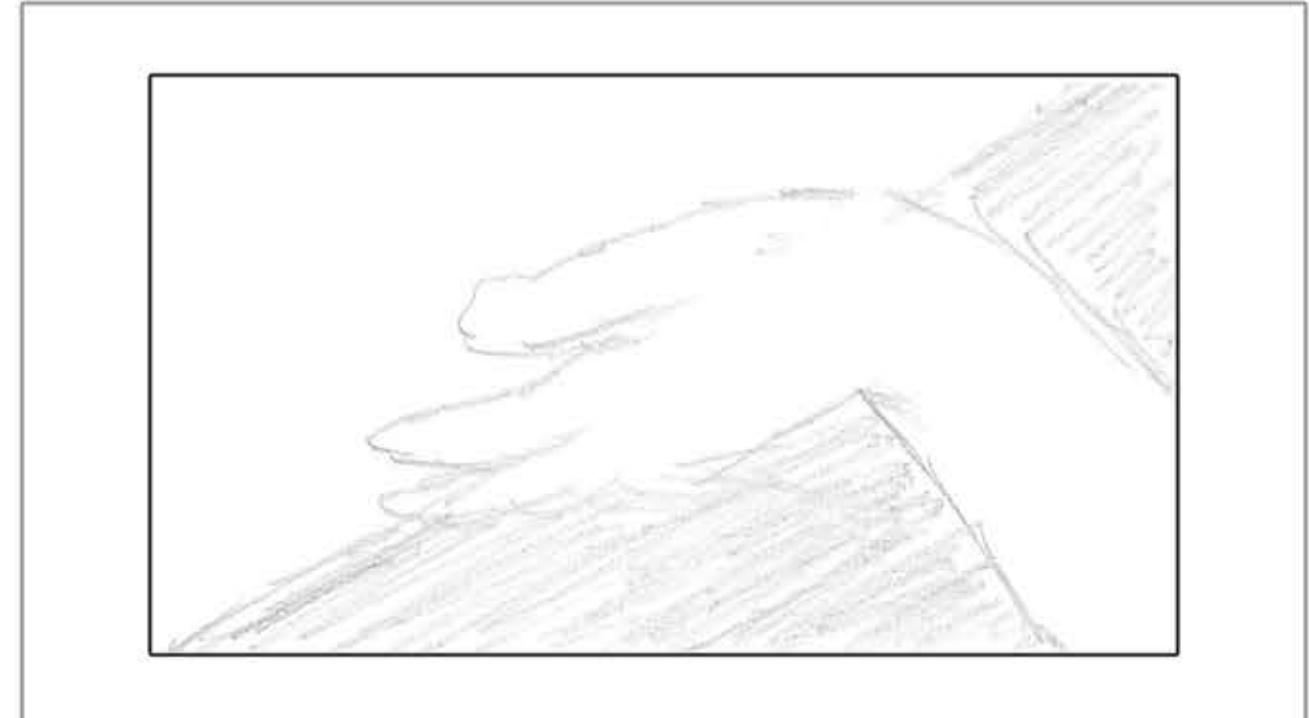
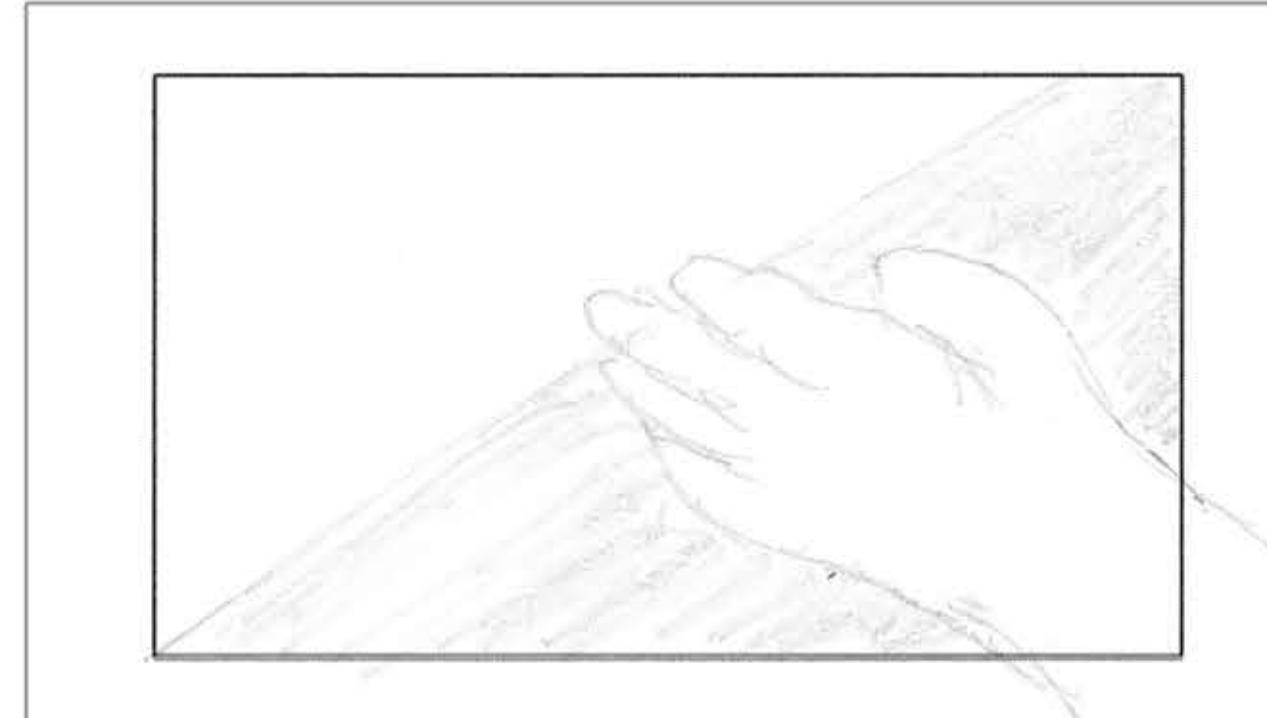


