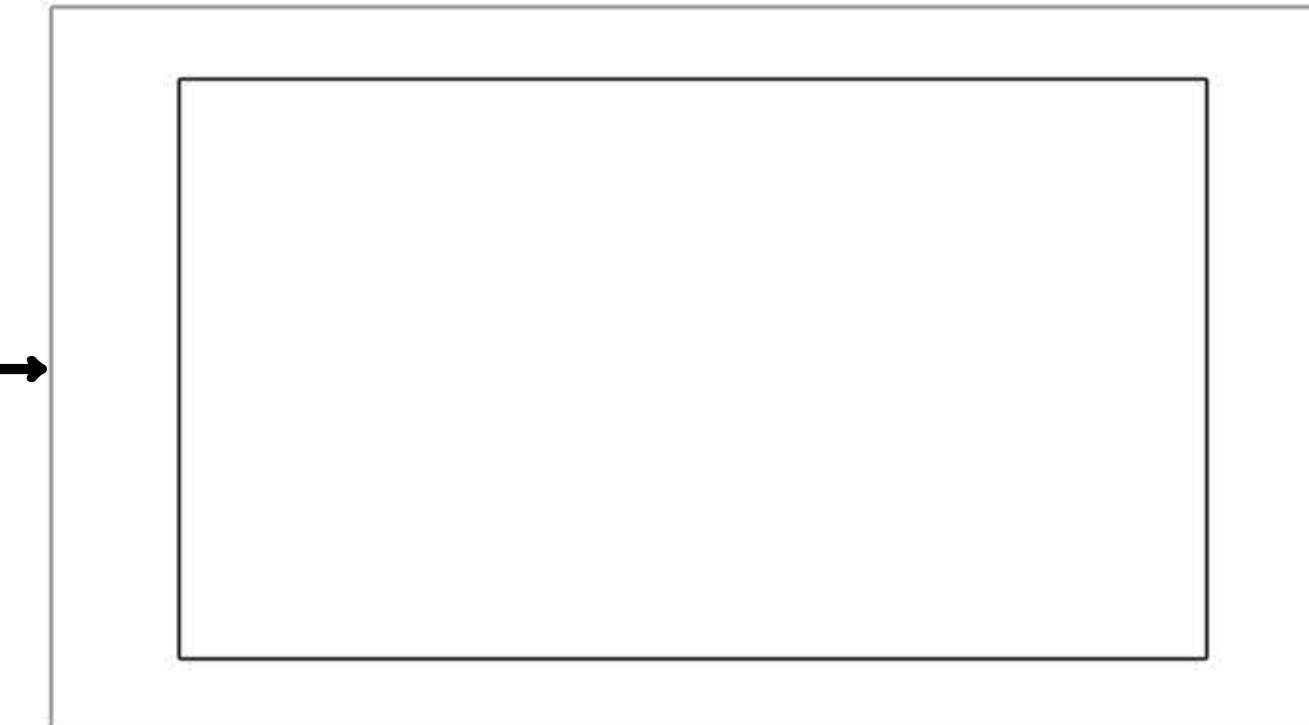
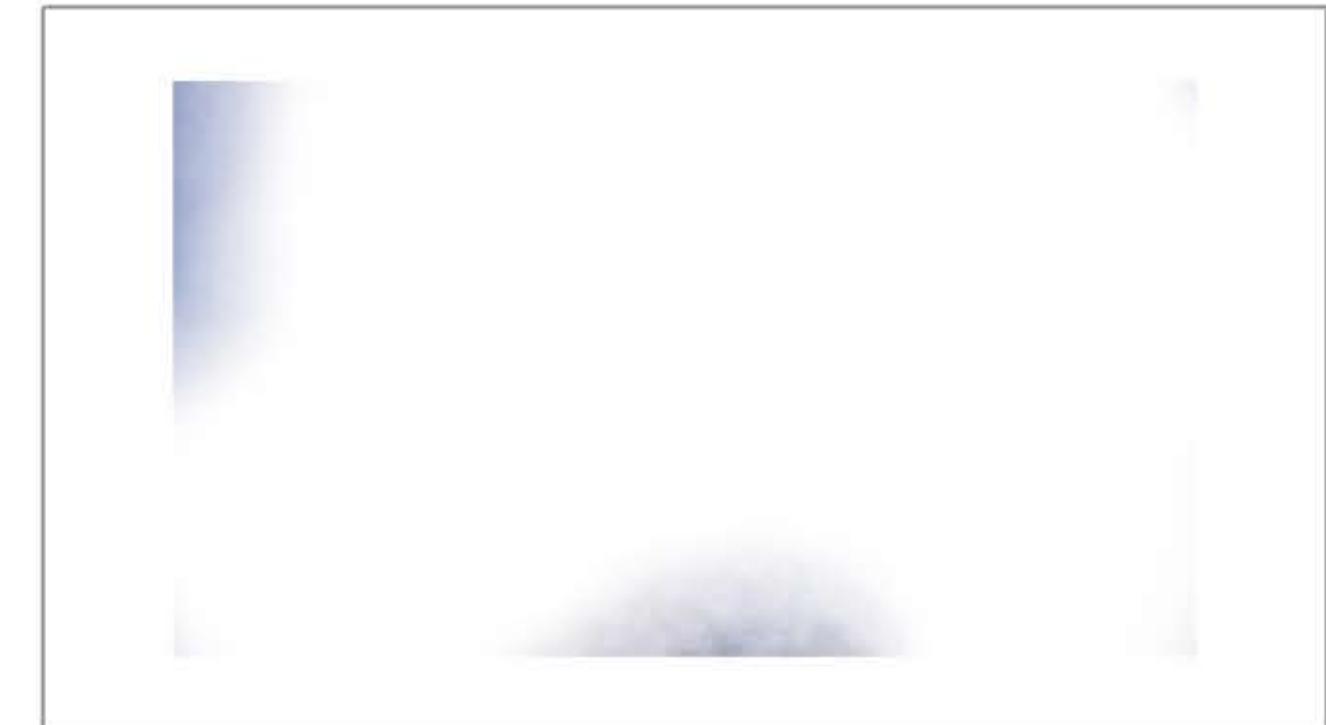


Black canvas.



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

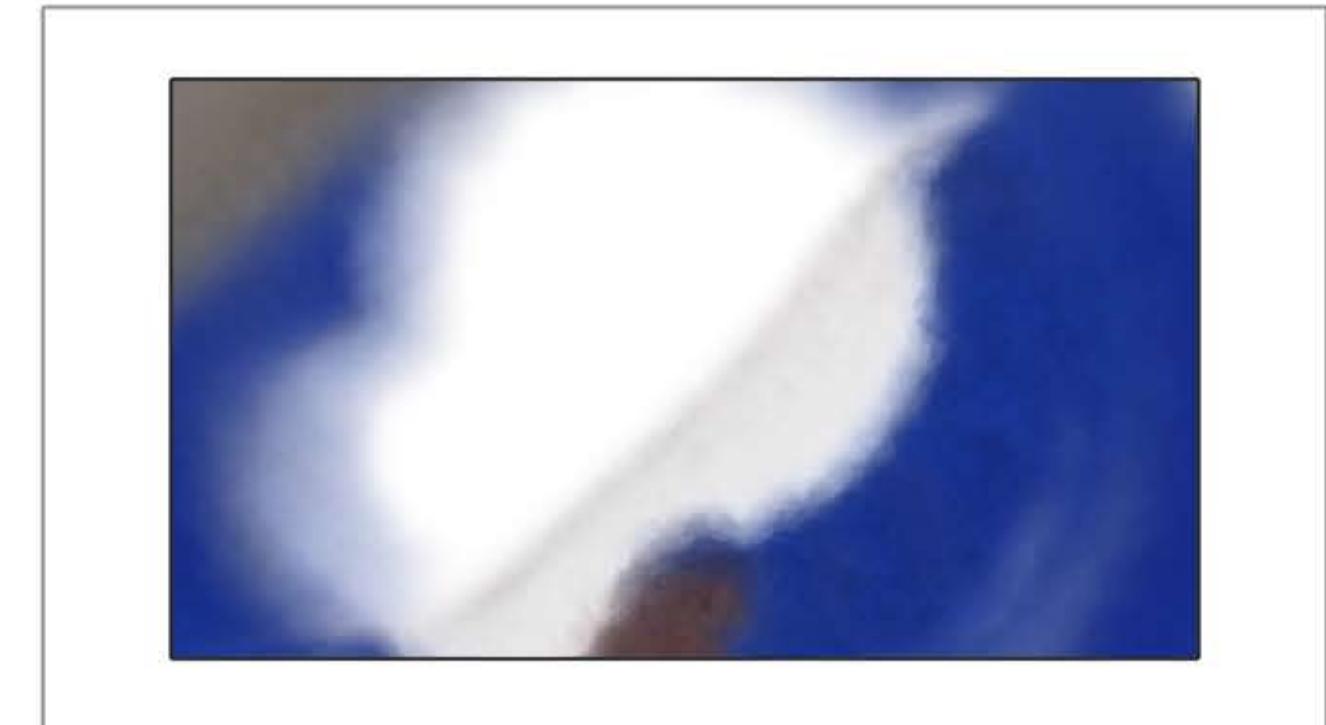
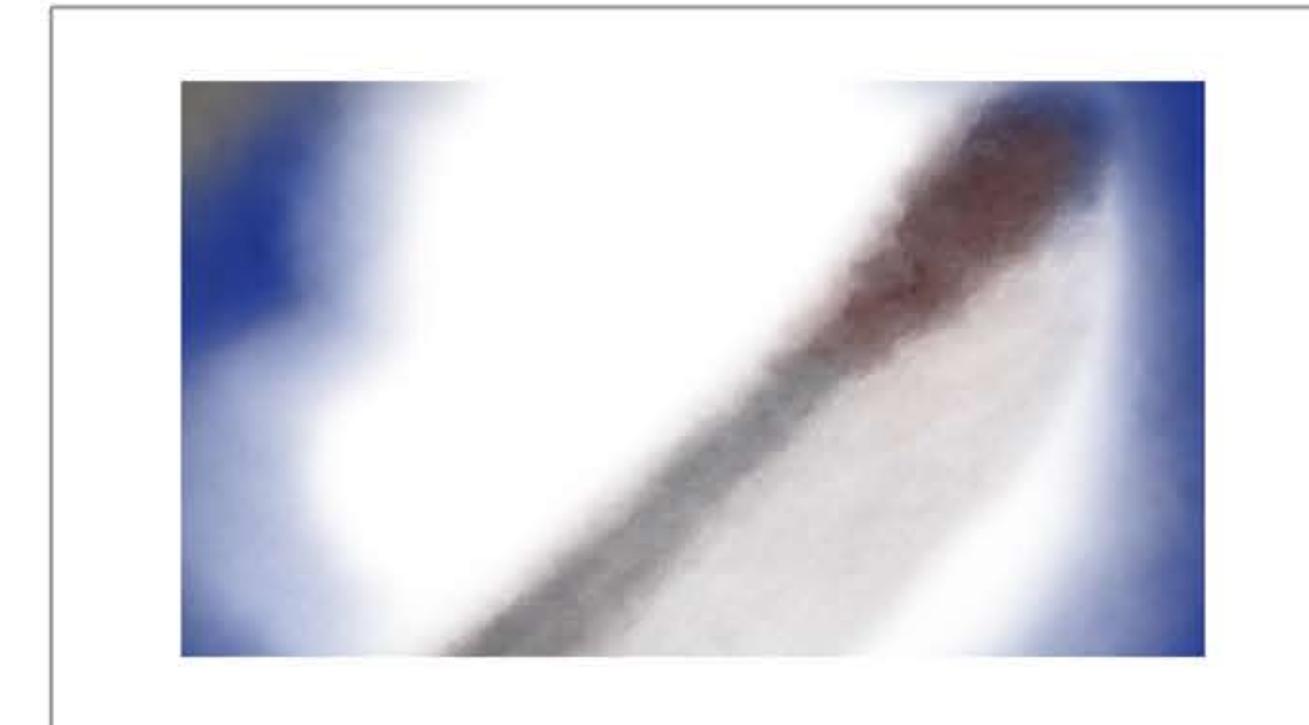
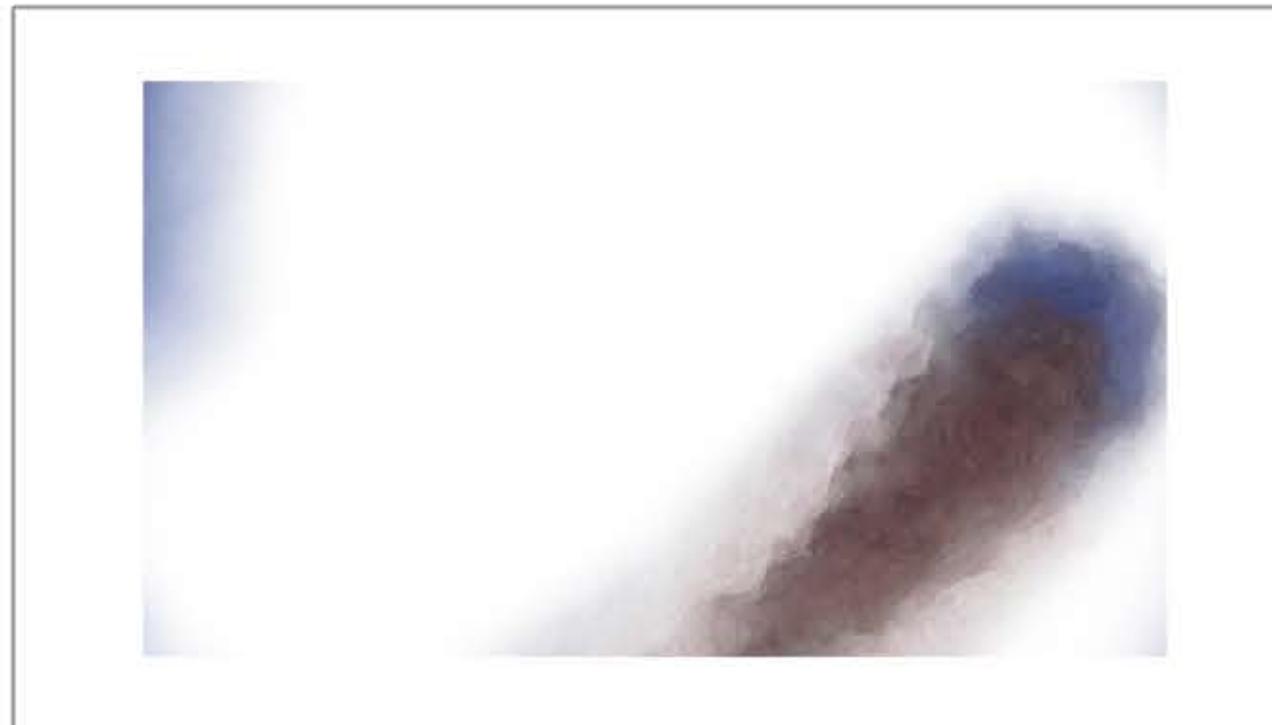
---

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...

---

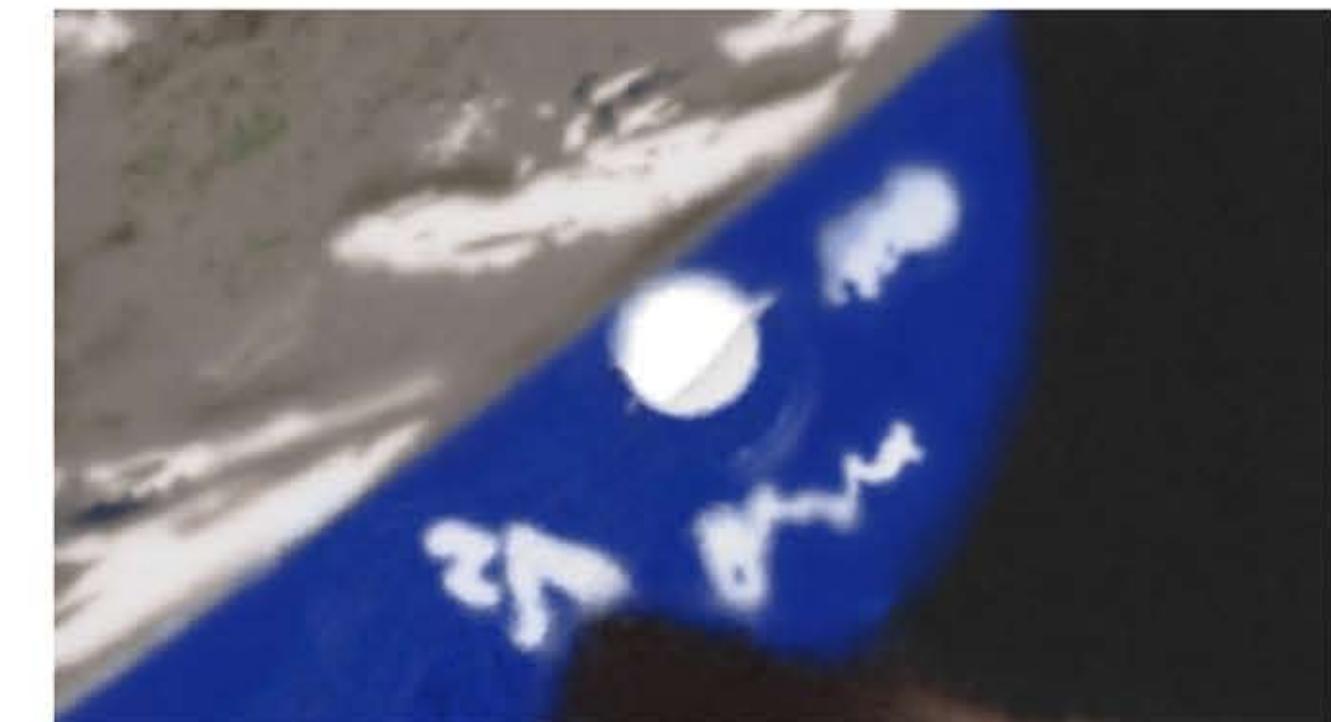
dripping\_paint-audio

paint\_brush-audio

---



The round brush retracts.

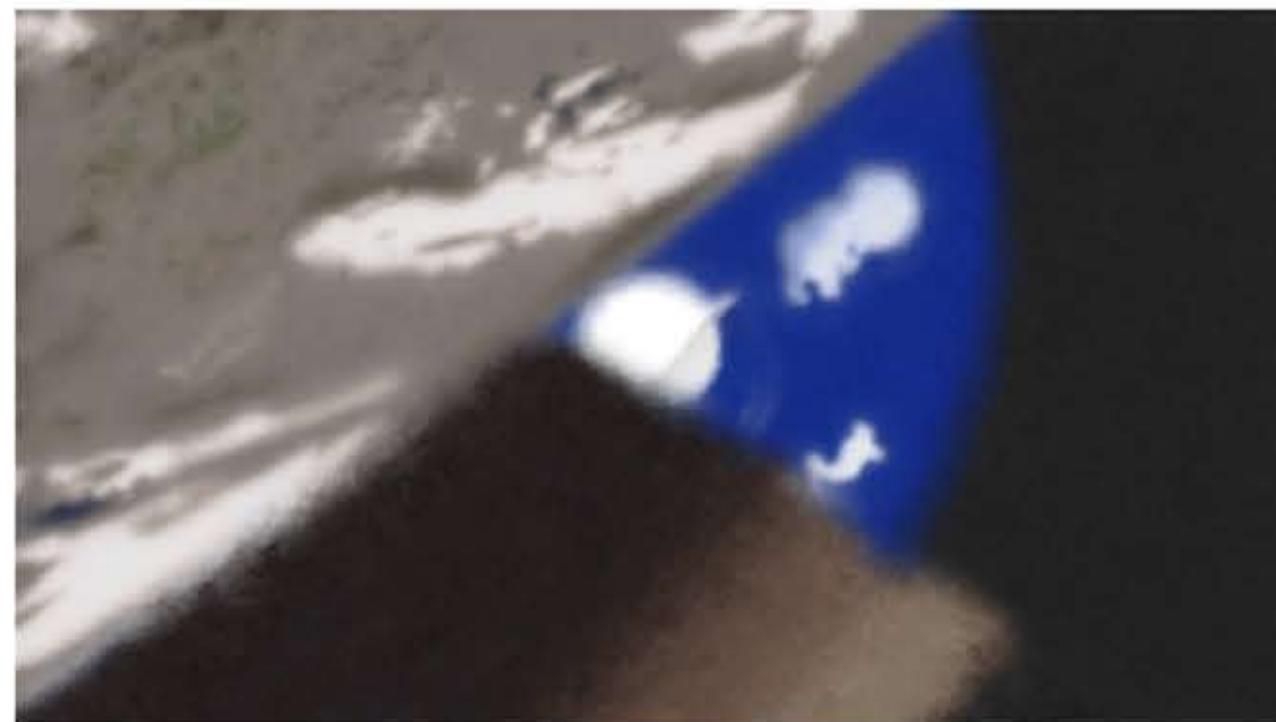


The varnishing brush enters from the bottom. Black paint rests on the bristles of the varnishing brush.

---

TERRAPINTER: | Pardon? |  
| Pardon me? |  
| Excuse me? |

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Broad.



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

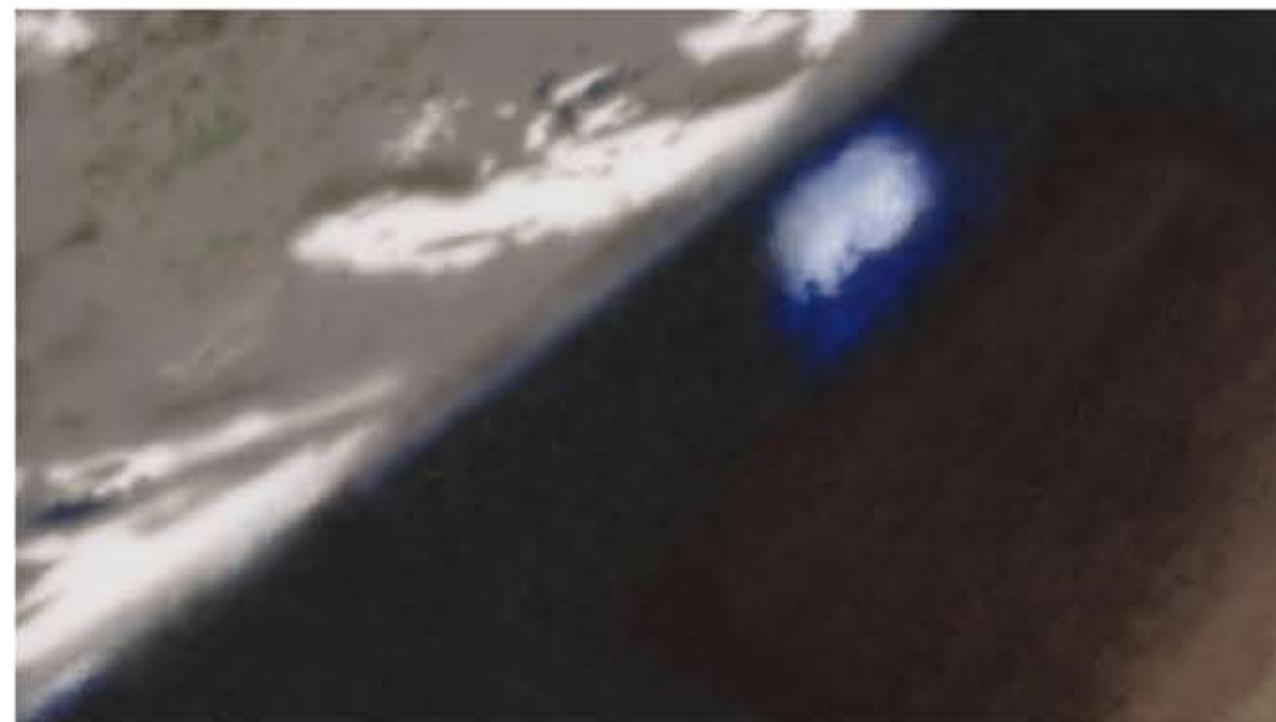


The varnishing brush runs straight through to the top-right. Black paint engulfs the blue below.

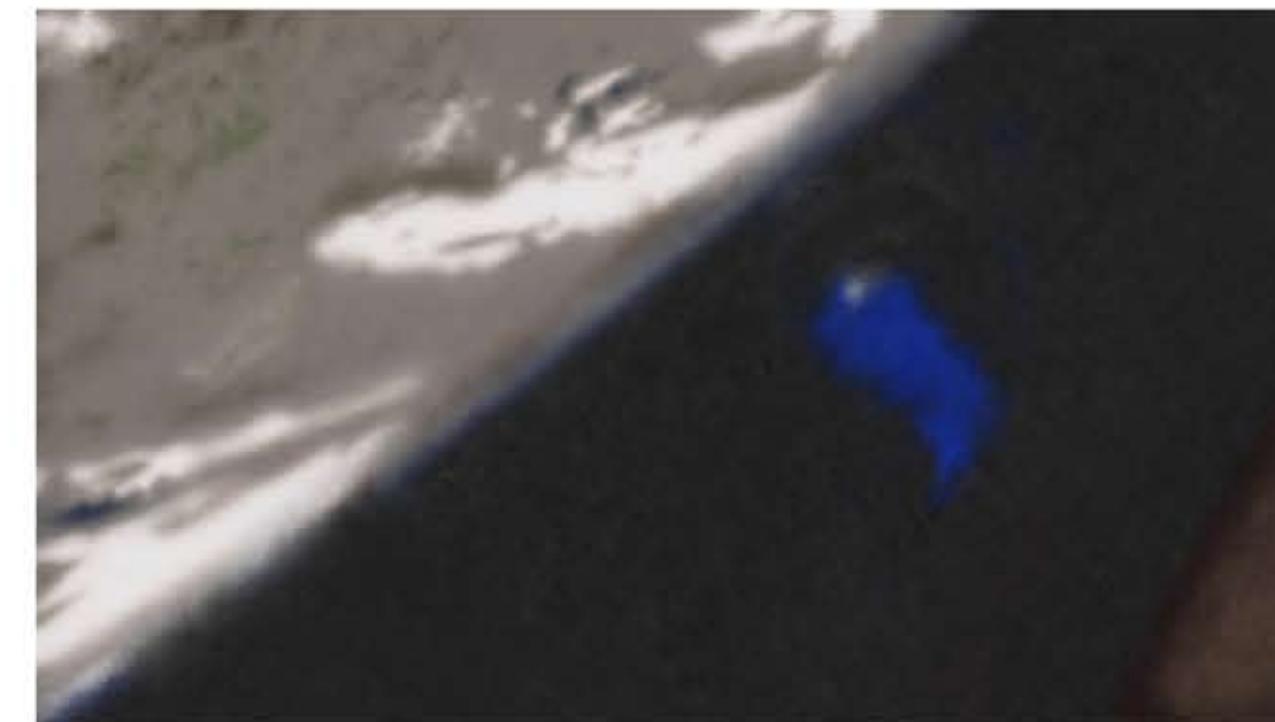


COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Lesser your horizons...

wet\_swuocosh-audio



The varnishing brush retracts. The top cloud is still intact. The black paint slowly engulfs the intact cloud.



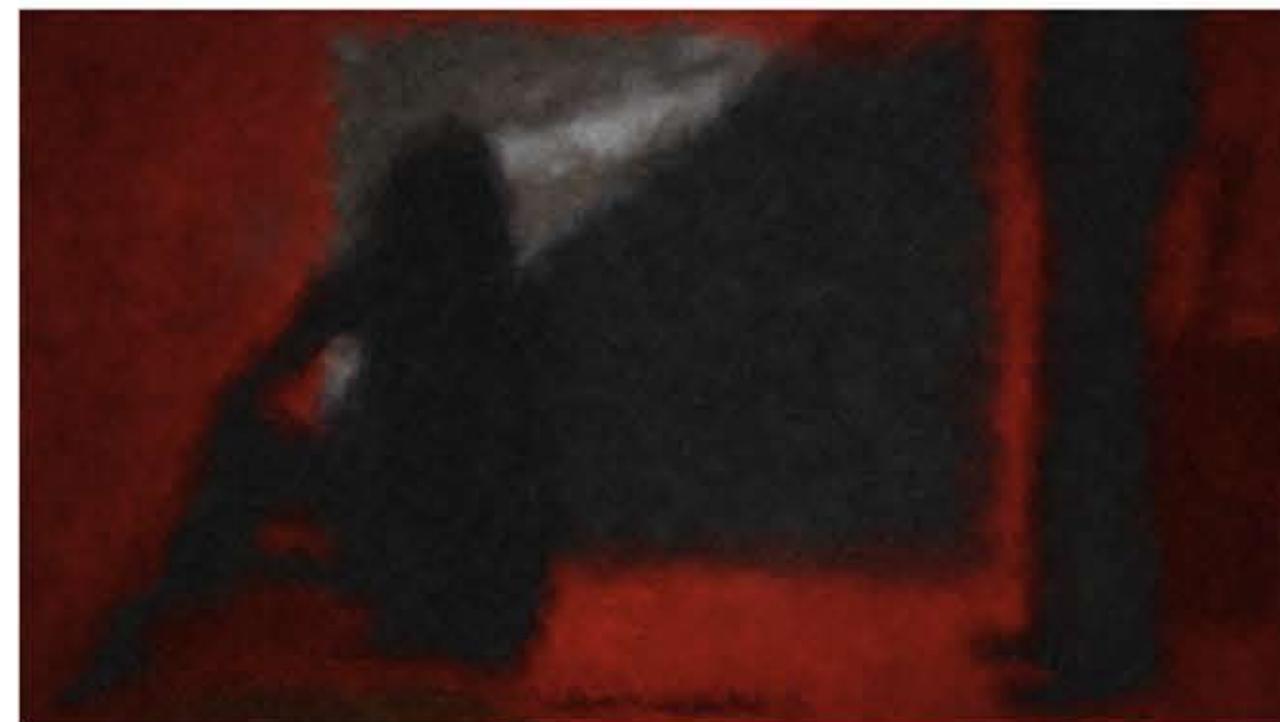
The black paint rapidly engulfs the cloud.



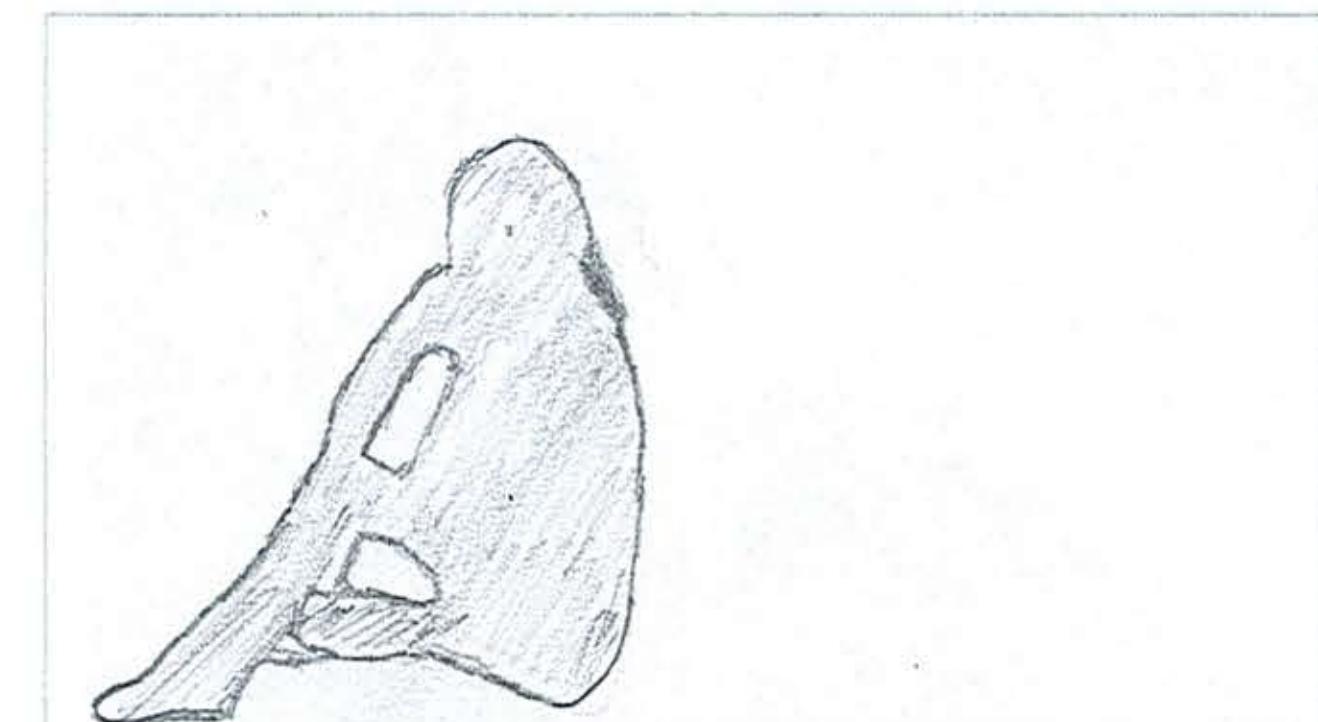
The canvas reveals the painting of the first photo in space.

TERRAPINTER: Are you sure...

brush\_drops\_in\_bucket-audio



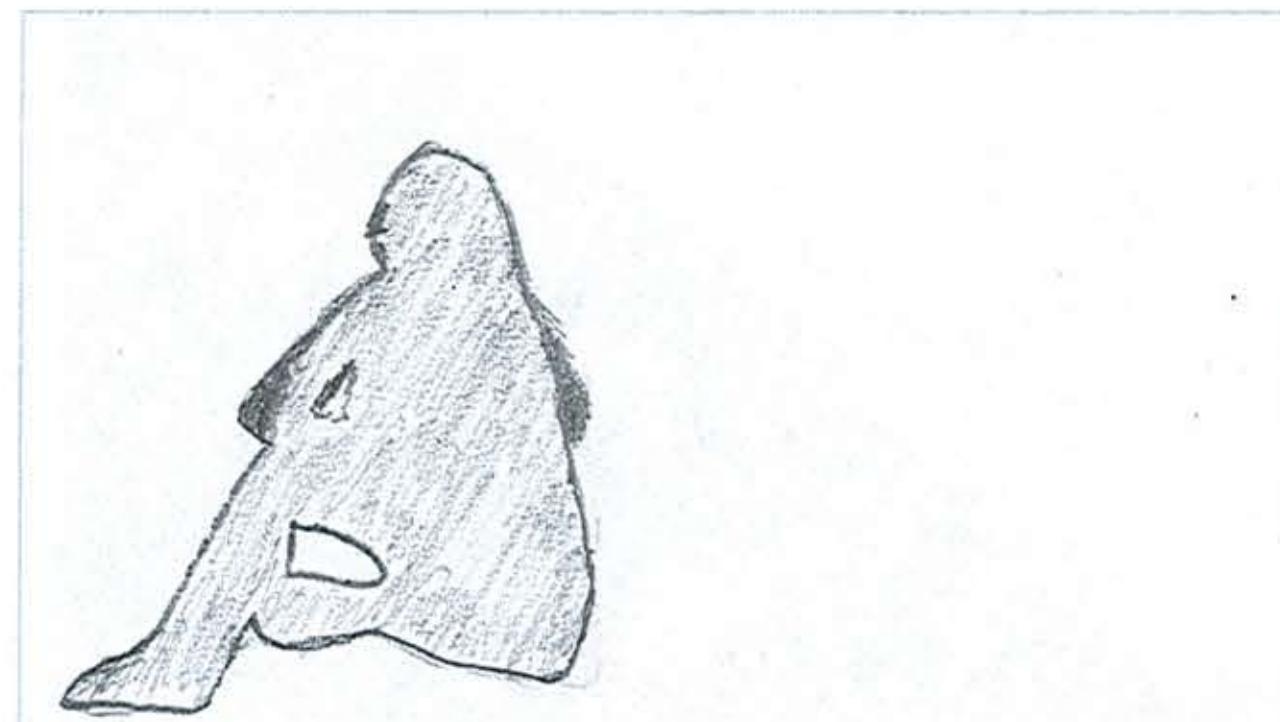
→  
**TERRAPINTER** and **COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER** are silhouettes.  
**TERRAPINTER** is sitting on the floor to the left.  
The torso and the head faces right. **COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER**  
is standing to the right. **COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER** faces  
left.



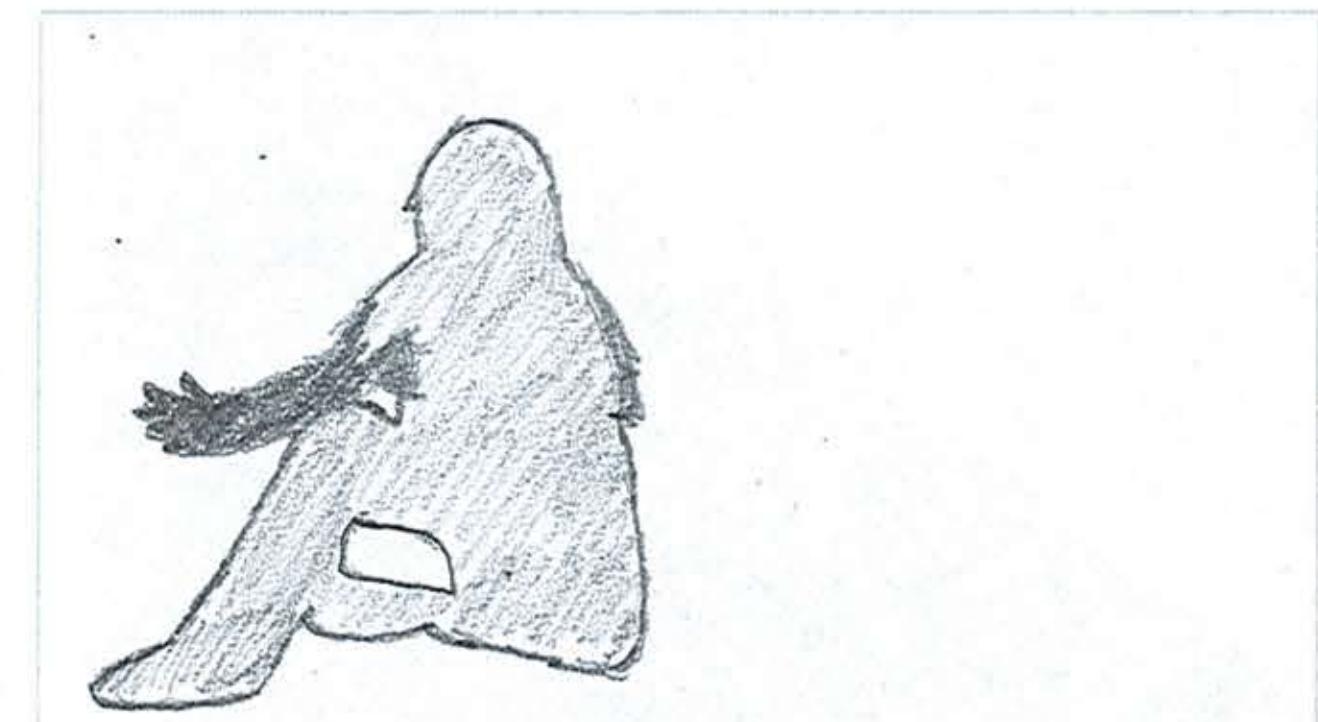
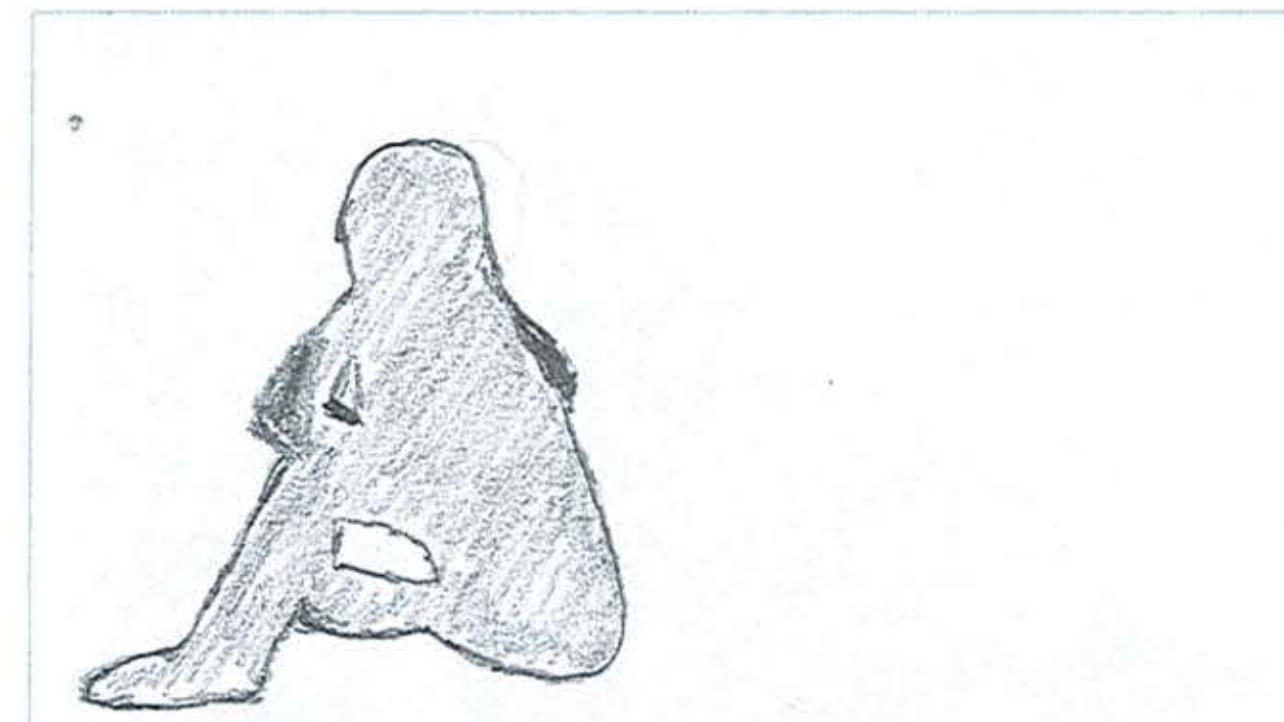
**TERRAPINTER** turns the head left.

**TERRAPINTER:** ...it is this flat?

**COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER:** The world is. Massive.



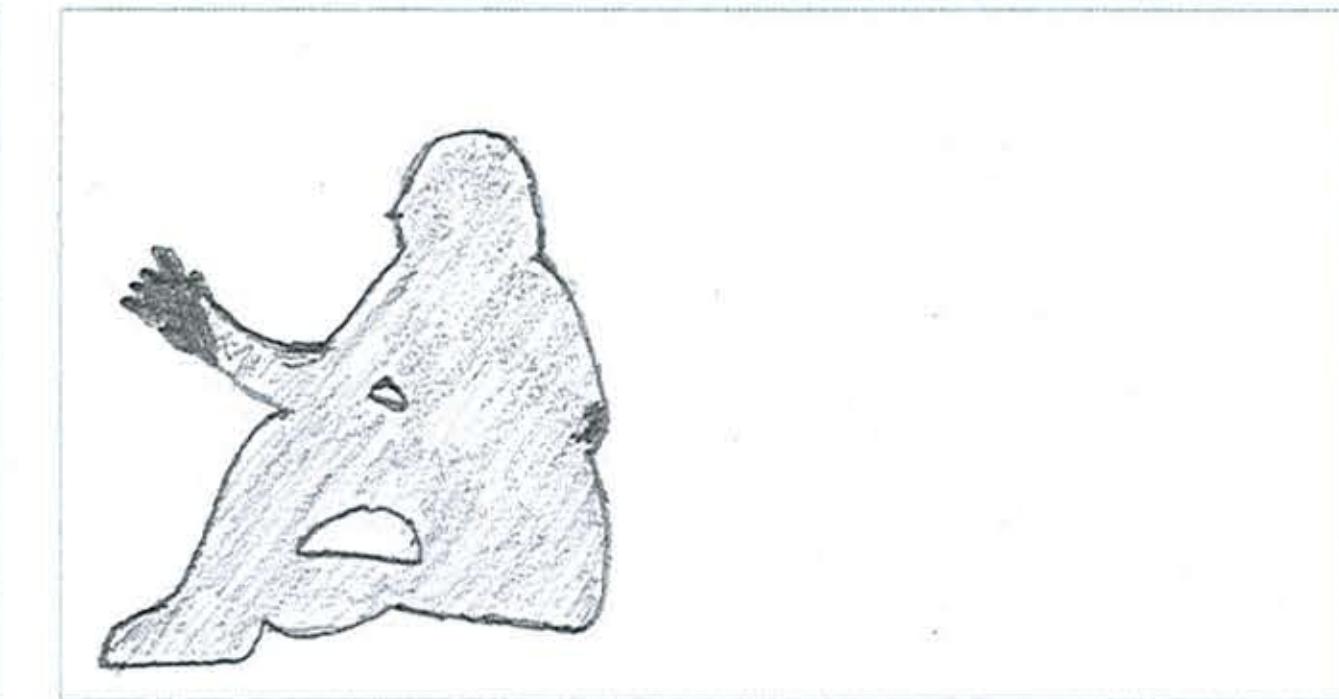
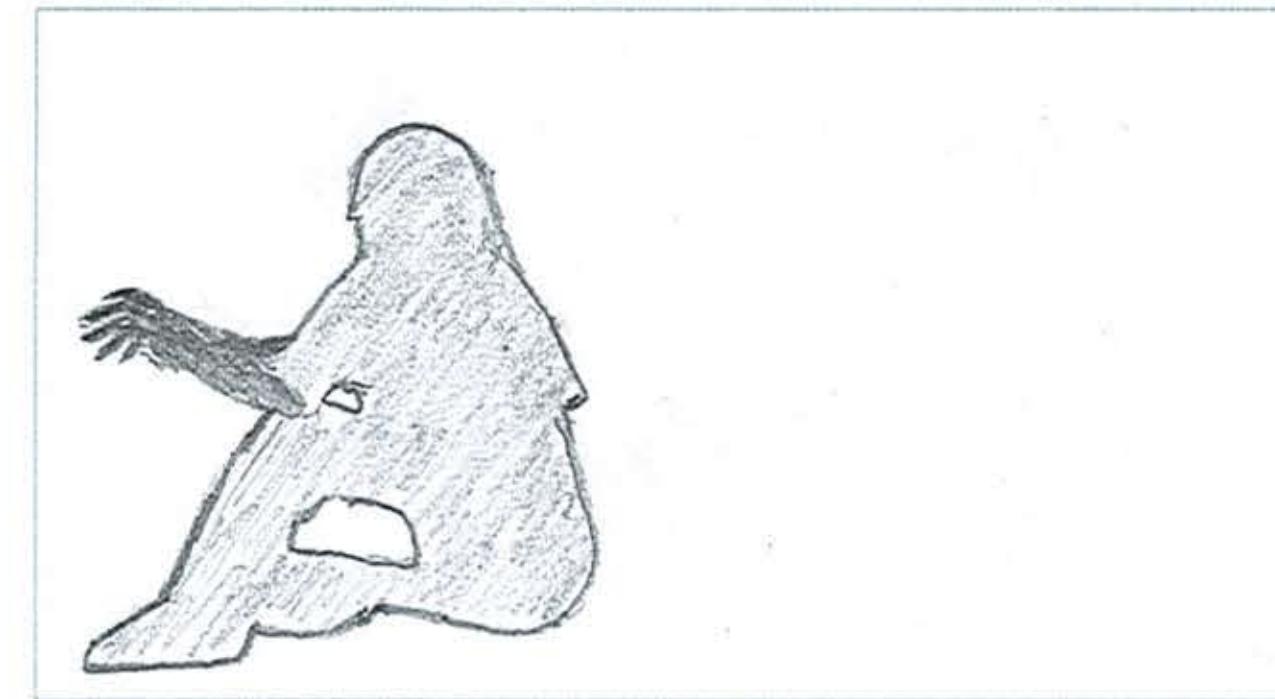
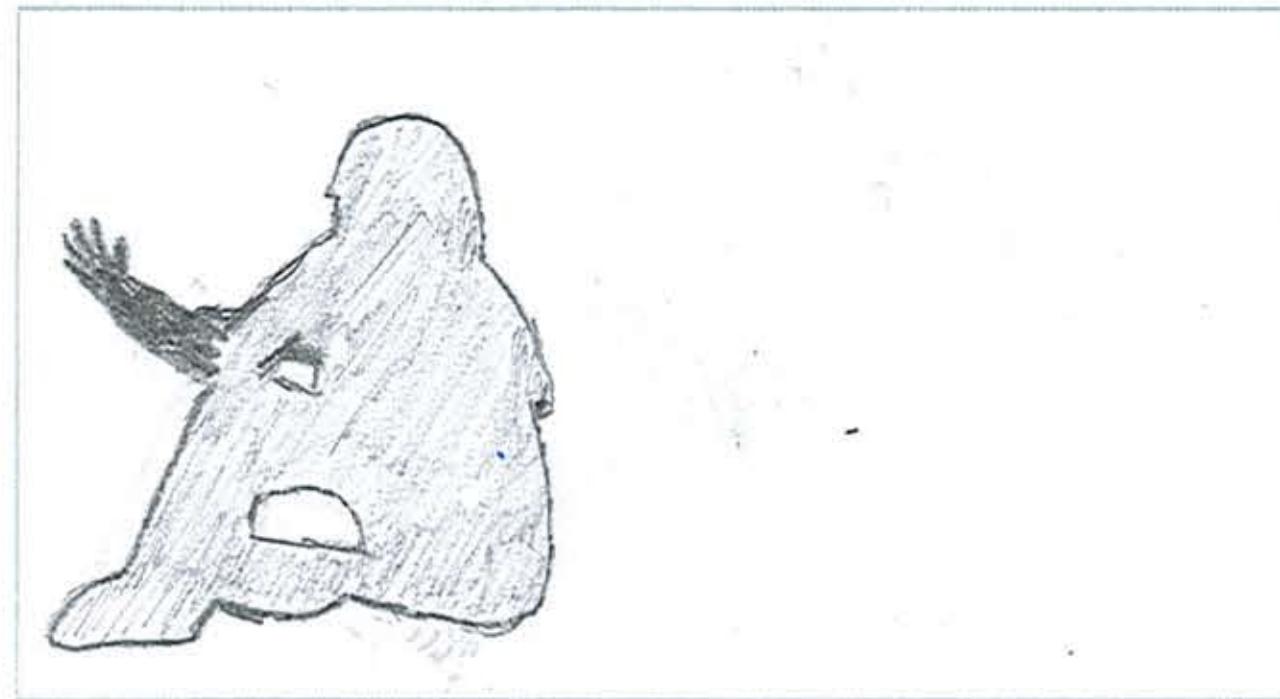
**TERRAPINTER** tucks each hand in opposite elbows.



**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.

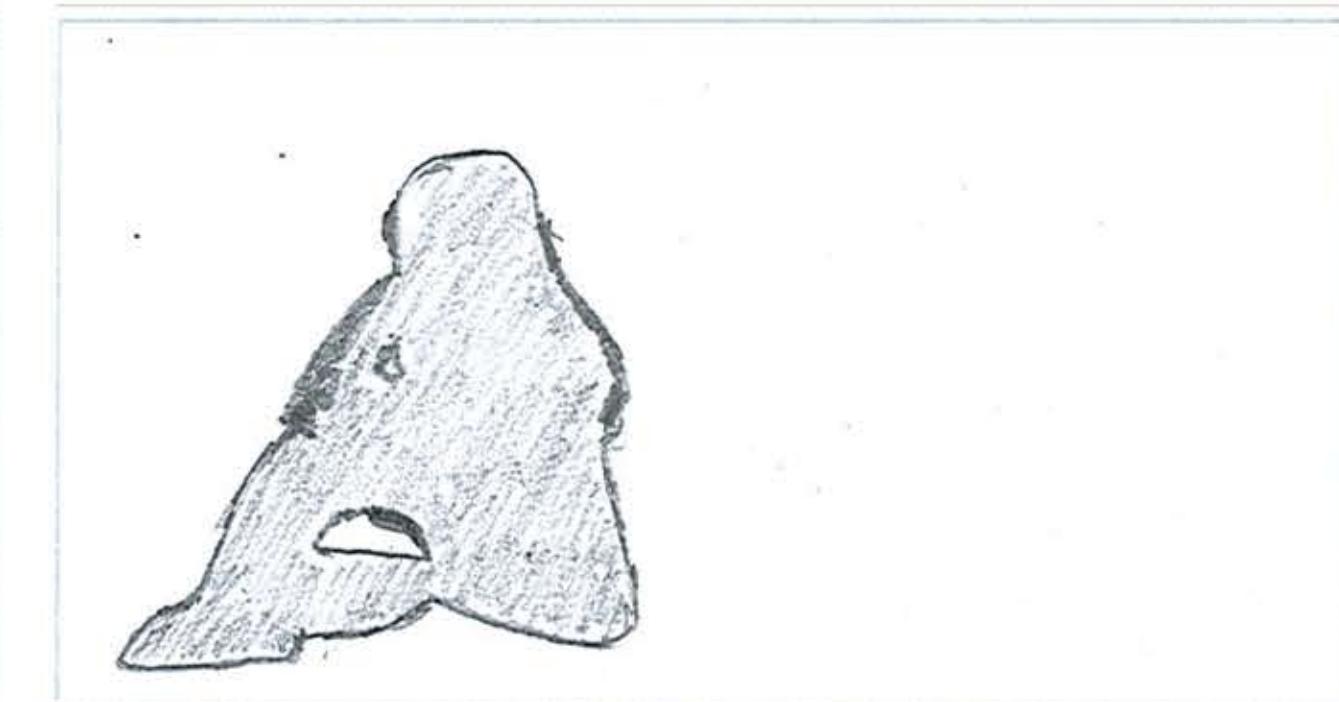
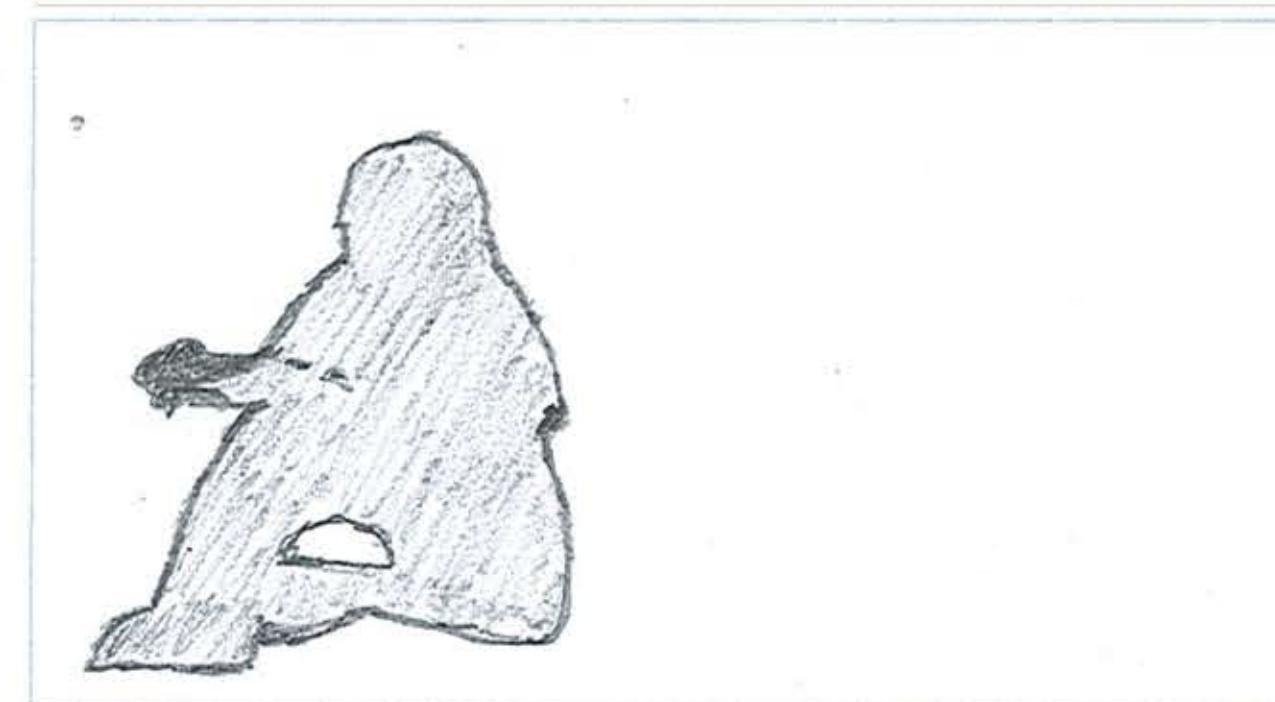
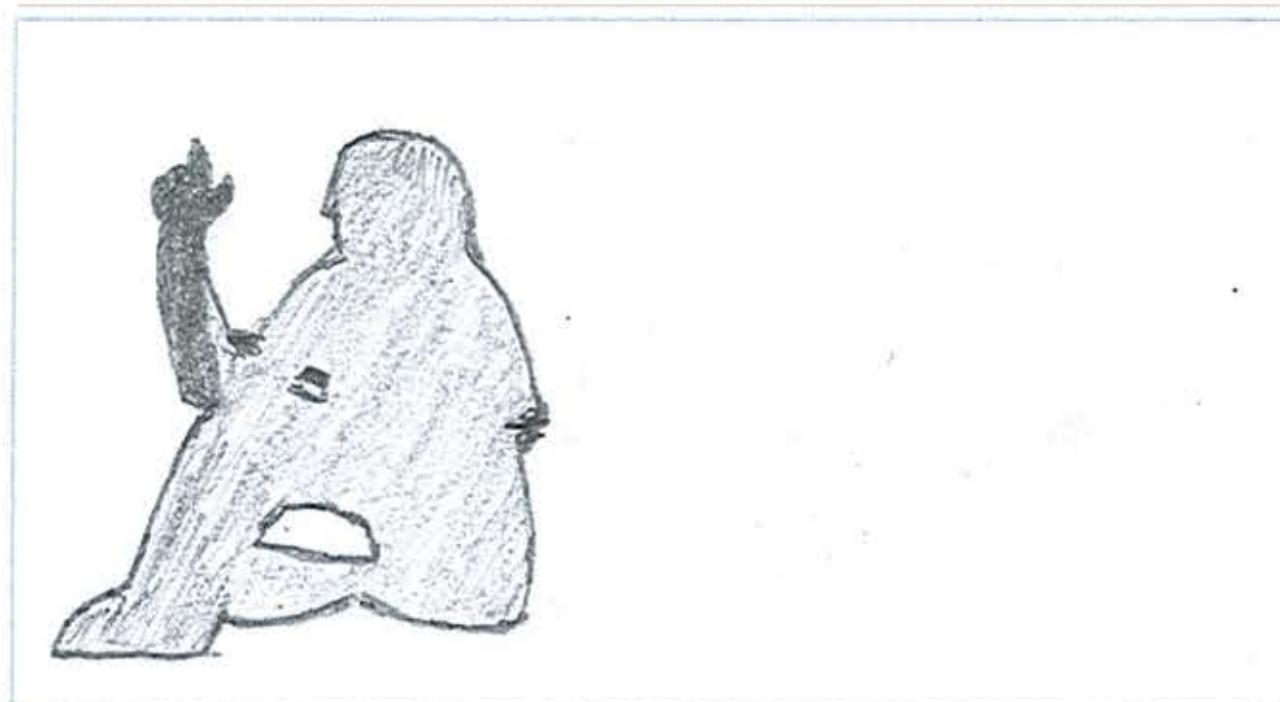
**TERRAPINTER** keeps still. The thumb and index finger of the right hand extends. The index finger points upward.

---

TERRAPINTER: Um...

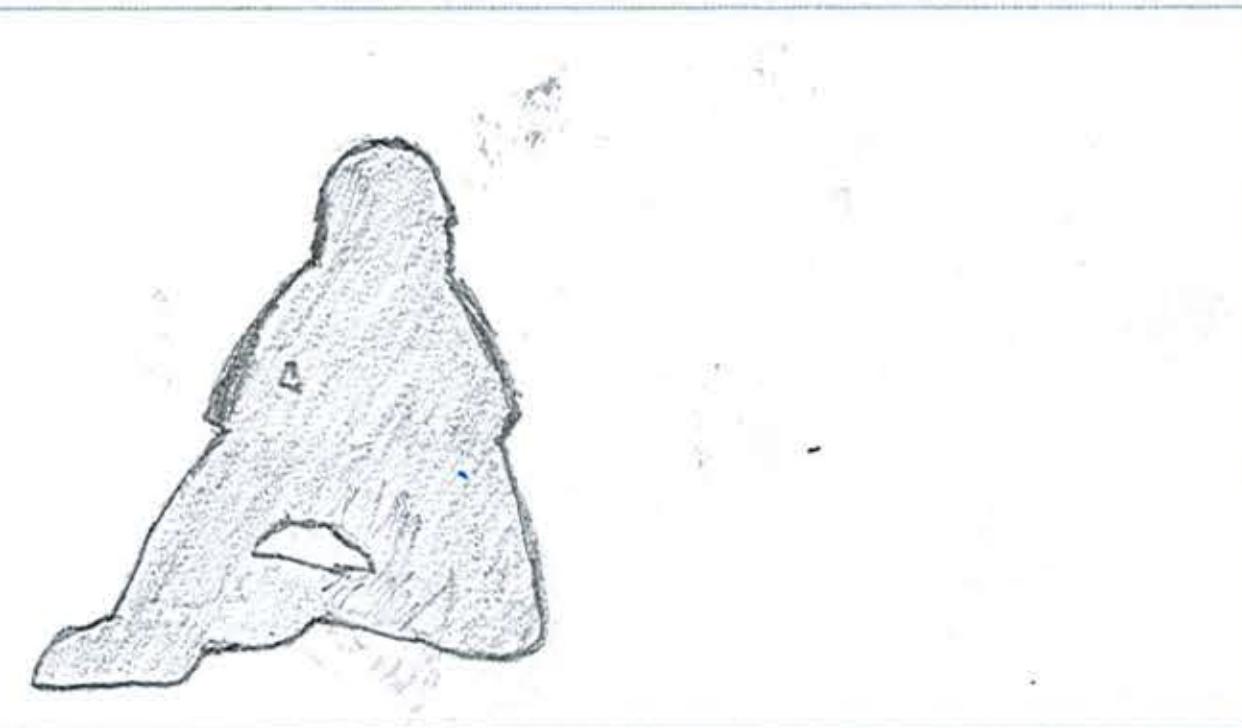
Will get you the...

---

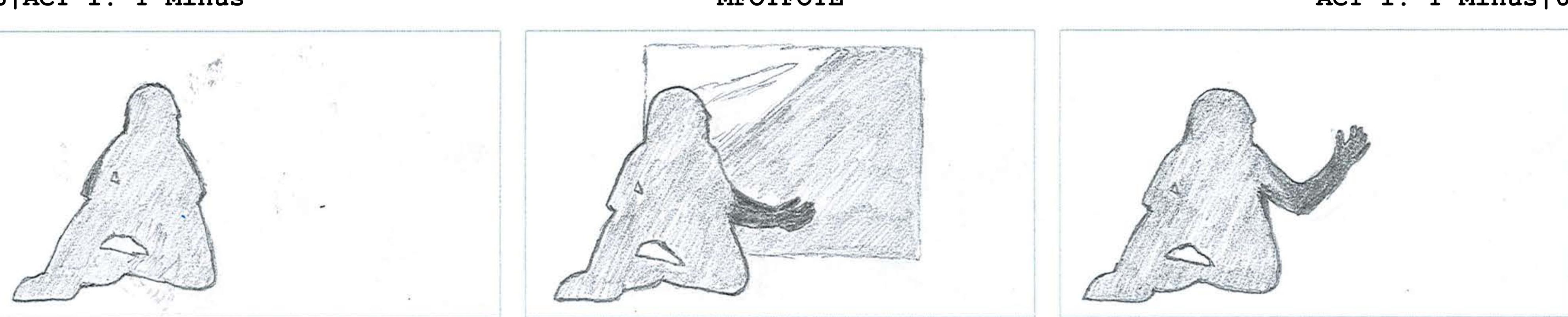


**TERRAPINTER** places the right arm onto the lap.

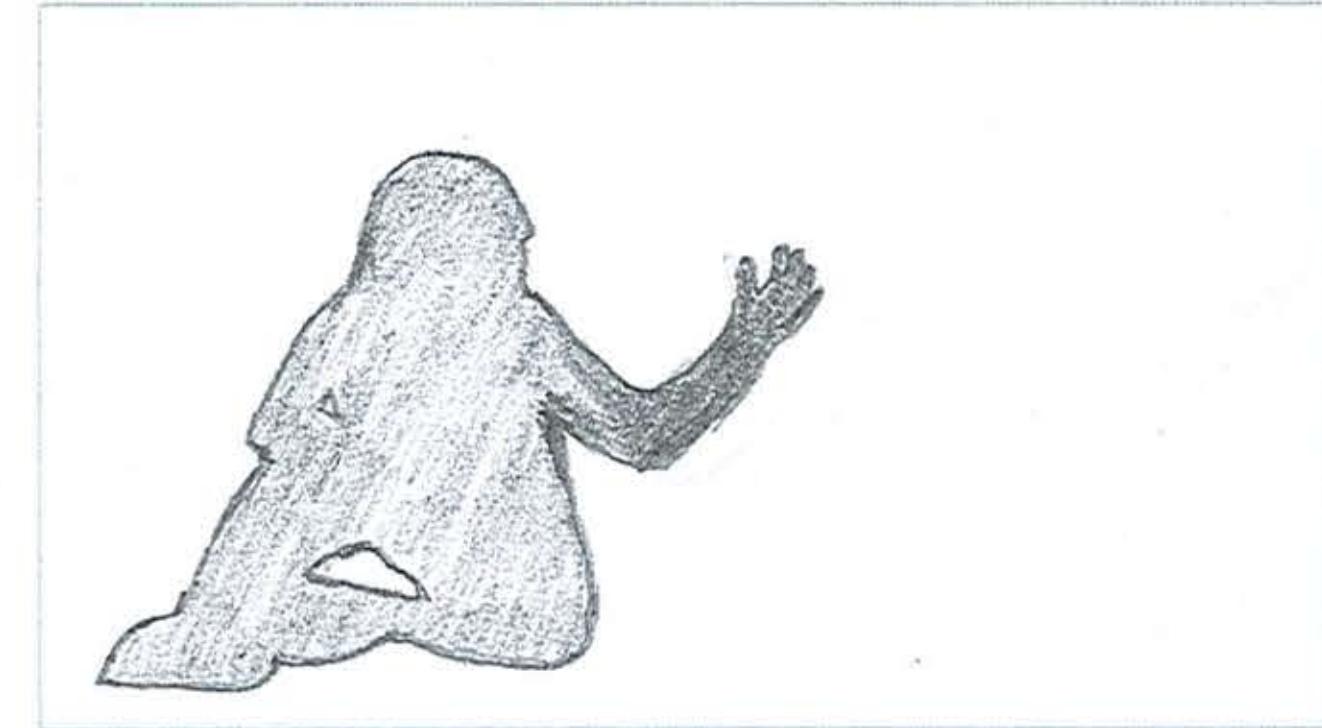
**TERRAPINTER** slightly turns the head and the torso right. The left arm lowers onto the lap.



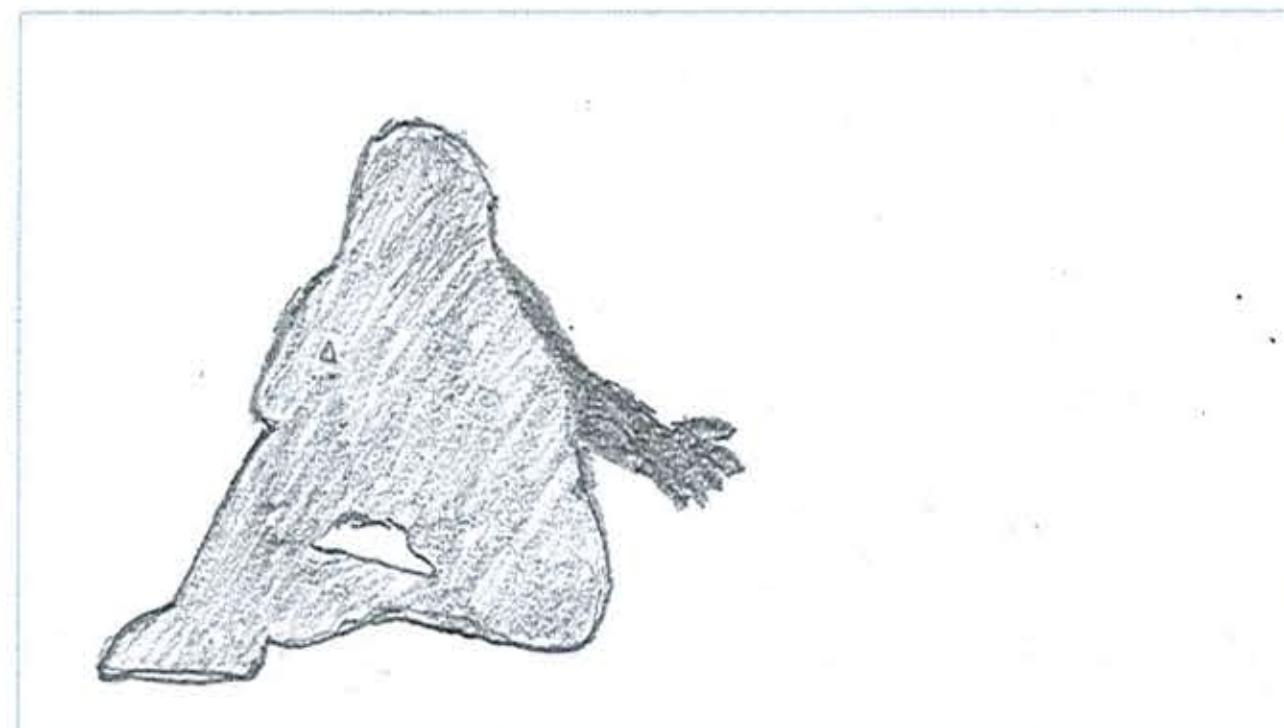
**TERRAPINTER** turns the head directly right.



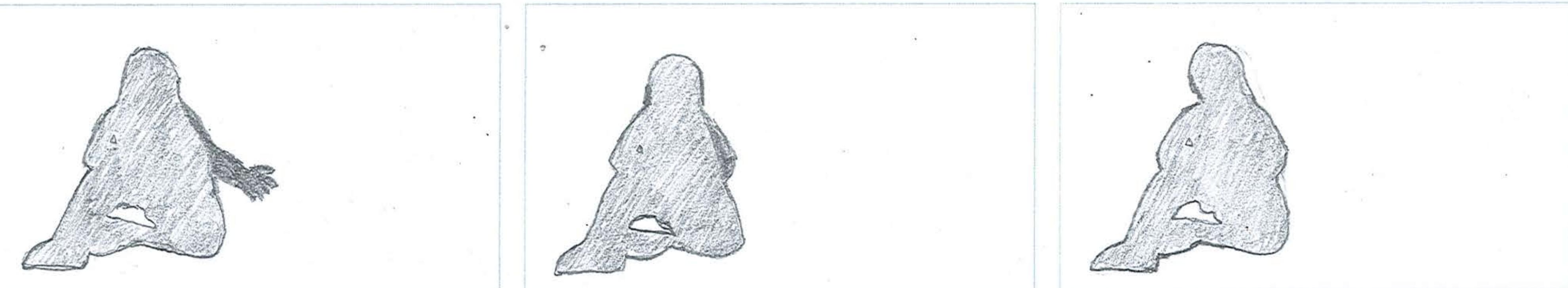
**TERRAPINTER** swings the left arm over the painting.



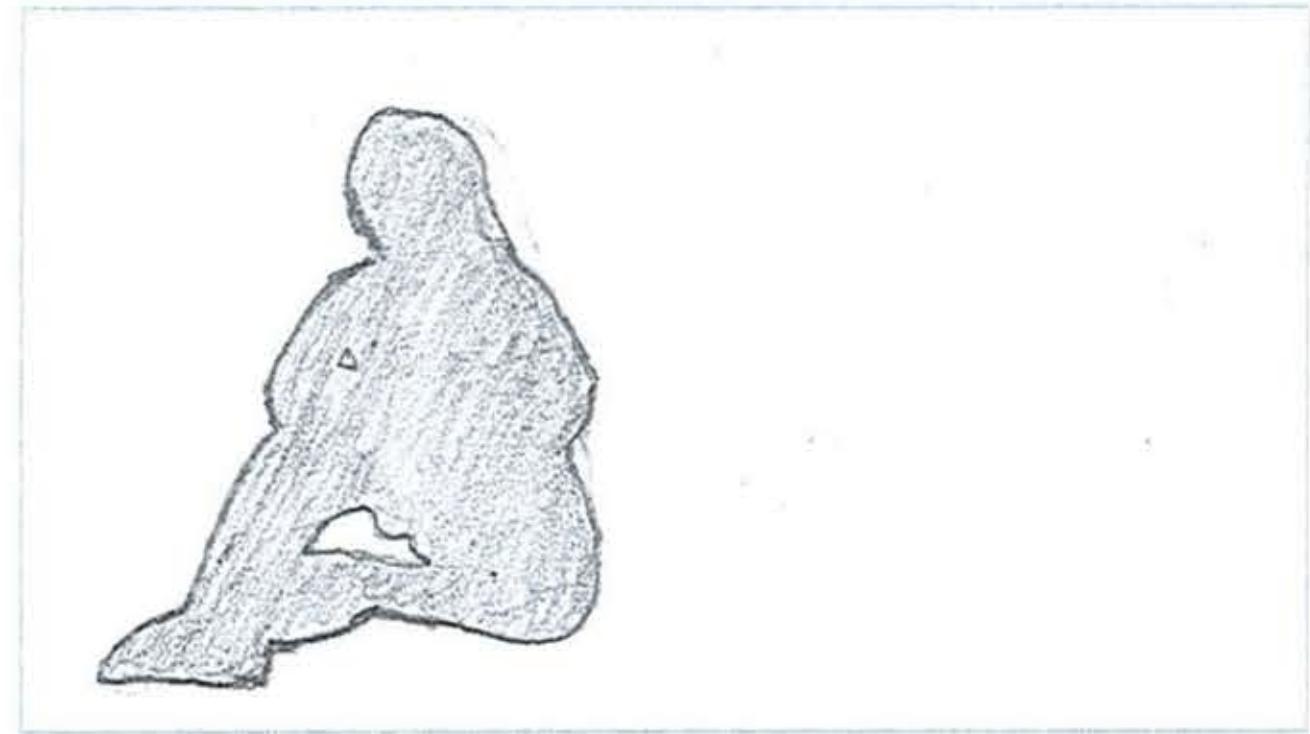
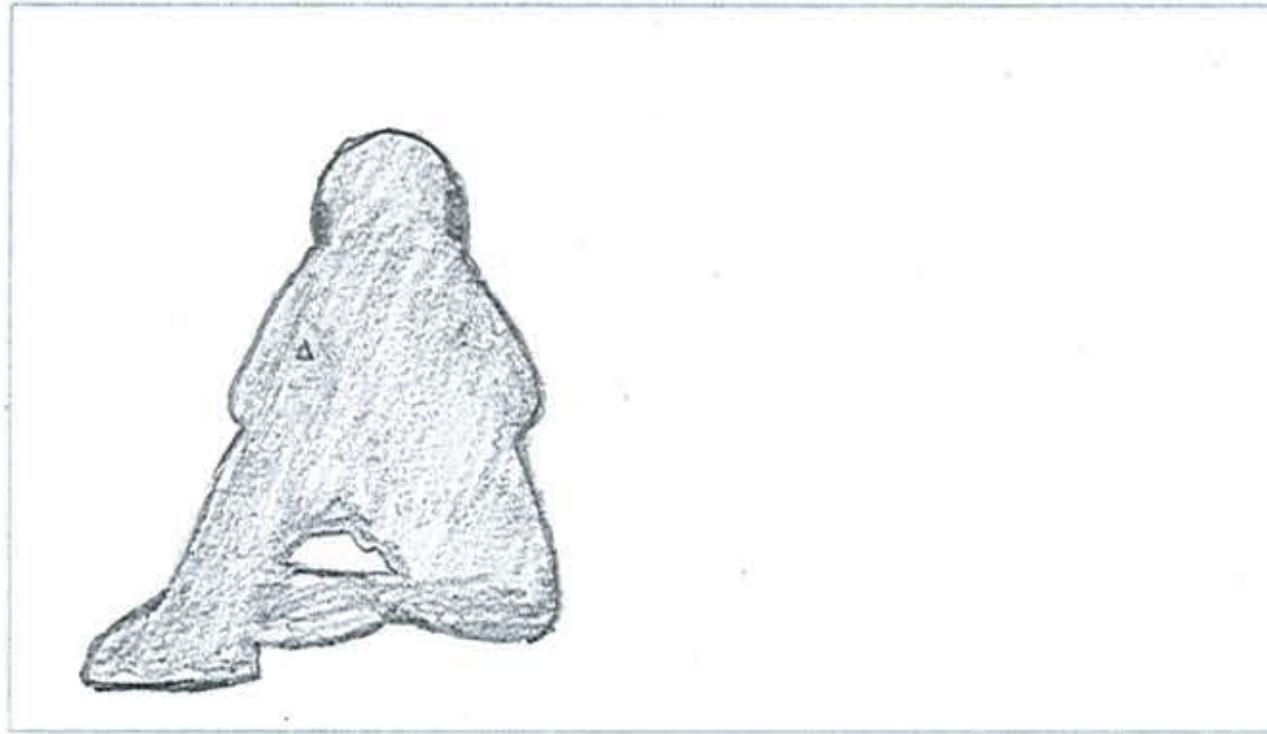
**TERRAPINTER:** A bigger picture...



**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.

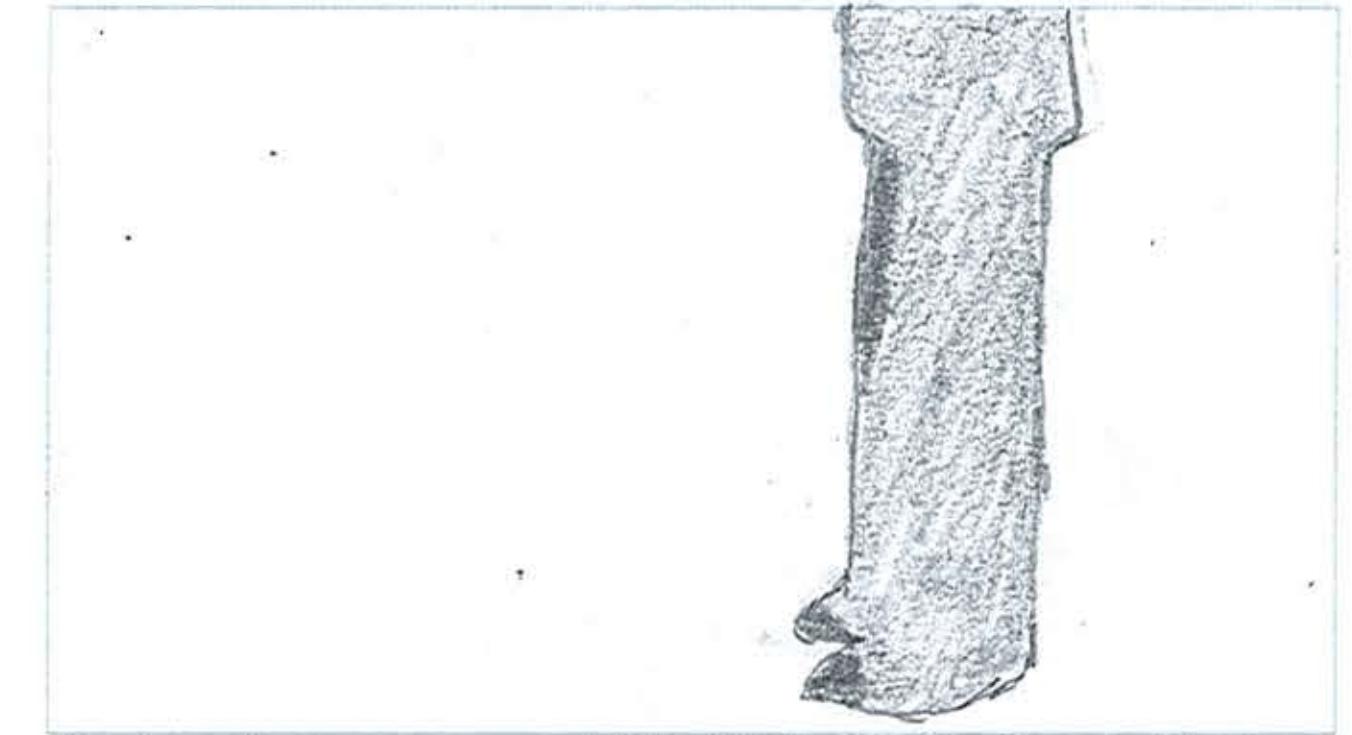
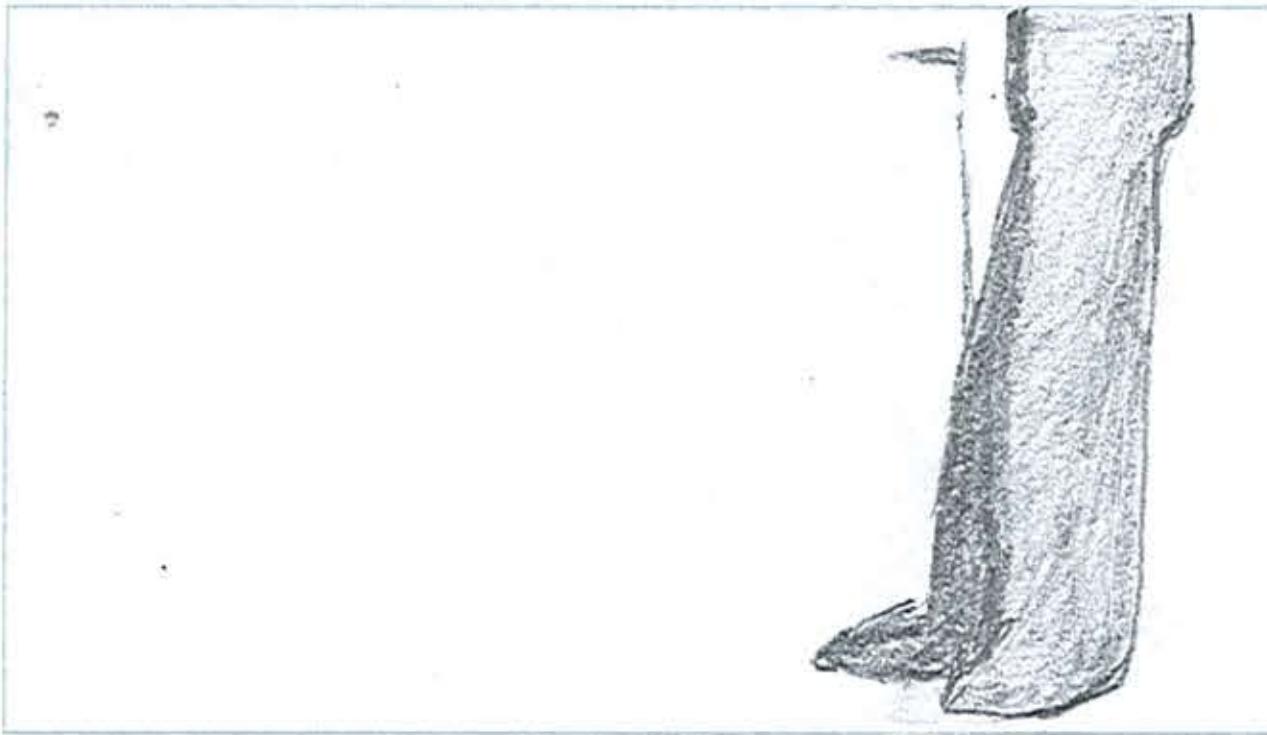
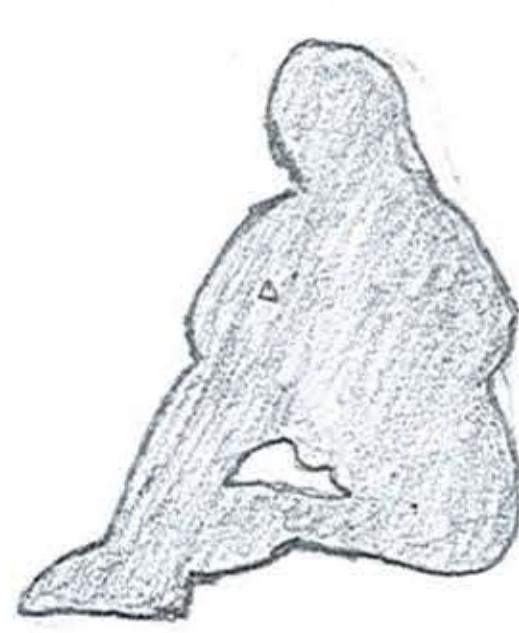
**TERRAPINTER** turns the head back to the left.

---

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Belo-ved...

V-2.

---

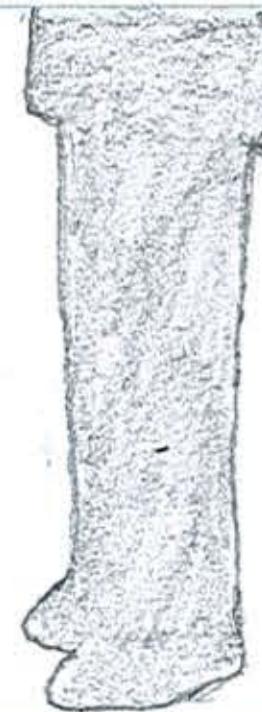


**COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER** steps towards **TERRAPINTER**.

---

Huh... Rocket.

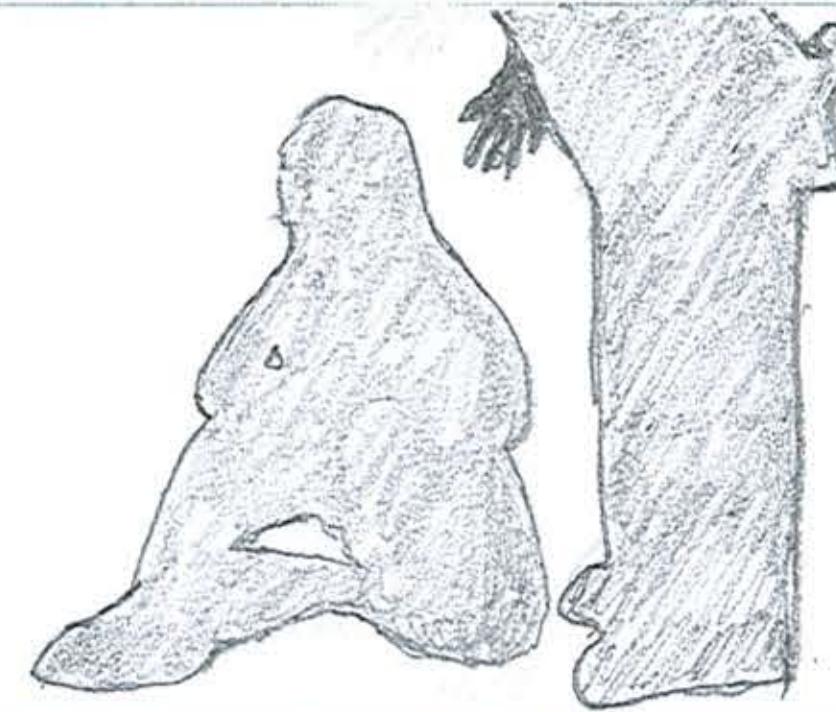
I couldn't wish for a bigger world.



**COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER** places the left hand on the back.



**COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER** leans towards **TERRAPINTER**.

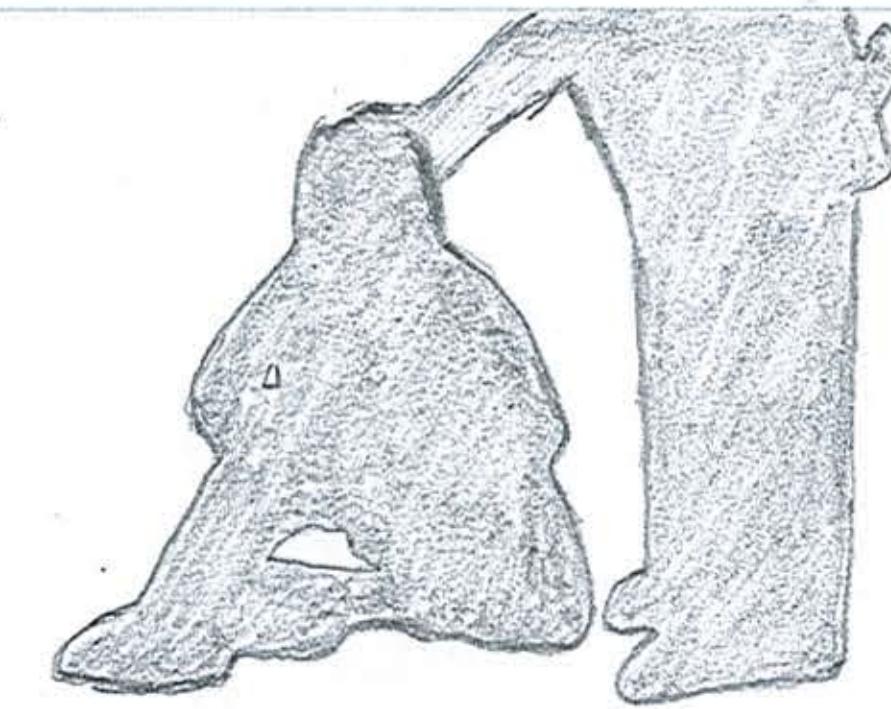
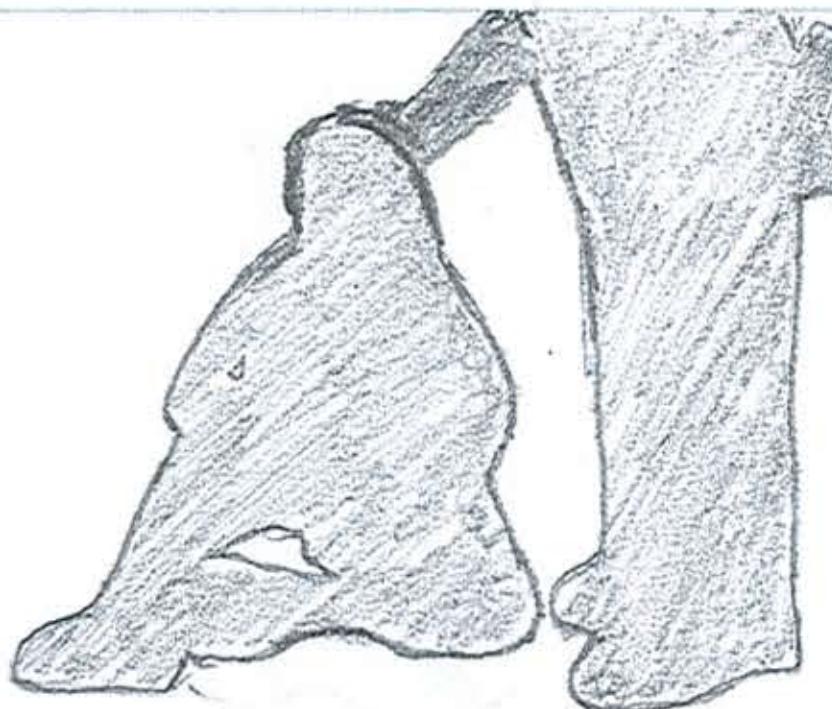


**COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER** places the right hand on top of the head of the **TERRAPINTER**.

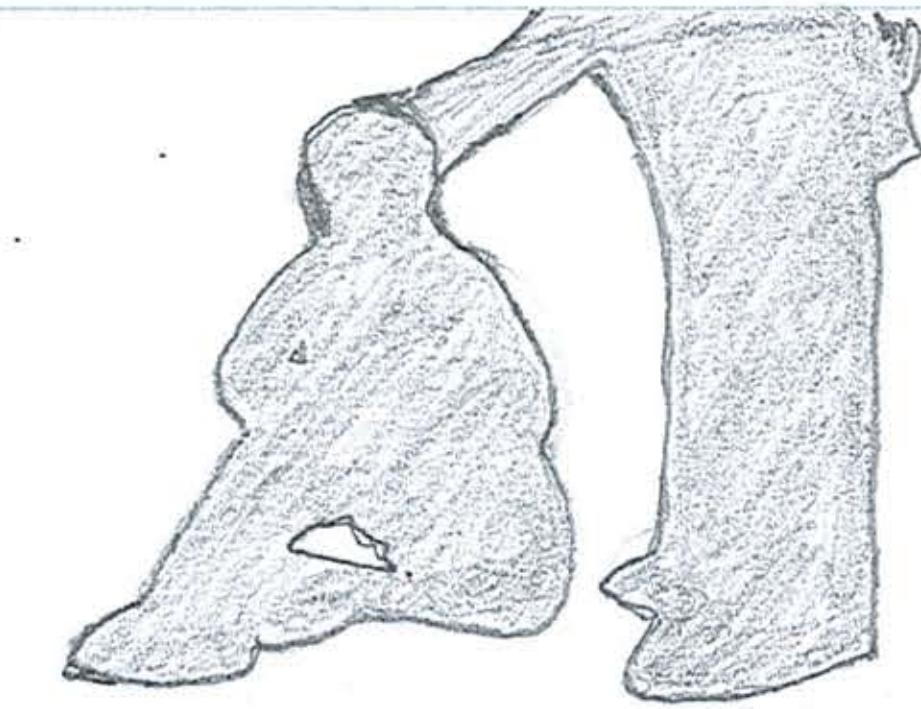
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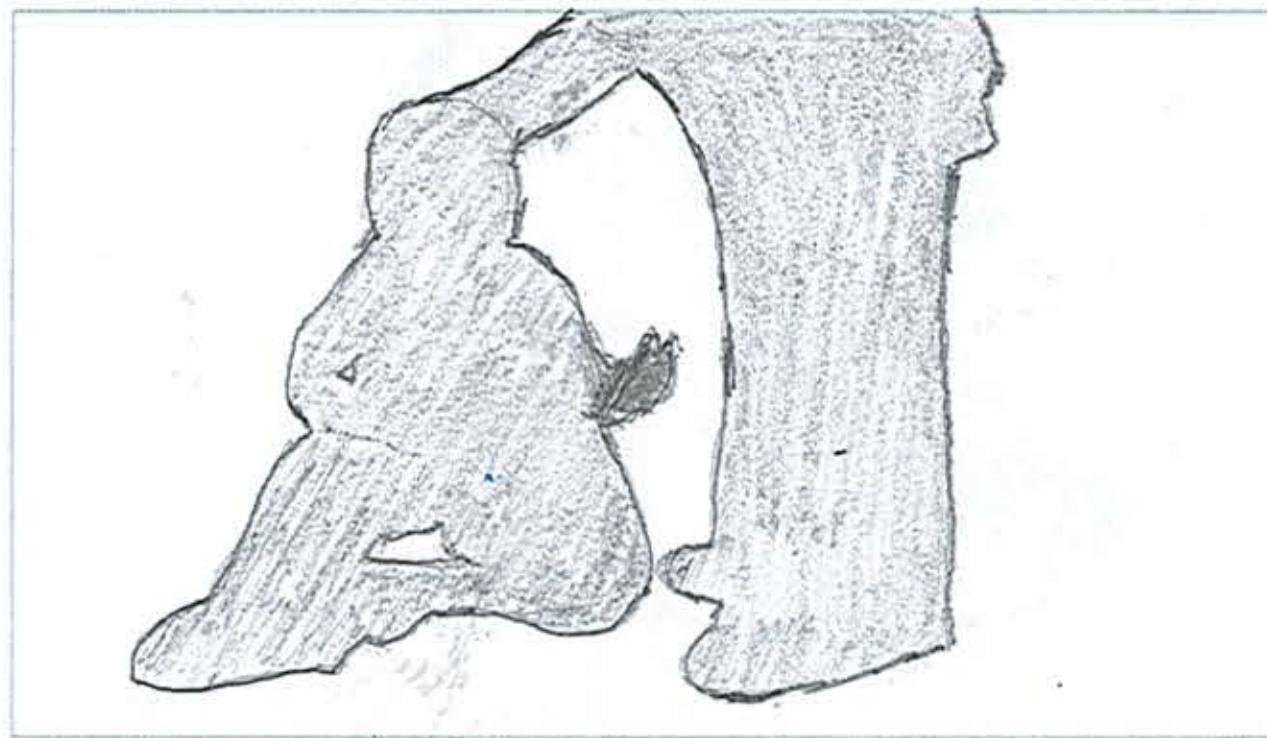
COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: The first shot in the open.

I am glad it landed on you.