The focus pans left. The brown terrain of the belly of **LAND PAINTER** enters from the left.



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

The hand of **NURSE** lays on the belly of **LAND PAINTER**.



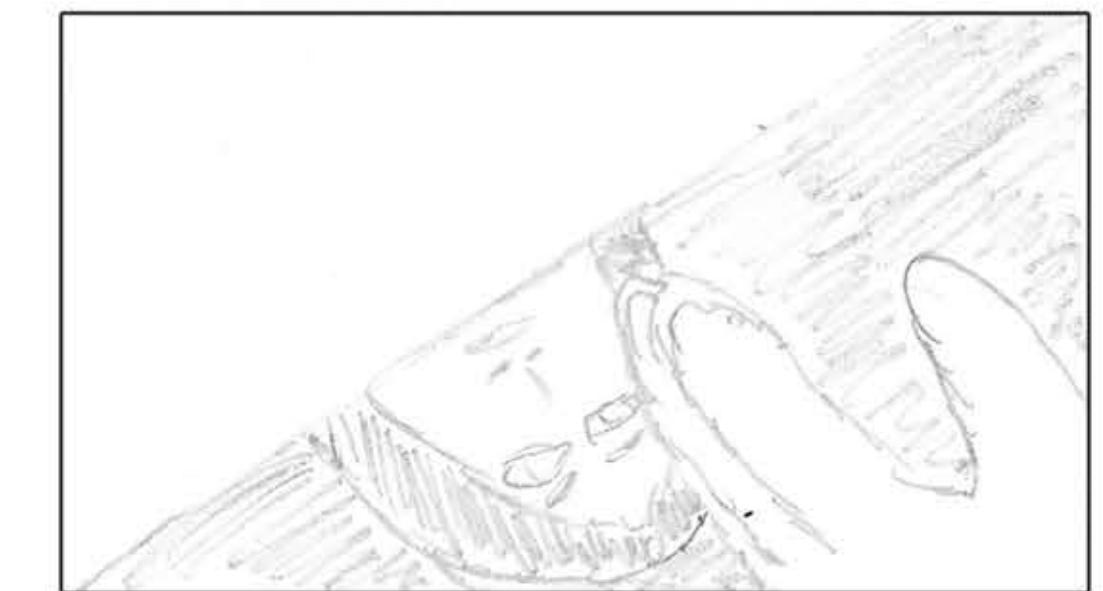
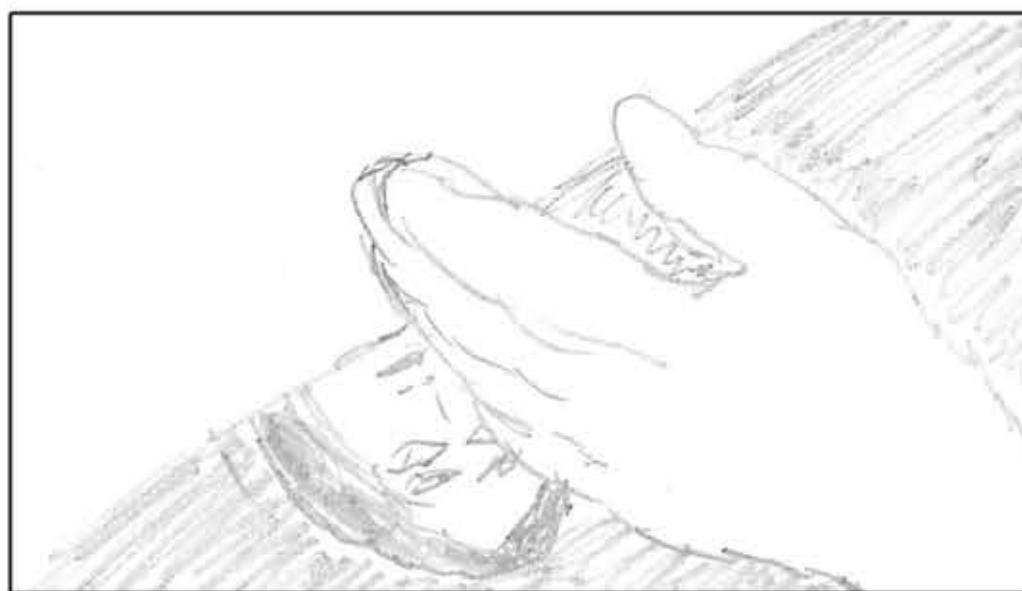