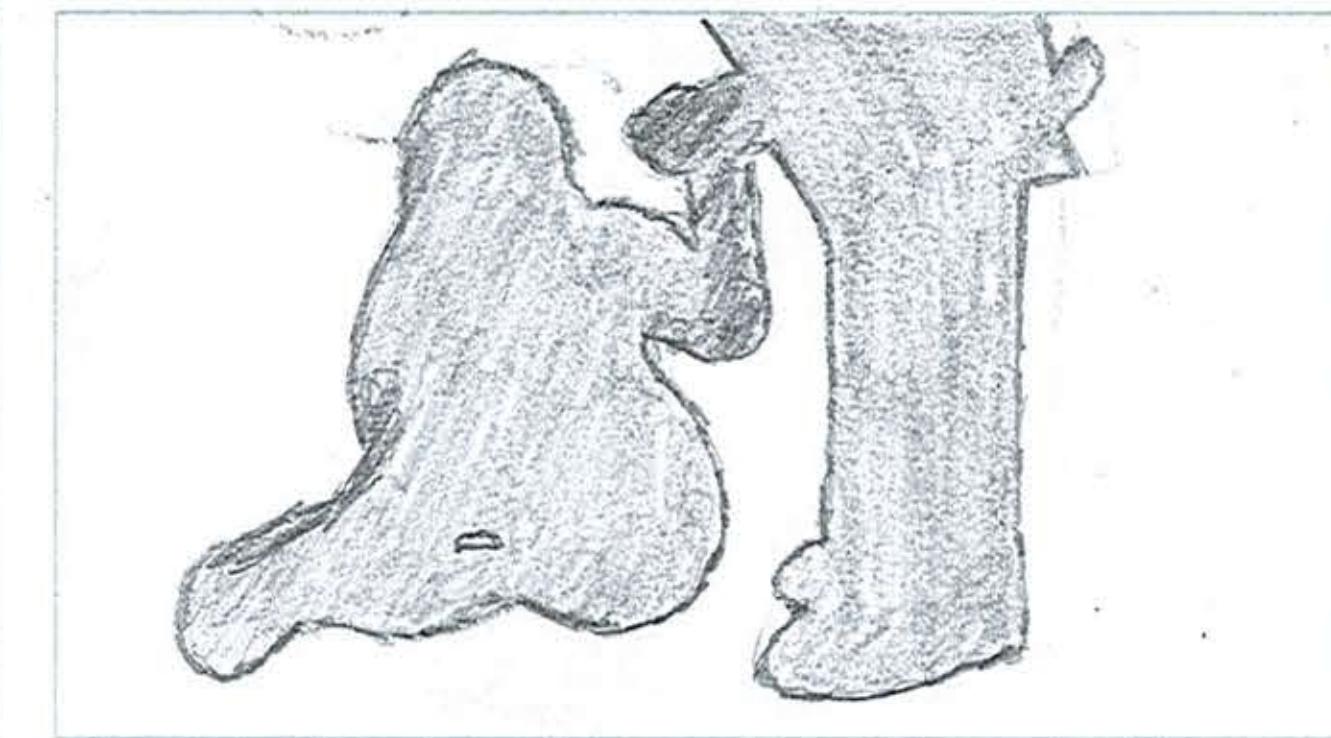
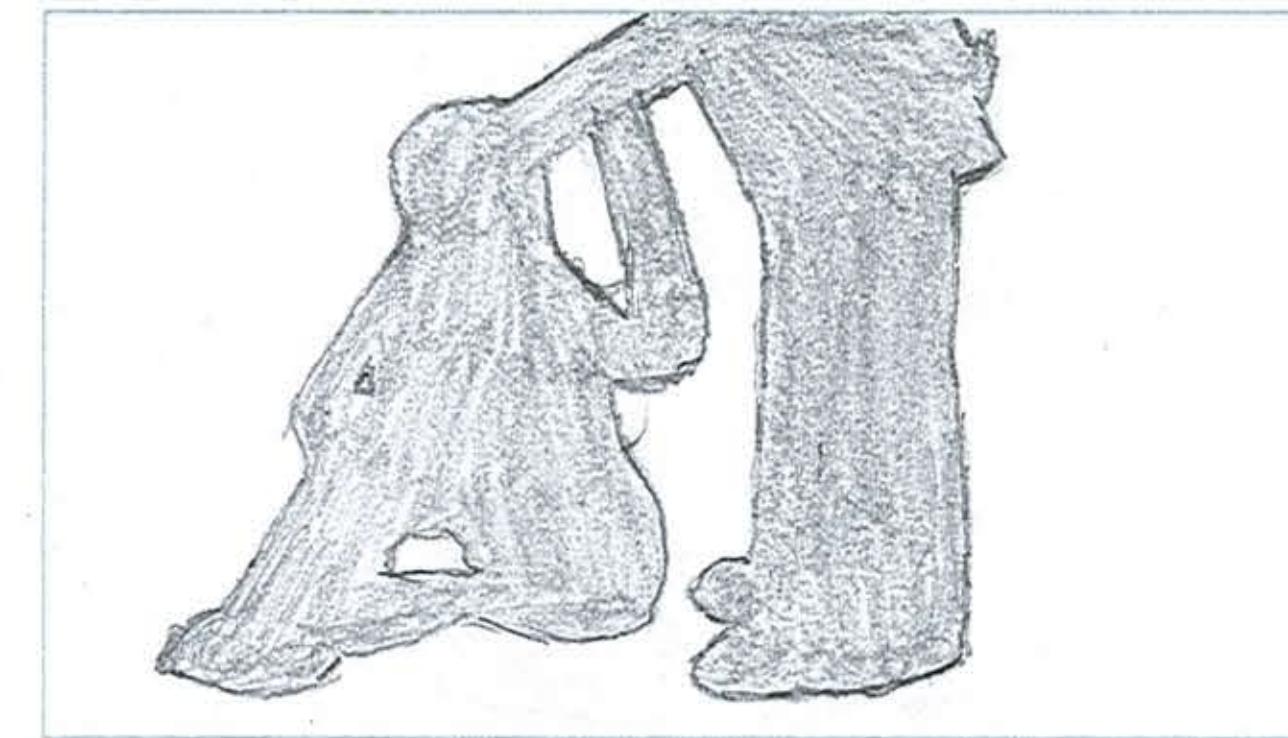


**TERRAPINTER** turns the head towards the head of the **COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER**.





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

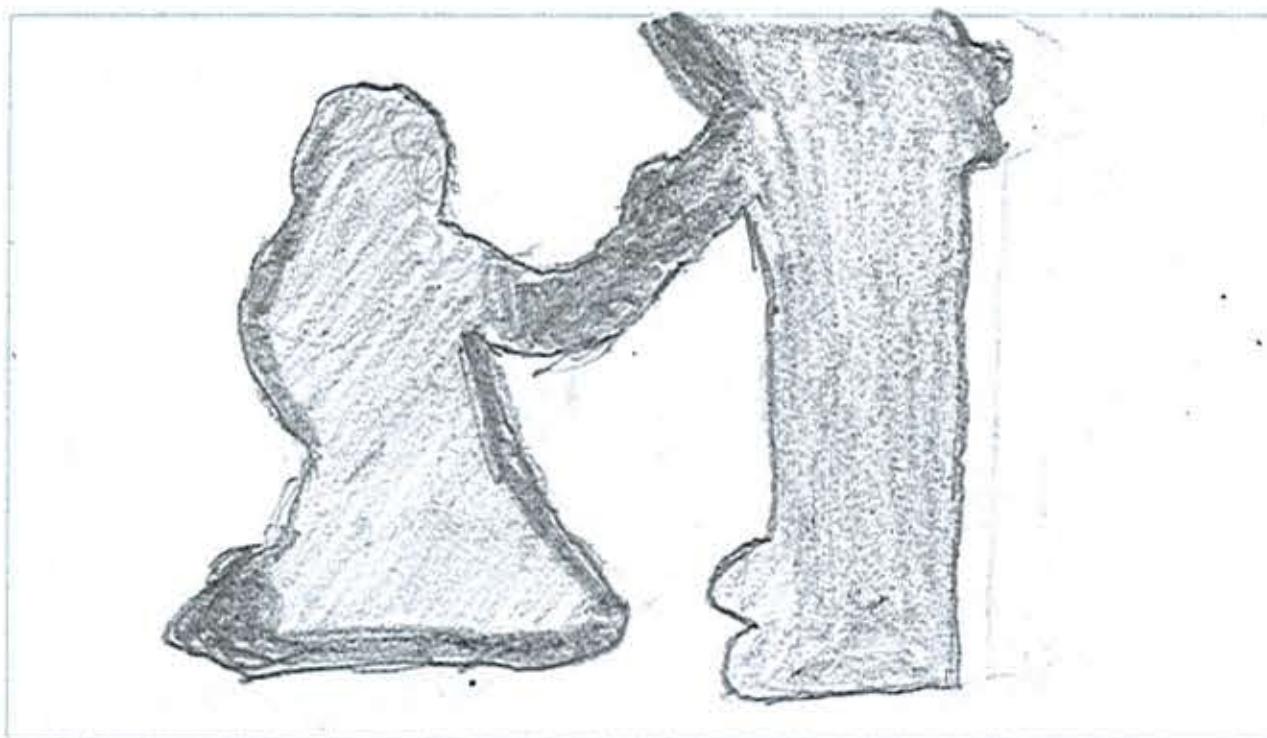


**TERRAPINTER** stands up.

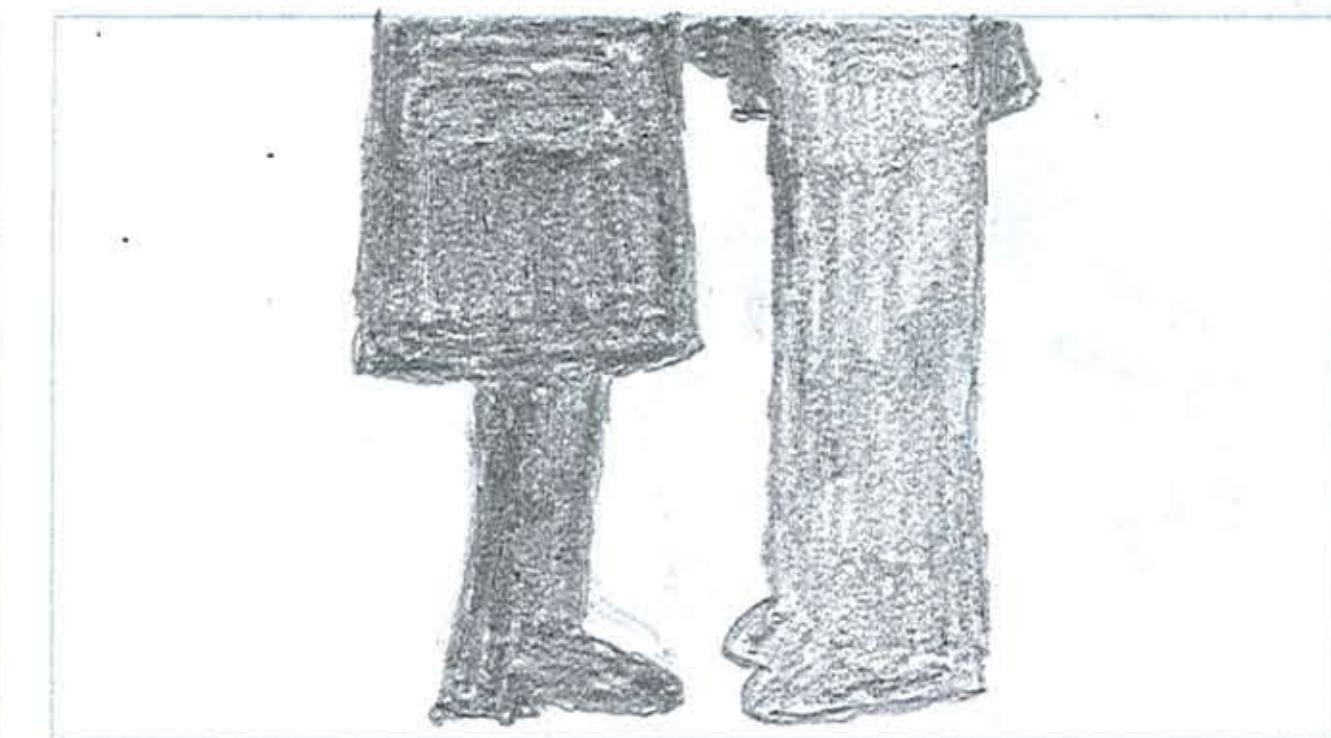
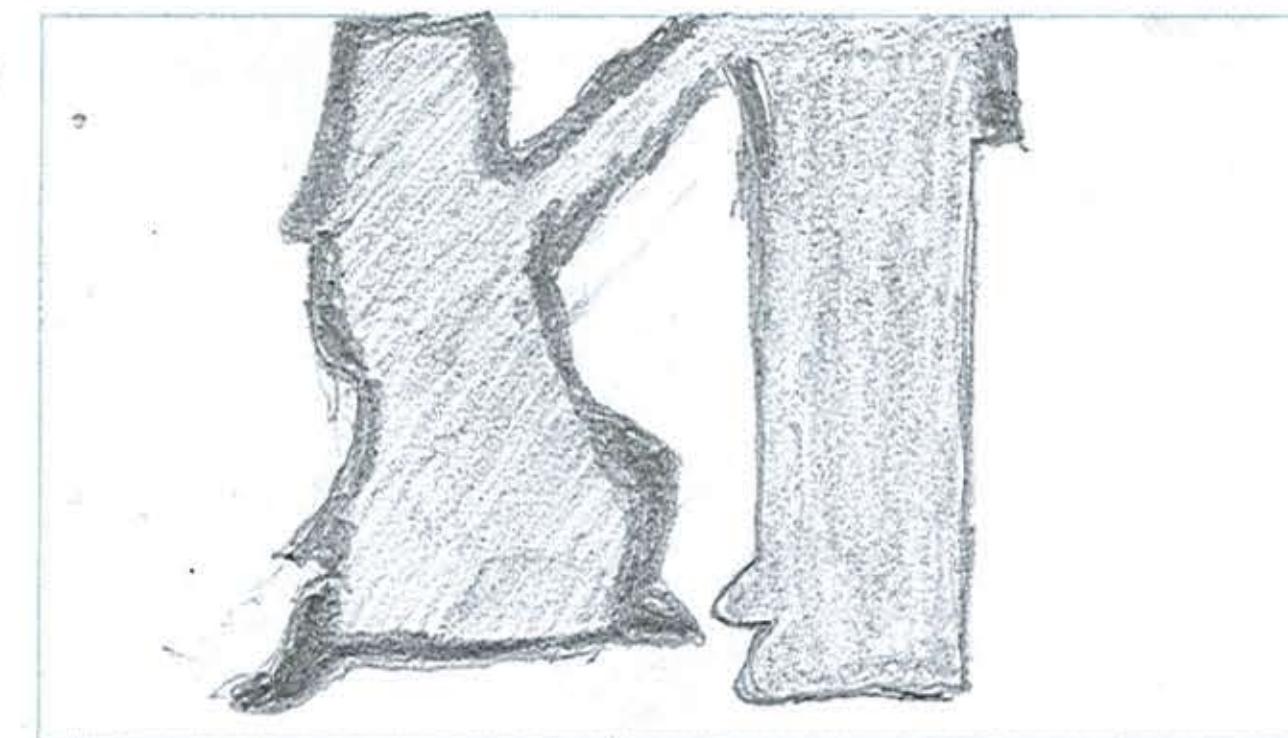
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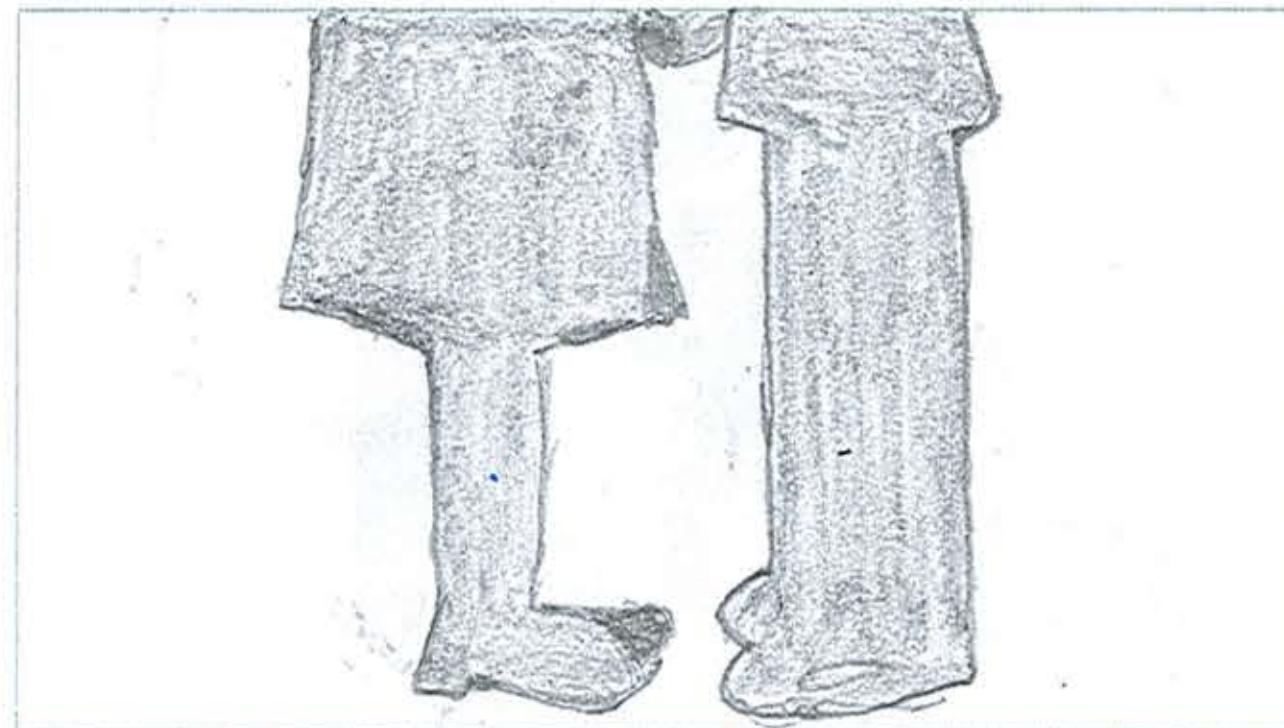
COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Big world...

---



**COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER** retracts the left hand.





TERRAPINTER steps towards COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER.



TERRAPINTER leaps on COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER.

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Little space...

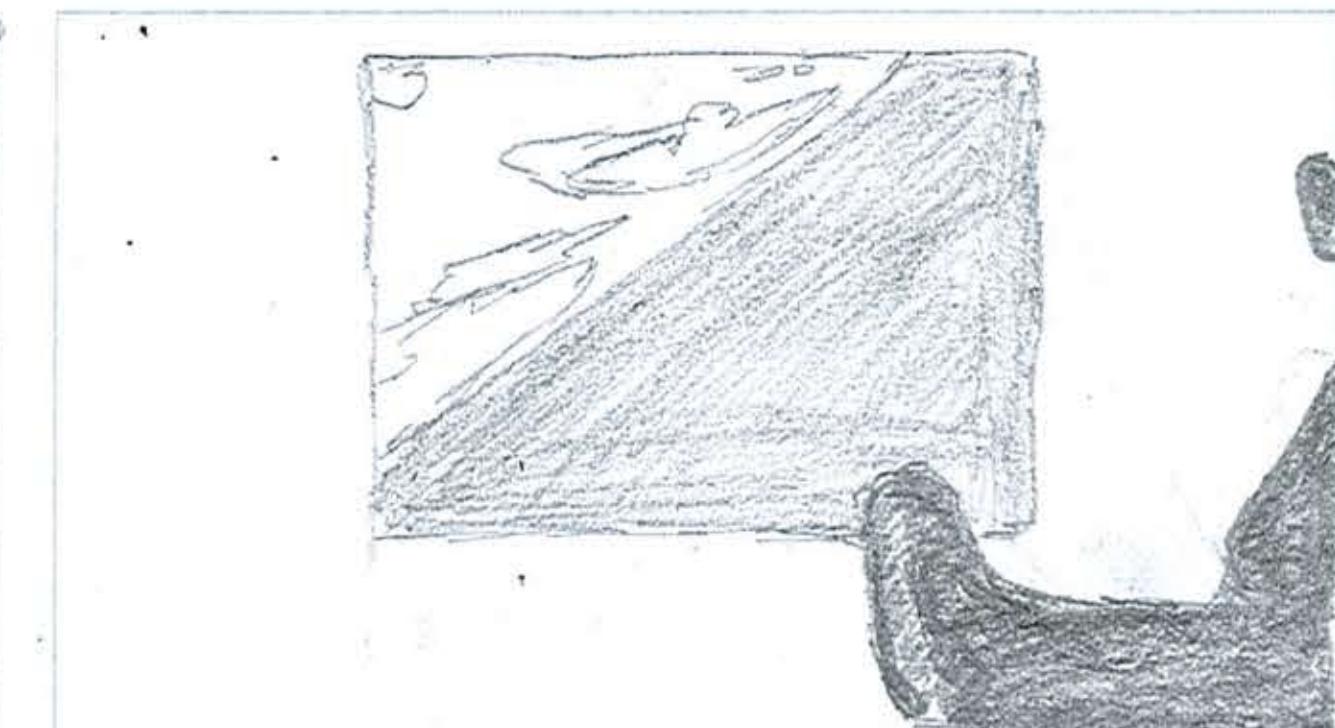
The gravity...



TERRAPINTER embraces and kisses COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER.



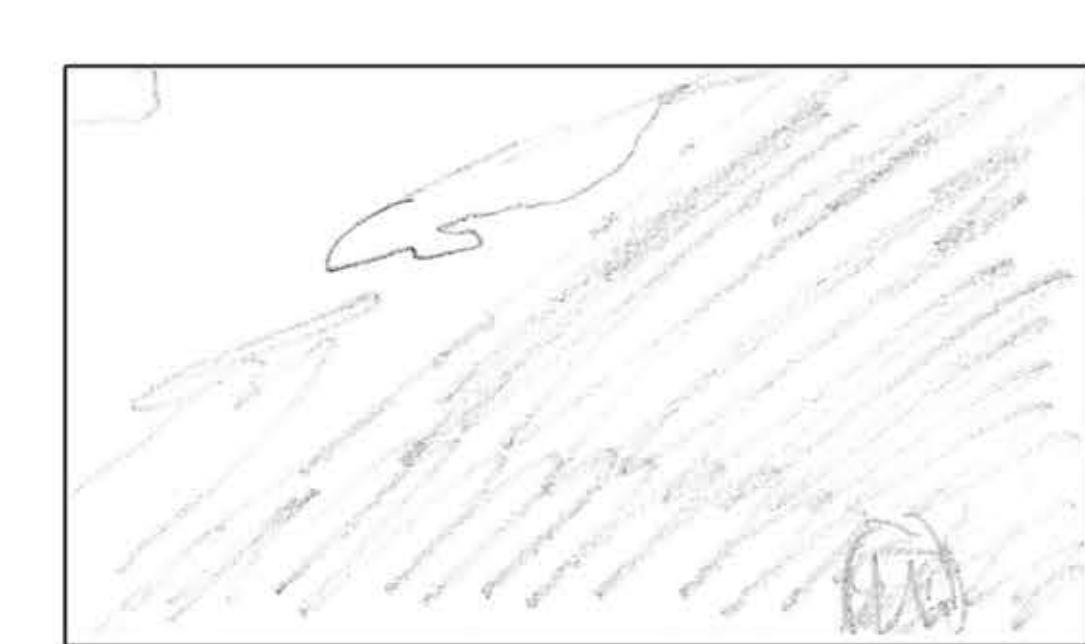
TERRAPINTER and COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER fall to the right together.



(Windedly) ...of...

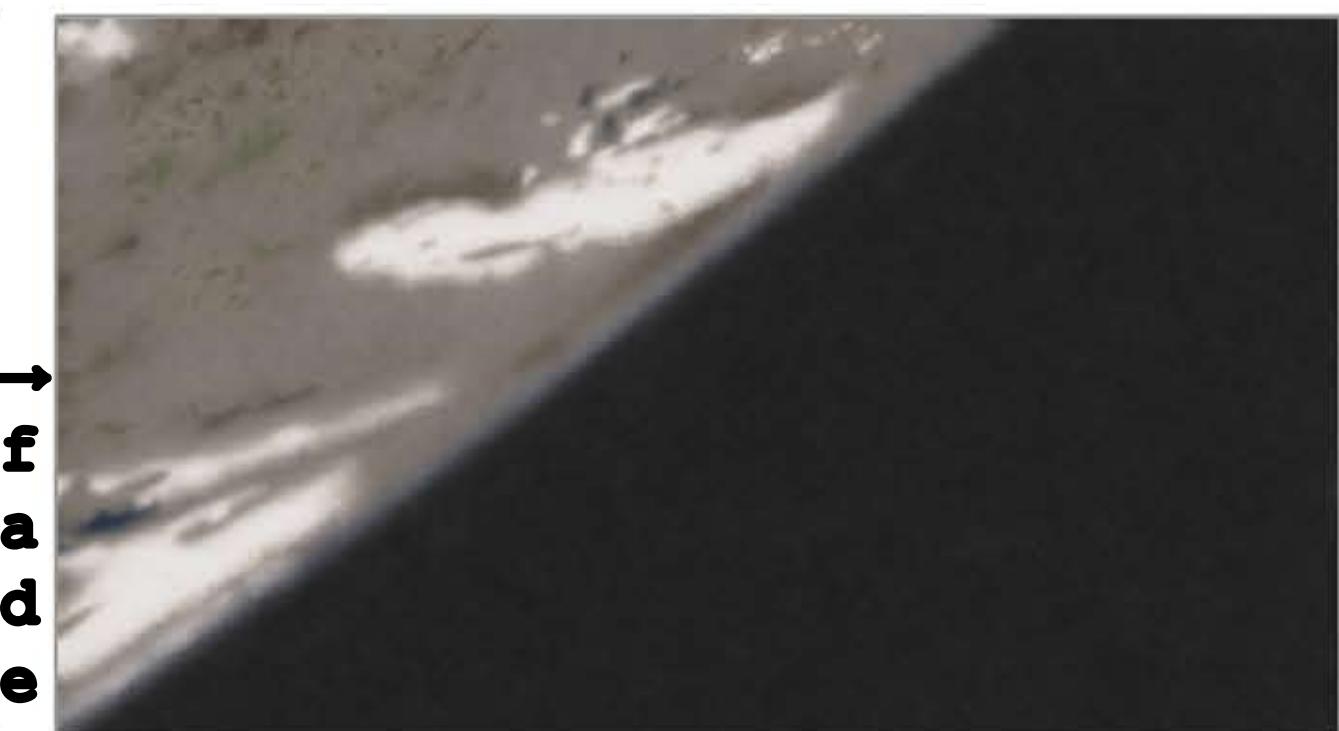


The focus pans inwards.



The painting of the first photo in space.

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: The gravity of it all!..



→  
f  
a  
d  
e



The first photo in space.



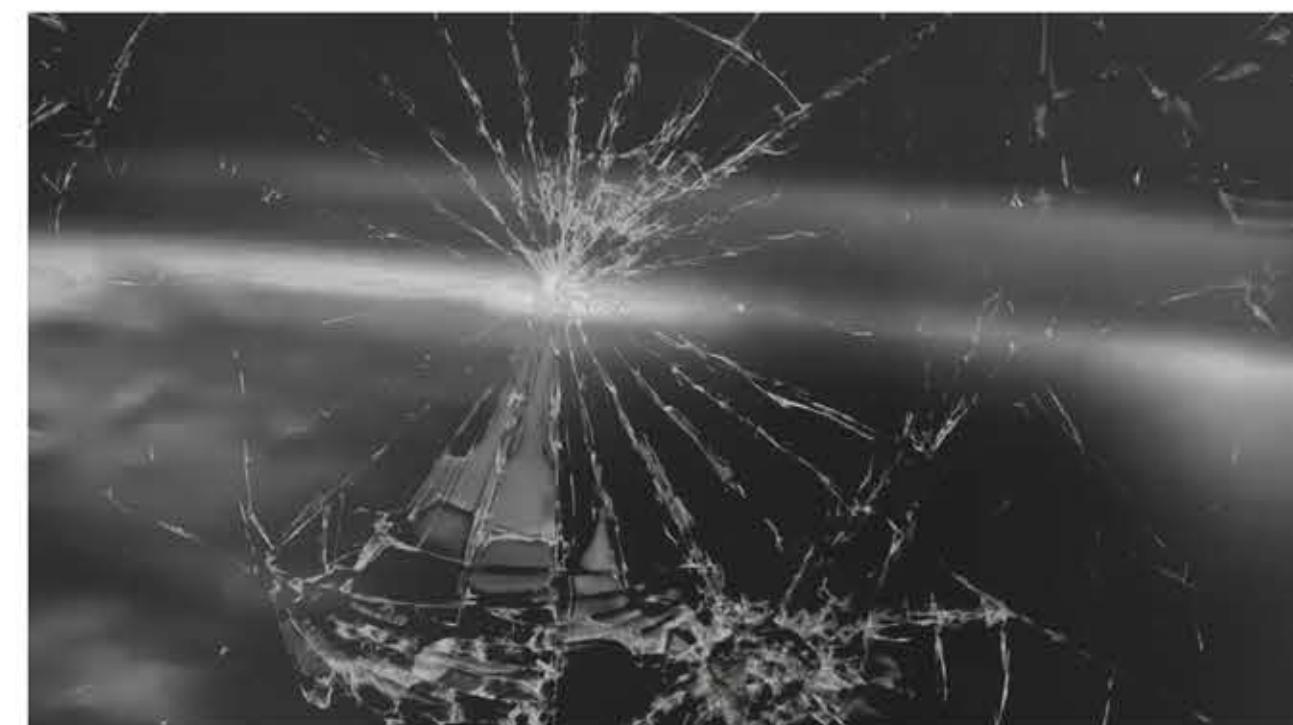
A sudden crack fills the canvas. The focus is immediately closer to the photo.



The focus spirals out of control.

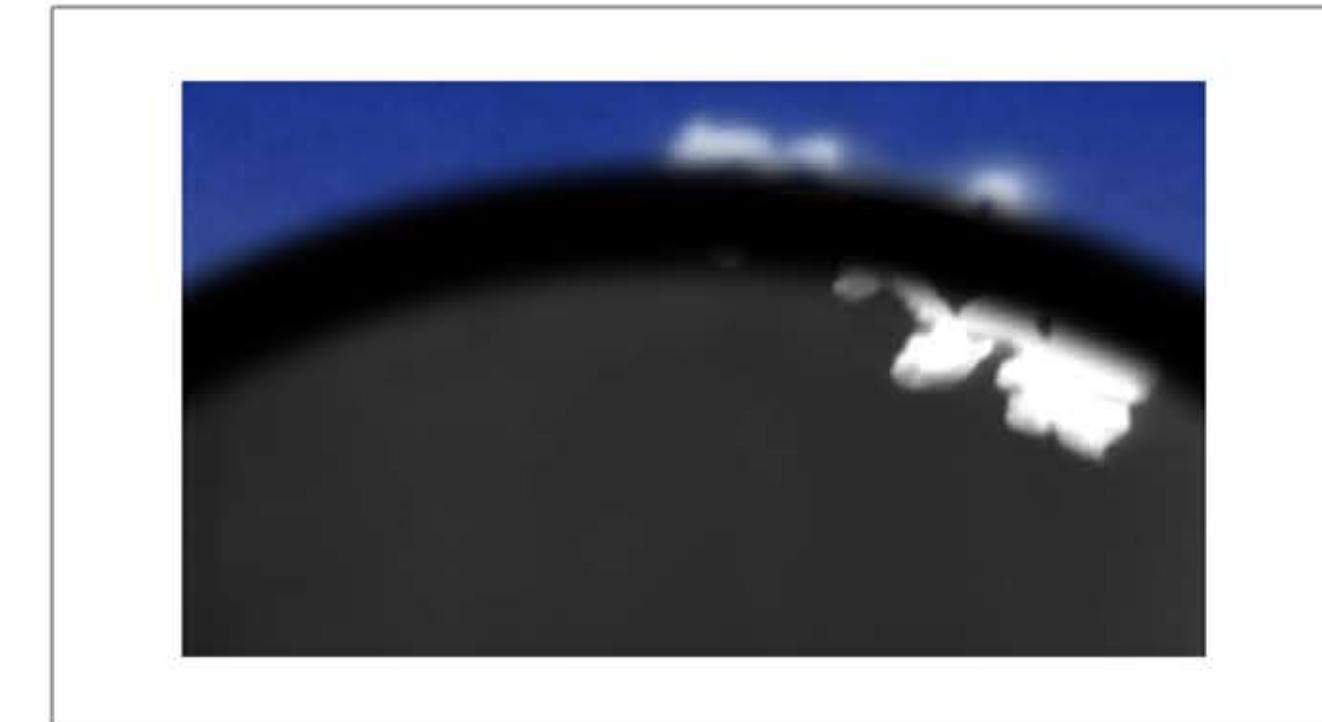
First\_Photo\_of\_Earth\_from\_V-2\_Rocket footage

---





White trail travels across the atmosphere.



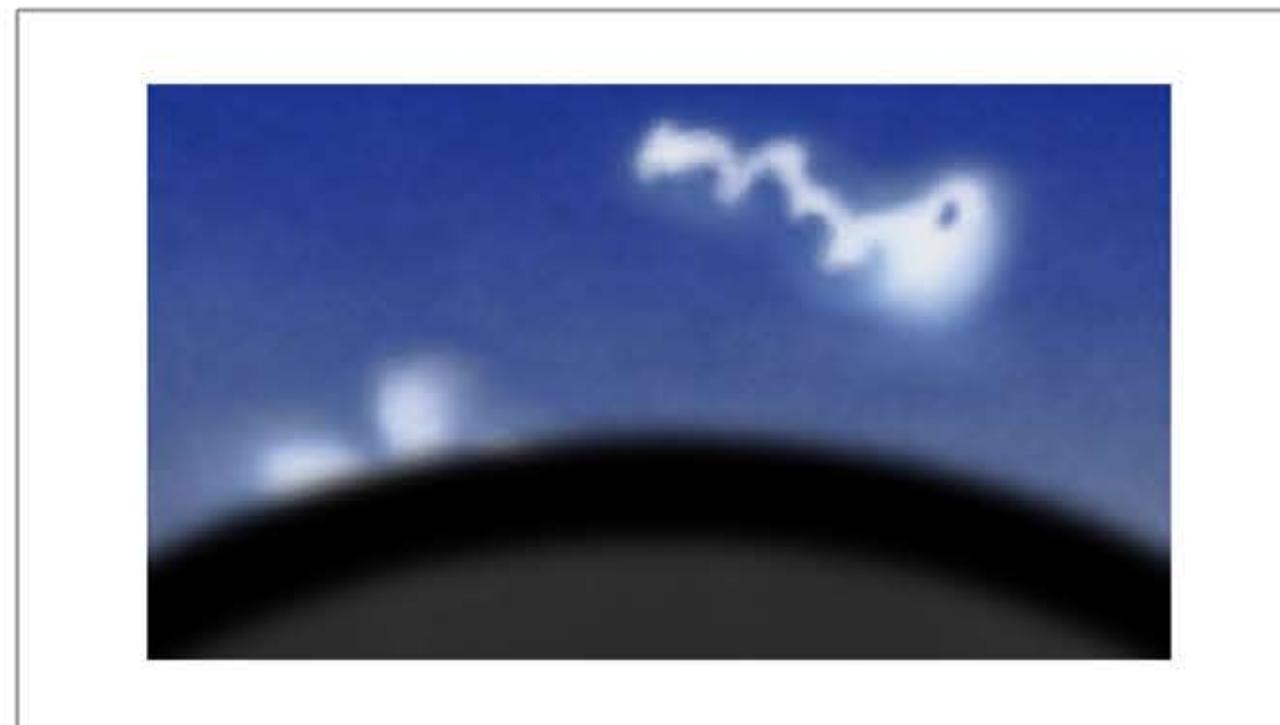
The monocular goes downwards, displaying the canvas. The canvas reveals the distant white trail painted on layers of sky blue. The focus is generally tranquil.

#### 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) Exciting news!

---



The focus is towards the cloud.



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



The camera increasingly enlarges.

---

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Too...

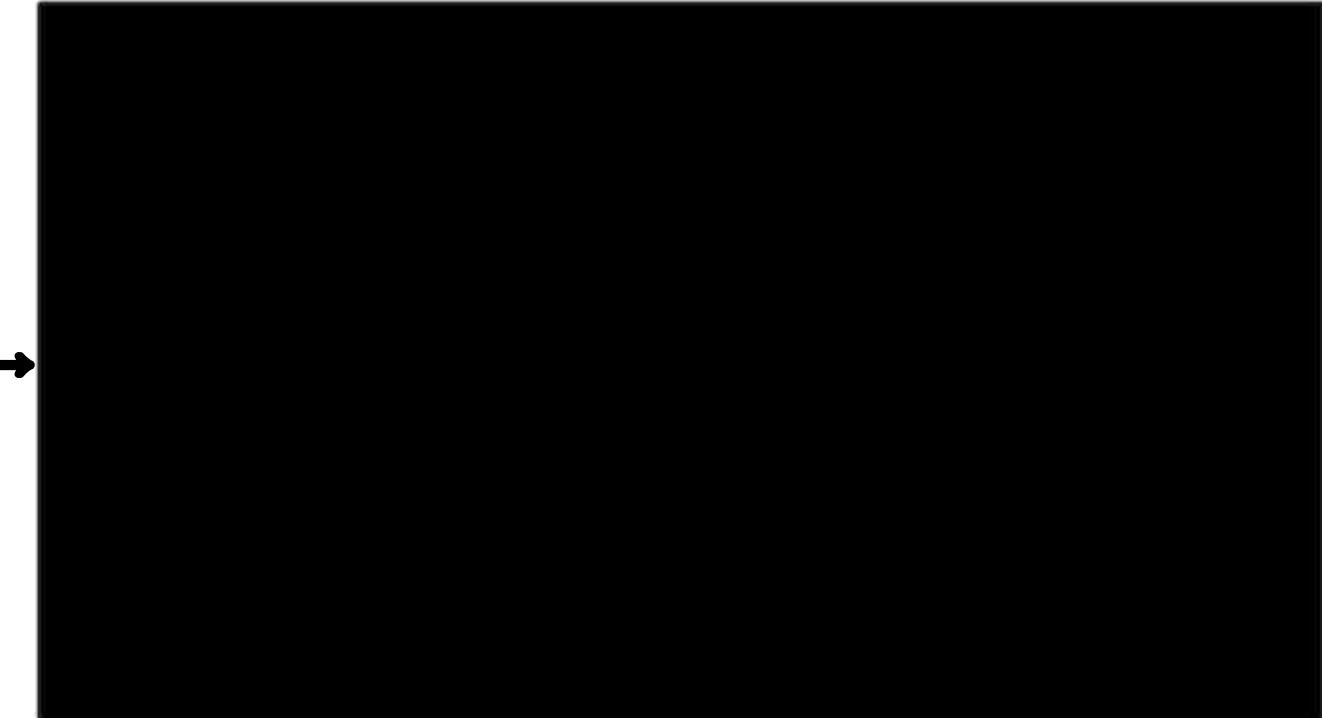
(Heavy Breathing)



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?!

TERRAPainter: There is a new life on our world!

---

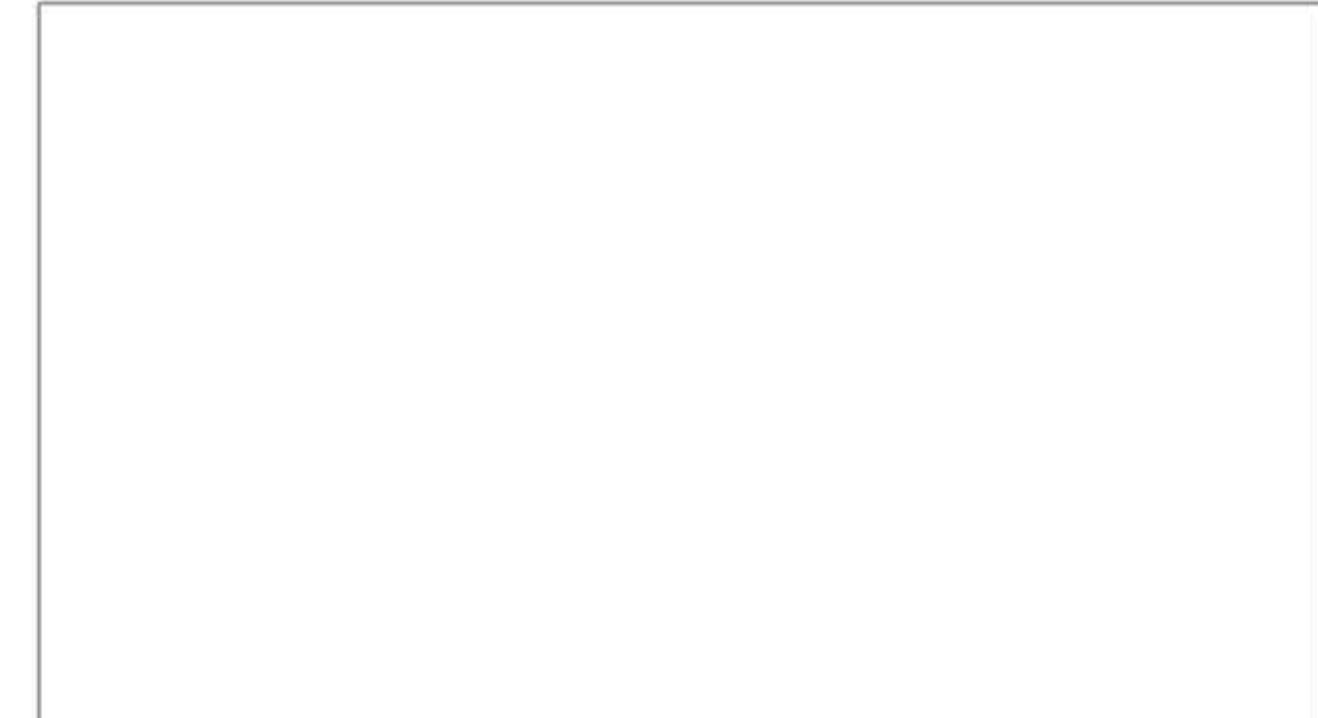


The focus pans outwards.

The stellar evolution rapidly reaches supernova.

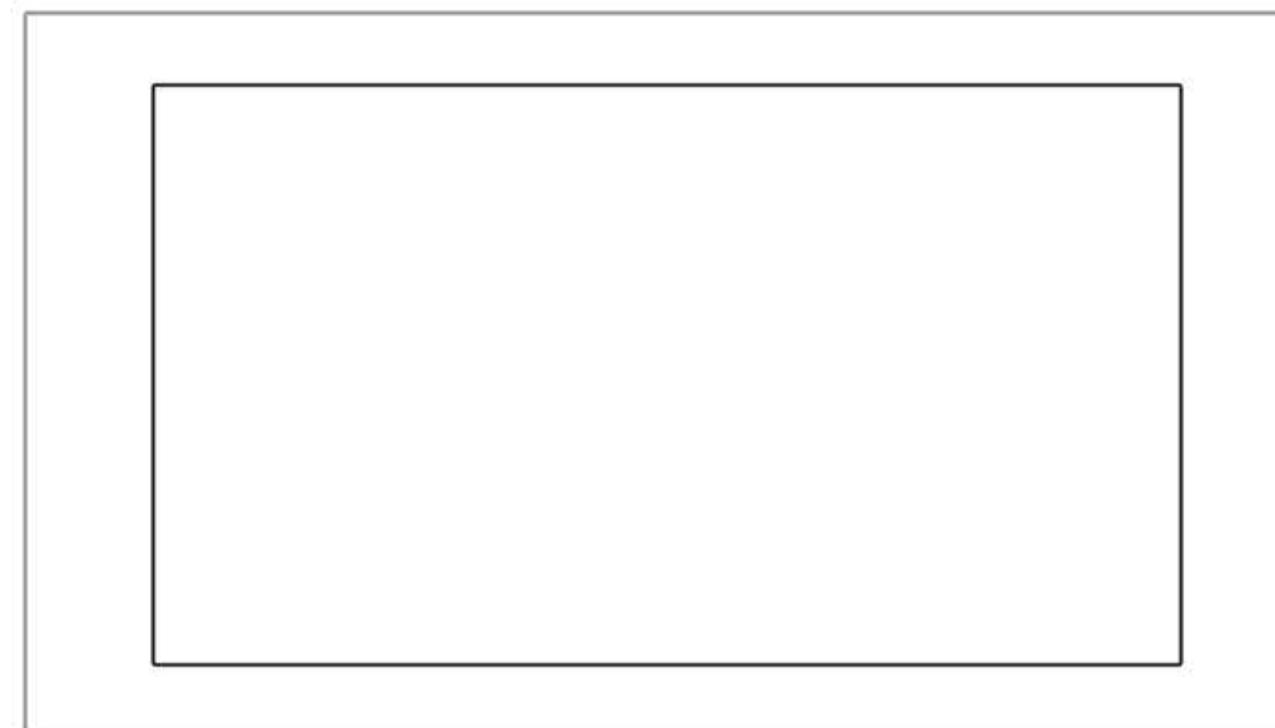
COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: We're exposed.

Let's ask for a long experience.

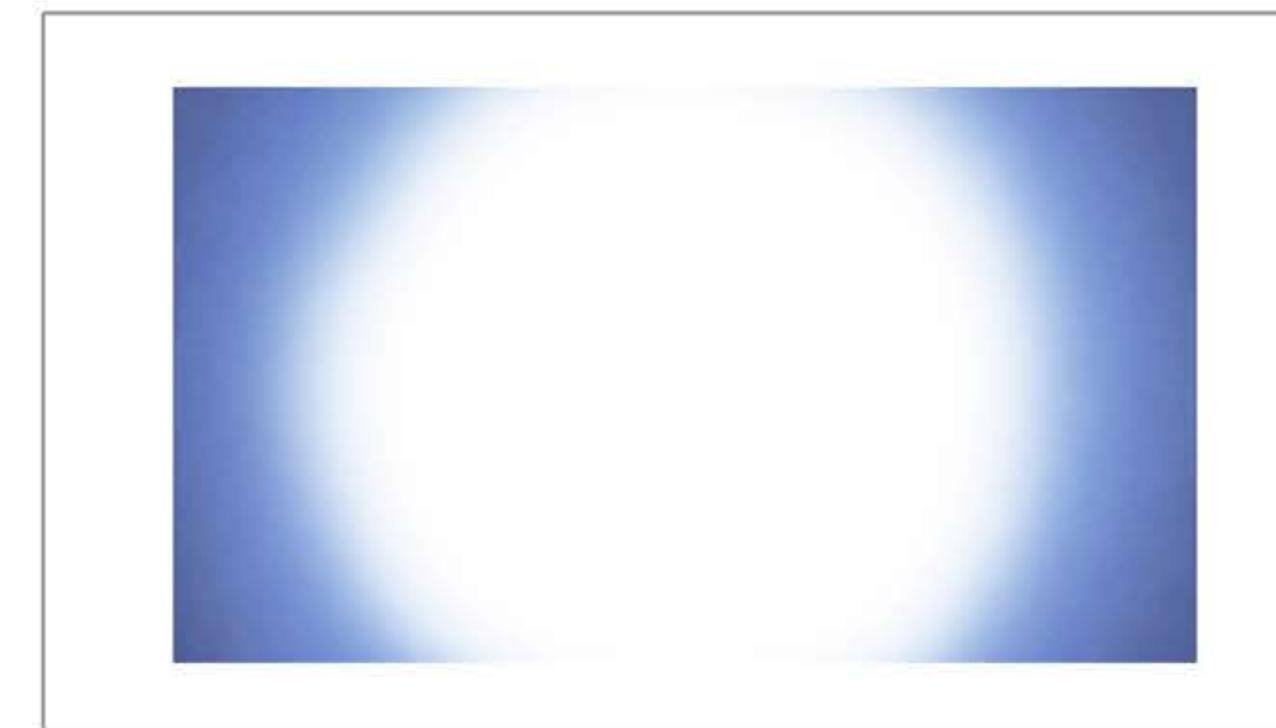


→ f  
a  
d  
e

Blank canvas.



The focus pans outwards.



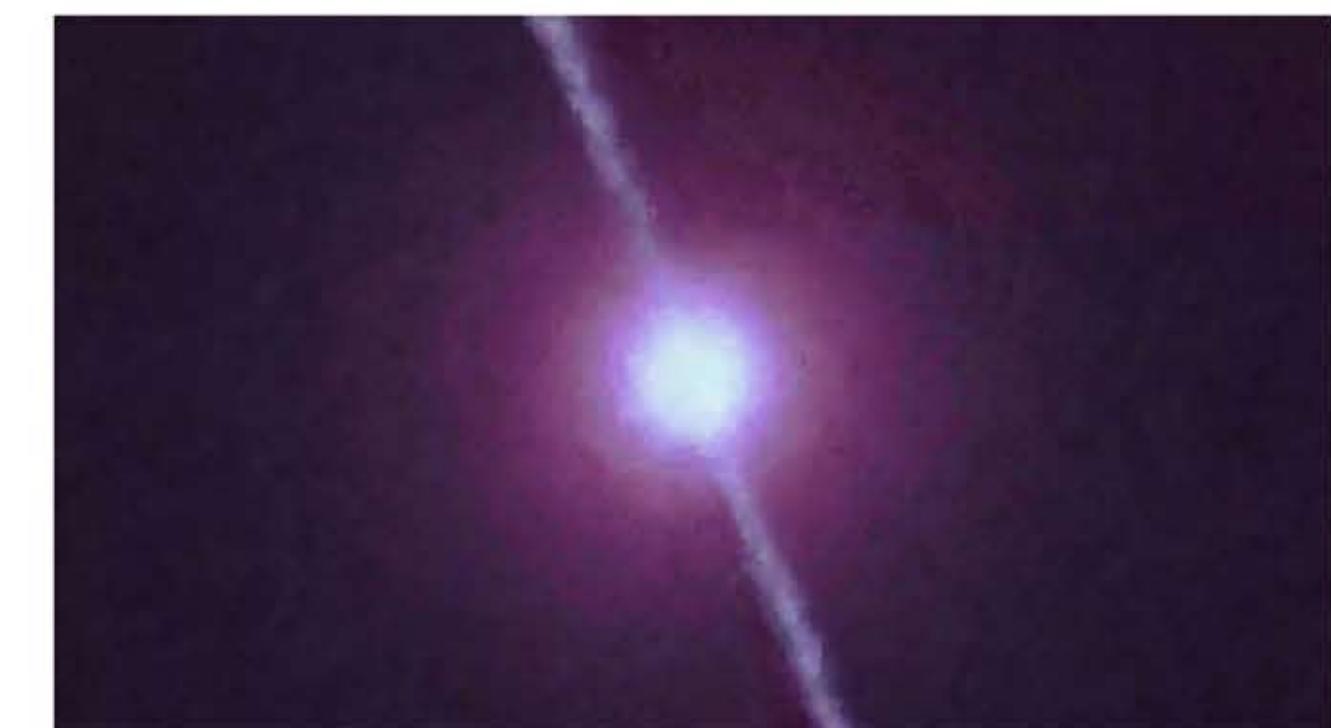
The focus pans outwards.



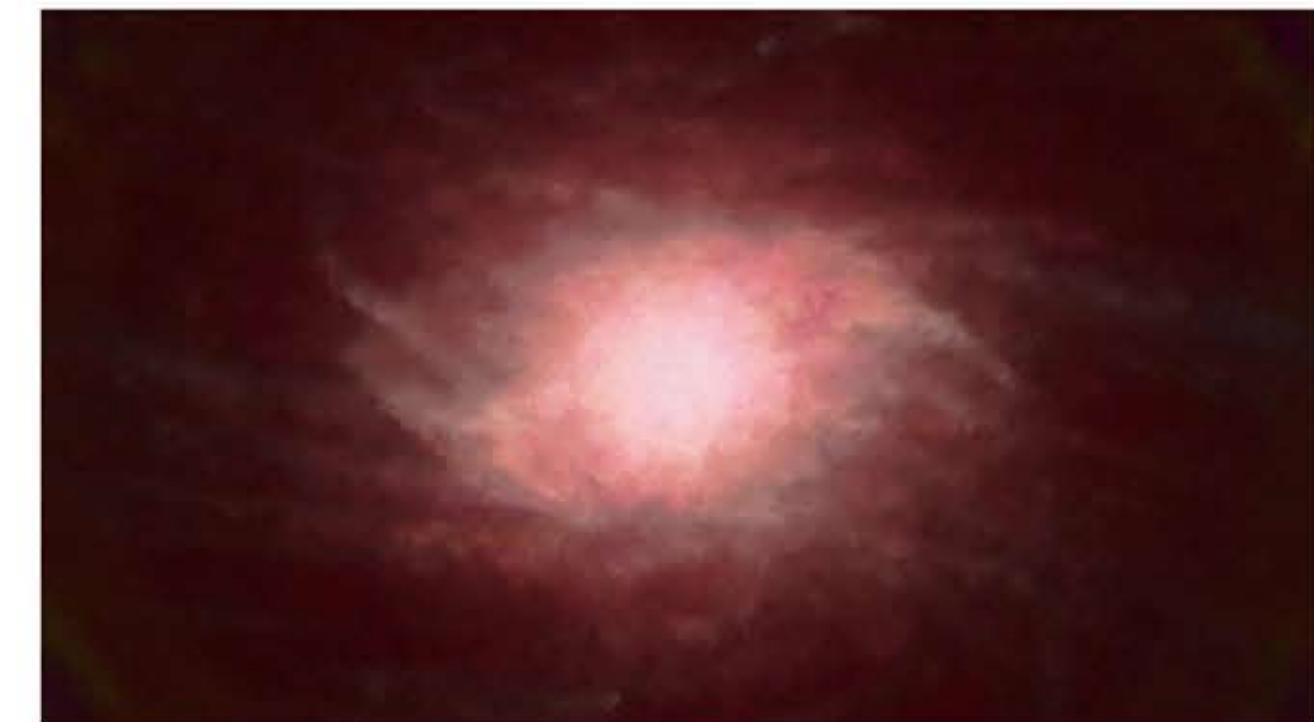
The focus ends panning. The neutron star illuminates.



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.

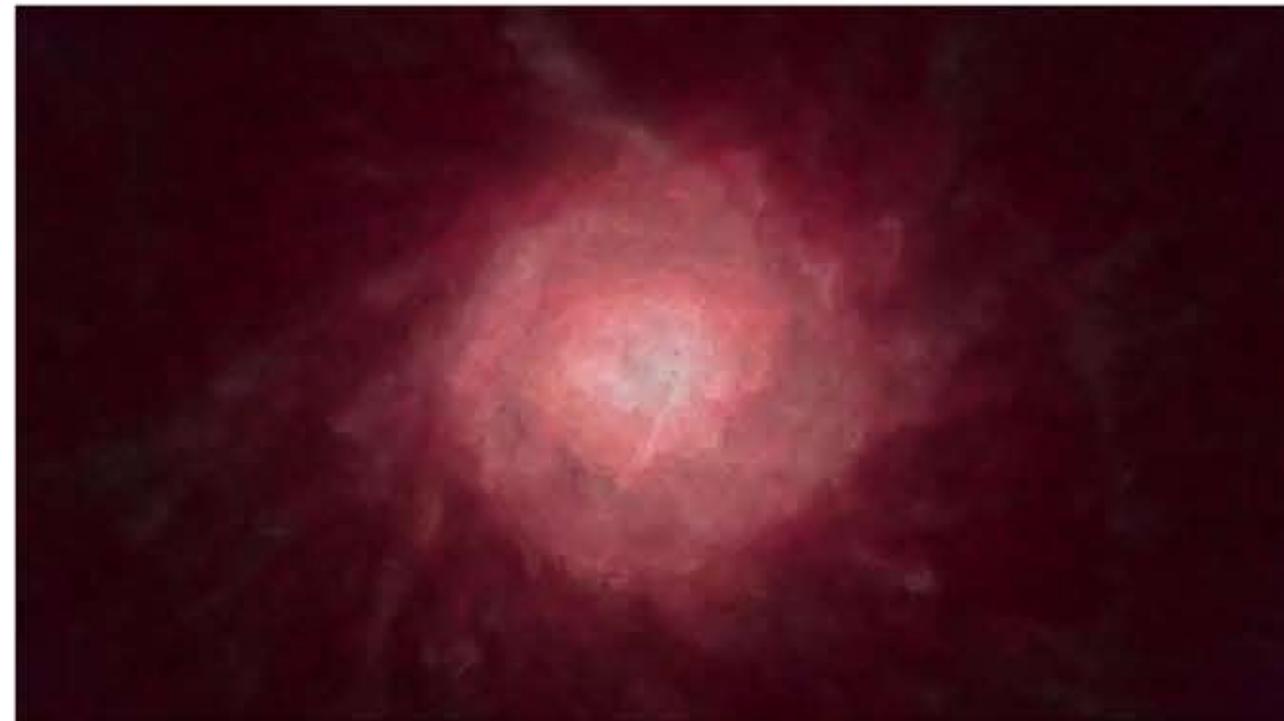


The neutron expands. The neutron reddens.



The neutron unwraps the positrons and electrons.

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Release the shutters!

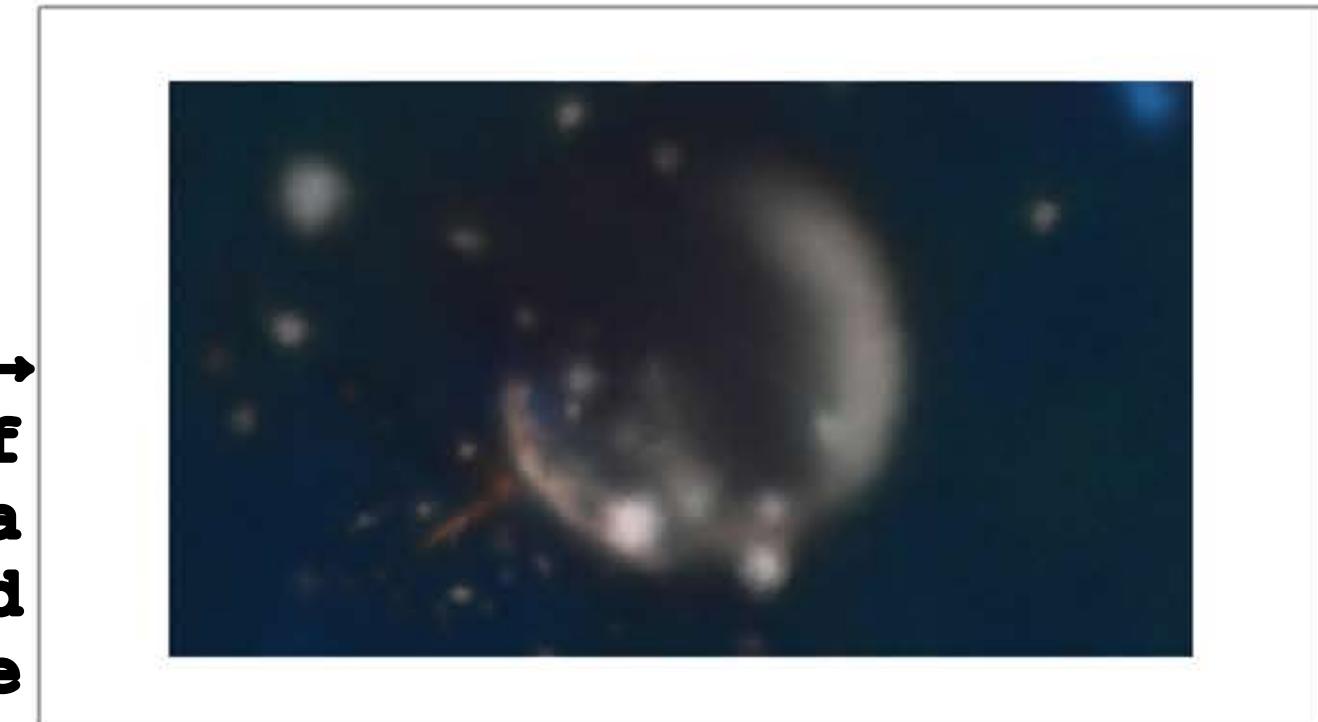
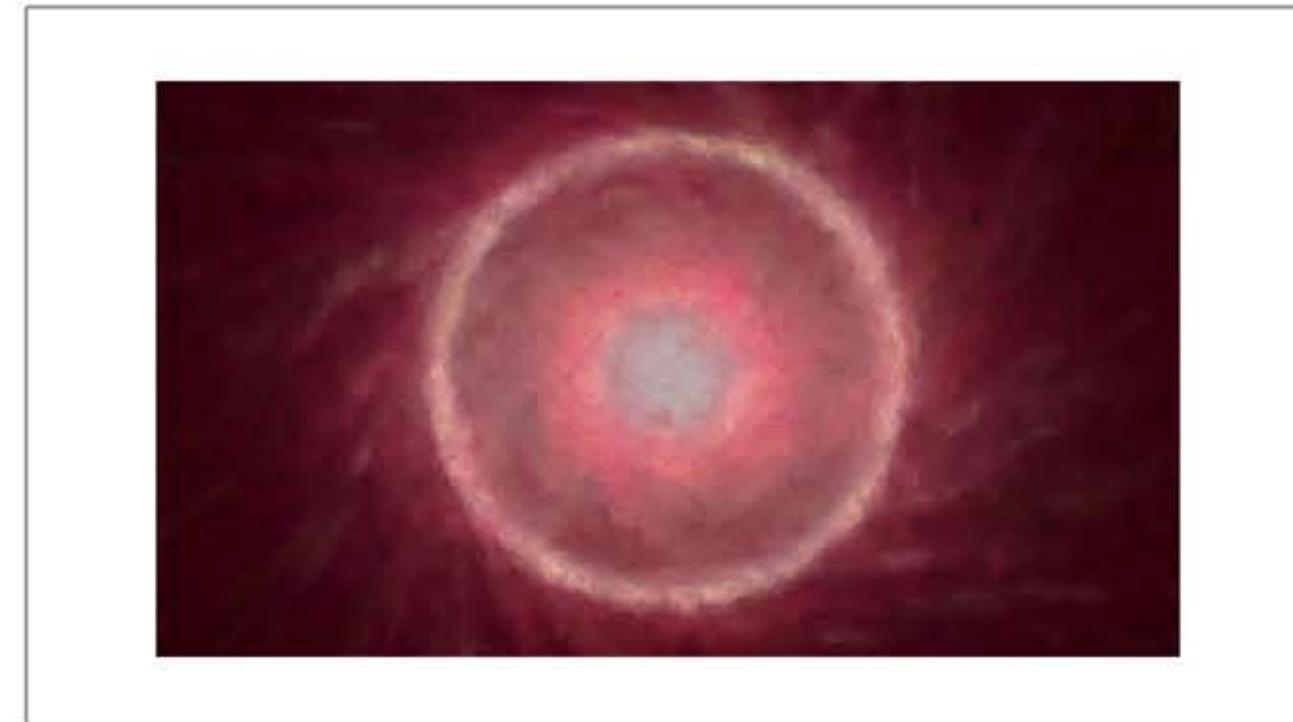


The focus is on the top-down view of the rotating neutron.

A cloud of electrons forms around the neutron.

→  
f  
a  
d  
e

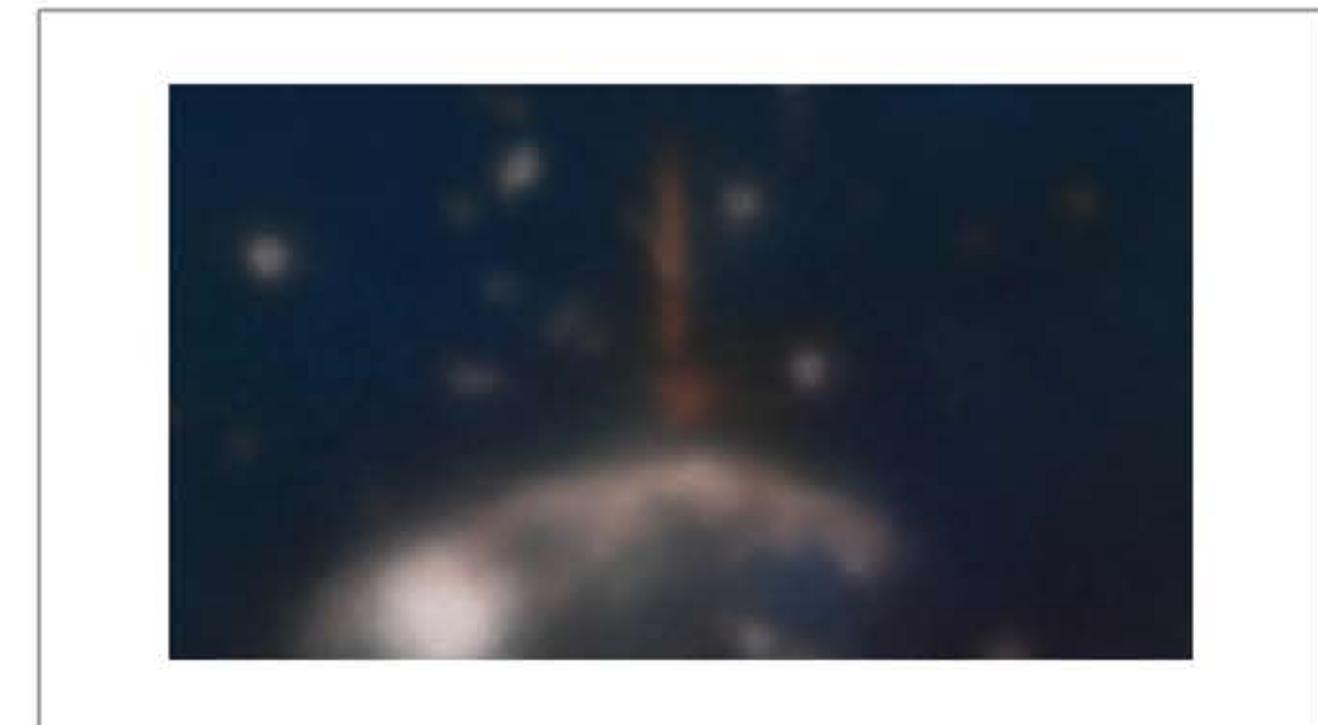
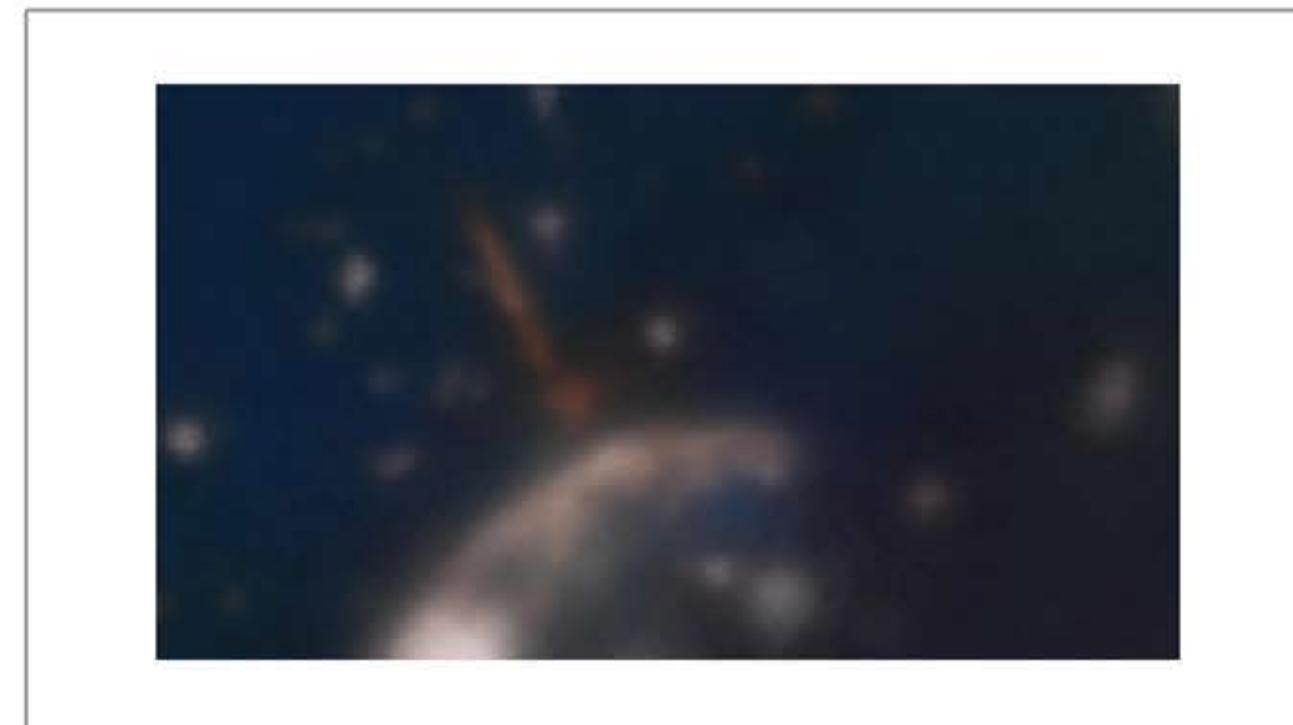
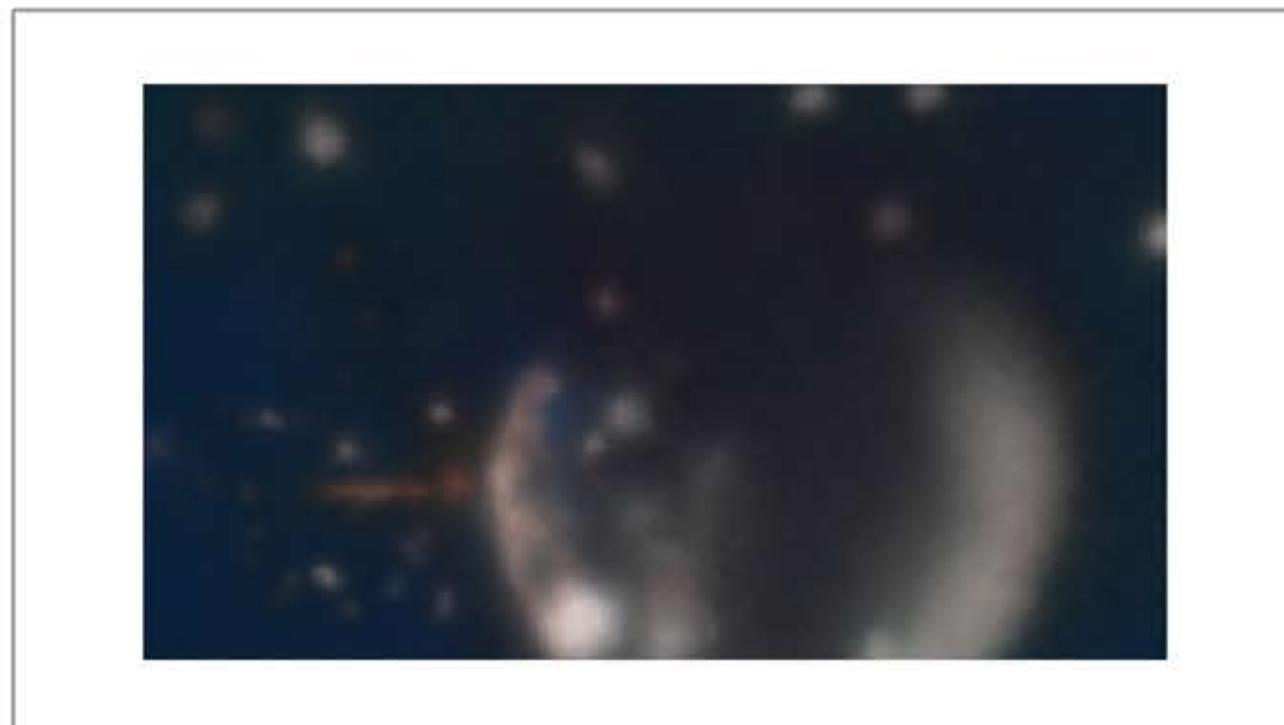
→  
f  
a  
d  
e



The focus pans inwards.

The focus is on the neutron star releasing a pulsar.

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Too much noise.

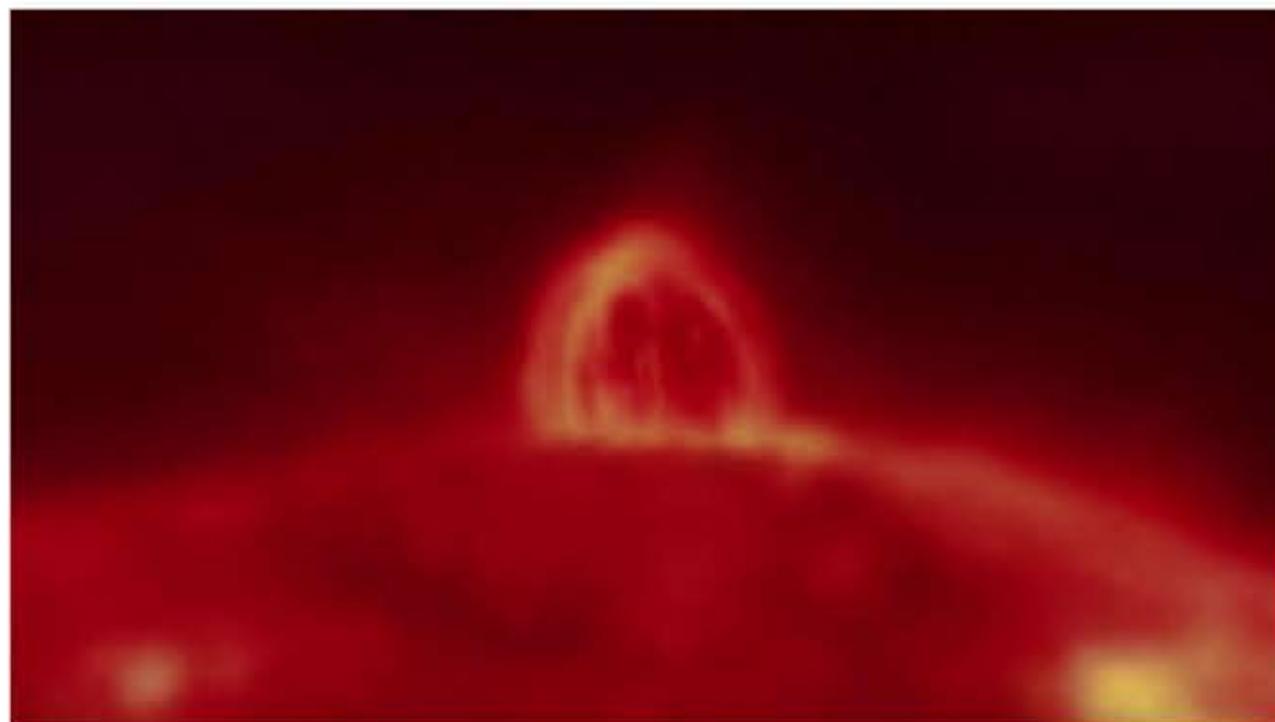


The focus pans inwards. The focus rotates 100° clockwise.

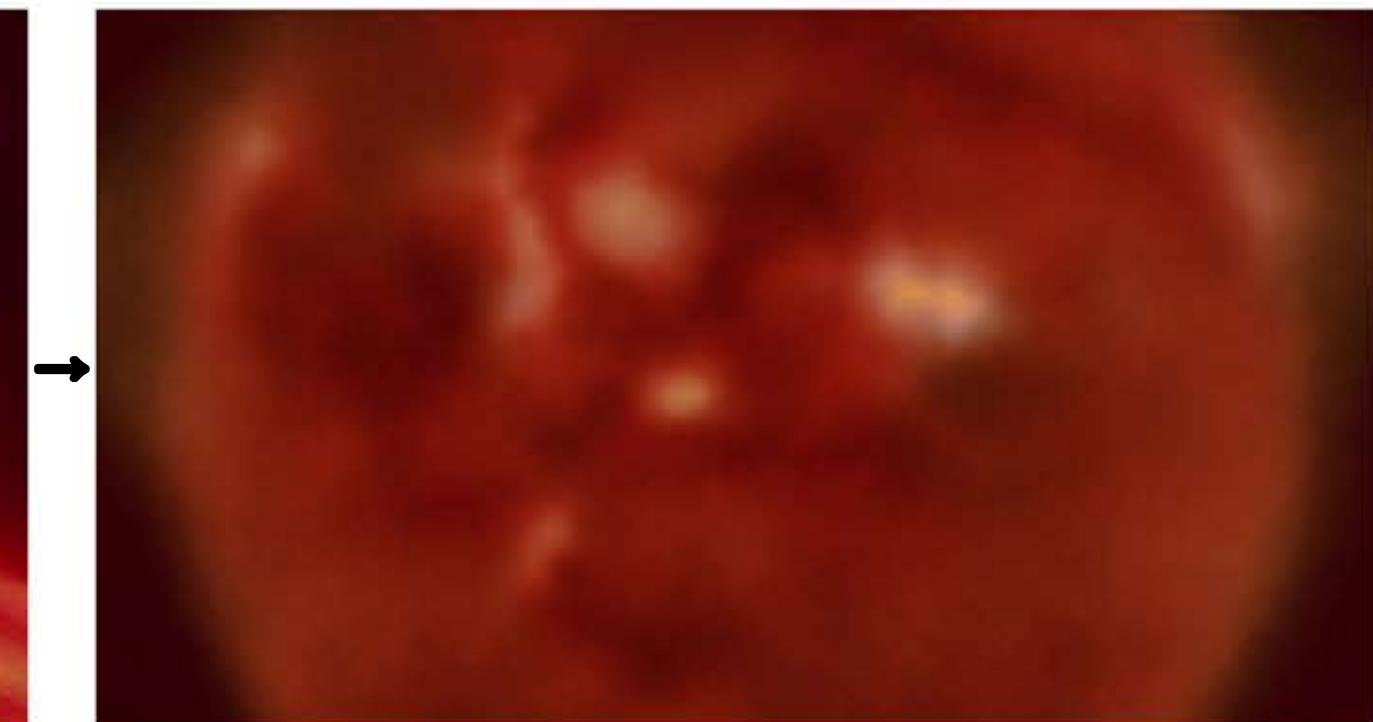
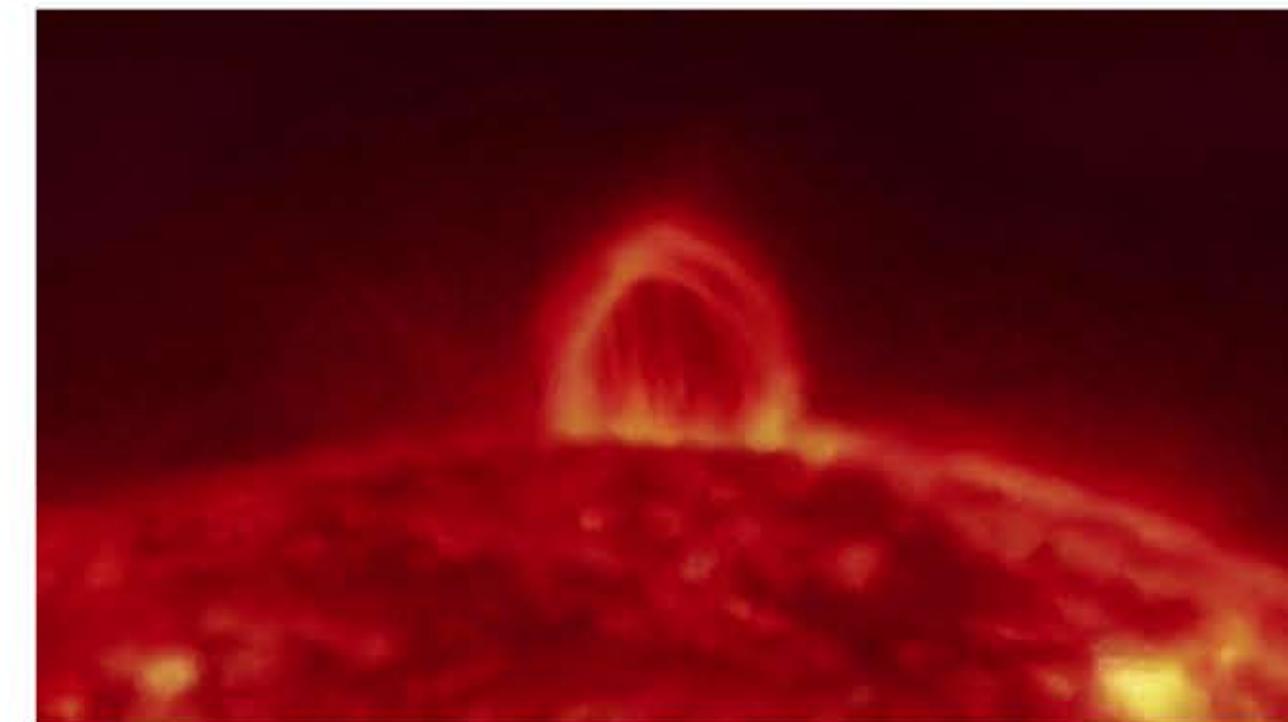
The focus ends panning.

Let's focus.

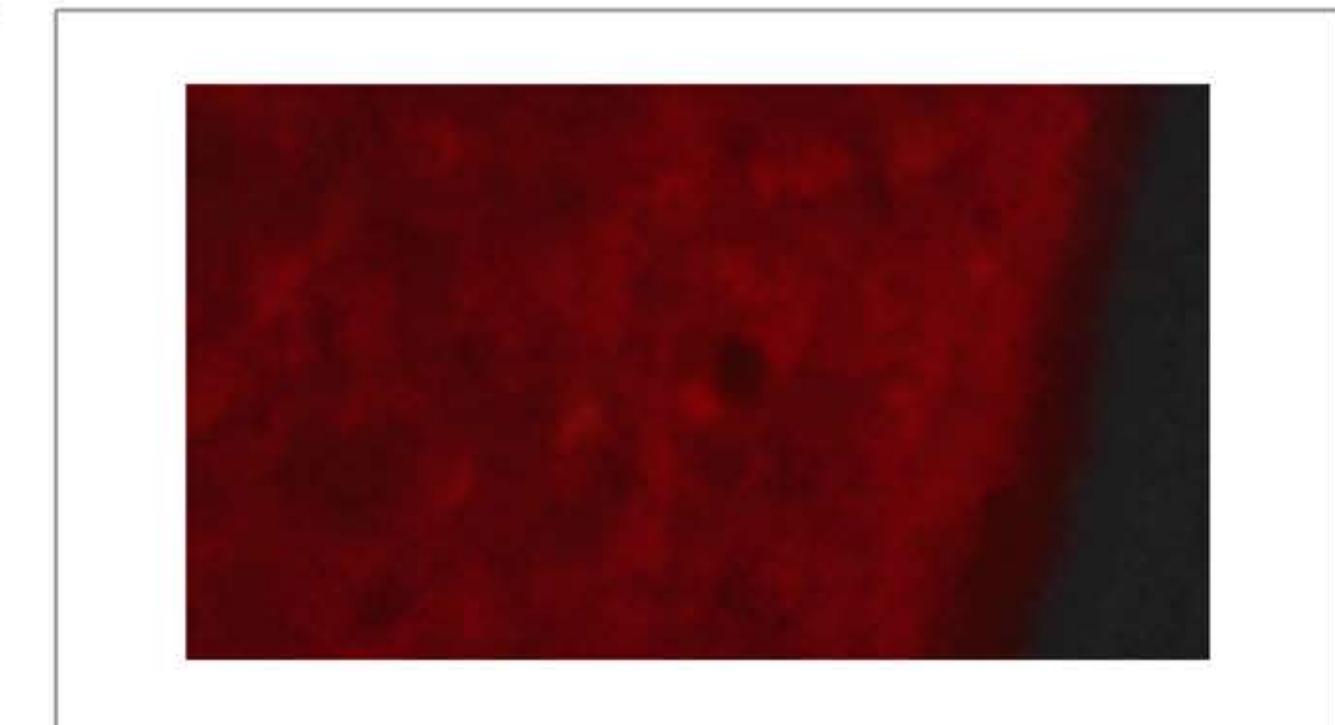
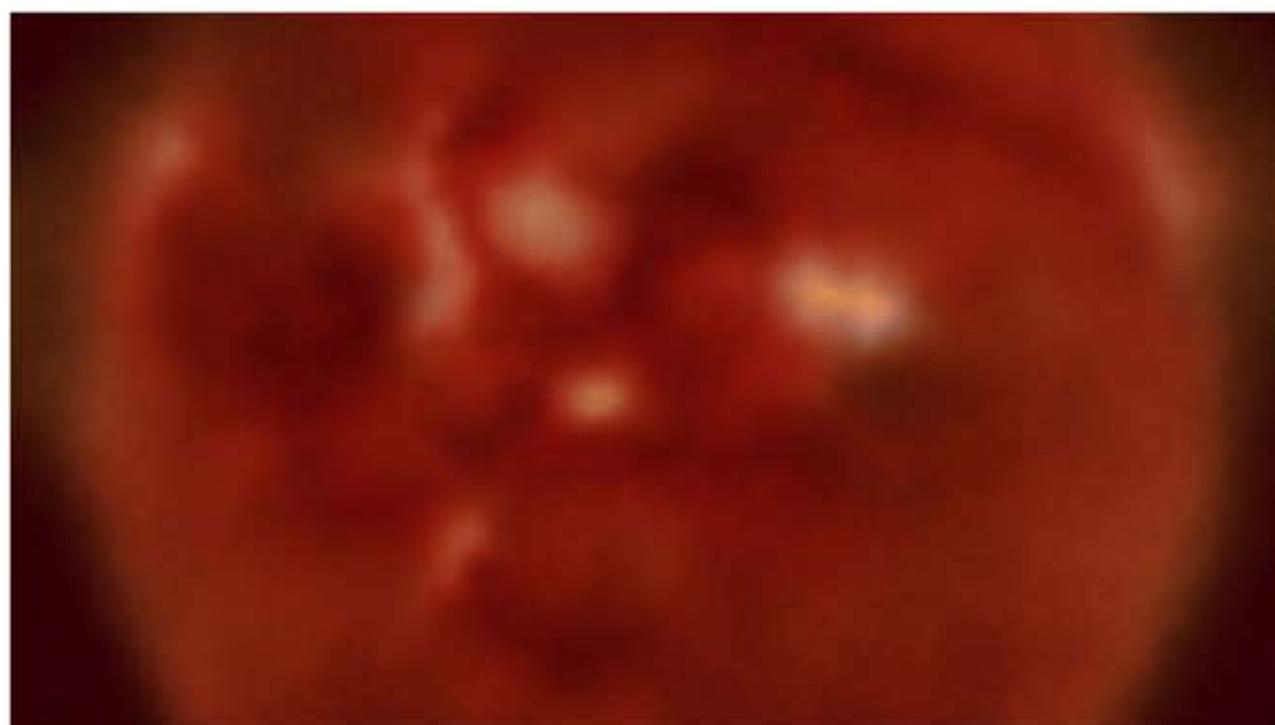
→  
f  
a  
d  
e



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

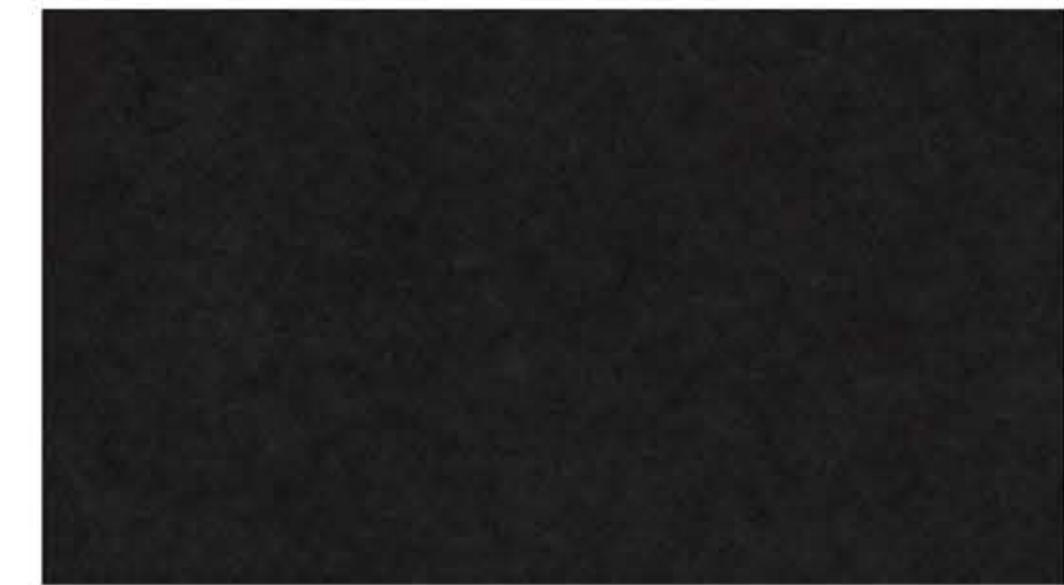
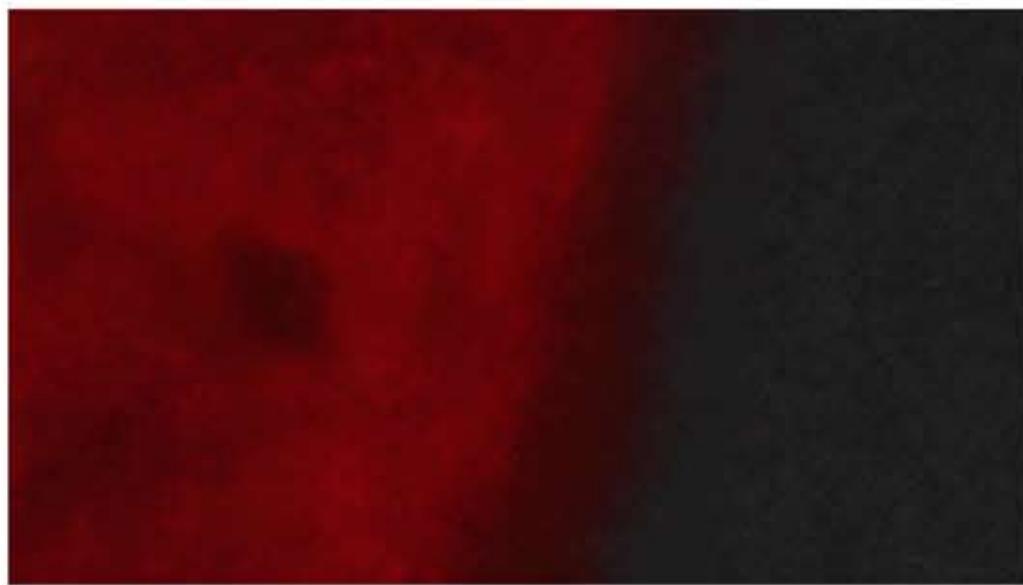


The focus is on a distant view of the mid-section of the Sun. Solar activity happens on the surface of the Sun.



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.

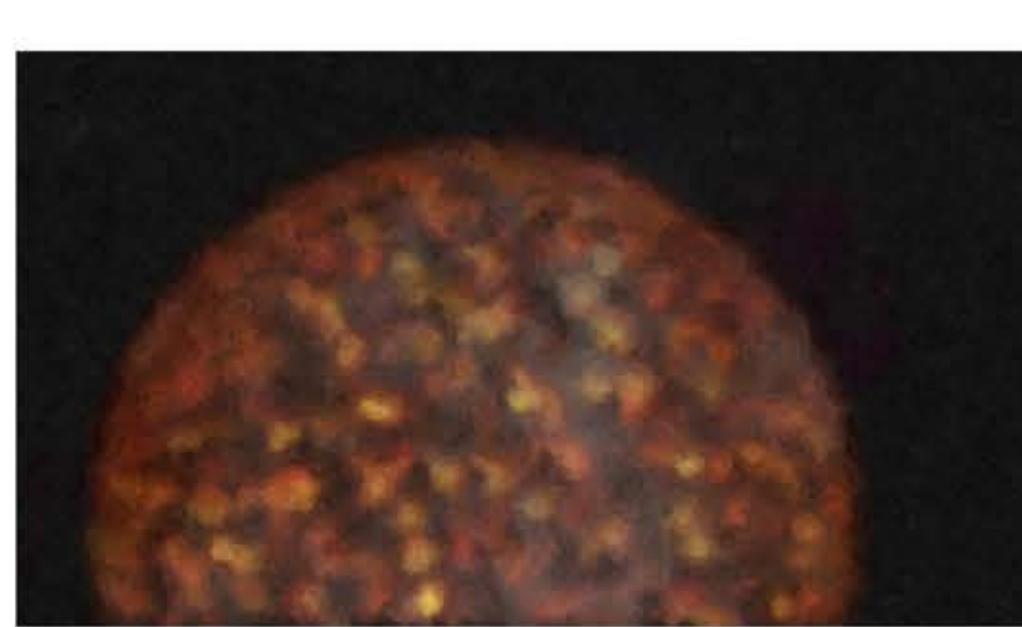
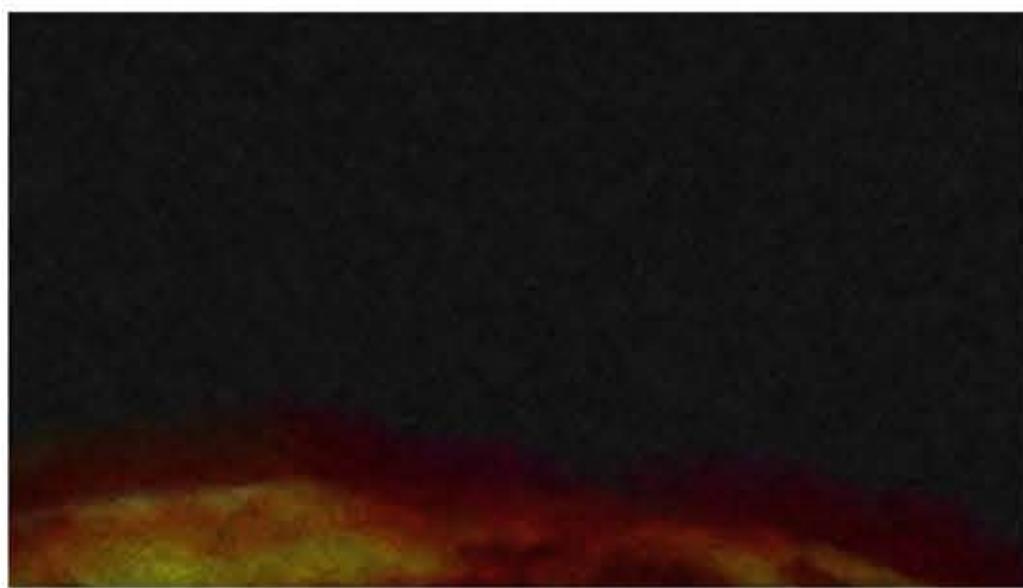
COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: So much depth in these fields.



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.

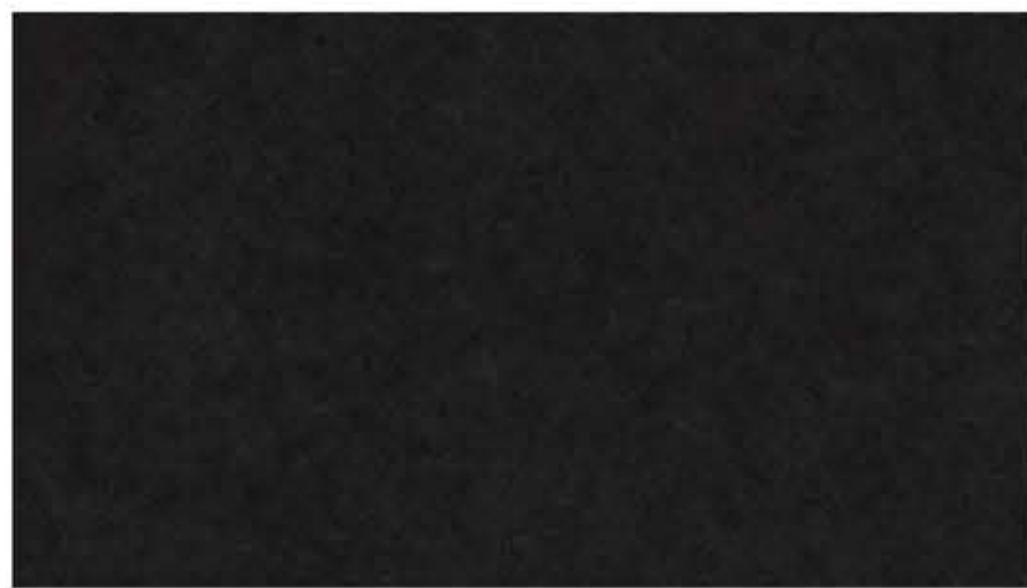


The newly formed planet rolls into the darkness.

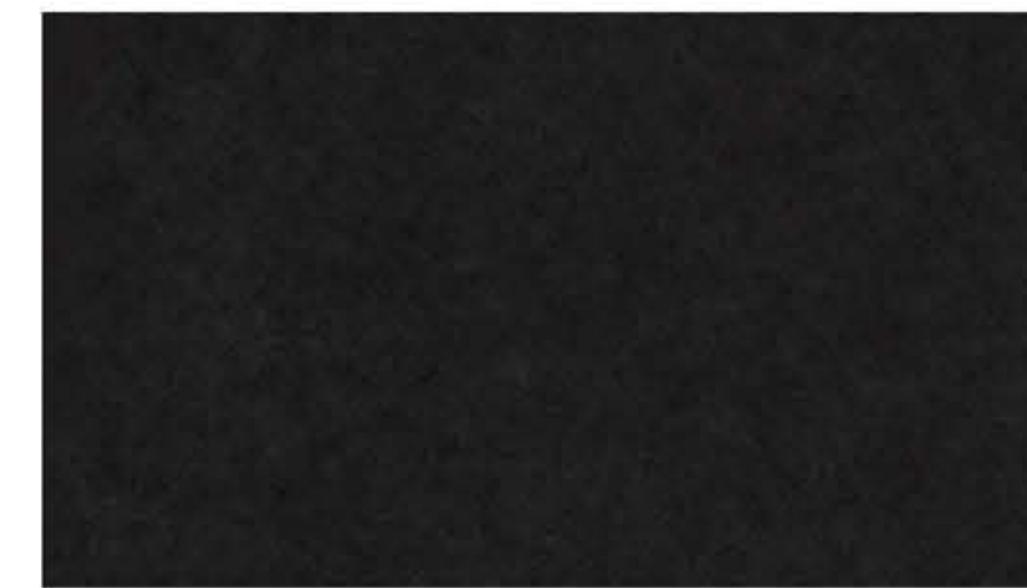
→  
f  
a  
d  
e

With a flash... A present.

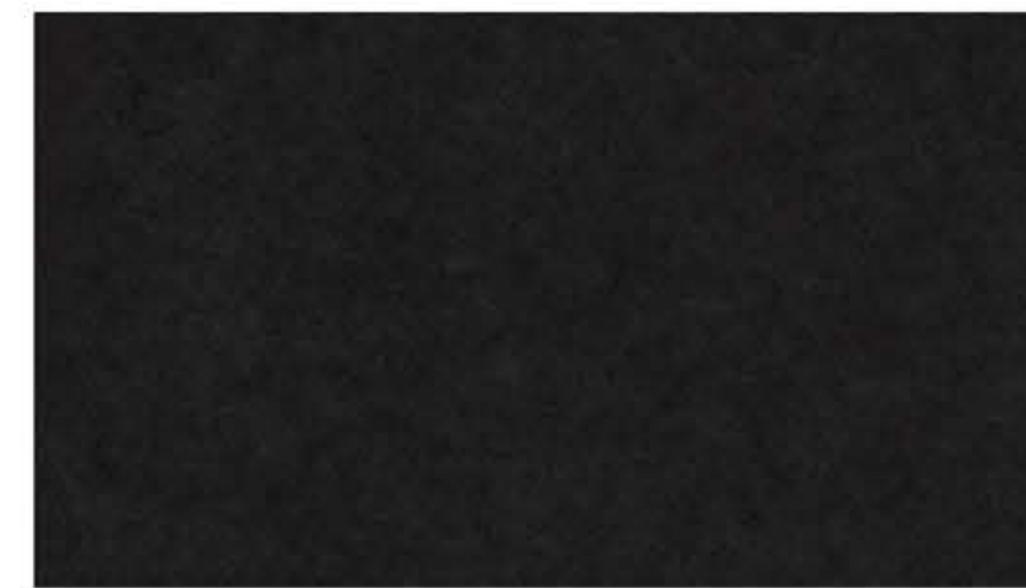
→  
f  
a  
d  
e



The focus is on the planet with meteorites orbiting around.



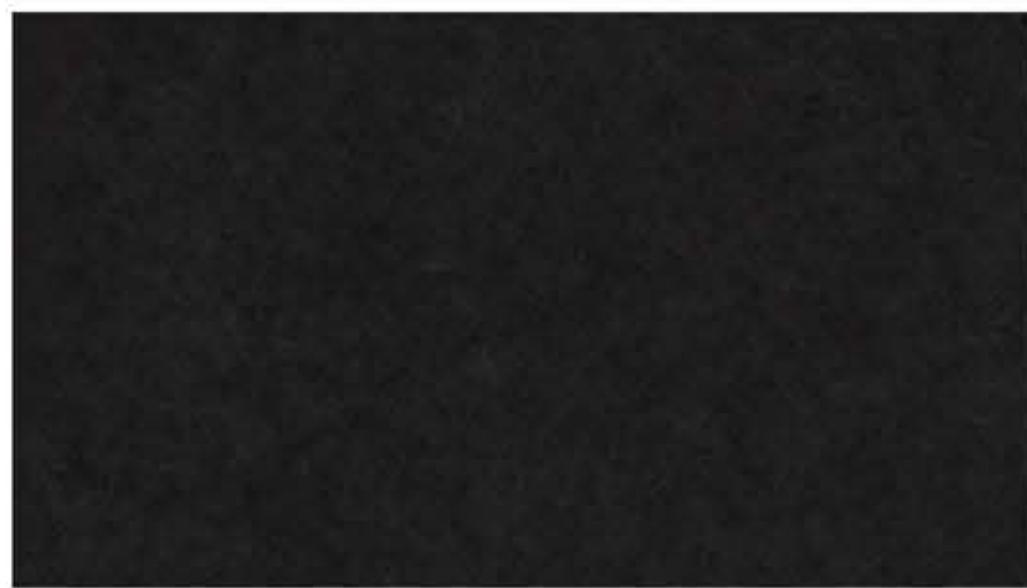
The focus pans inwards into the black-painted center of the planet.



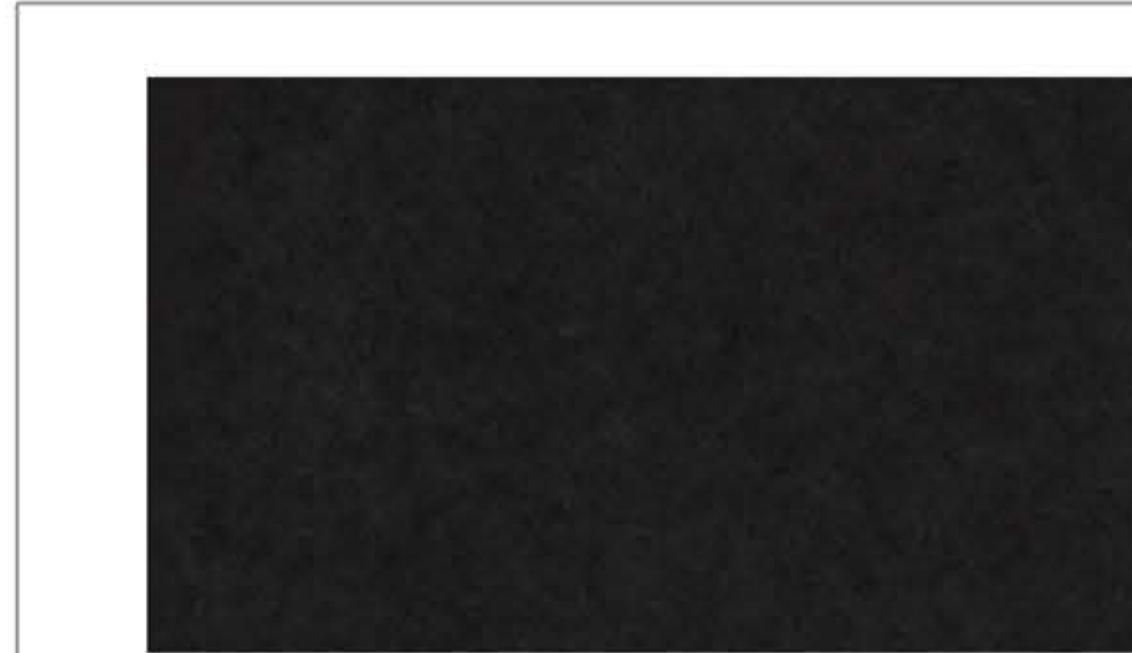
---

COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Store the past.

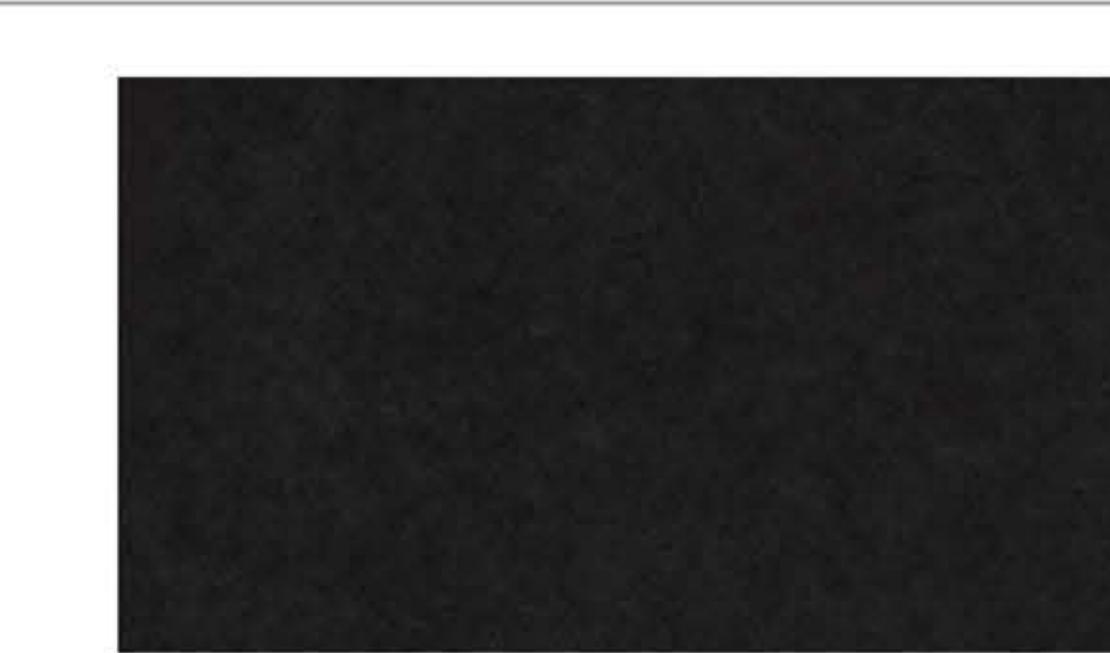
---



A strip of light emits in the darkness.