The head of **LAND PAINTER** sticks out of the hand of **NURSE**.

LAND PAINTER: The... Gravity...

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

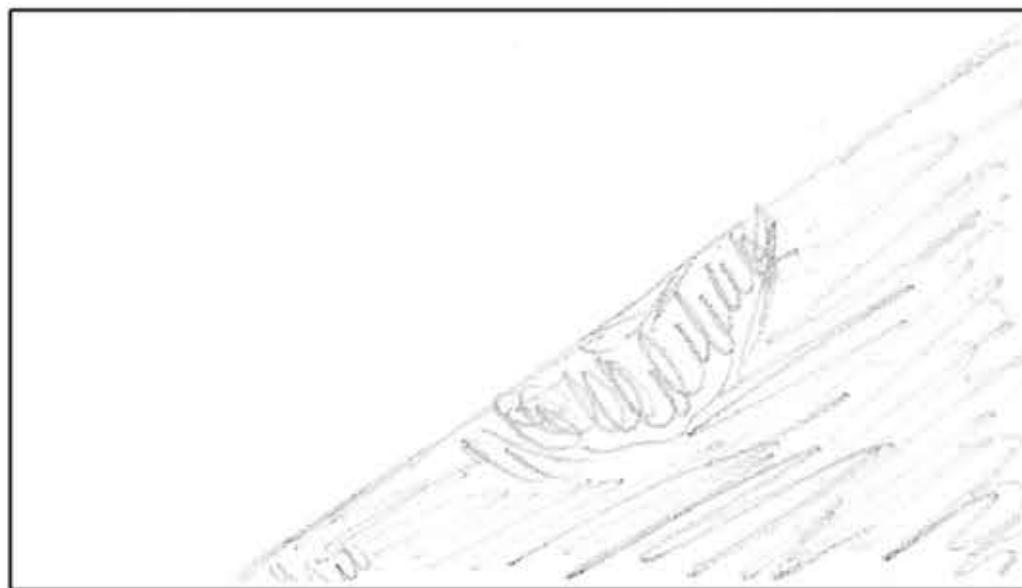
NURSE: At least, you are not going to miss...



NURSE retracts the hand.

...this monkey's journey...

LAND PAINTER: (Exhaustedly) See you on the other side...



The focus pans left. The head of **LAND PAINTER** slumps back.