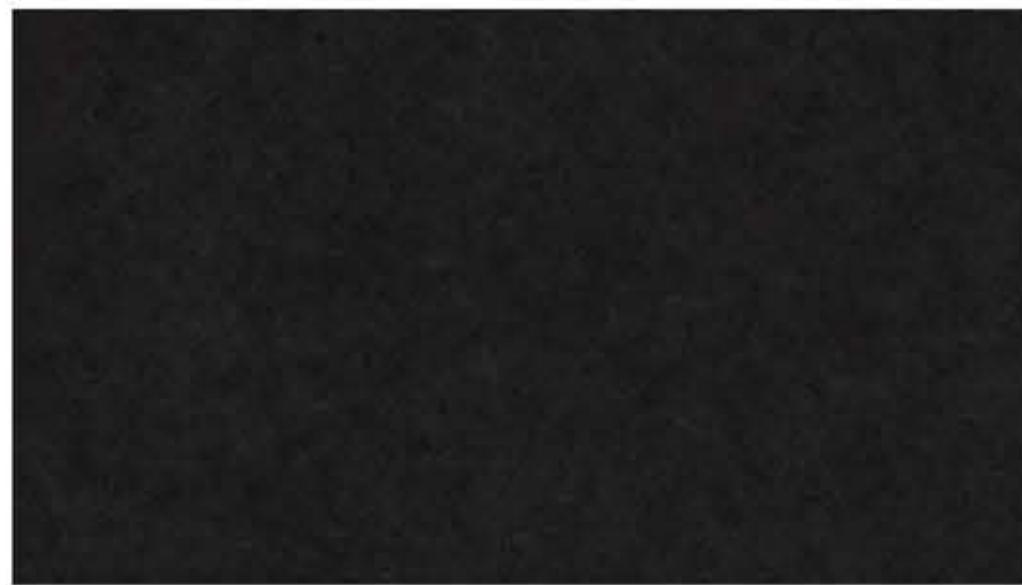


The Aurora Borealis appears.

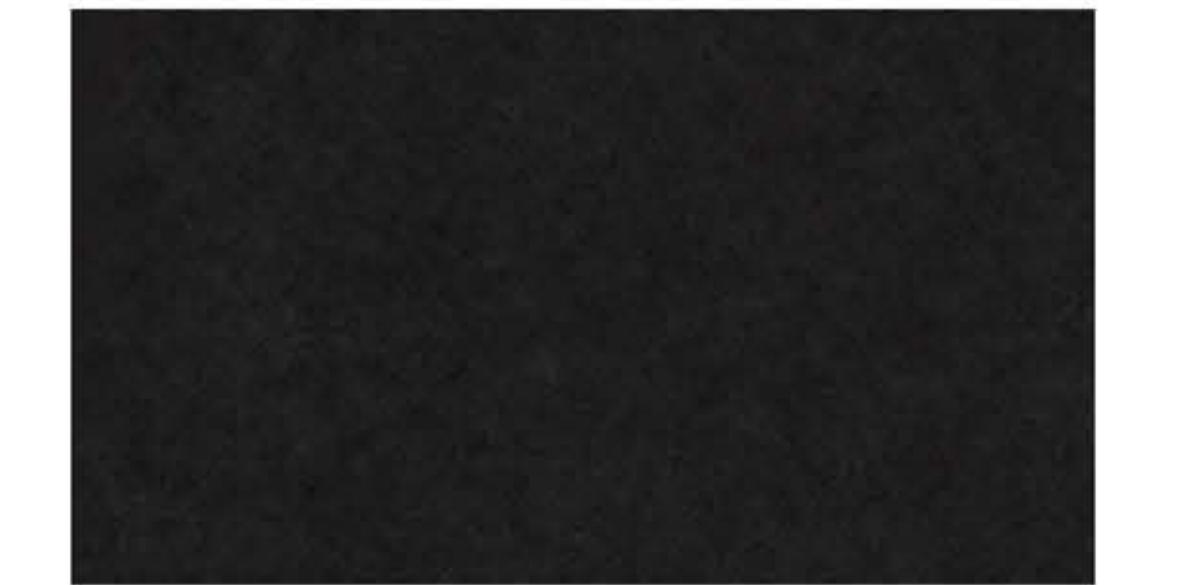


The lights strengthen in size.

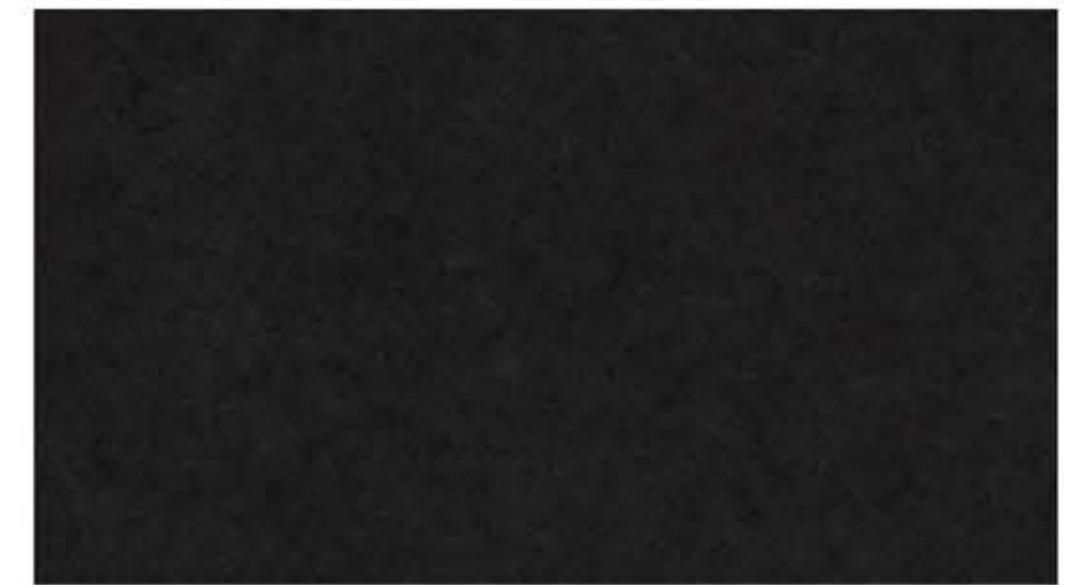
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The light reveals the outside of the Space Station.



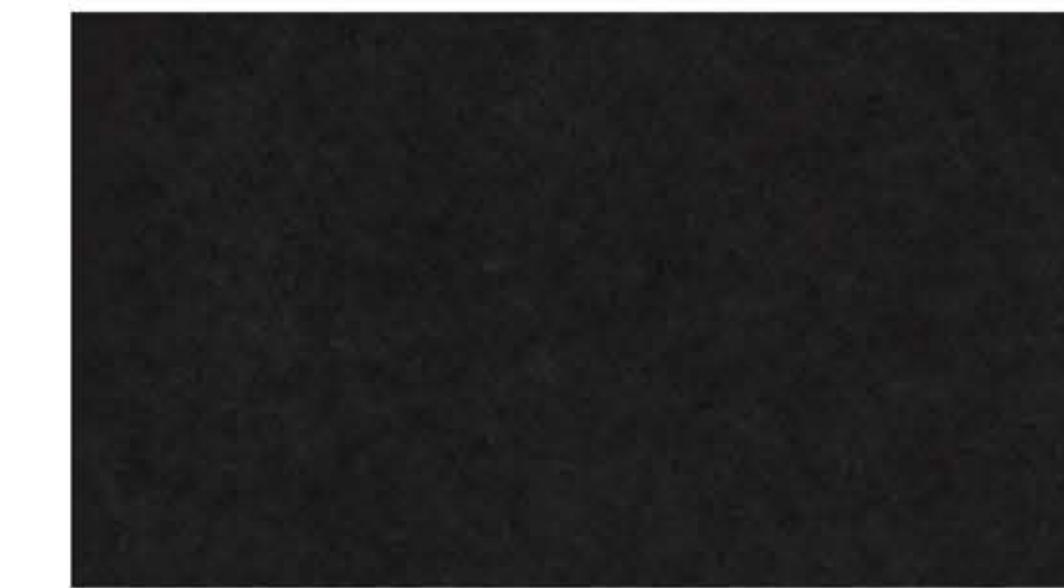
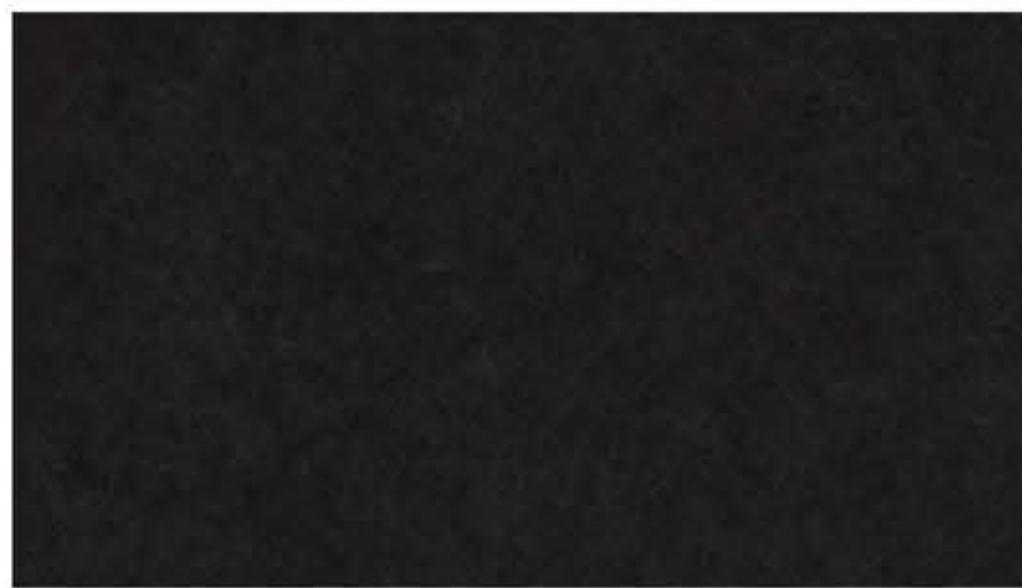
The light engulfs everything.



---

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.



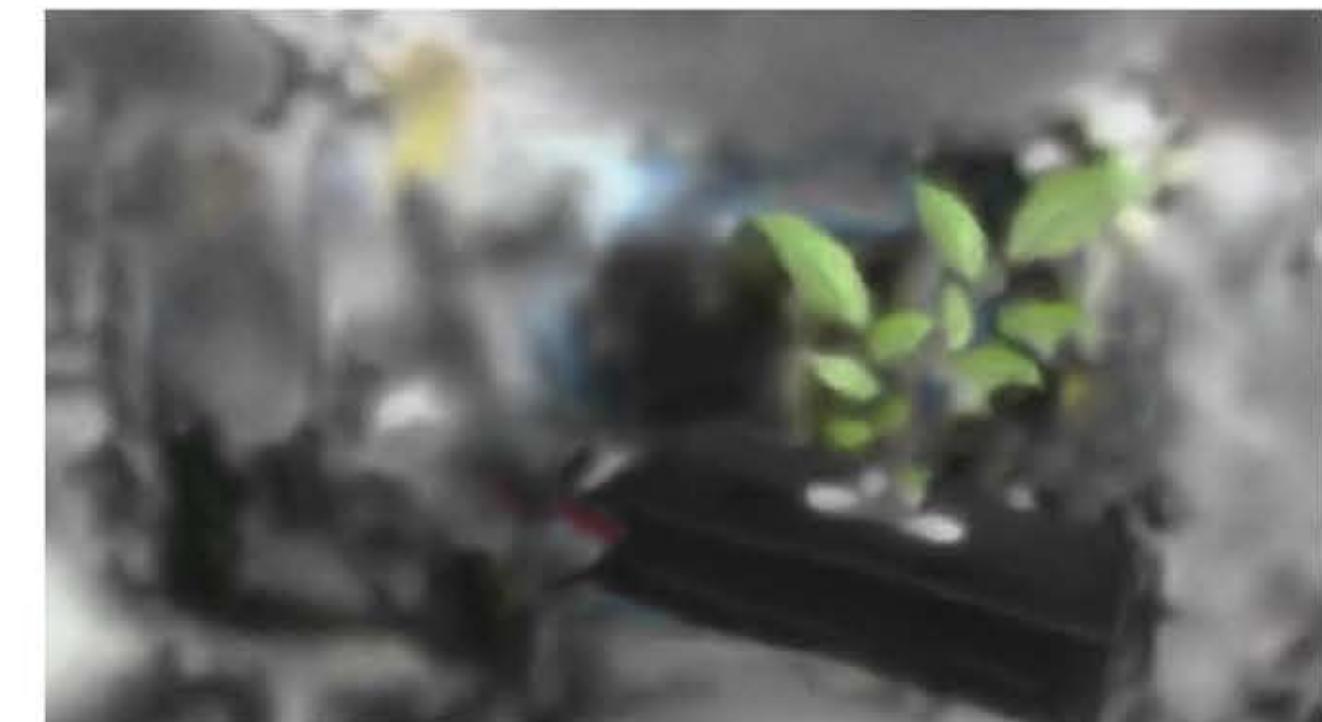
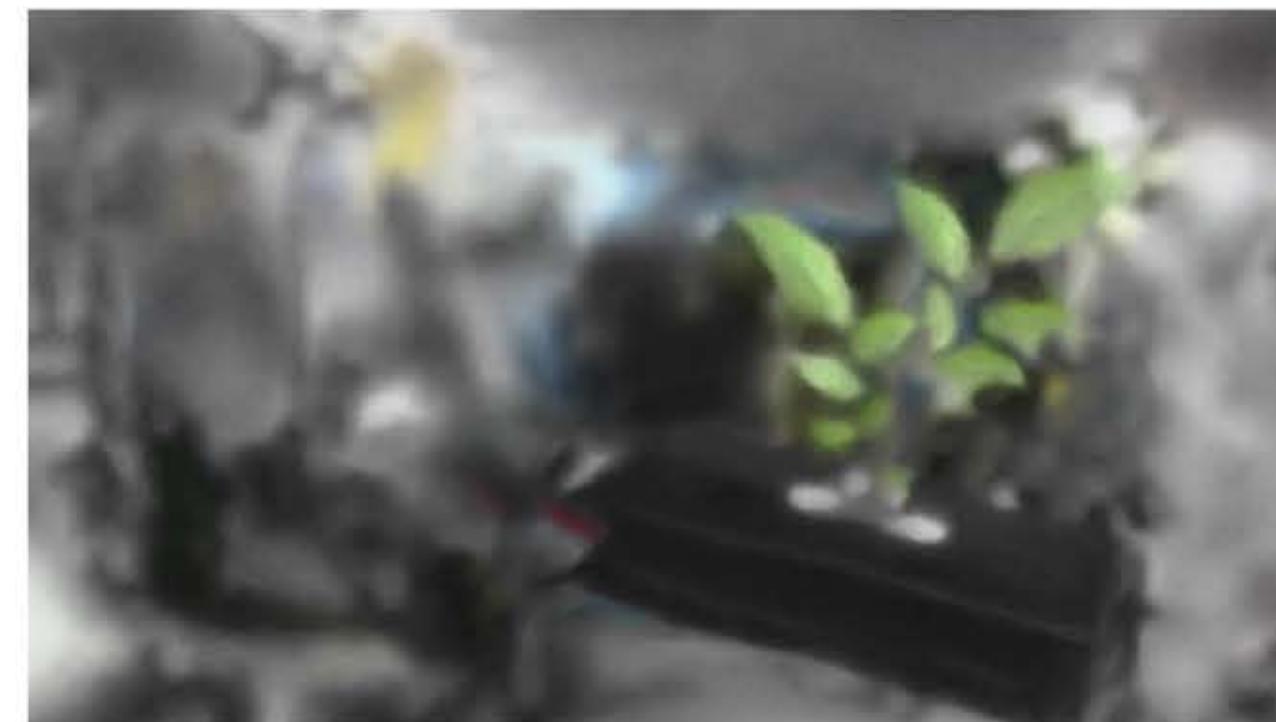
The focus shifts from the cabin to the plant module.



COSMOPHOTOGRAPHER: Take a shot...

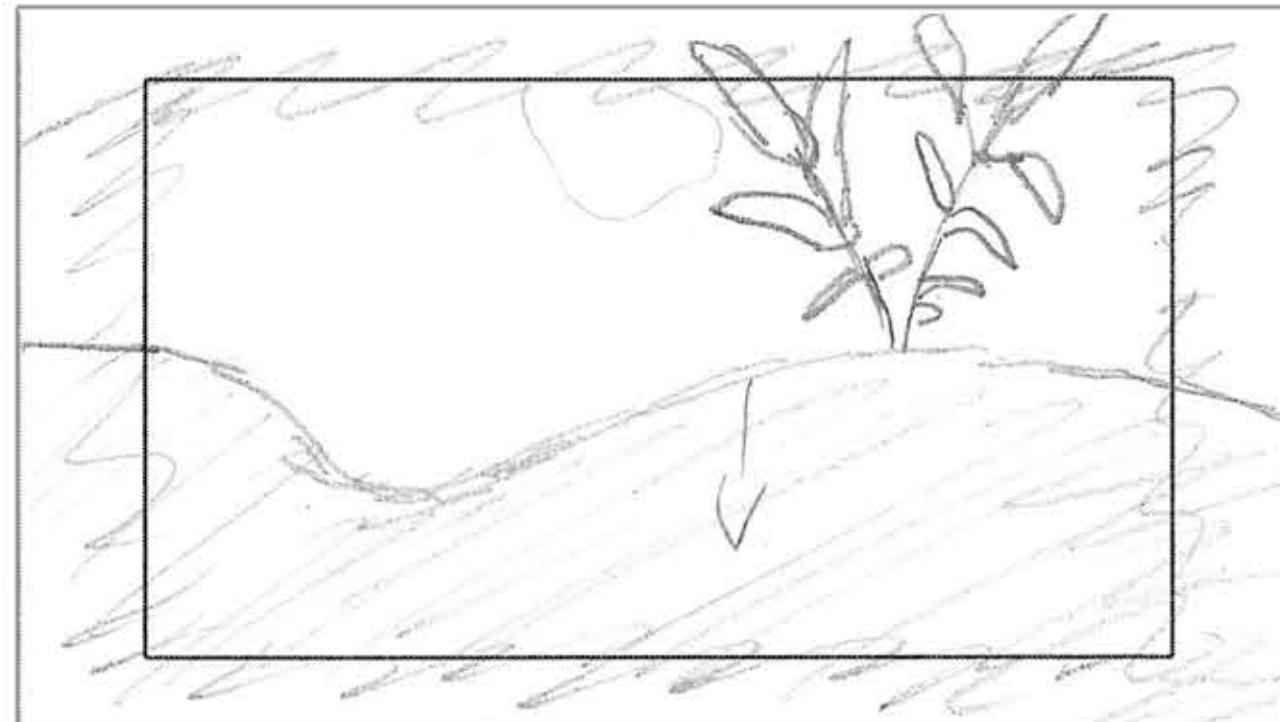


The plant rapidly germinates.



At...

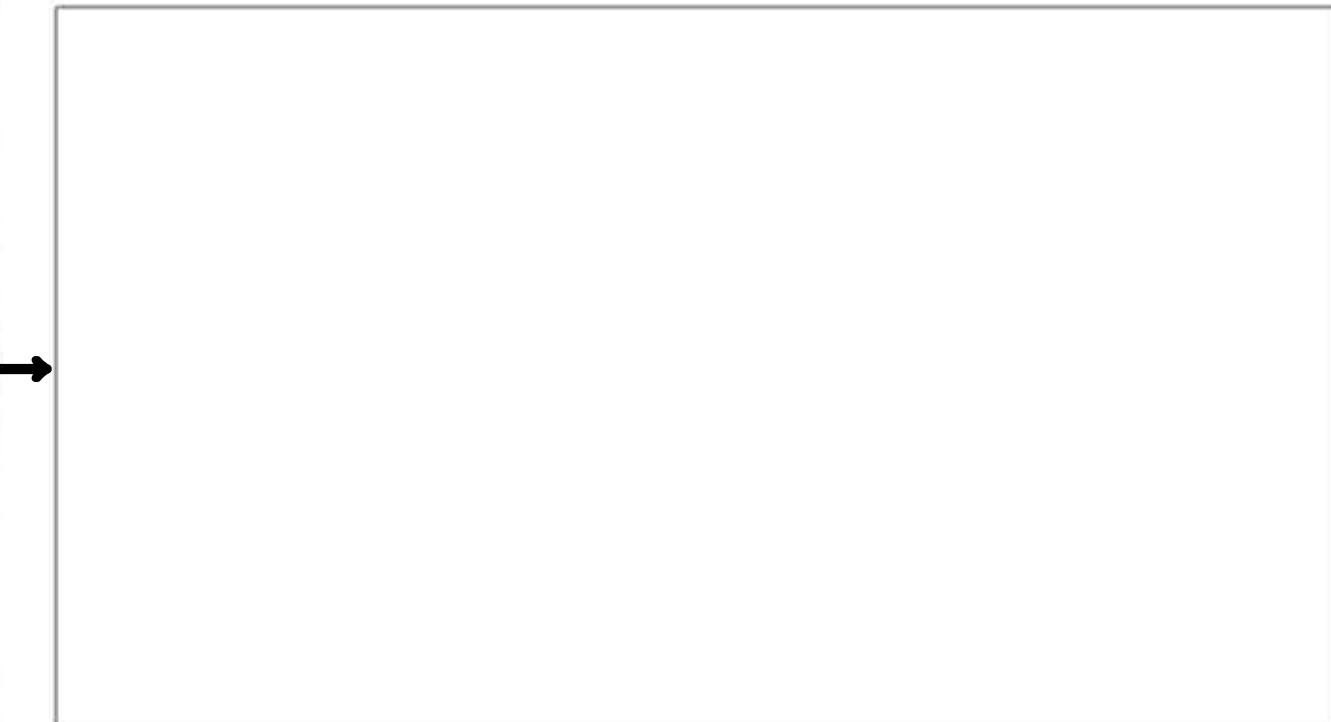
Life.



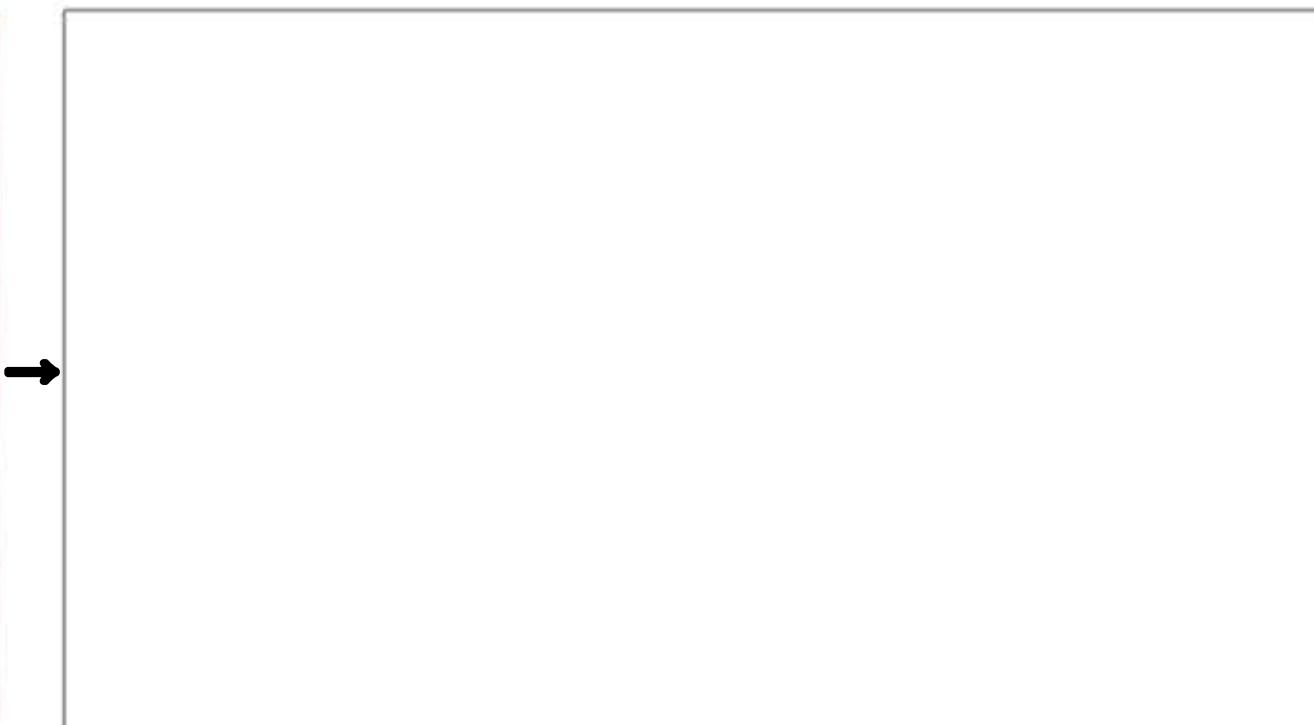
The plant grows in a tranquil forest.



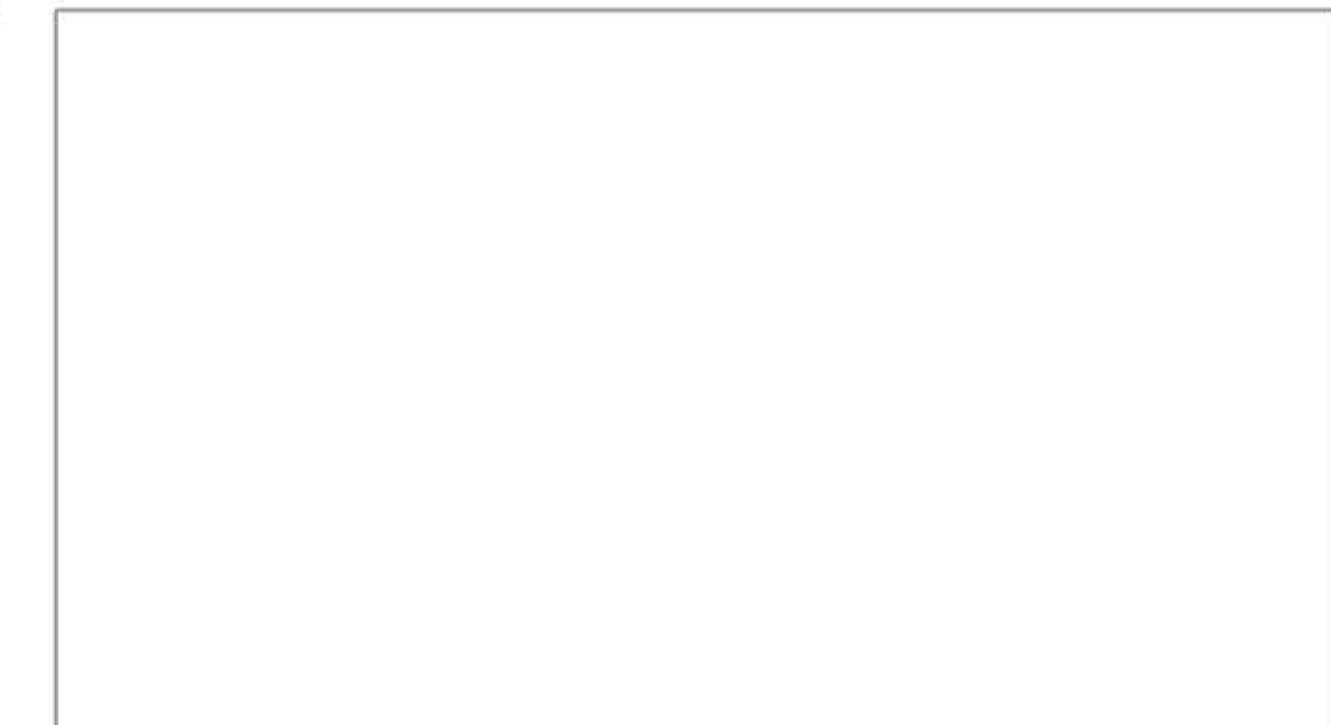
The plant blurs. The forest clears up. The pair of rhesus macaques loom above.



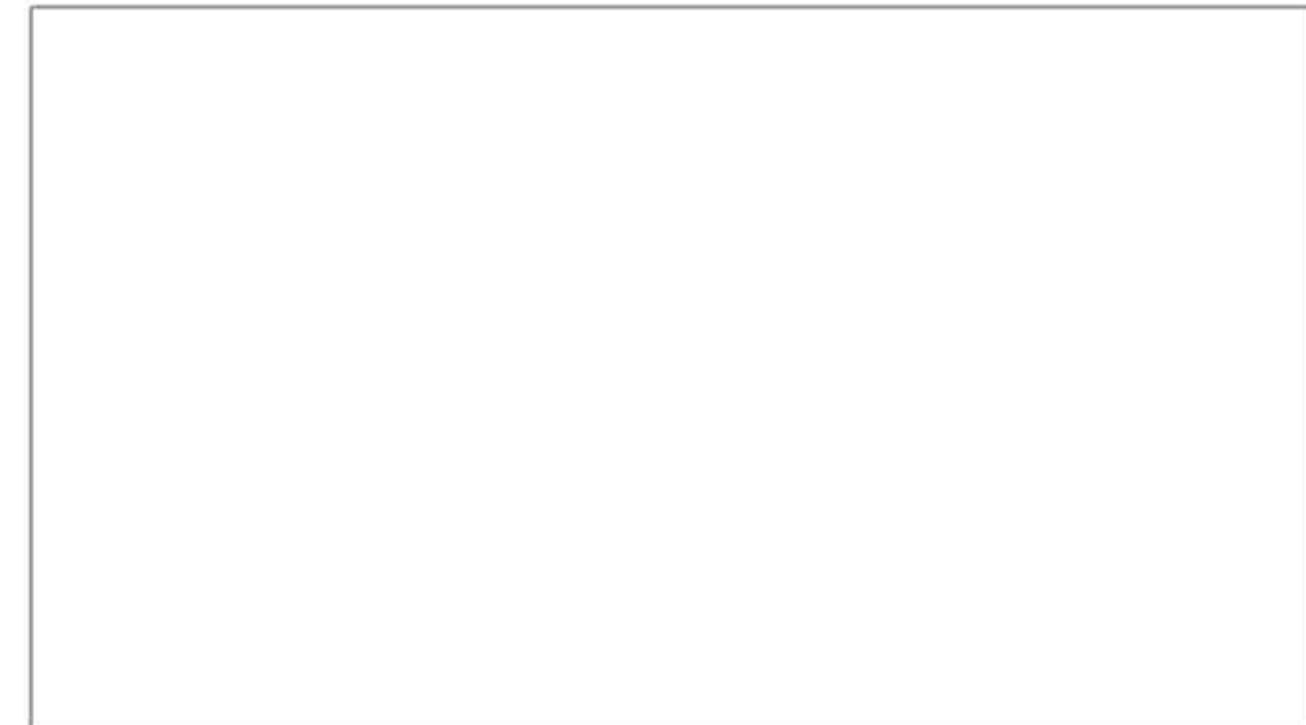
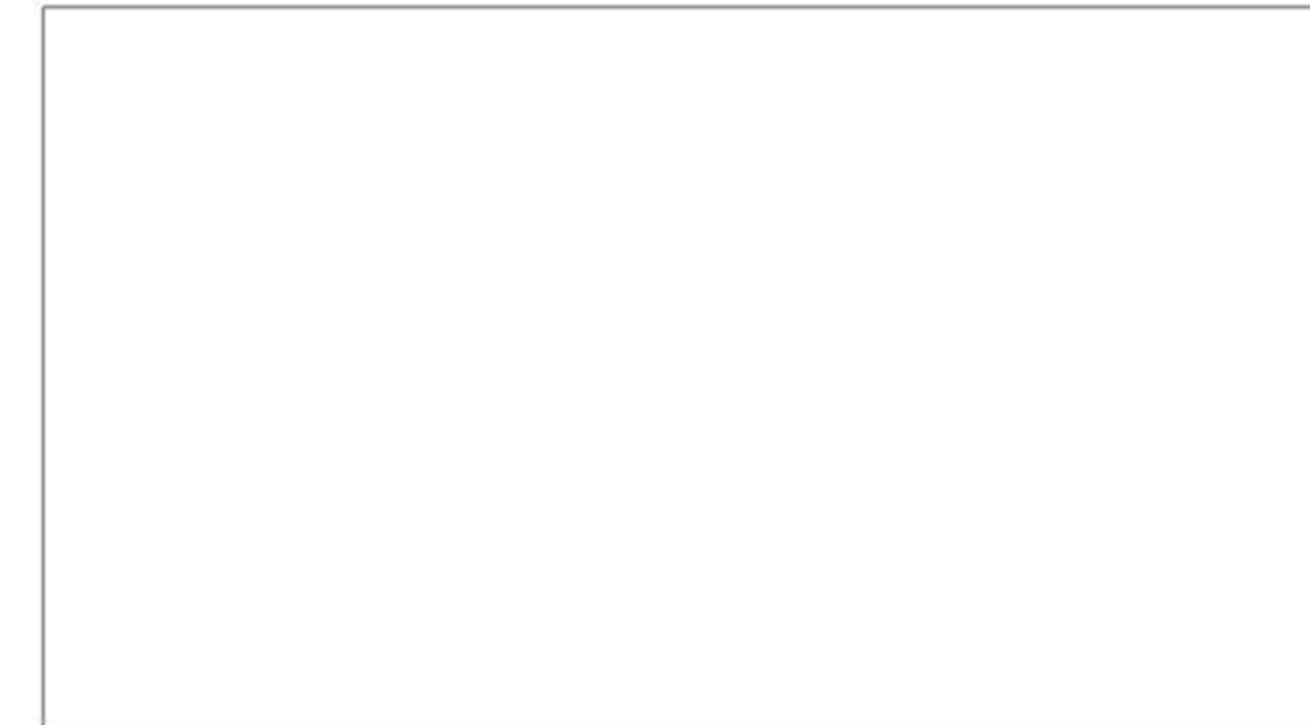
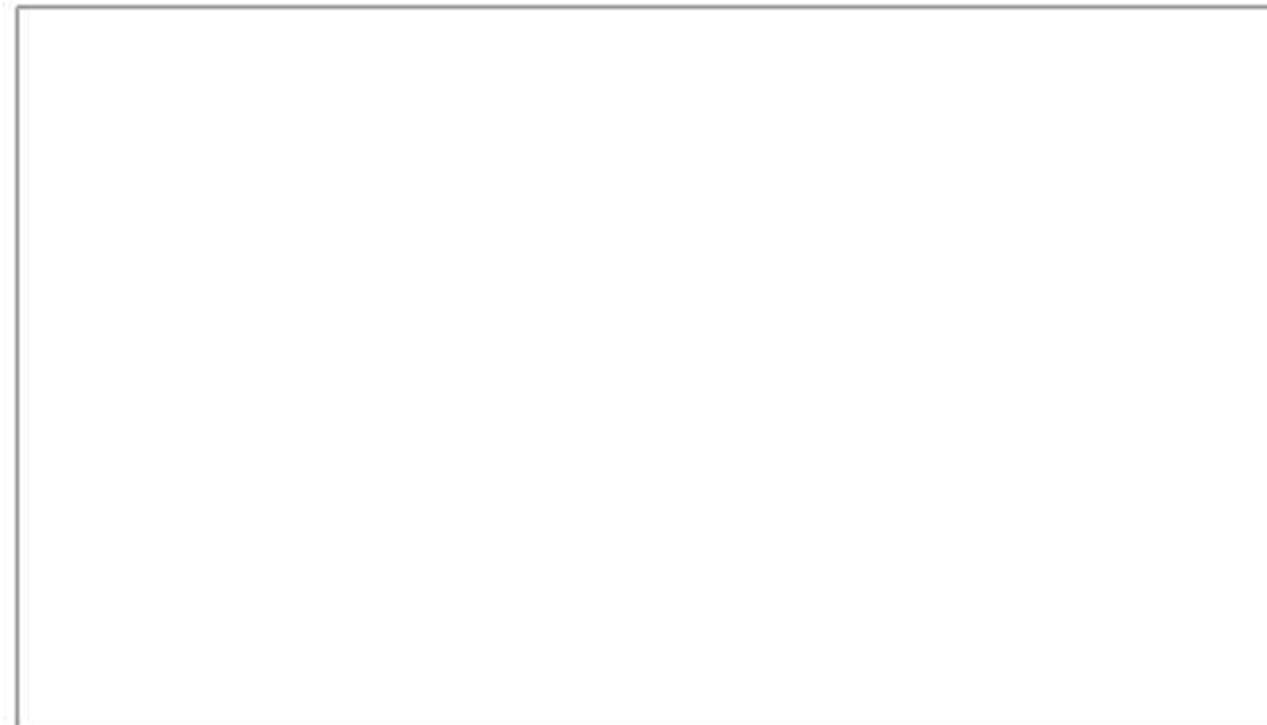
The mother rhesus macaque releases her grip off her child rhesus macaque.



The family rhesus macaques are at peace.

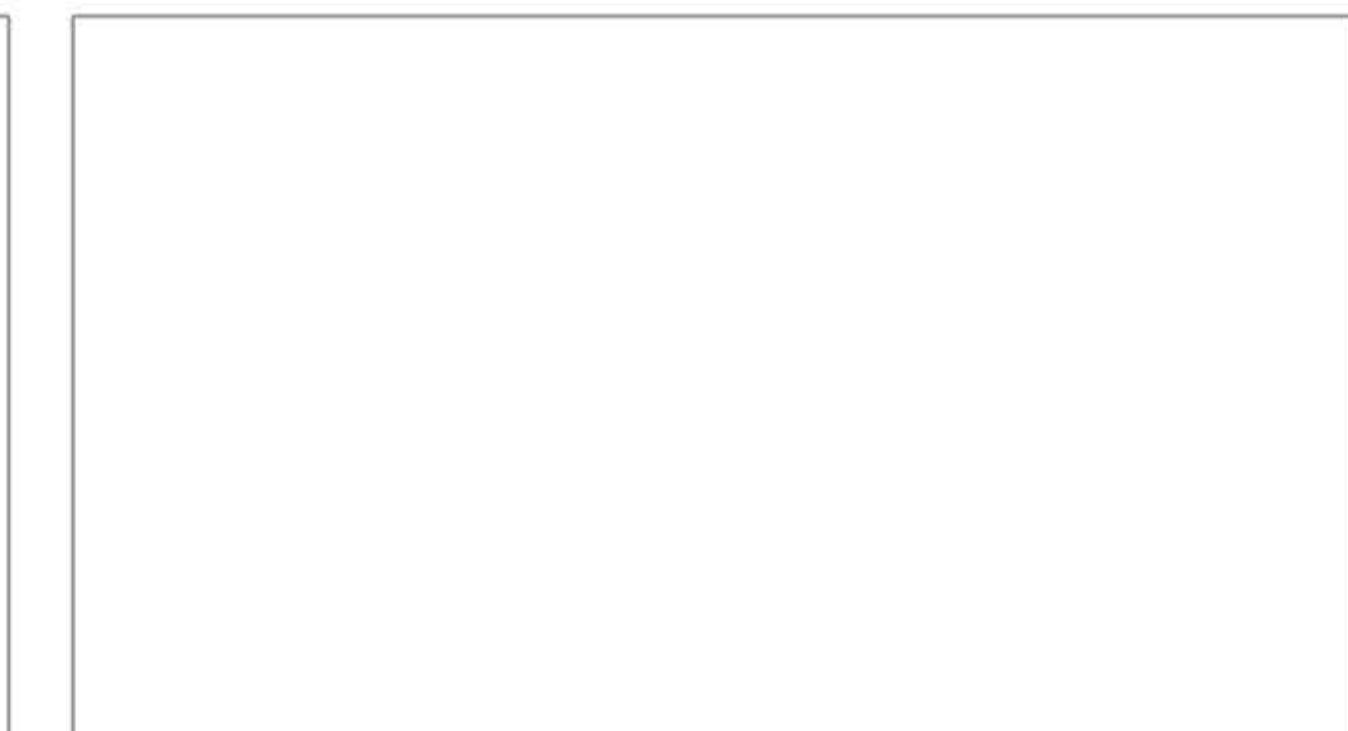
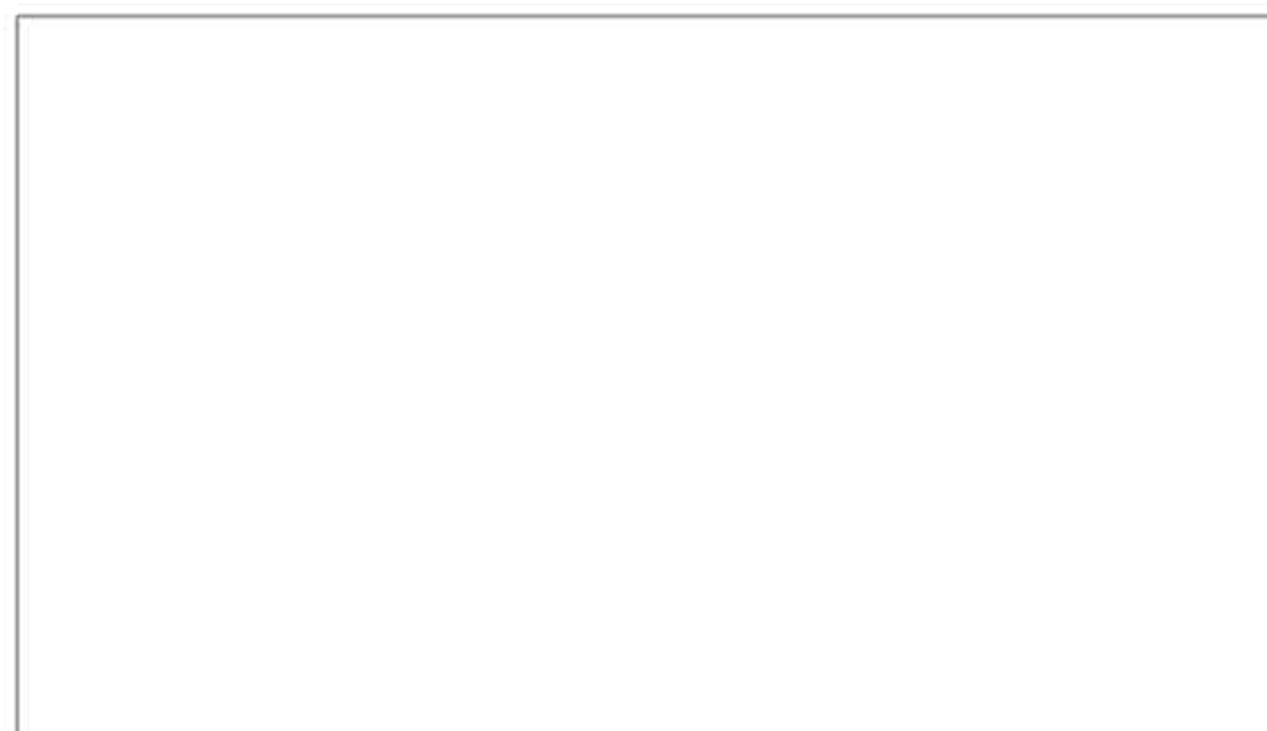


The child rhesus macaque leaves their mother rhesus macaque's embrace.



The child rhesus macaque dashes left.

The mother rhesus macaque stays alone.



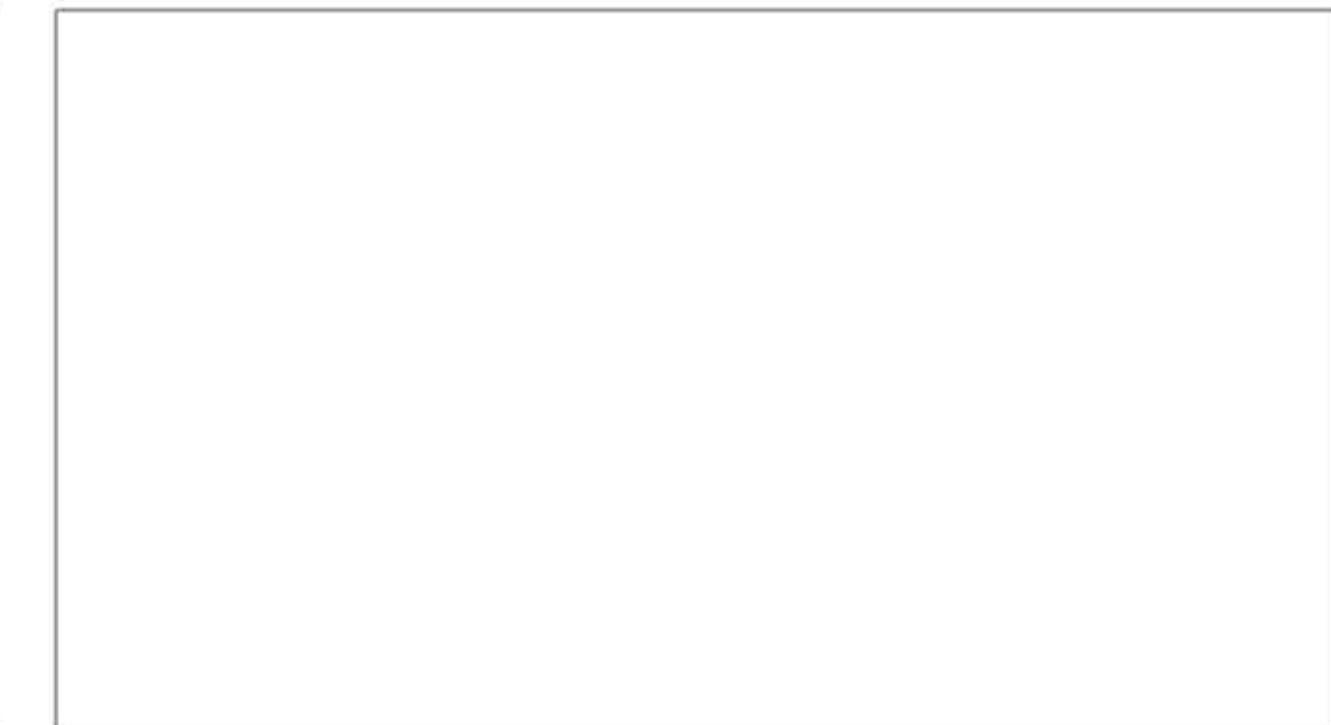
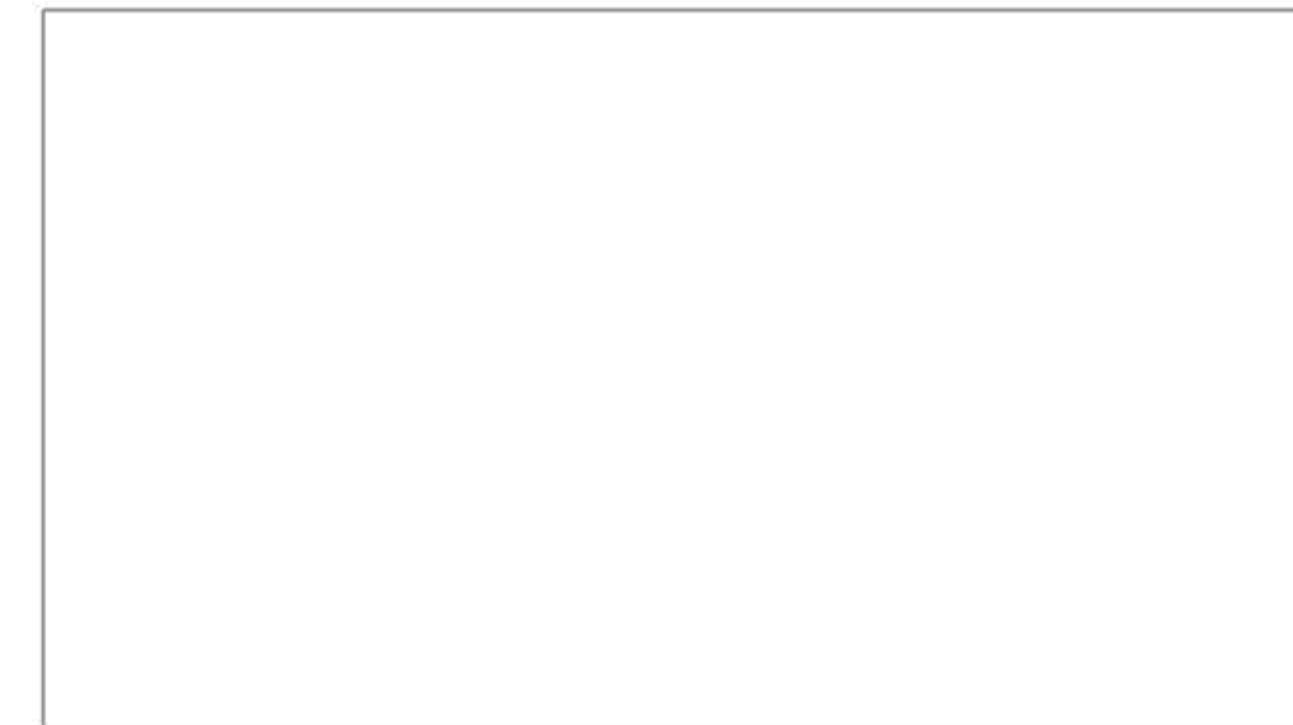
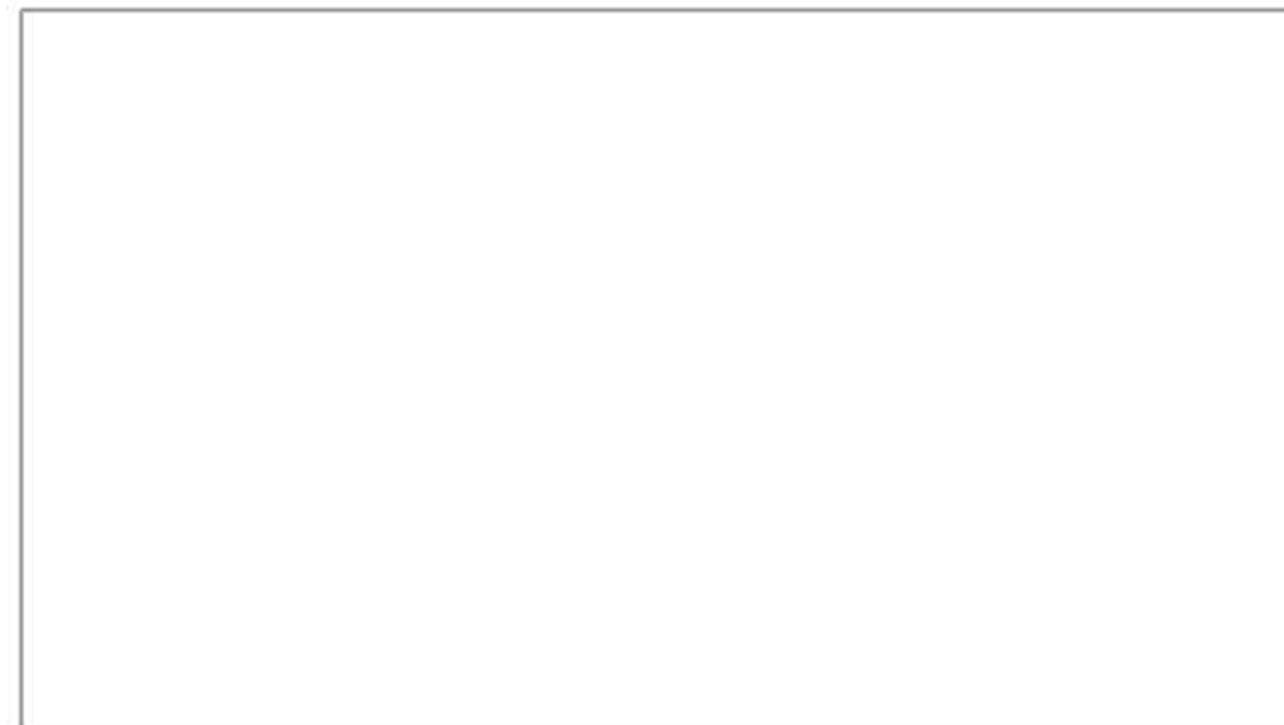
The canvas loses signal.

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

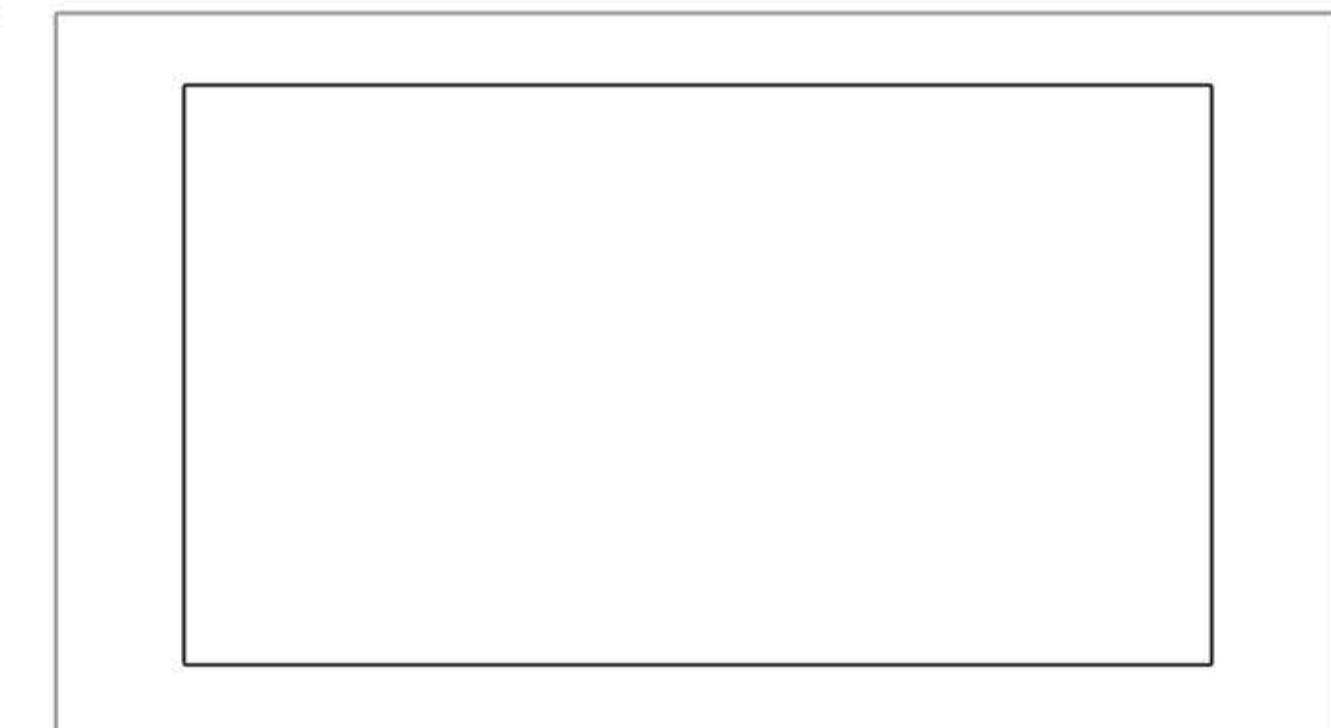
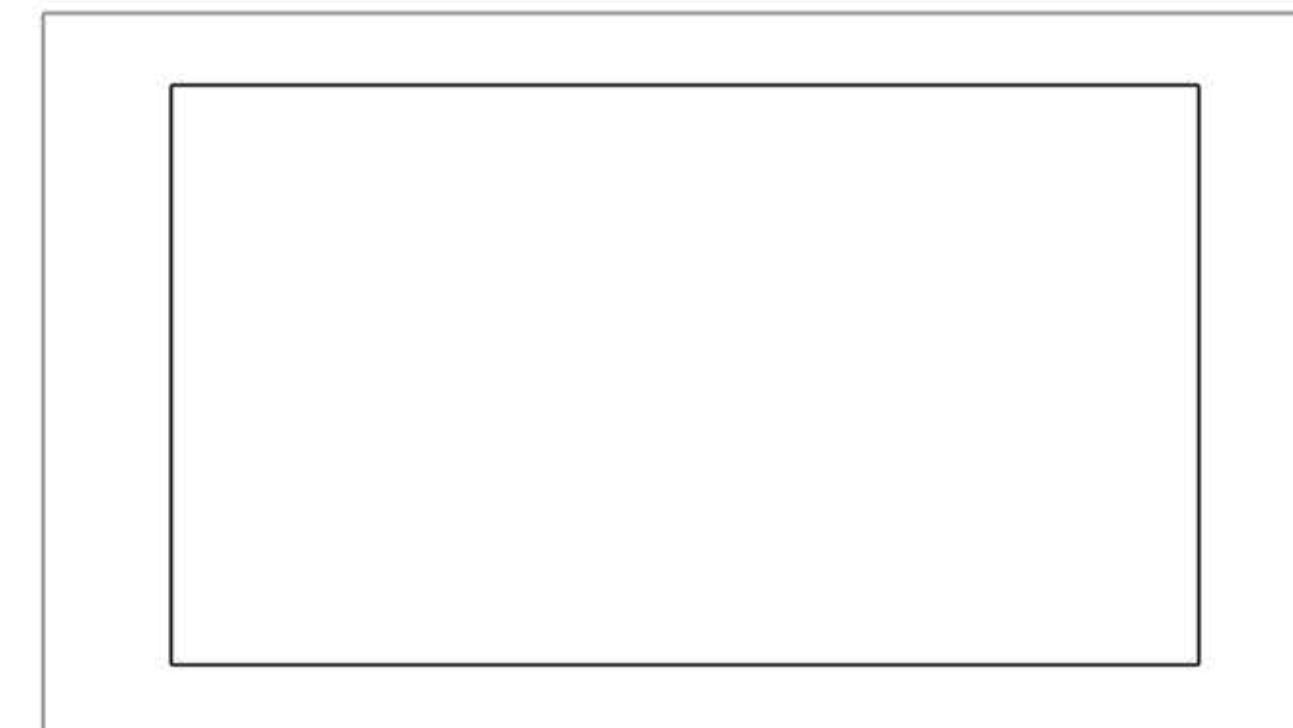
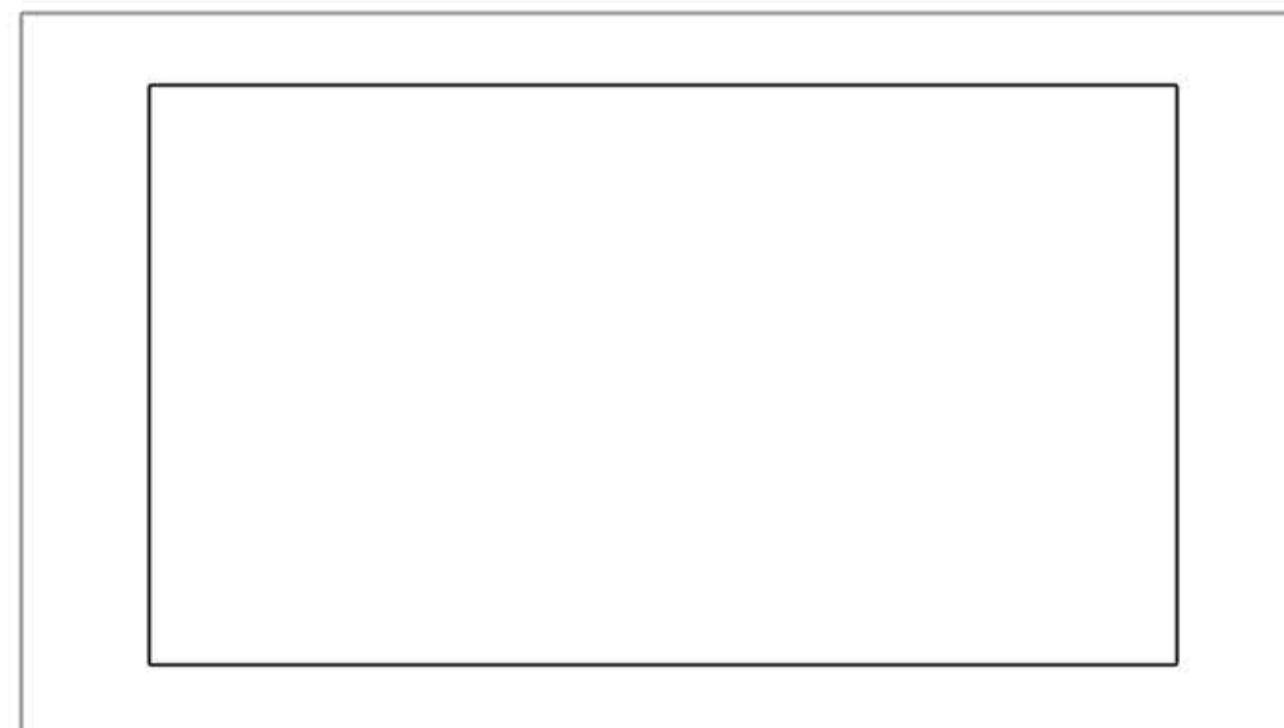
→



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.

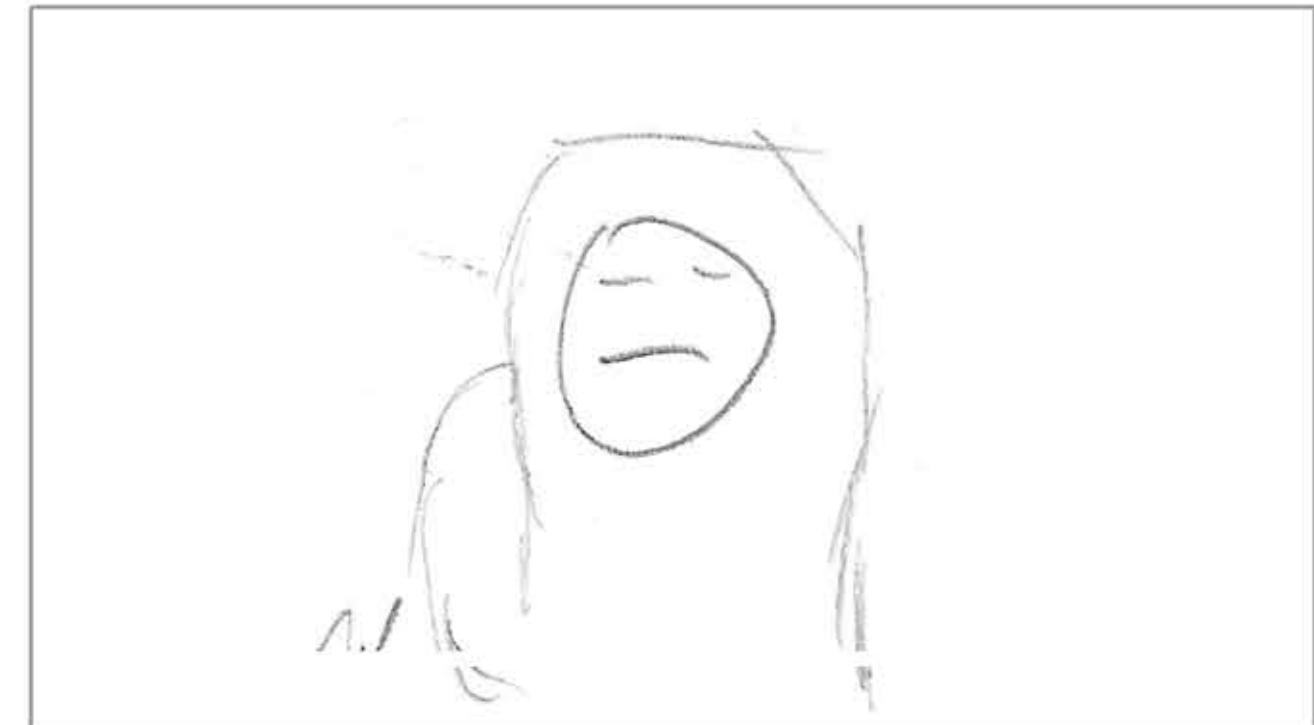
A hand wraps the suit around the head of the rhesus macaque.



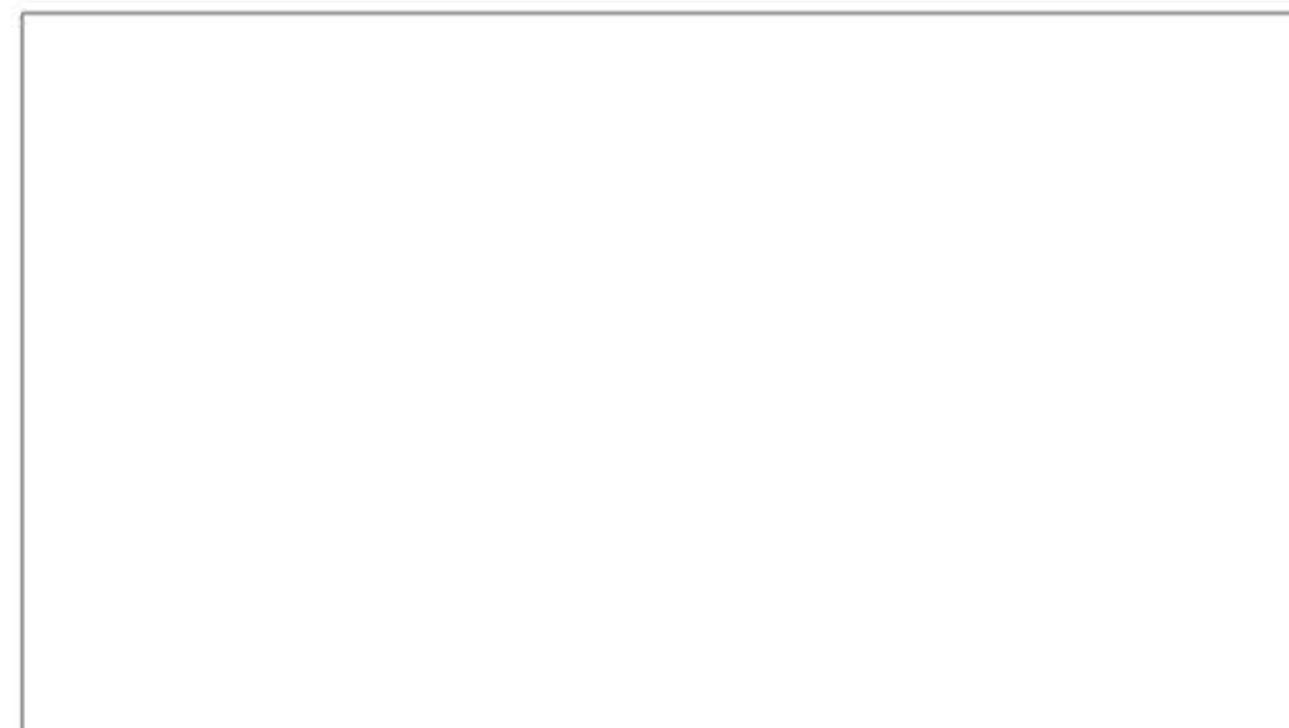
The rhesus macaque is suited. The rhesus macaque faces right.



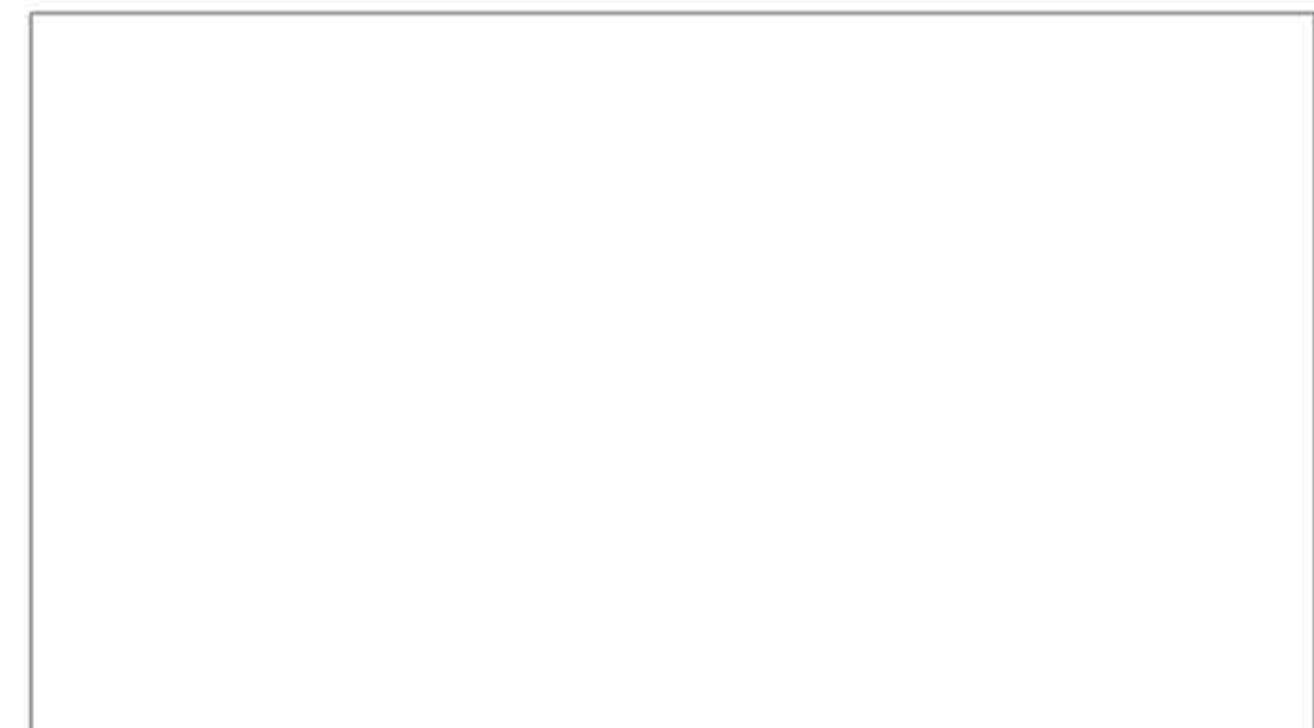
The rhesus macaque turns to the focus.

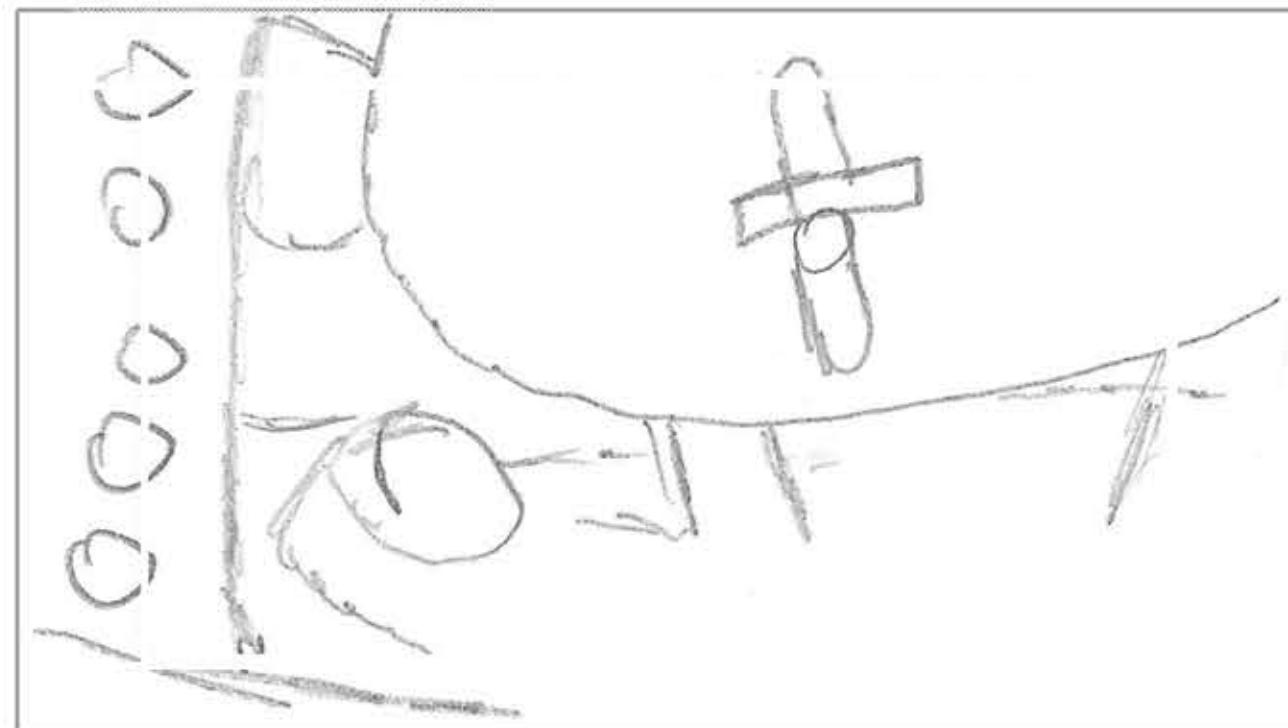


The rhesus macaque holds a bar.

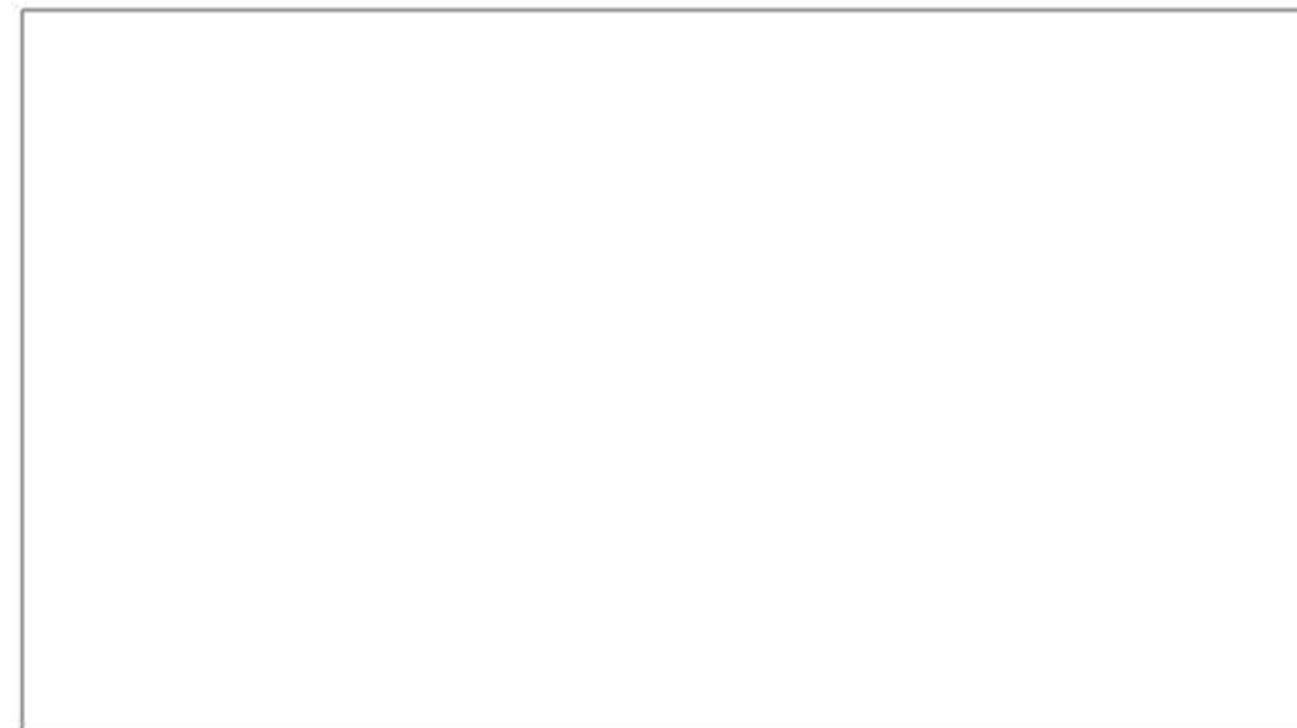


The rhesus macaque blinks.

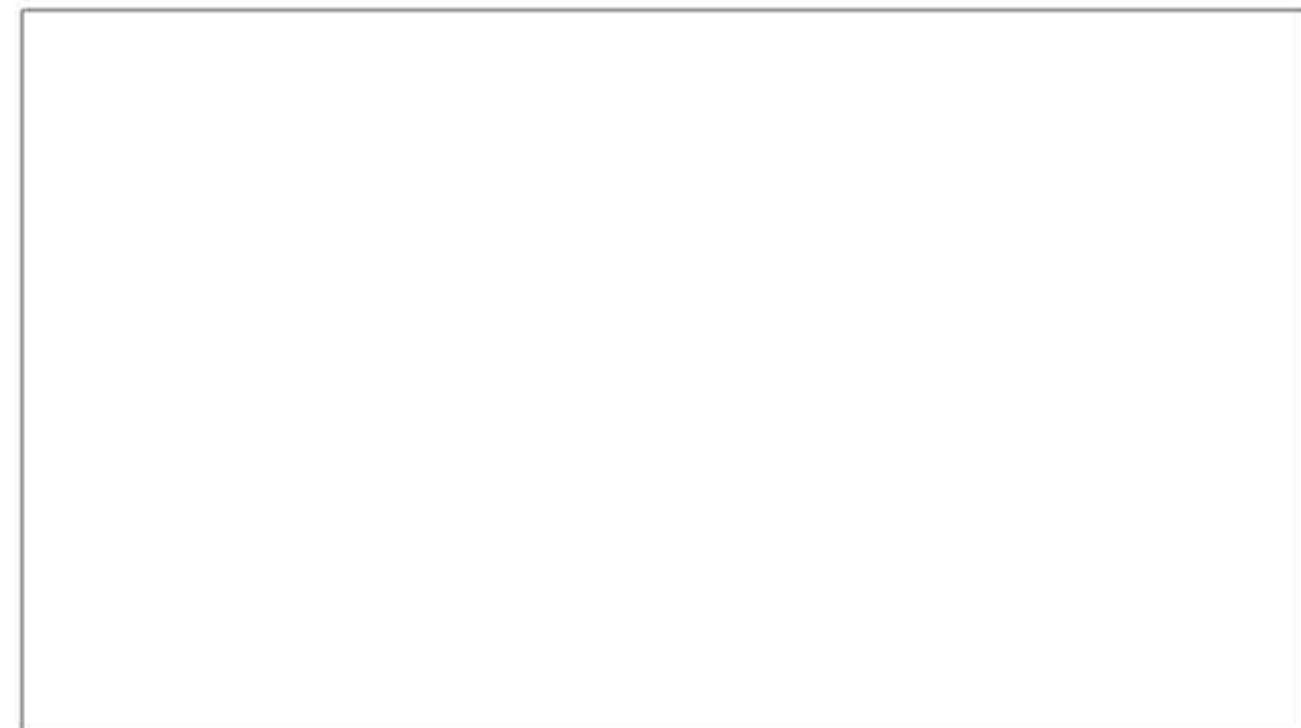




The rhesus macaque is in a cylinder.



The rhesus macaque pushes the gears up and down.

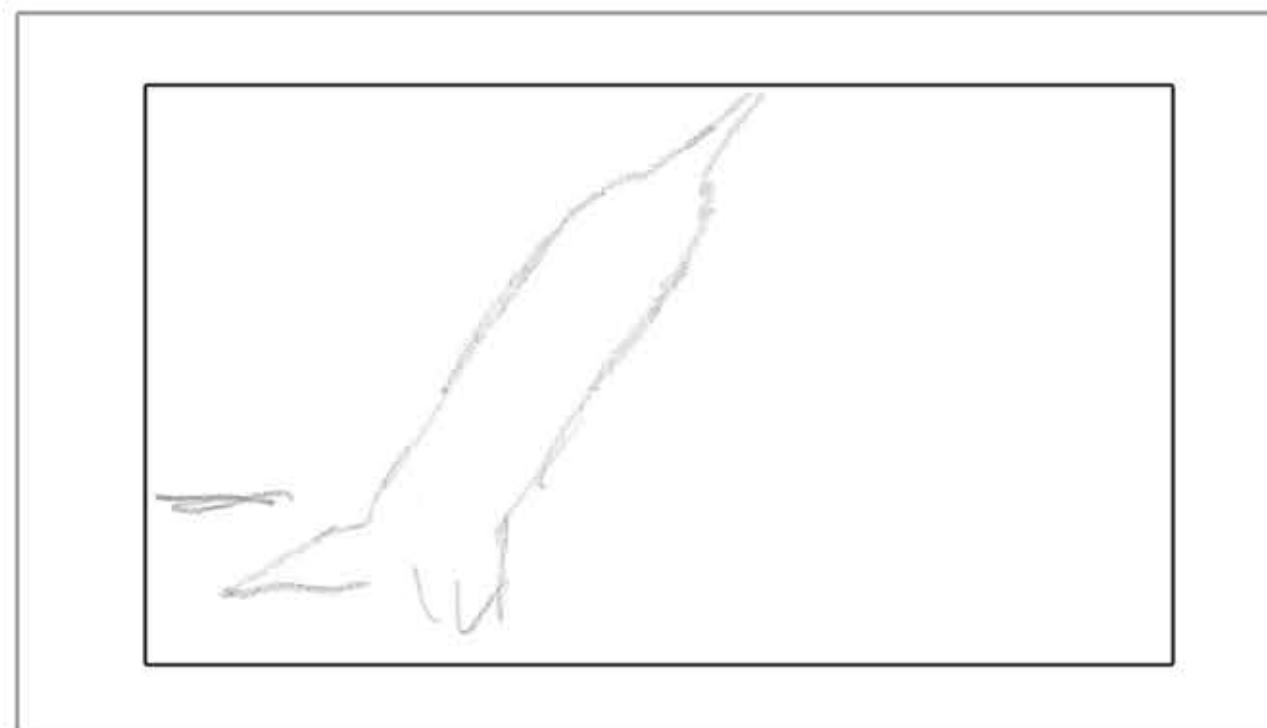


The training machine lays dormant.

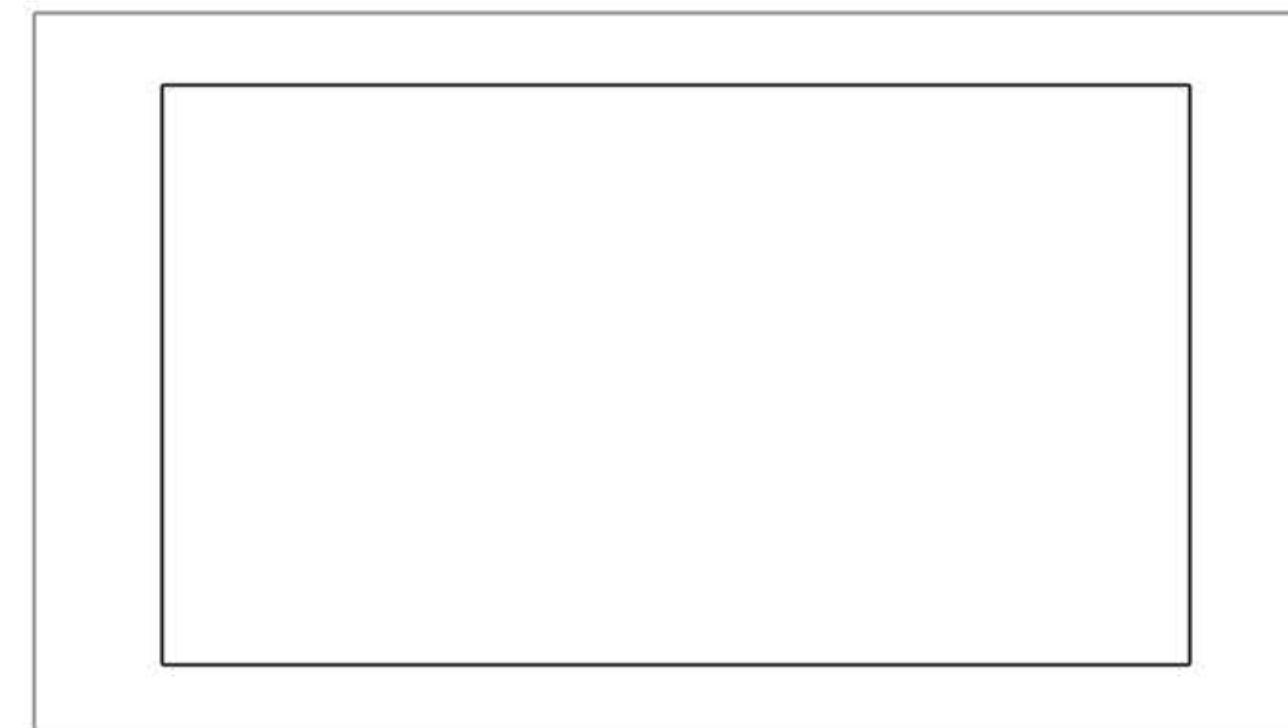


The rhesus macaque erratically shakes.

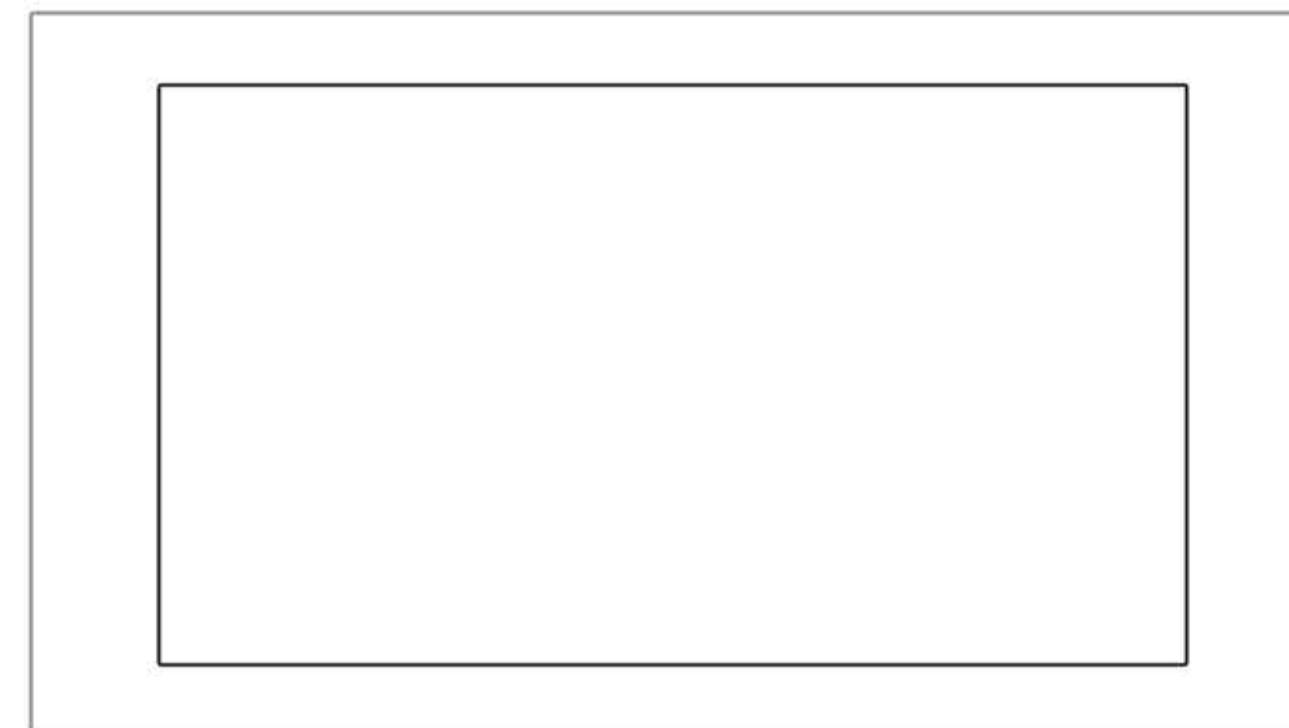




The rocket lays dormant.



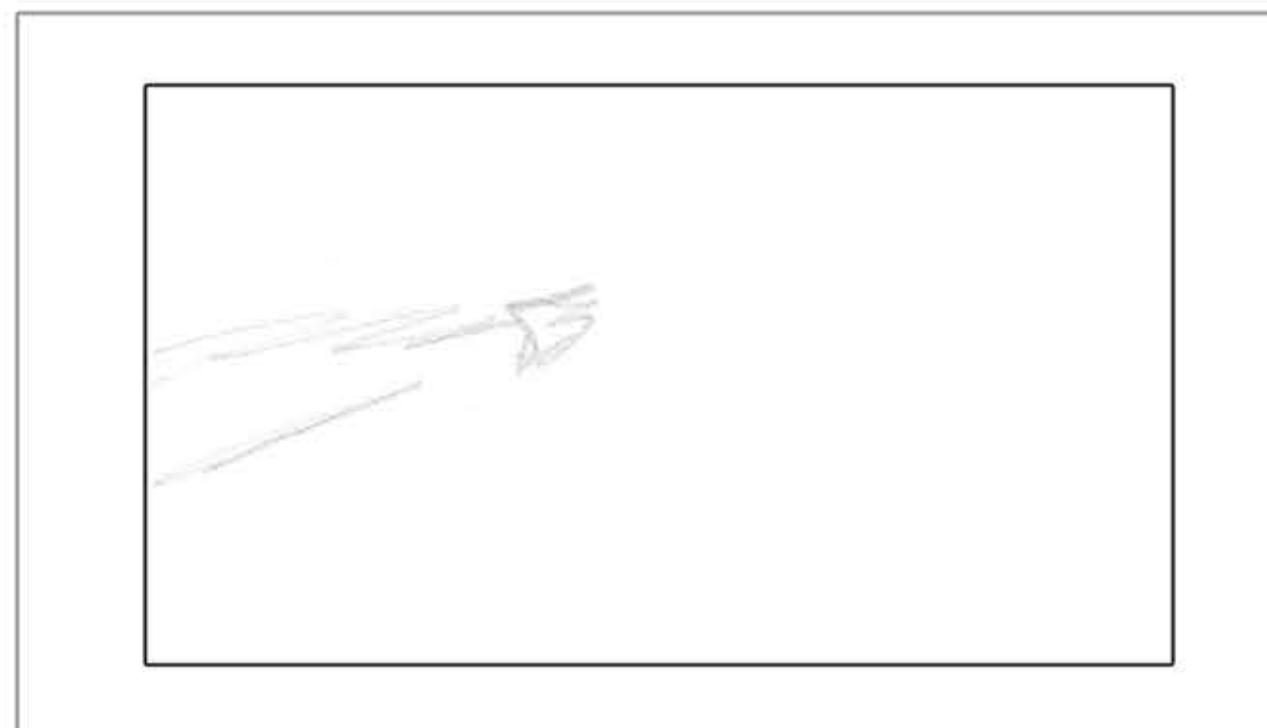
The rocket launches.



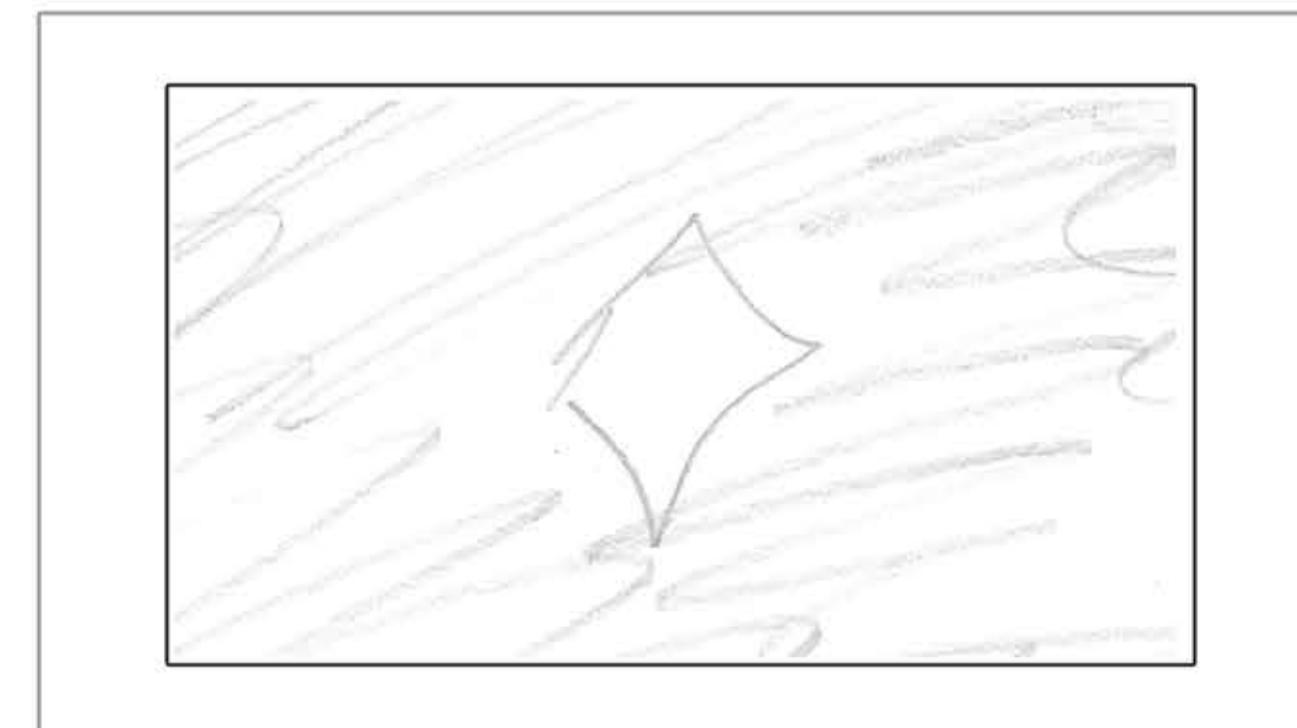
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TERRAPINTER: Turn it off!

---



The rocket reaches the sky.

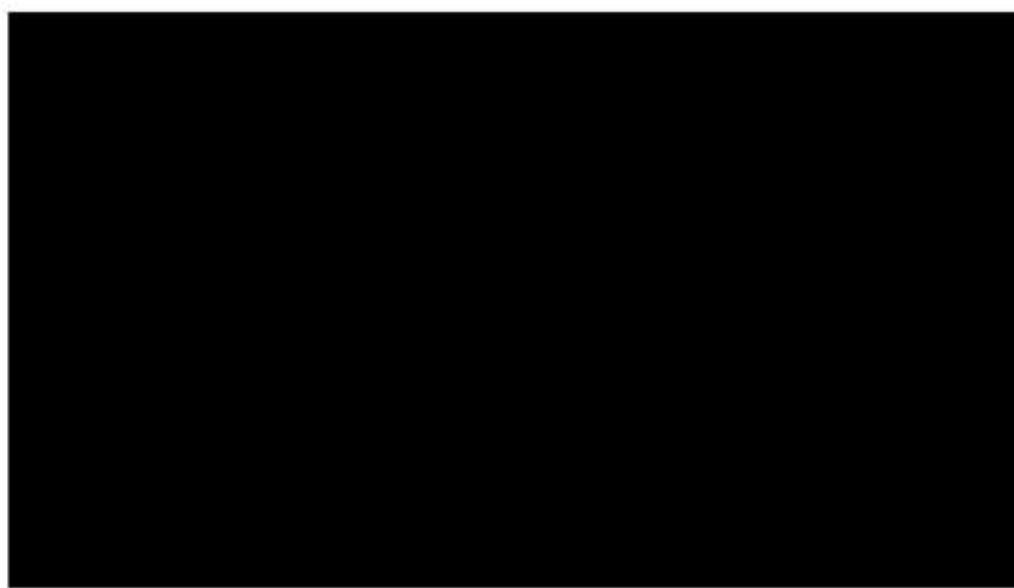


The canvas turns off like a TV.

---

The gravity... of it...

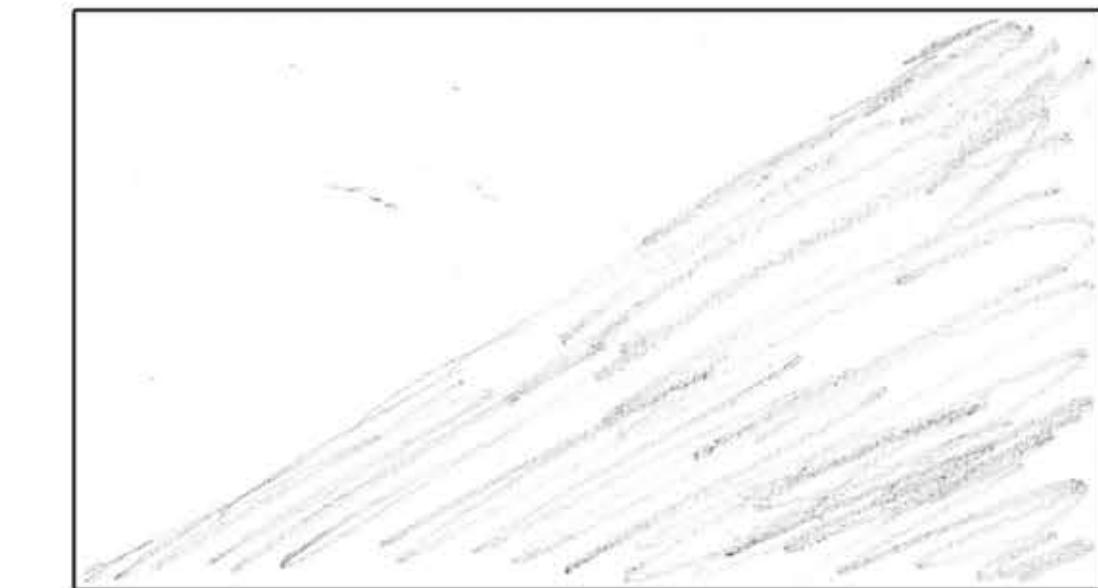
My. Heart. Can't take it.



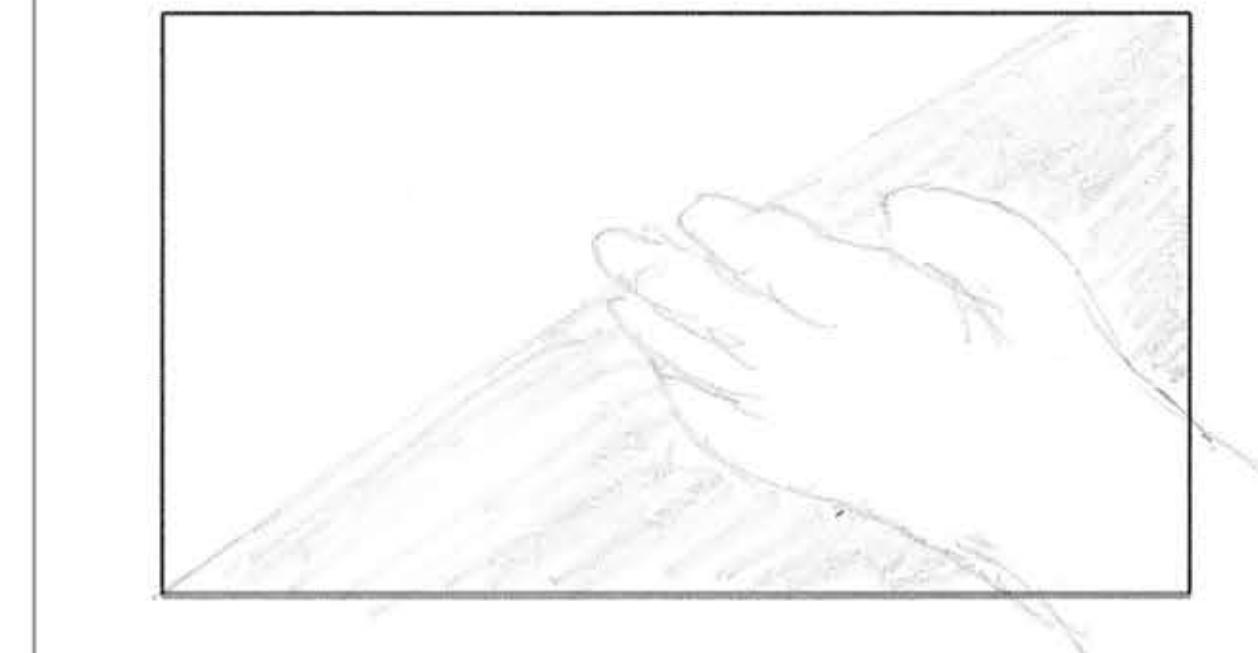
A black-painted canvas.