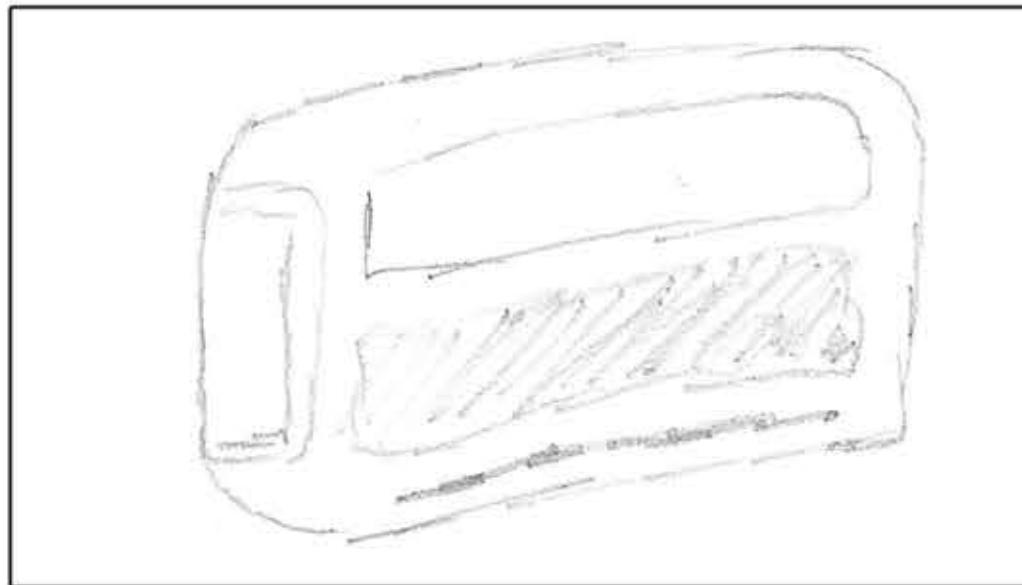


The radio enters from the left.

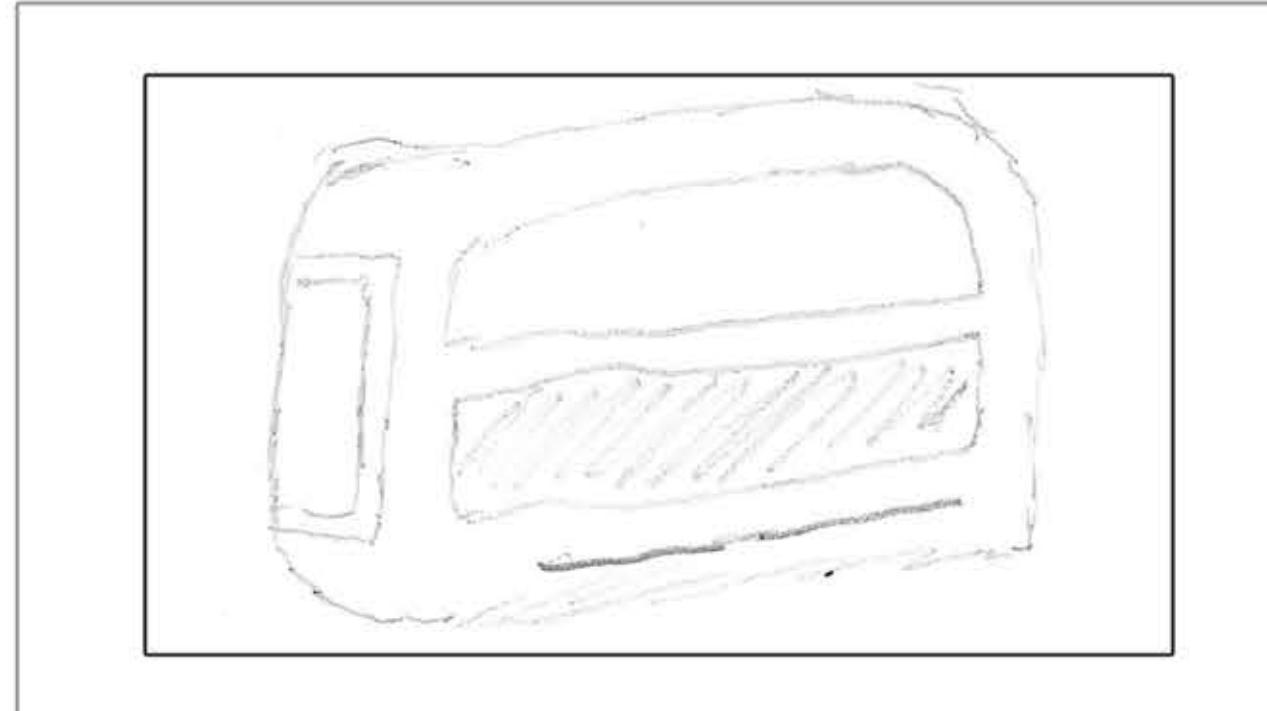


NURSE: (Frantically) Demasiado pronto!

Radio_tuning-audio



The focus pans inwards.



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

Monkey_audio

Crying_baby-audio