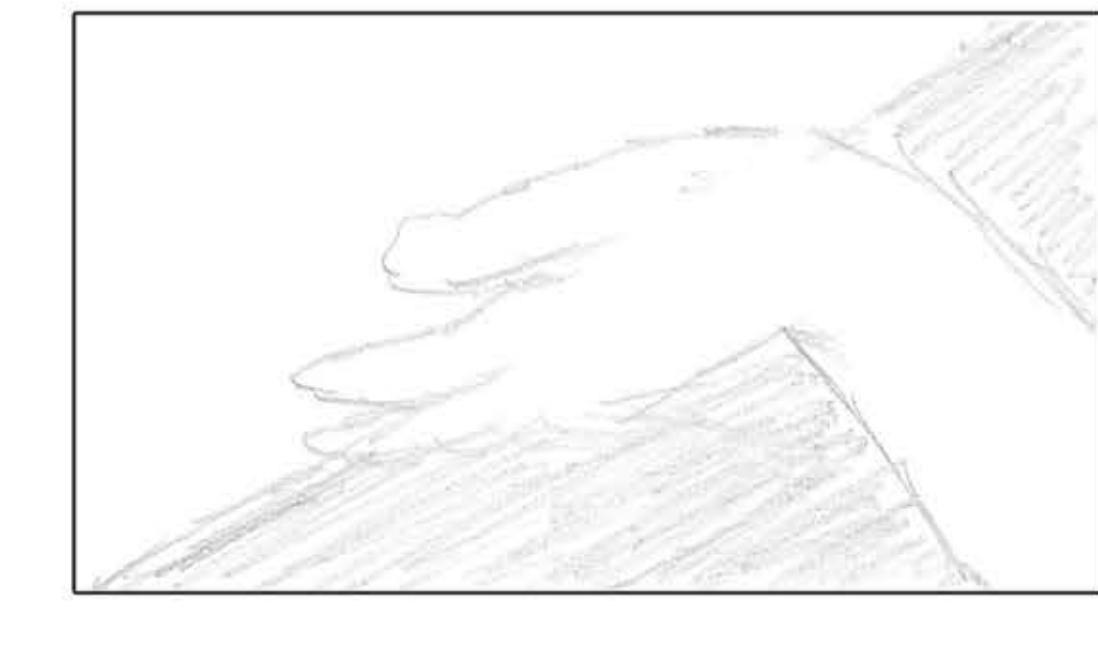
The focus pans left. The brown terrain of the belly of **TERRAPINTER** enters from the left.



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 **TERRAPINTER**.



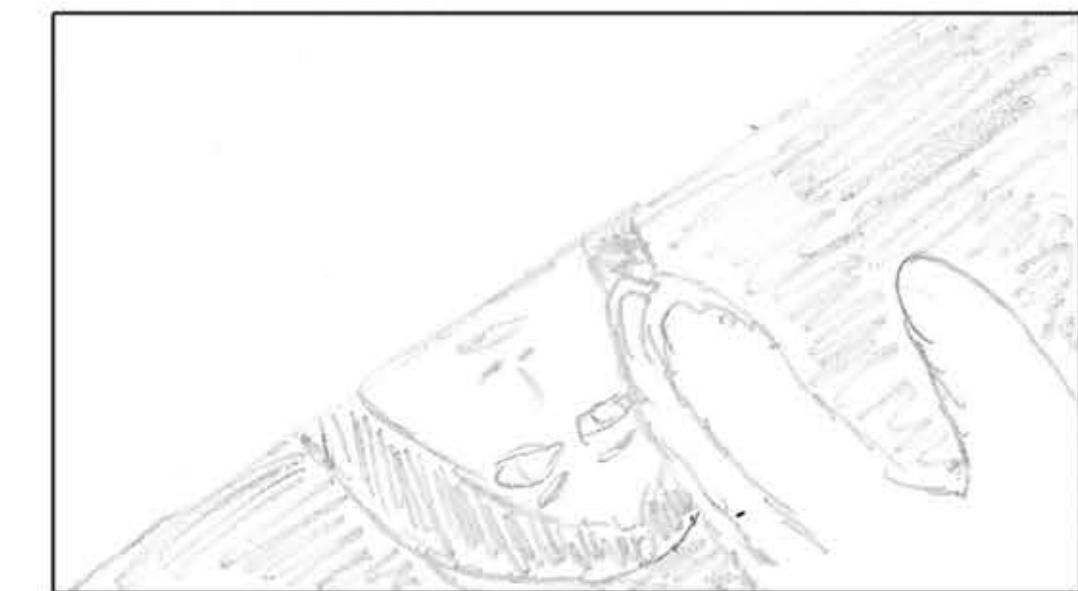


The head of **TERRAPINTER** sticks out of the hand of **NURSE**.

TERRAPINTER: The... Gravity...

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

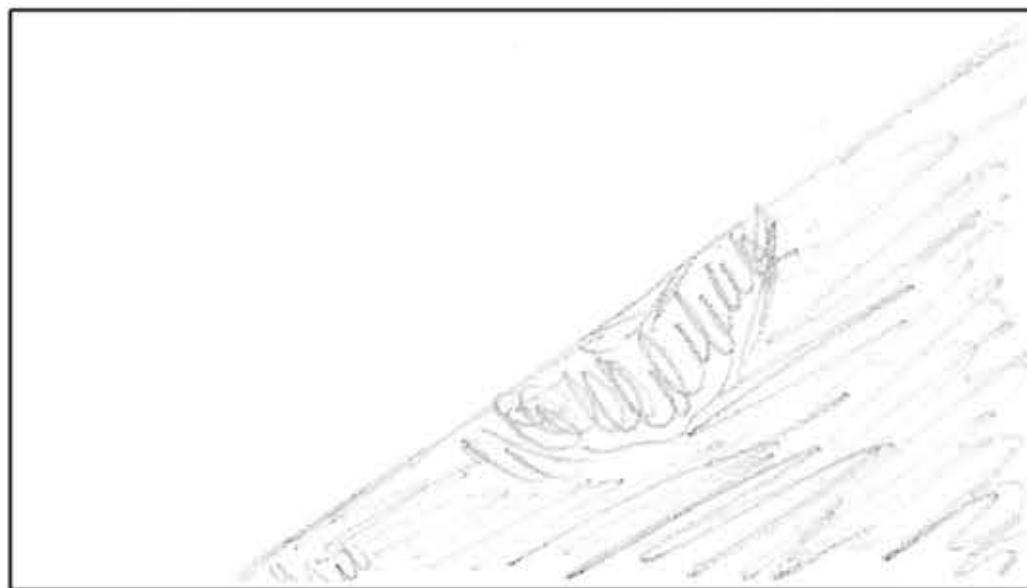
NURSE: At least, you are not going to miss...



**NURSE** 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.

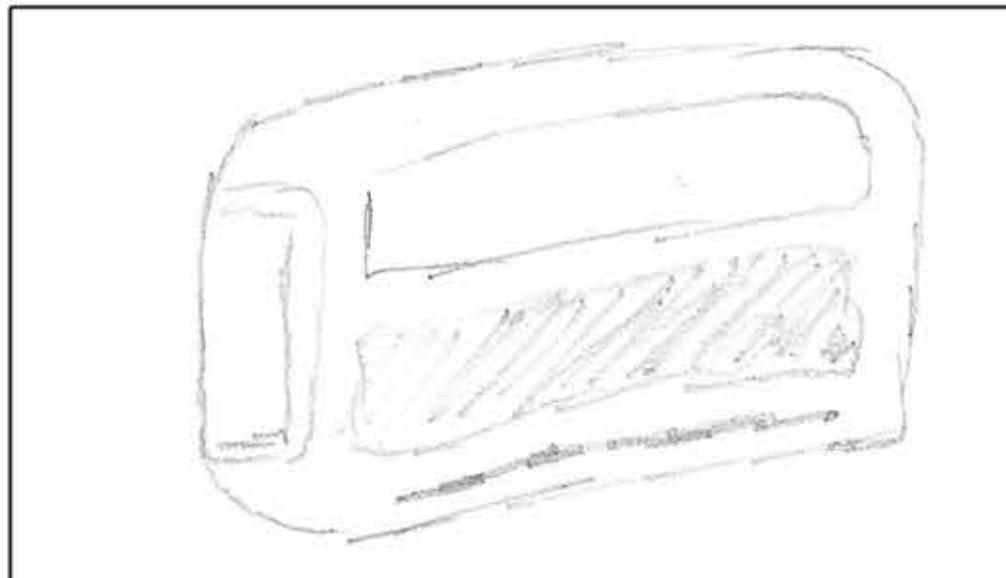


The radio enters from the left.

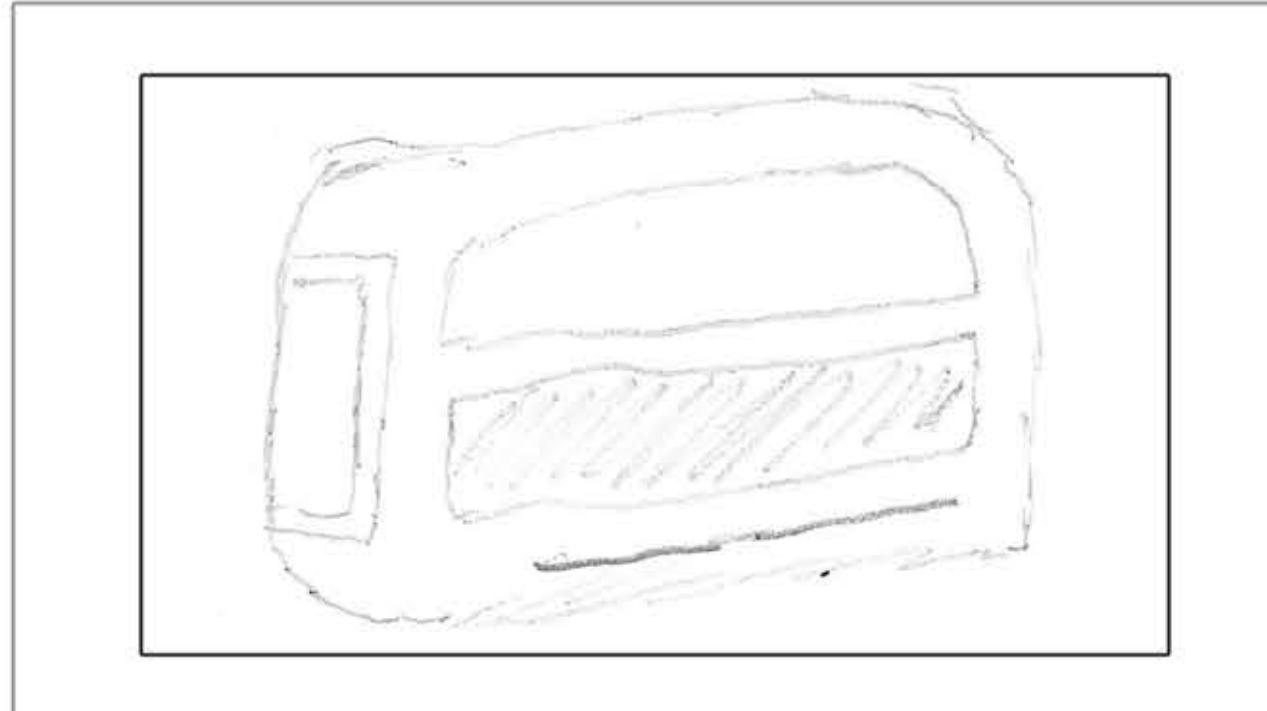


NURSE: (Frantically) Demasiado pronto!

Radio\_tuning-audio



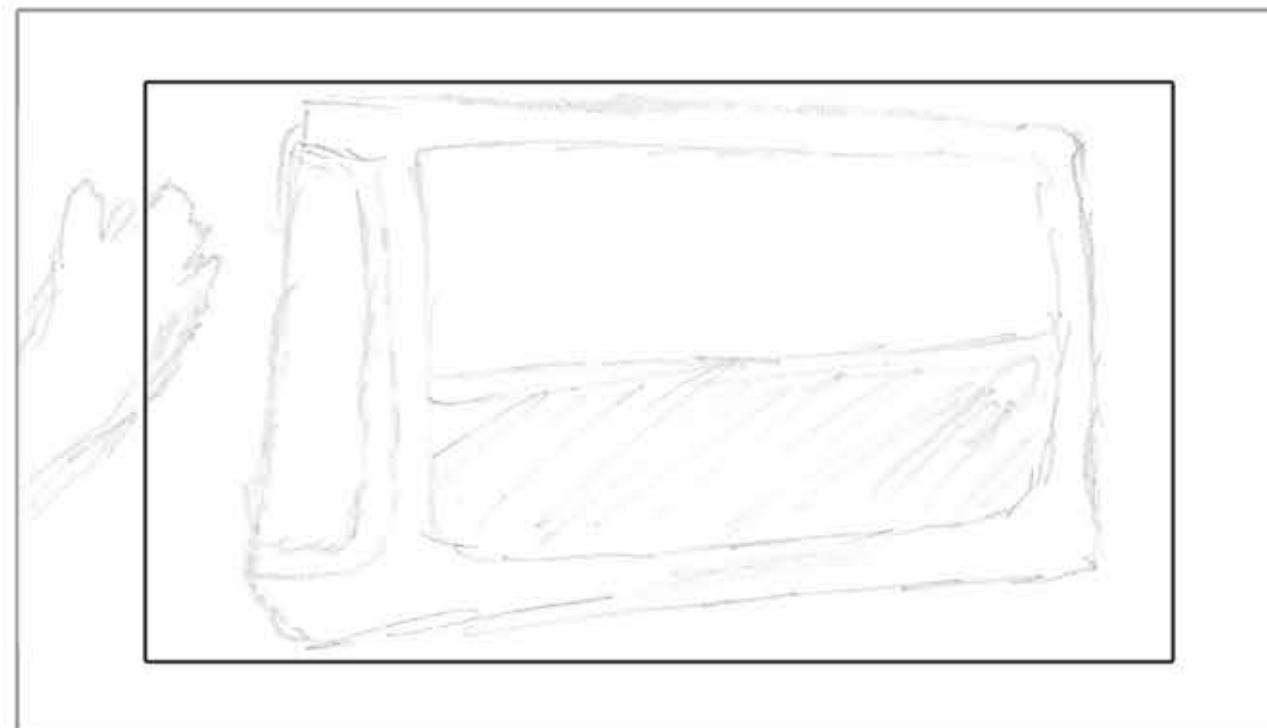
The focus pans inwards.



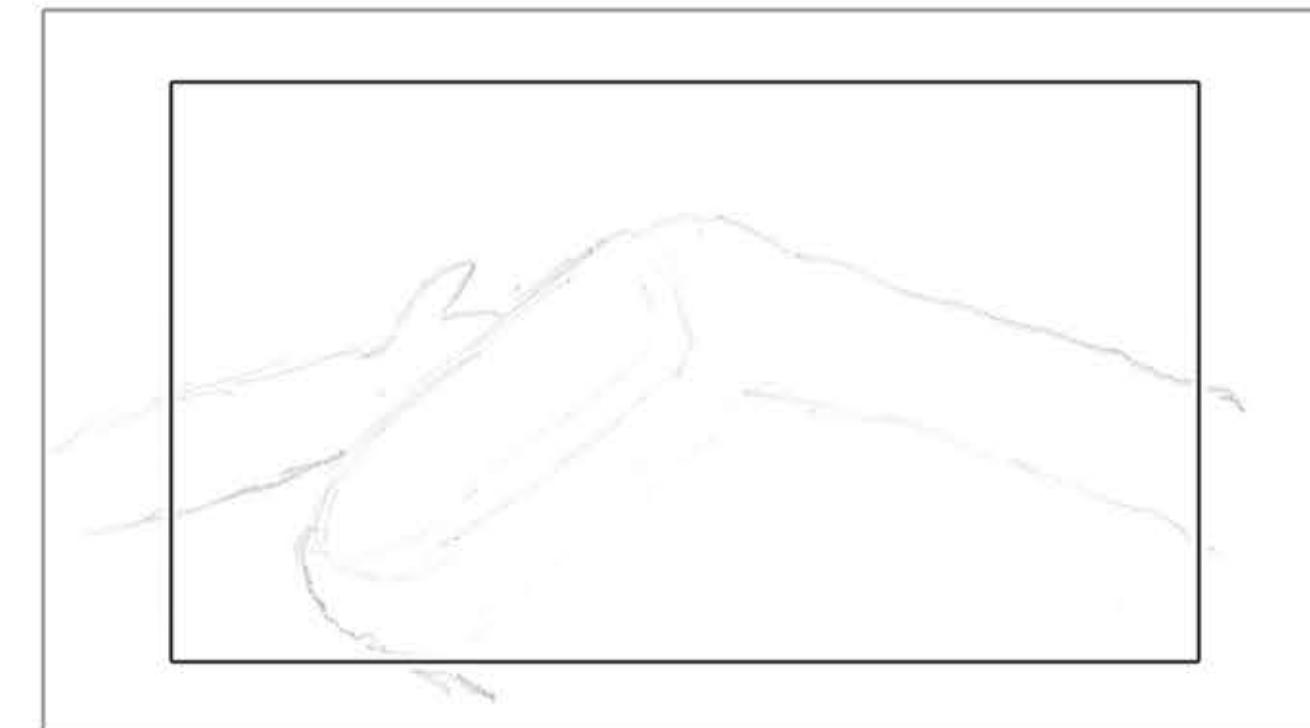
BROADCASTER: Our explorer, our friend, our family. We have lost them.

Monkey\_audio

Crying\_baby-audio



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



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



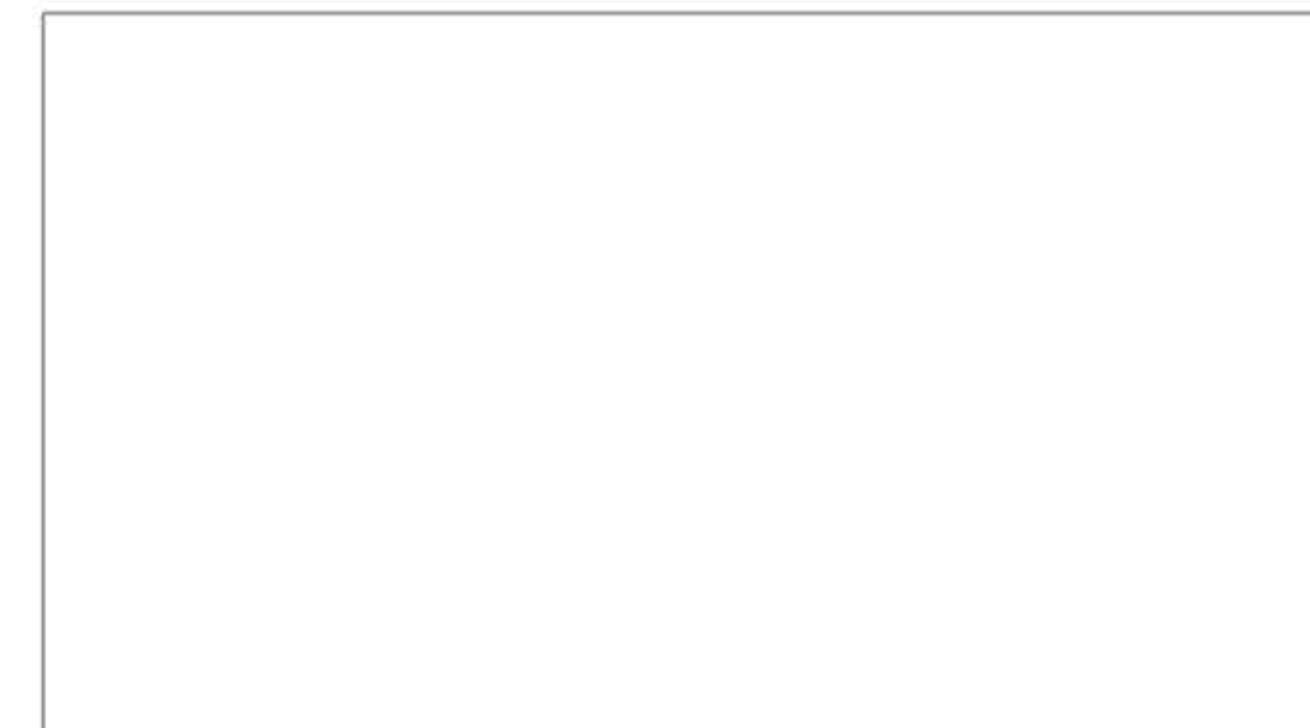
The hand of **VITO** exits left.

VITO: B S !

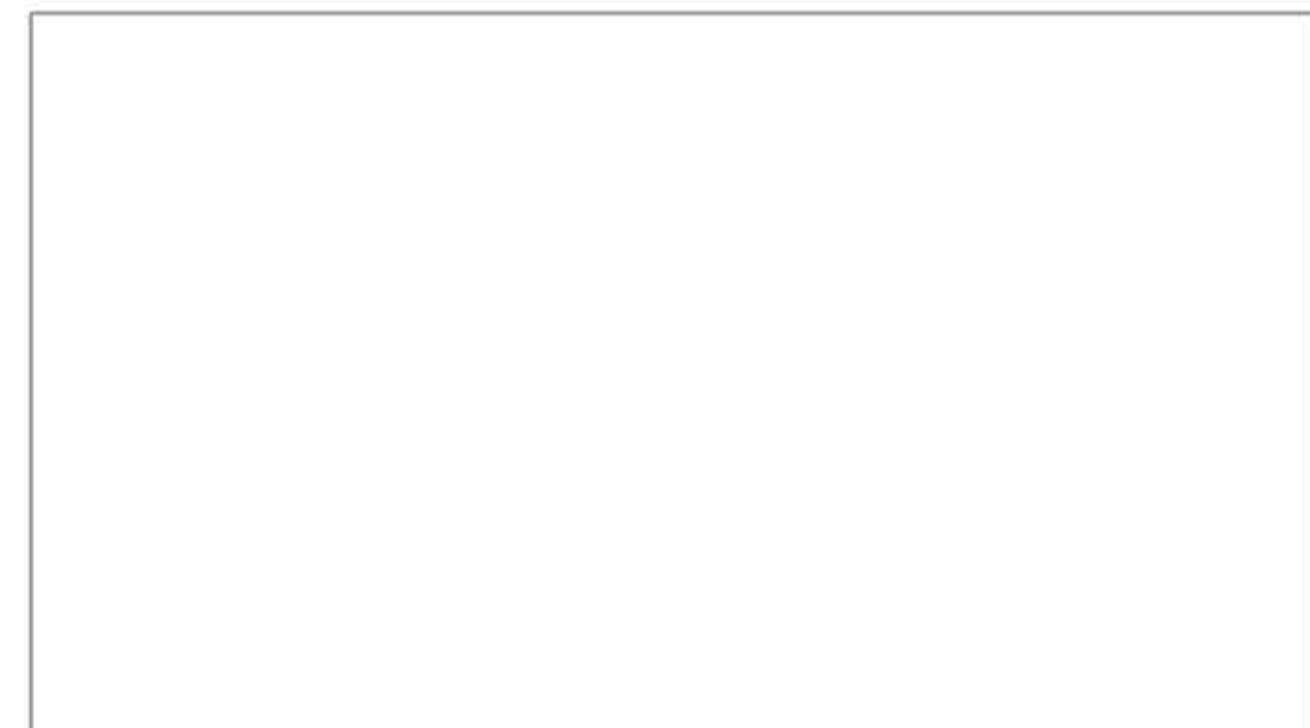
LAND PAINTER: Watch your...



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



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

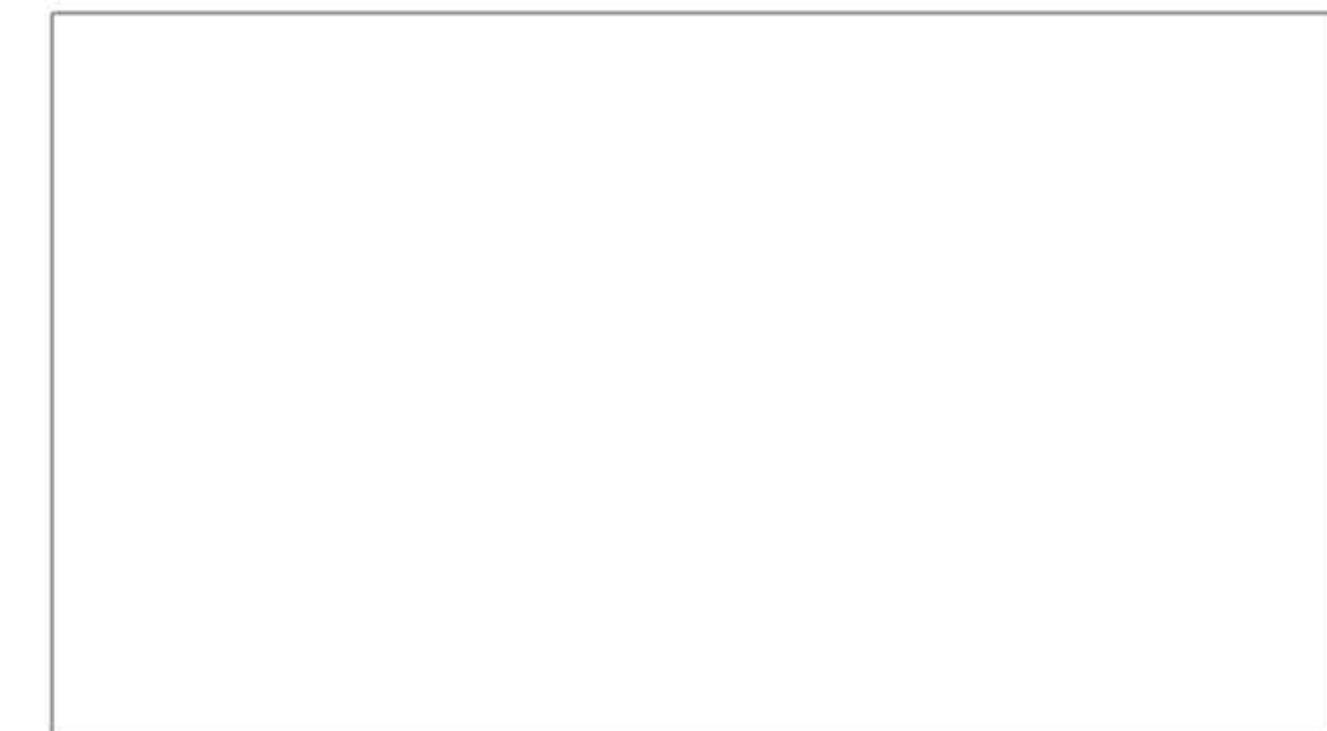
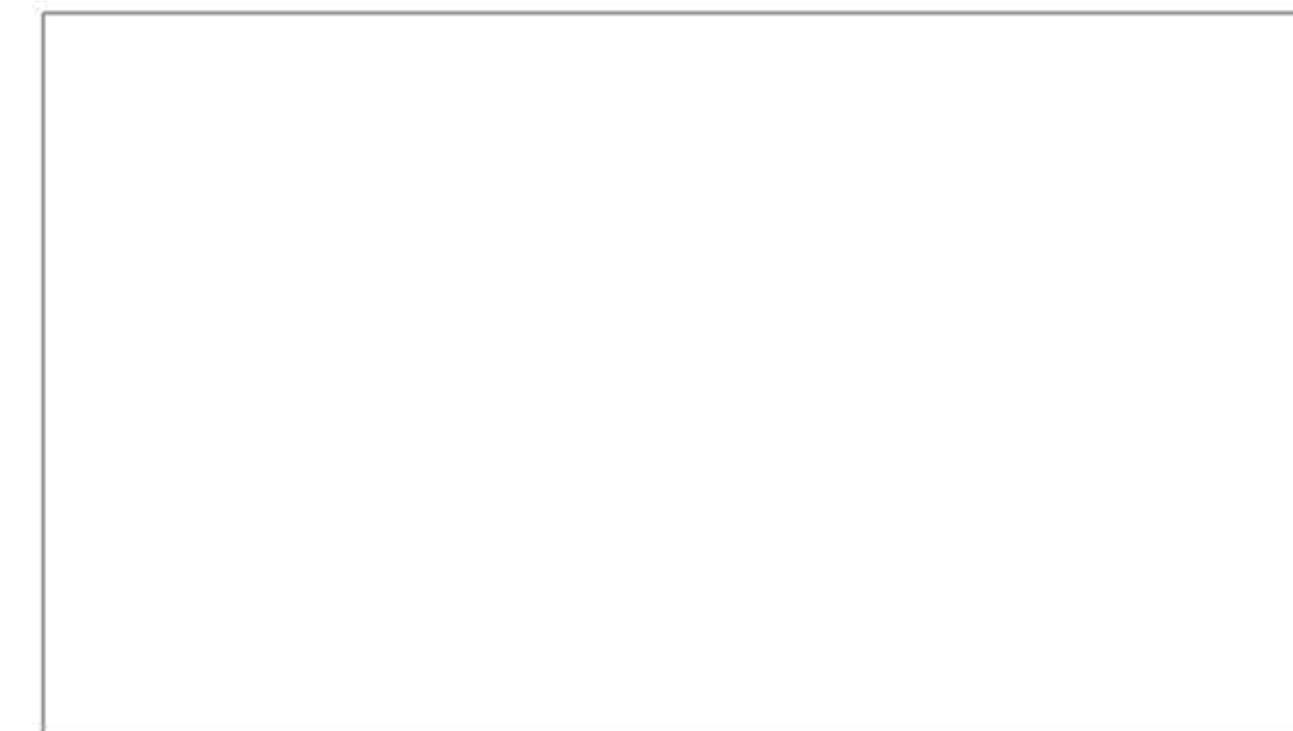
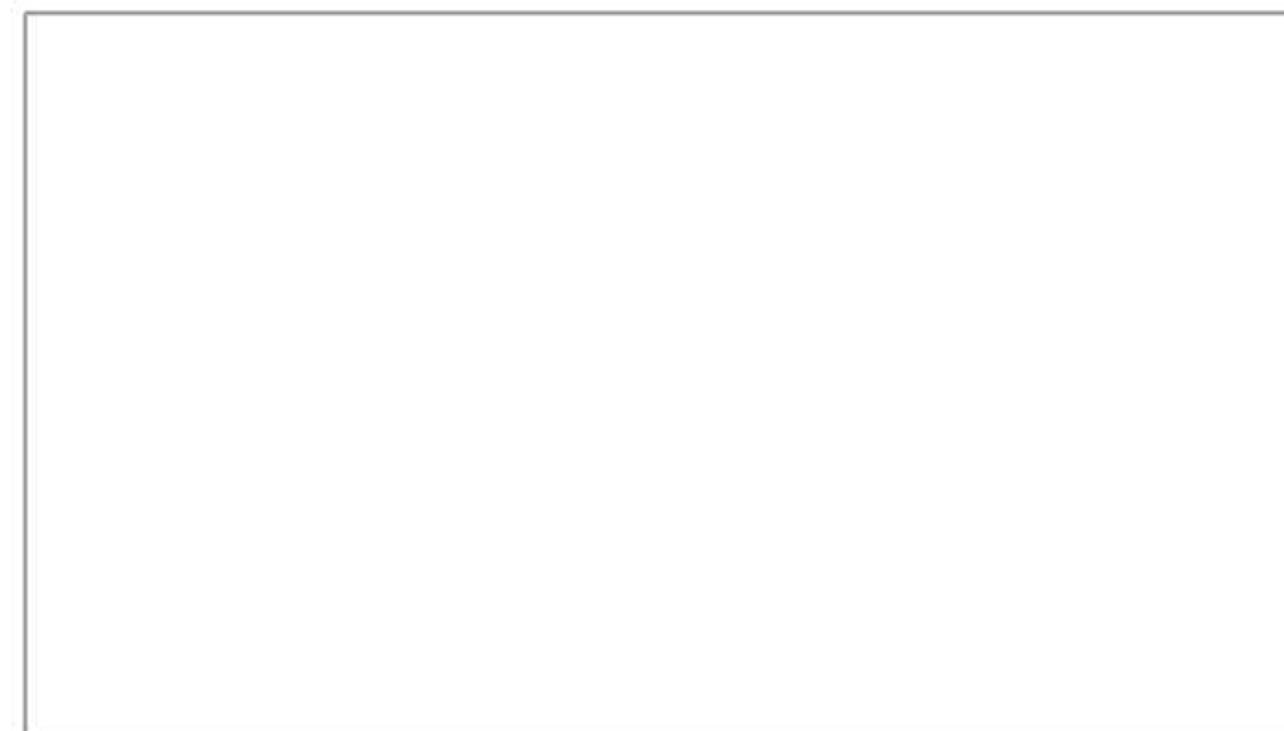


...language!

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

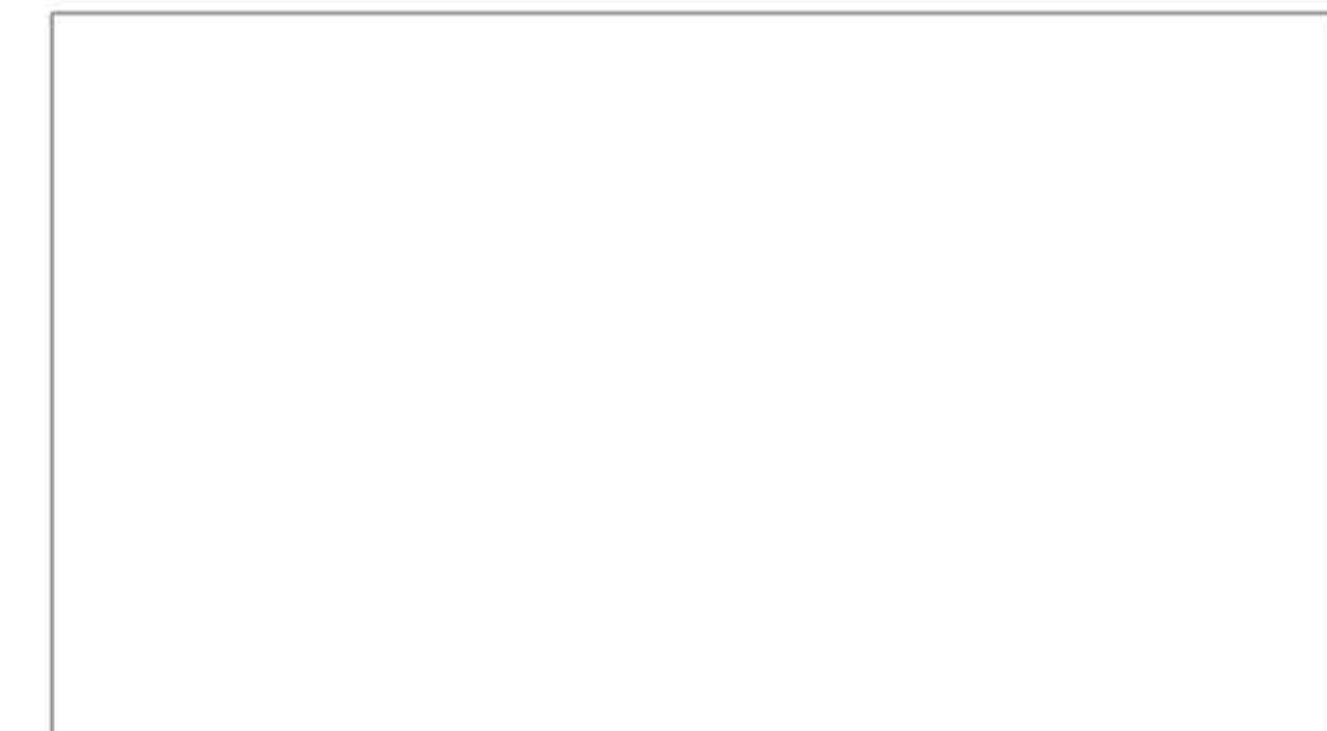
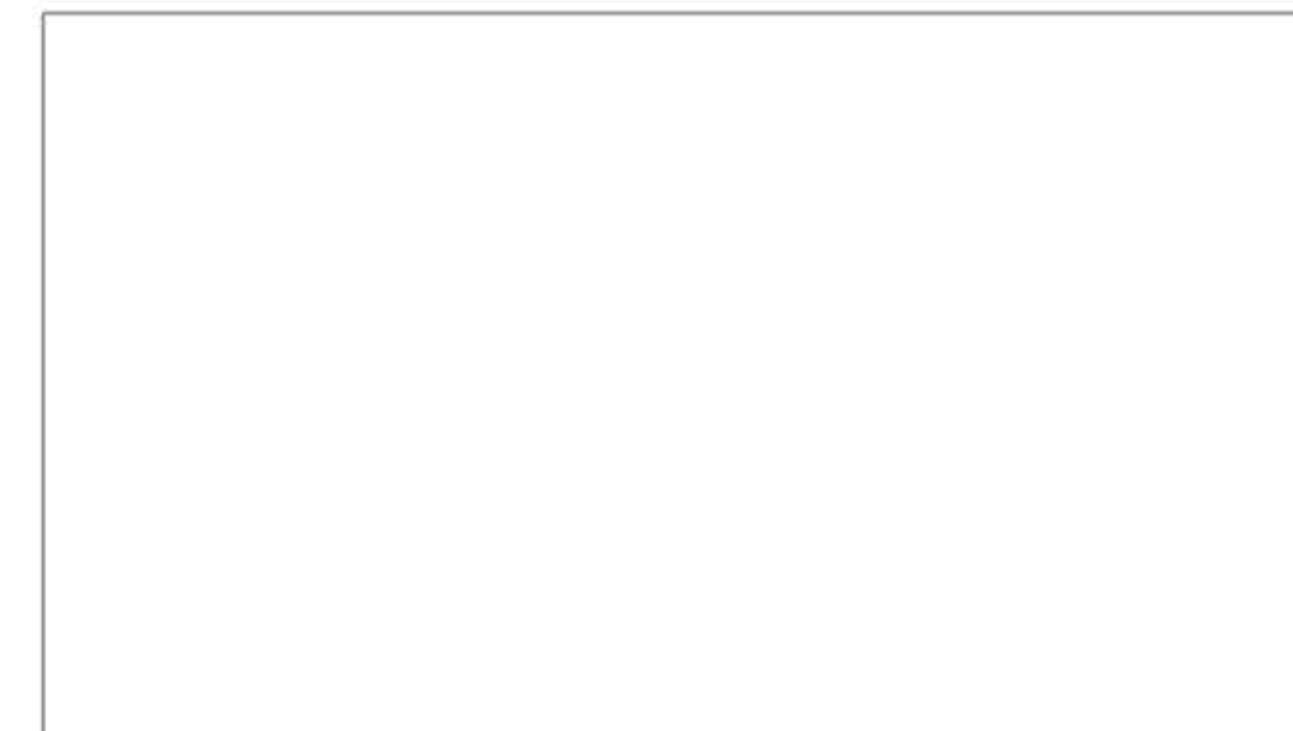
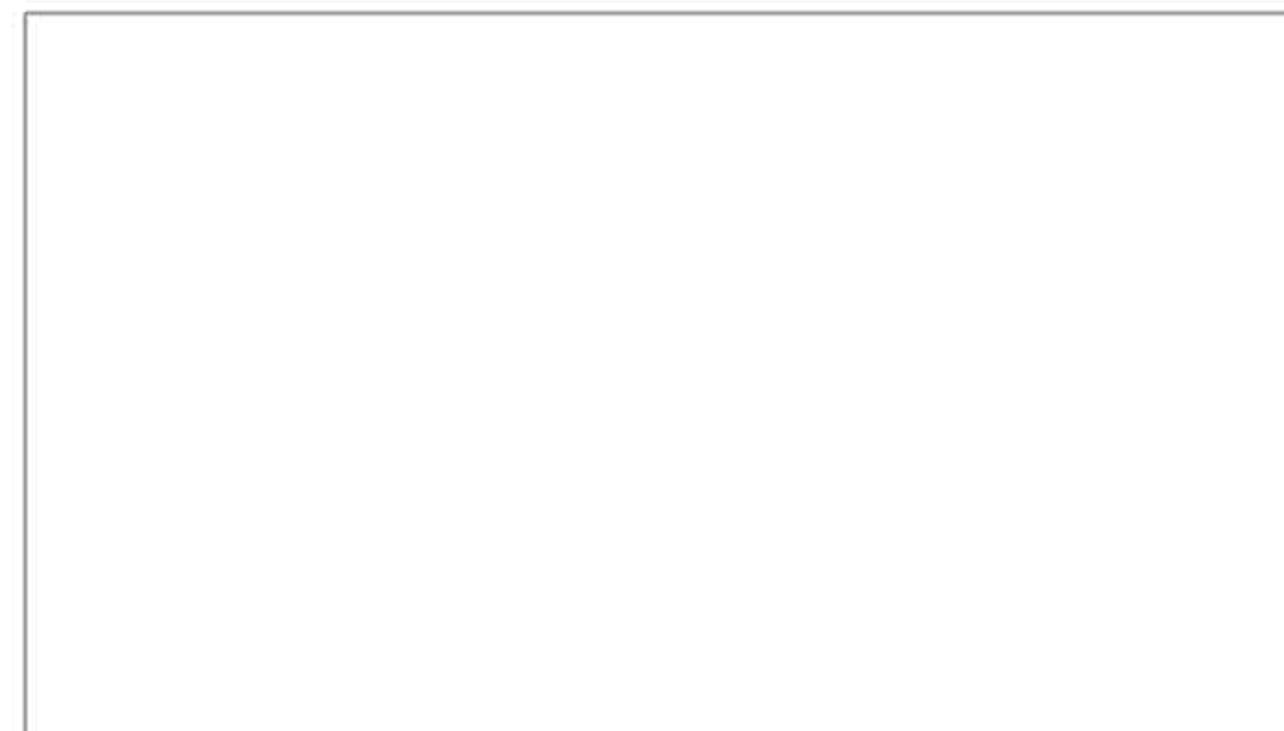
VITO: (Heavy Breaths)

LAND PAINTER: Watch your mouth!



The mouth of **VITO** quivers.

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

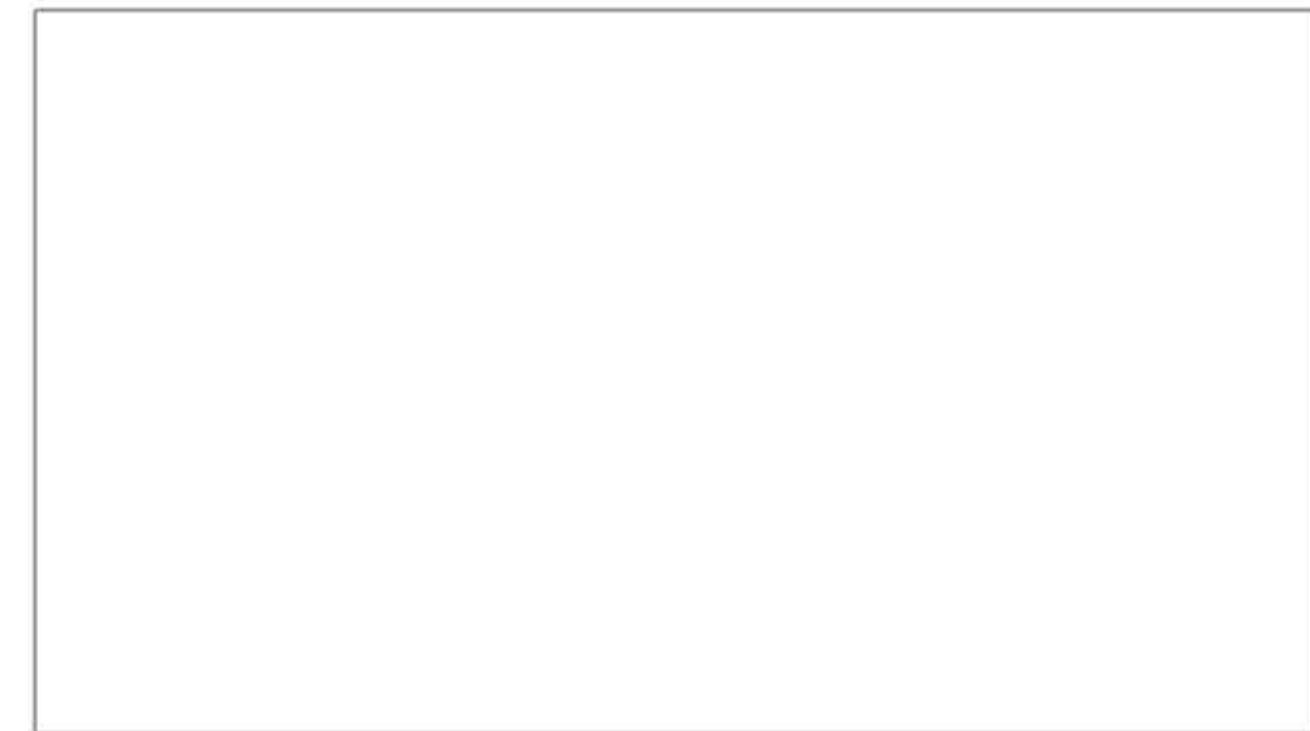
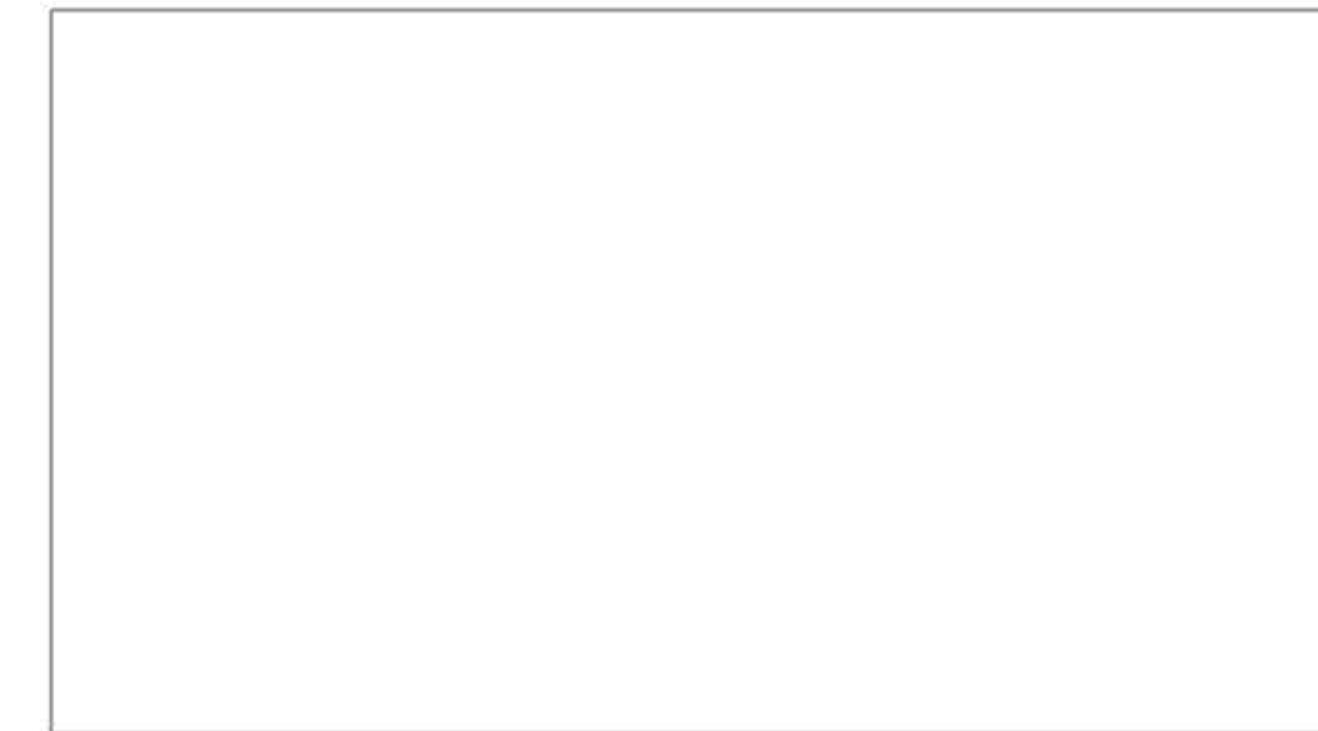
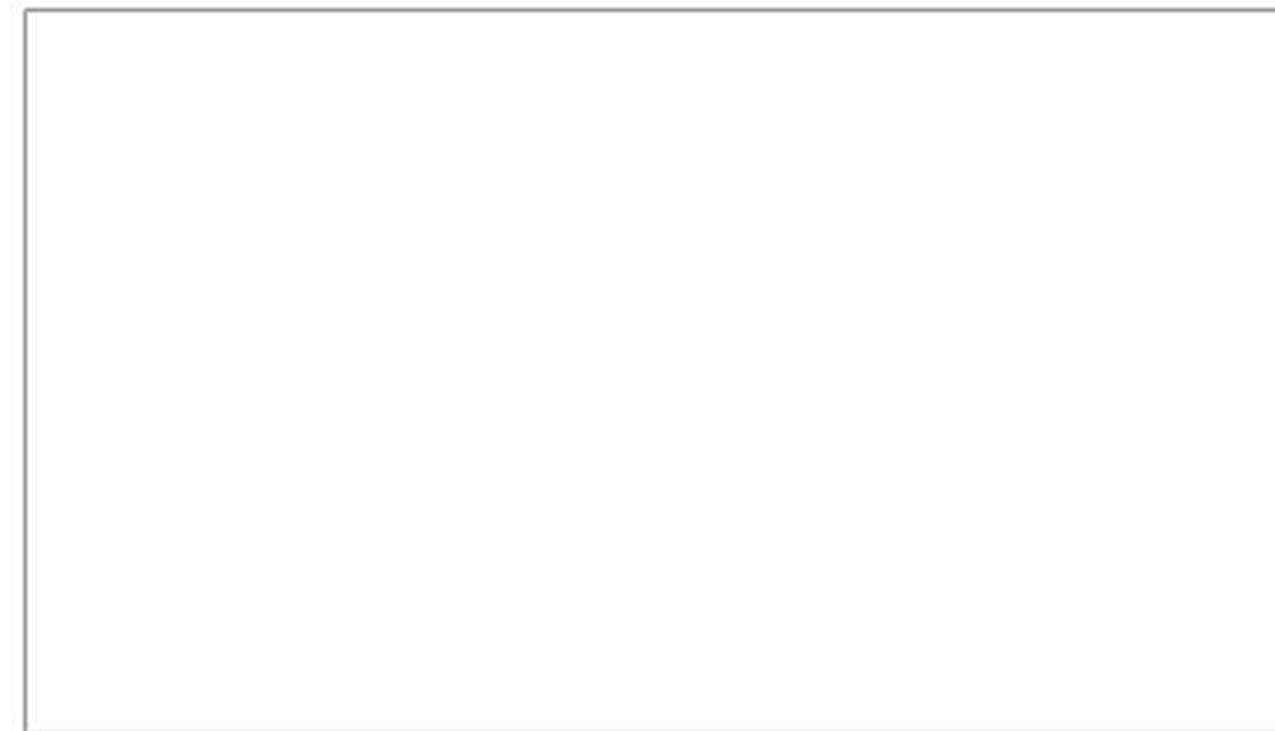


**LAND PAINTER** stands on the right facing towards the focus. The back of **VITO** is on the left. **VITO** stands facing **LAND PAINTER**. The room is a mess. A globe lays broken on the floor. Maps hang everywhere. Drawings of lines and two-dimensional ovals hang on walls.

**LAND PAINTER** takes a step forward.

**VITO** rushes to **LAND PAINTER**.

**LAND PAINTER:** The gravity of it all...



**LAND PAINTER** opens both arms.

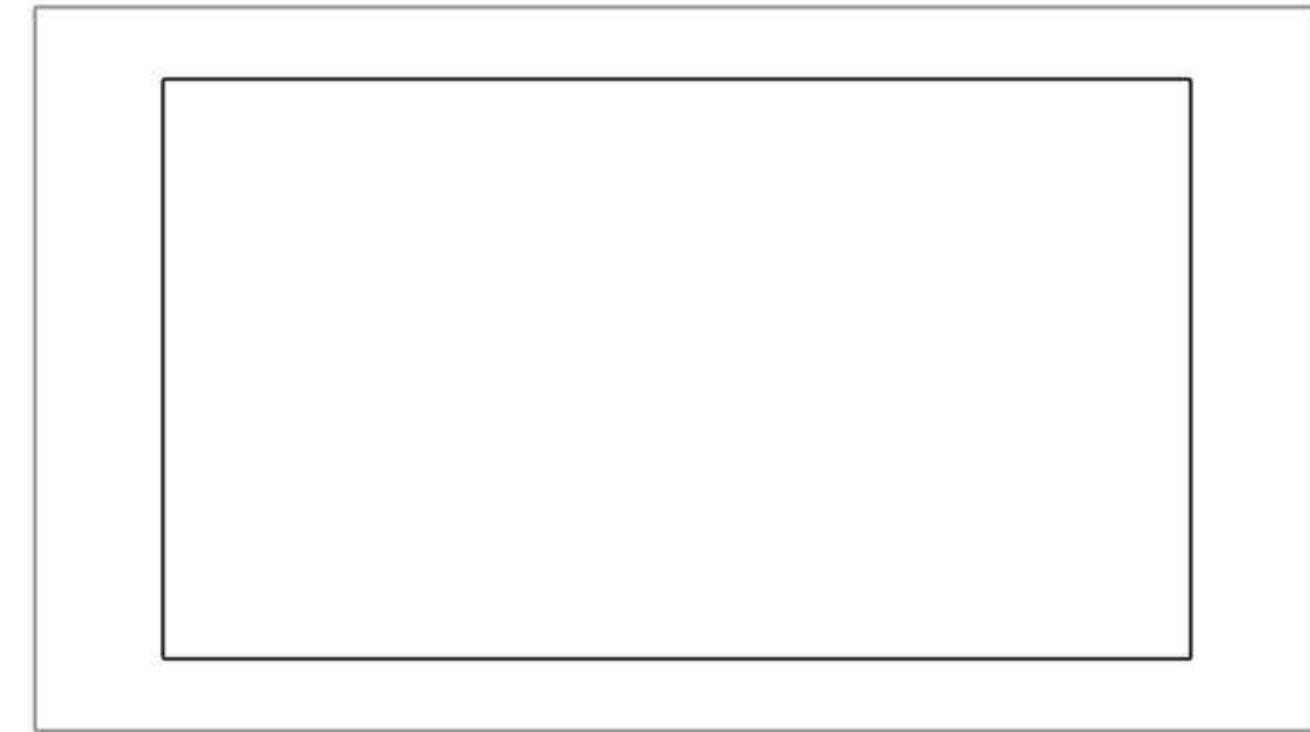
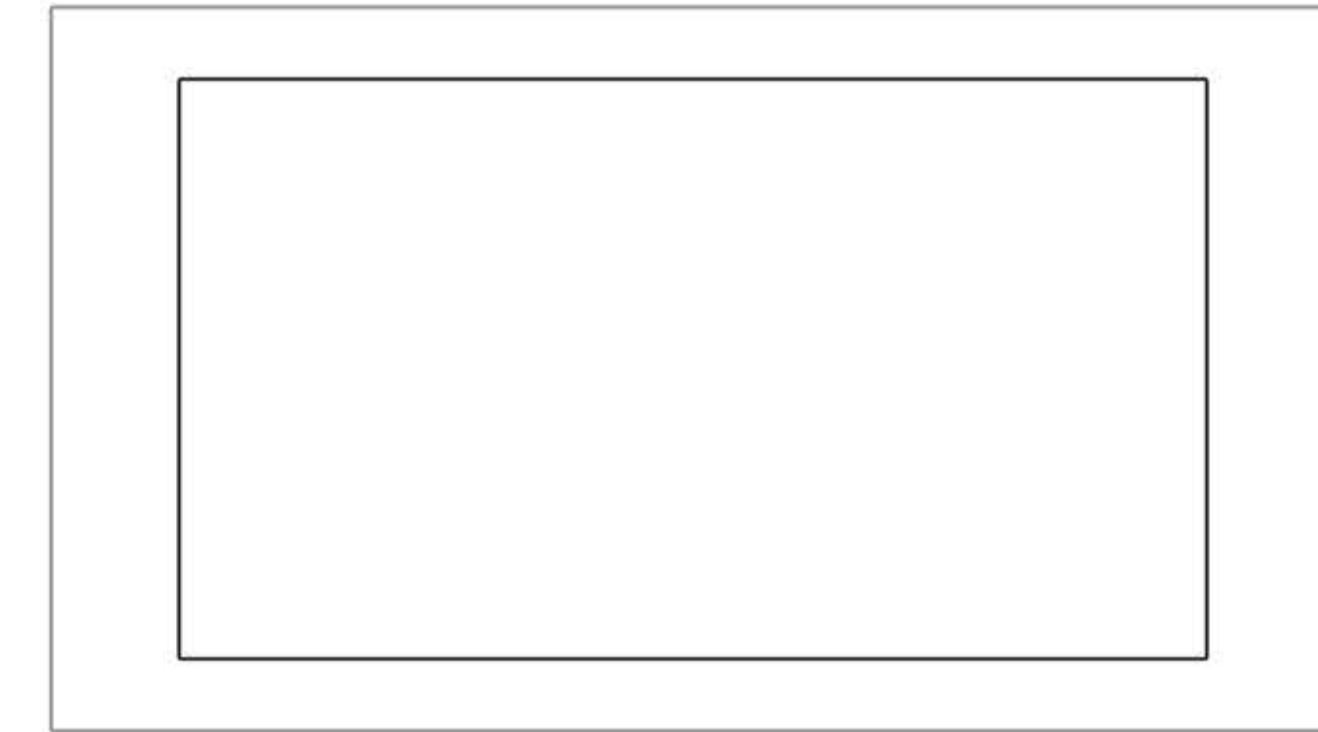
**VITO** embraces **LAND PAINTER**.

**LAND PAINTER** shifts the arms down.

---

LAND PAINTER: You're well-rounded.

---

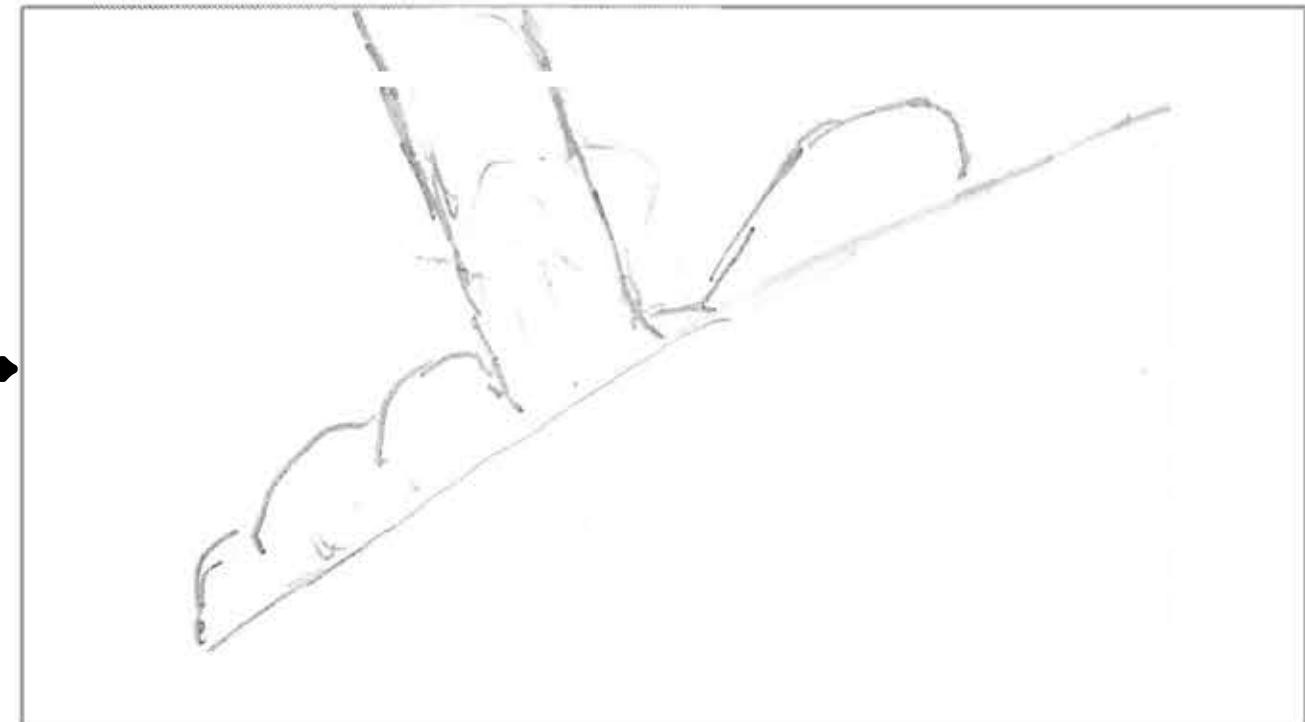


**LAND PAINTER** bends down.

**VITO** nods.

---

Would you like to see your opposite?

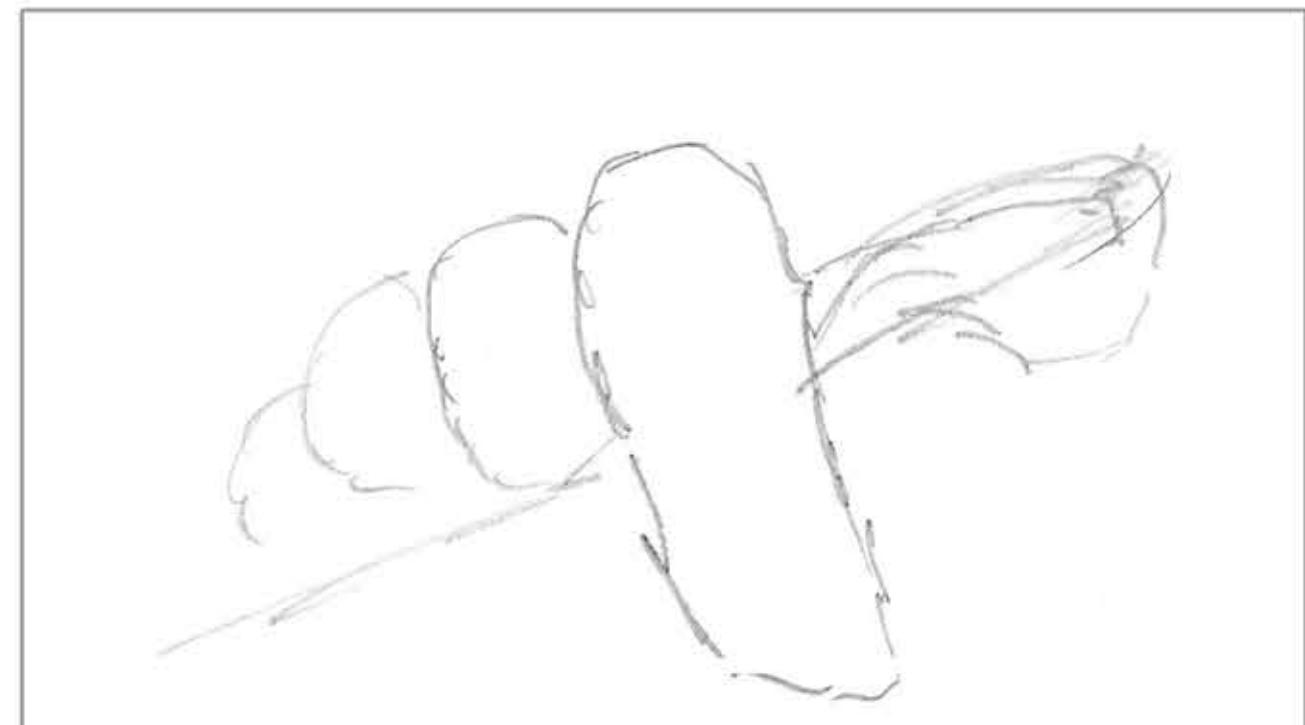
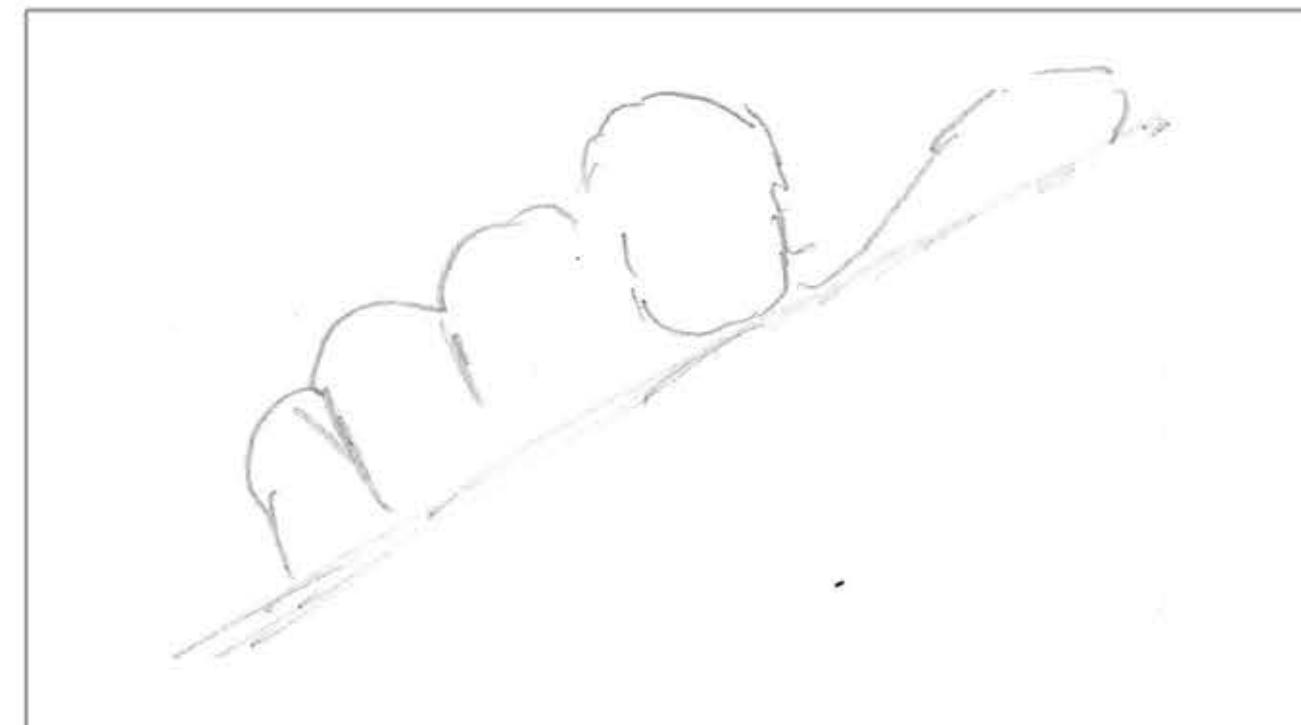
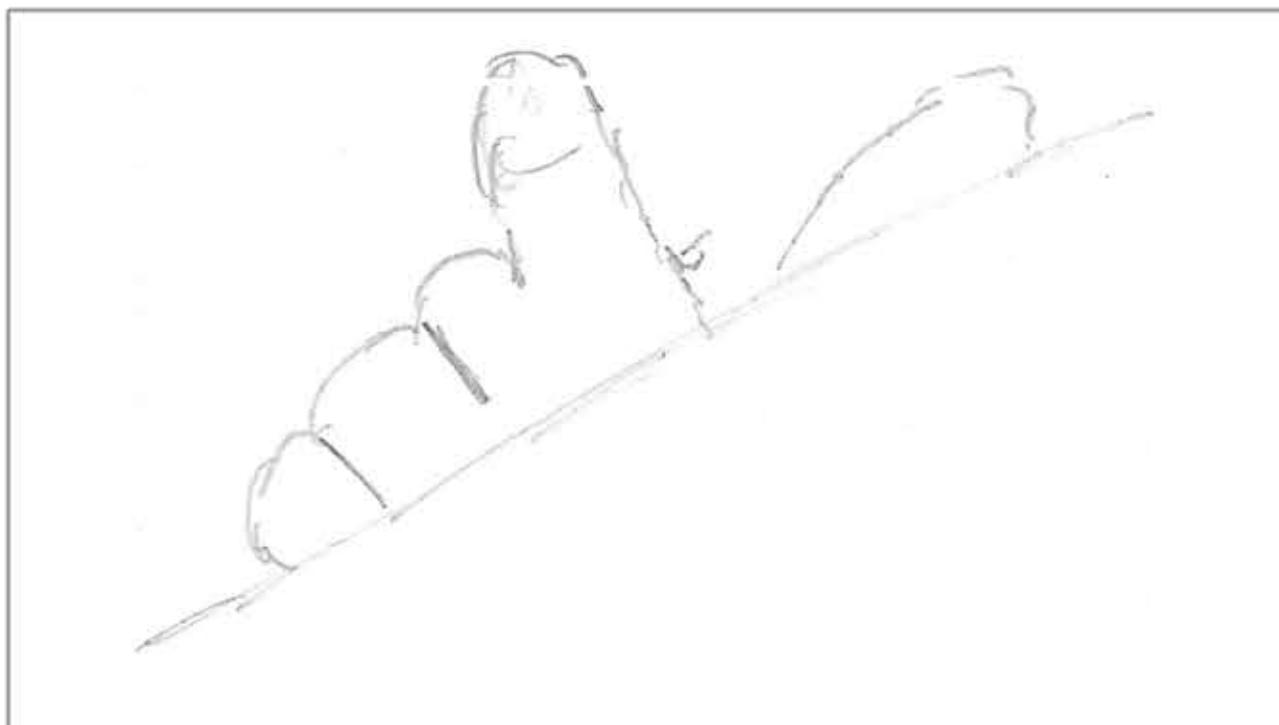


The focus is on the first photo in space. The focus pans inwards.

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

LAND PAINTER: Your father...

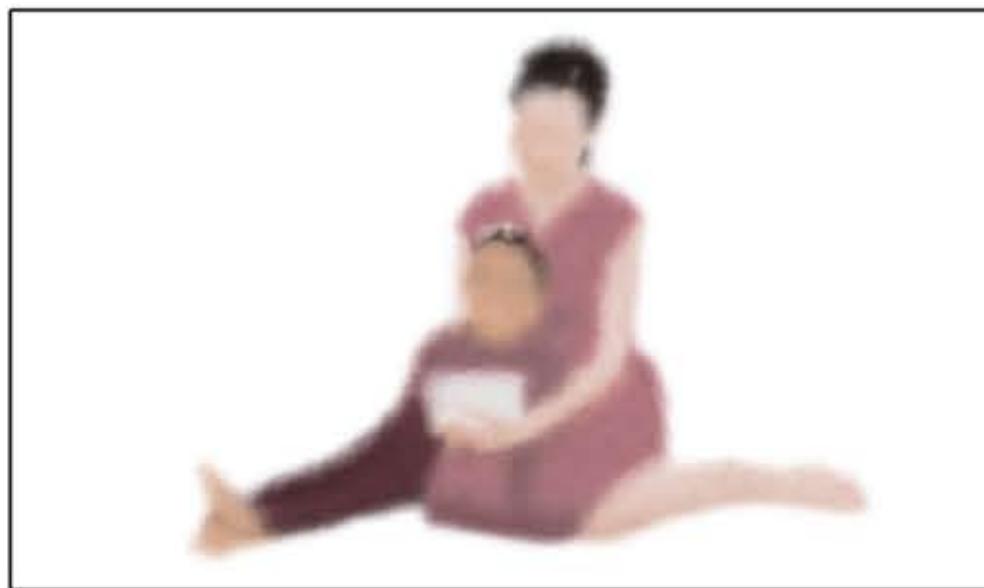
...reached up there...



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

...and took the...

Shot.



→  
**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.

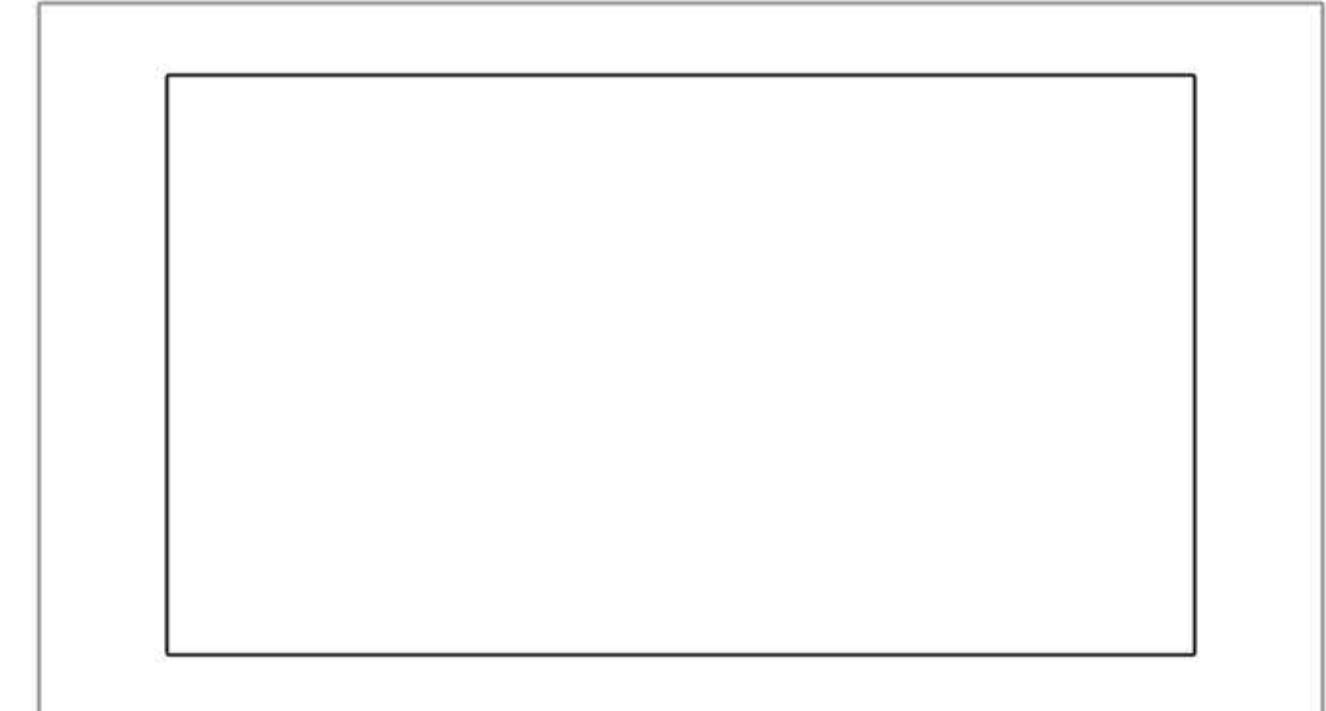
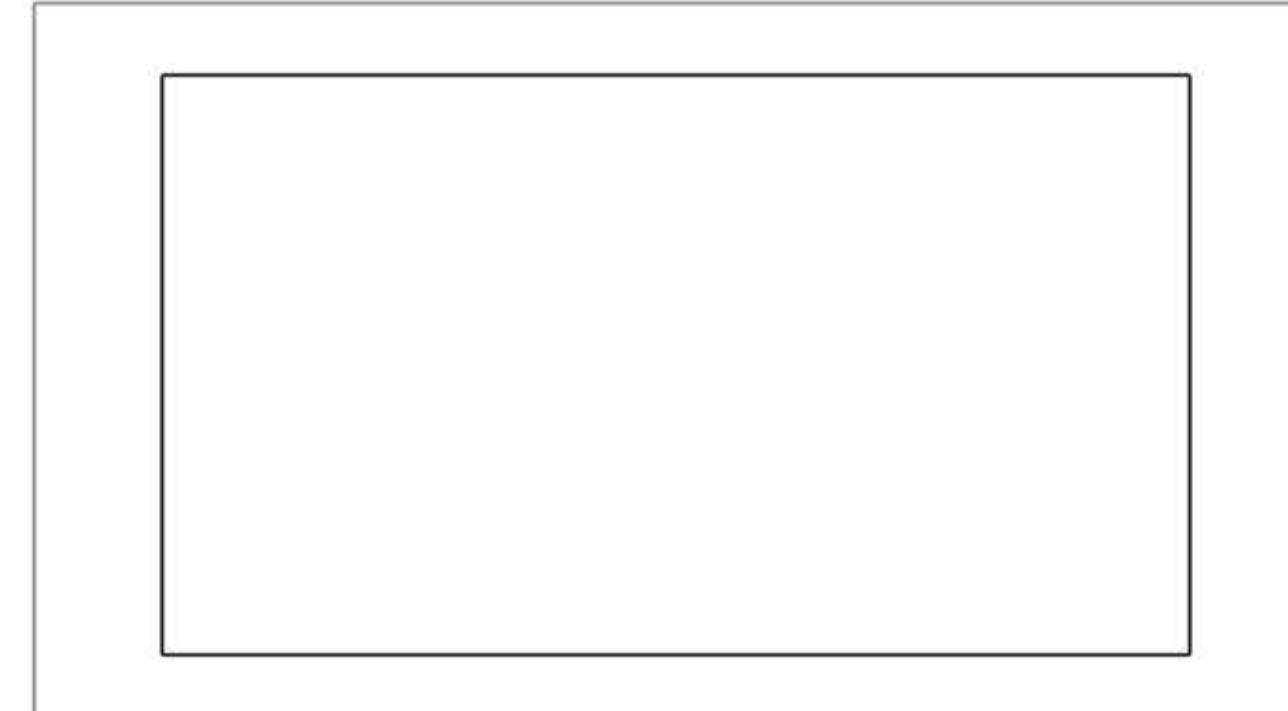
**LAND PAINTER** sadly slouches.

---

**LAND PAINTER:** You are the rocket that took him.

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

---



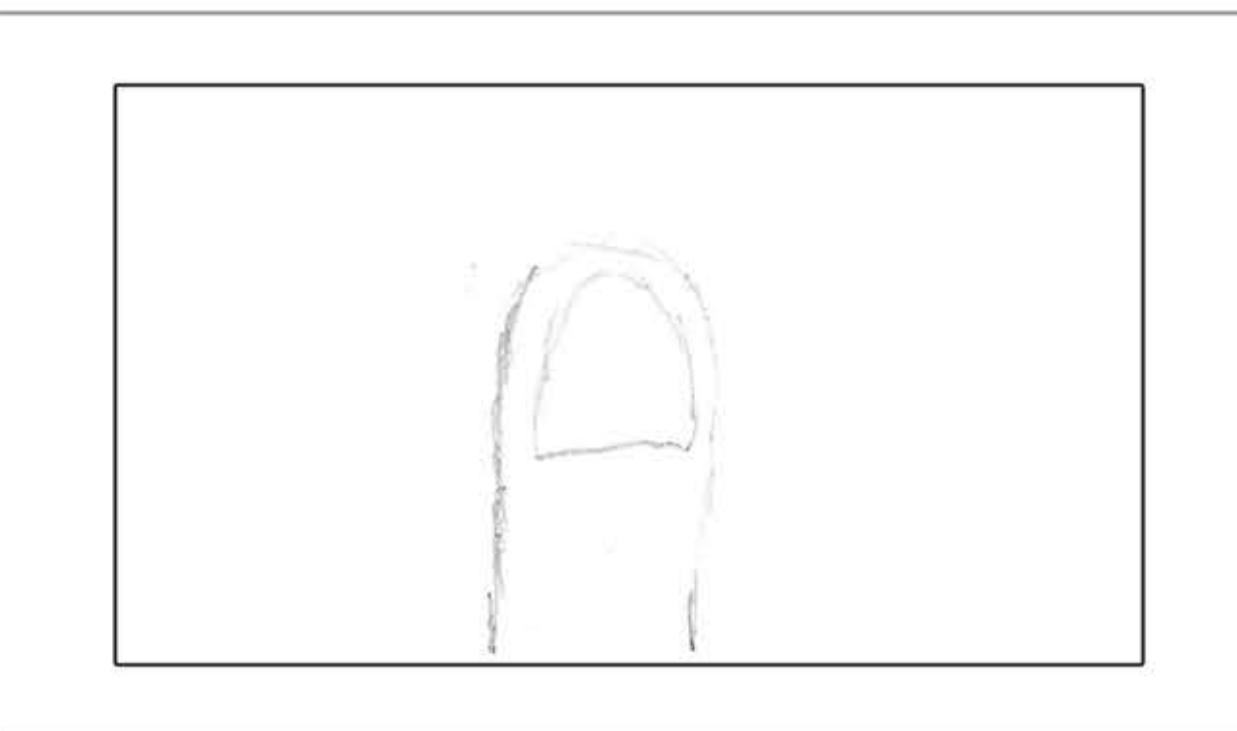
The focus pans around to the left of **LAND PAINTER**.

---

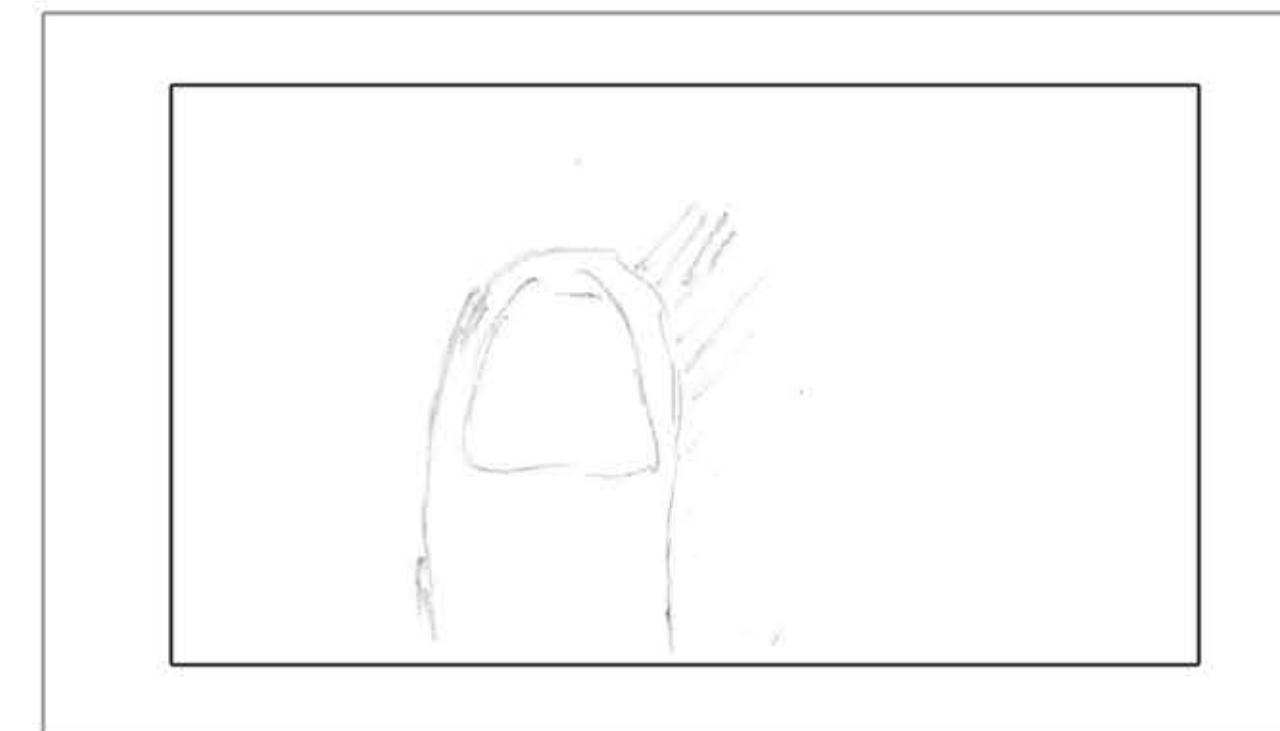
**LAND PAINTER:** On...

Our...

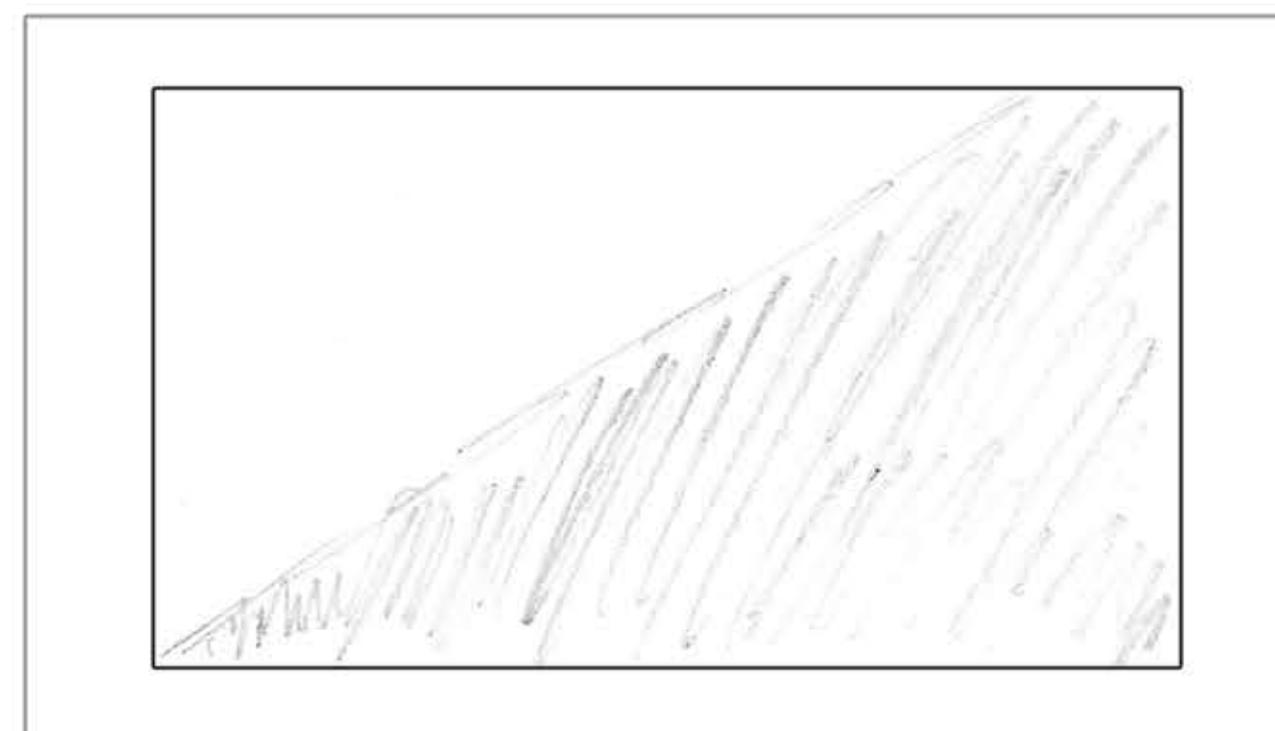
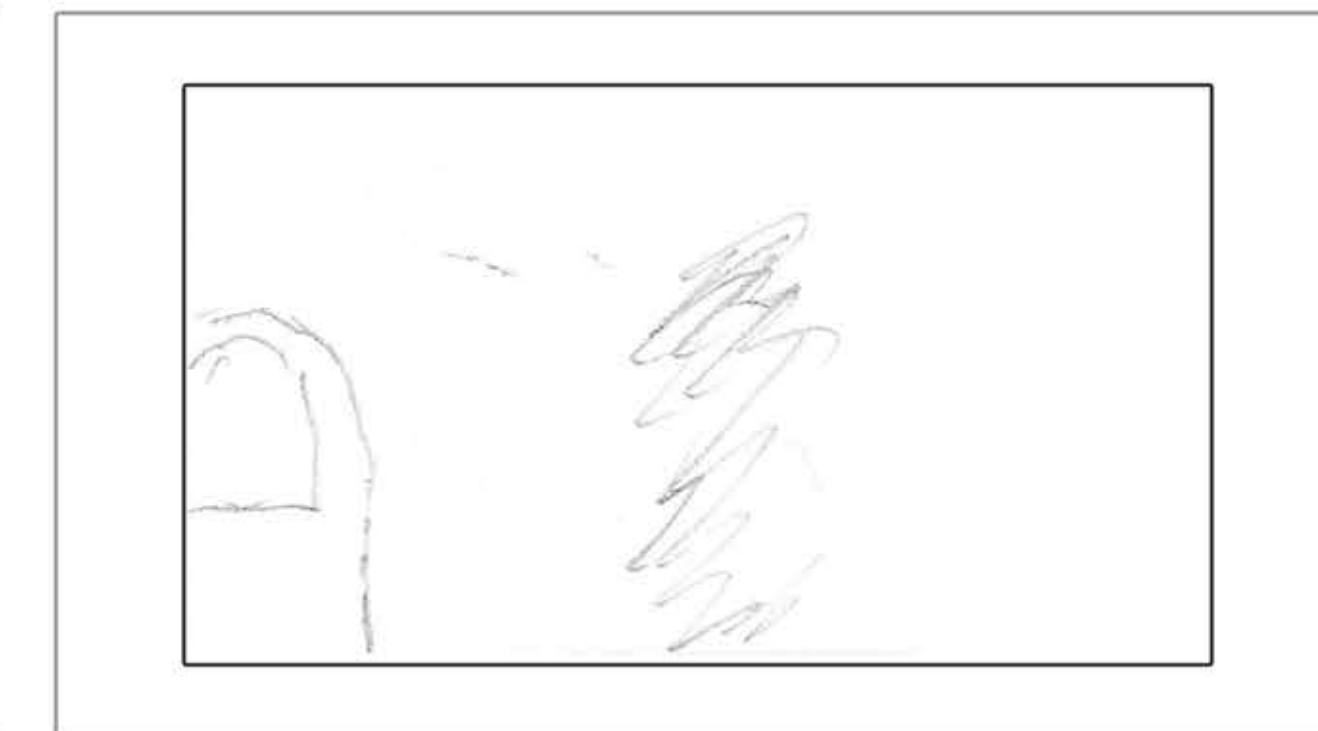
Side.



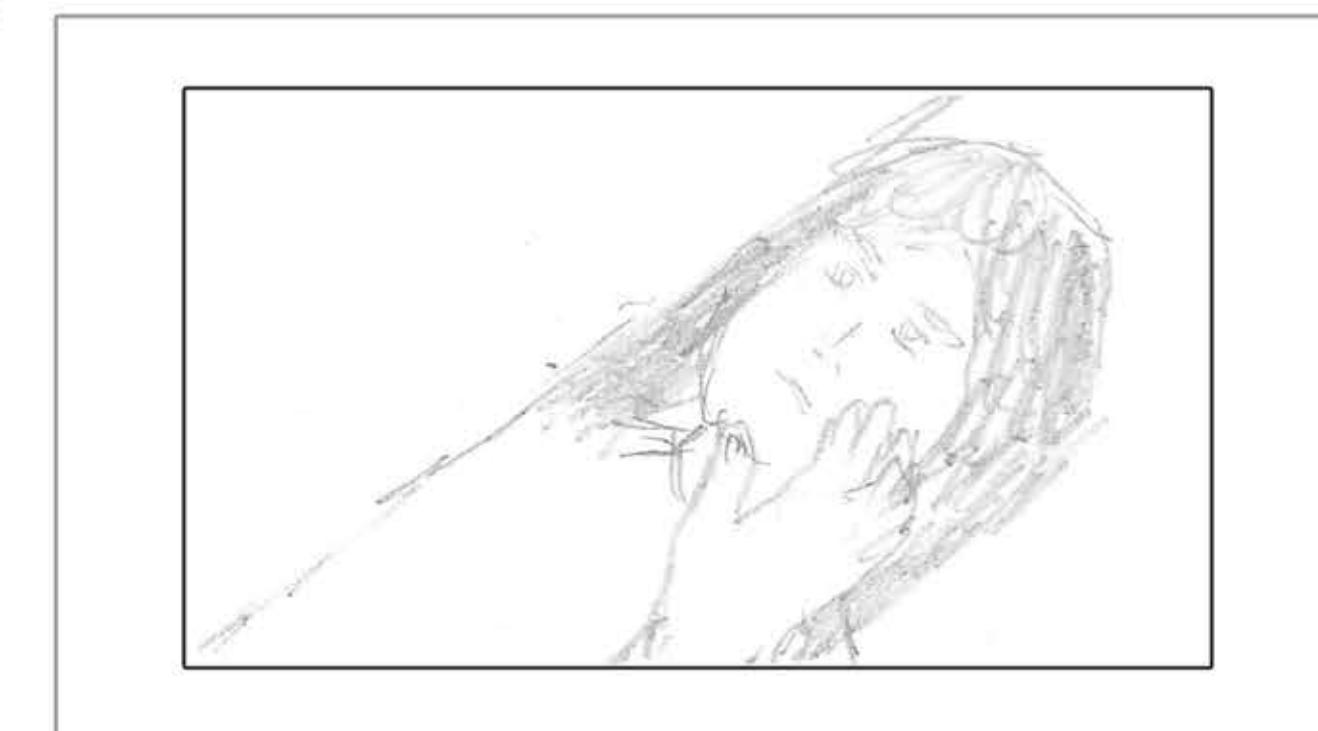
The thumb of **LAND PAINTER** presses.



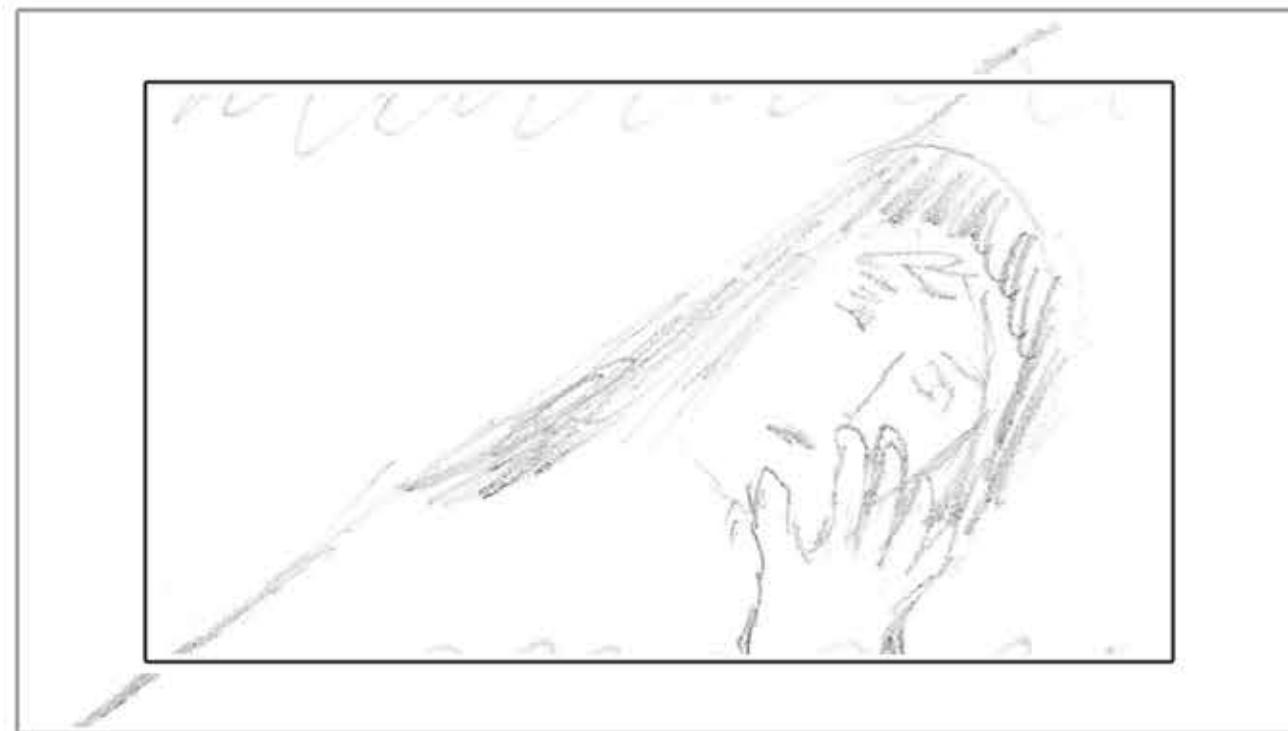
The thumb of **LAND PAINTER** retracts.



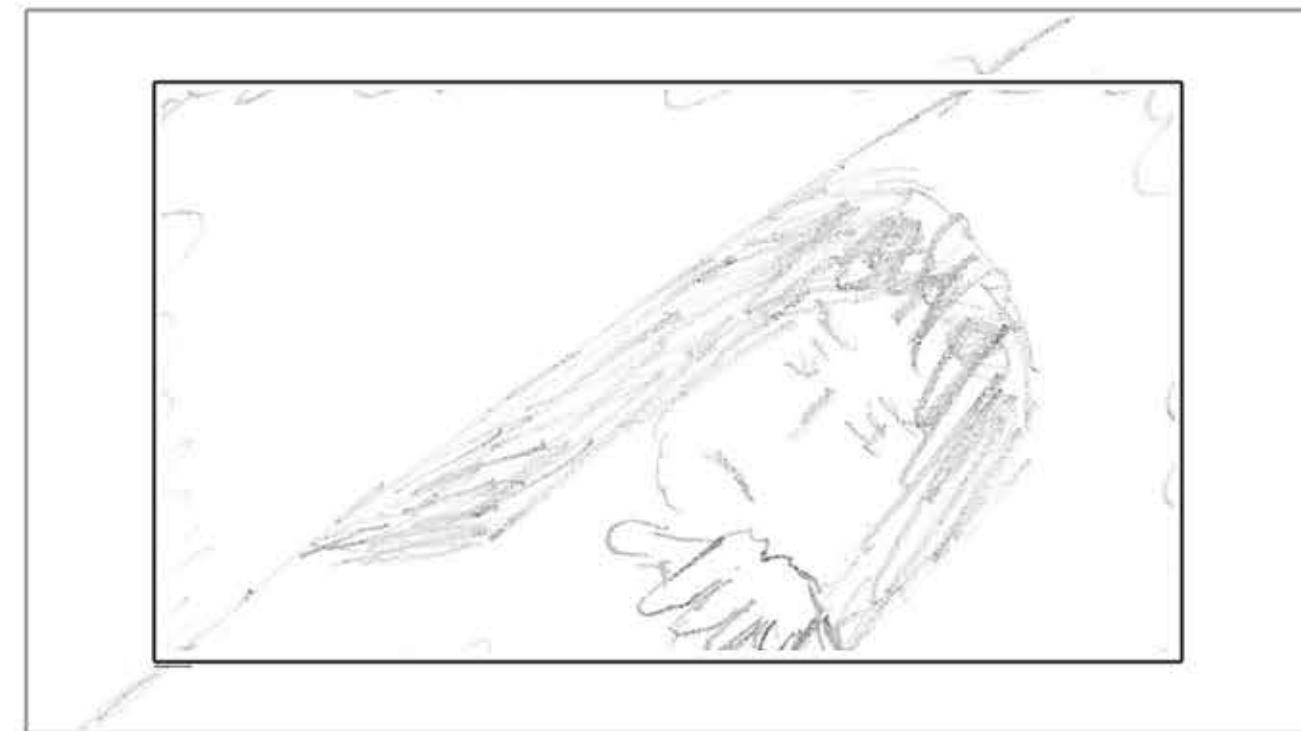
The focus rapidly pans outwards to reveal **LAND PAINTER** and the easel. Paint is on the thumb of **LAND PAINTER**.



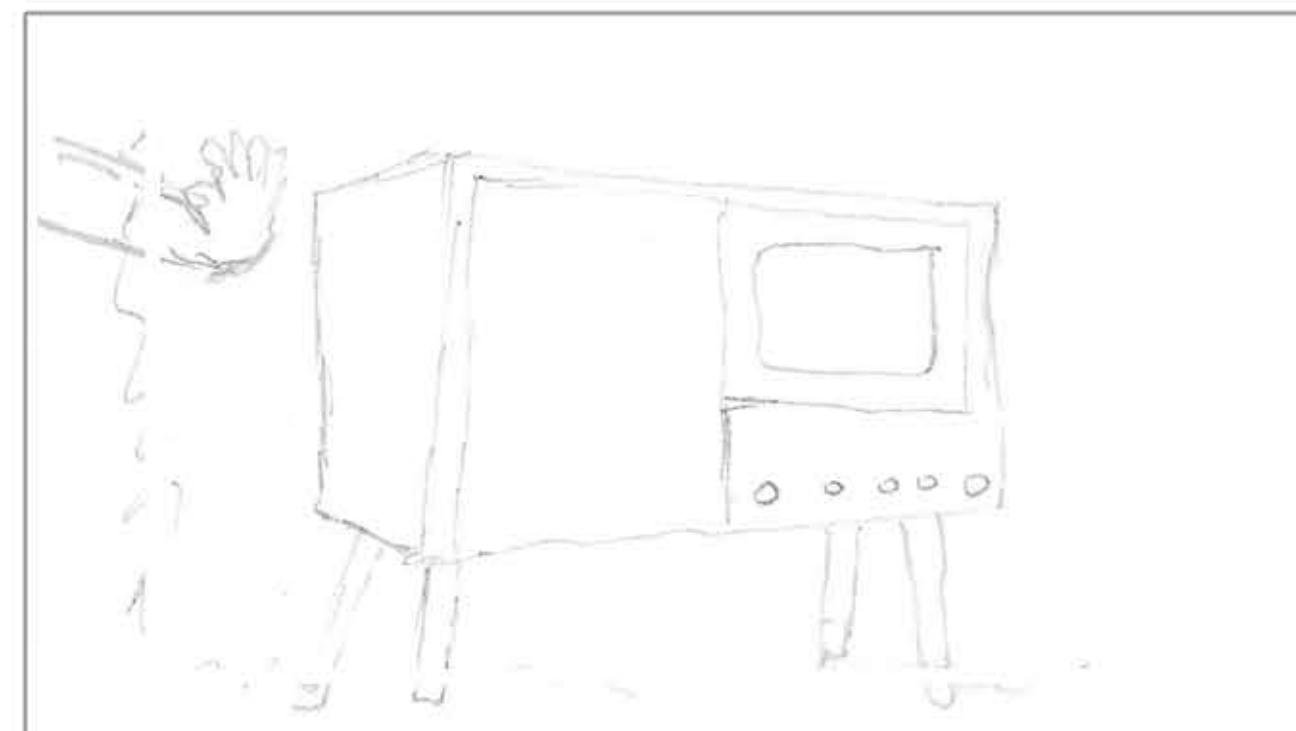
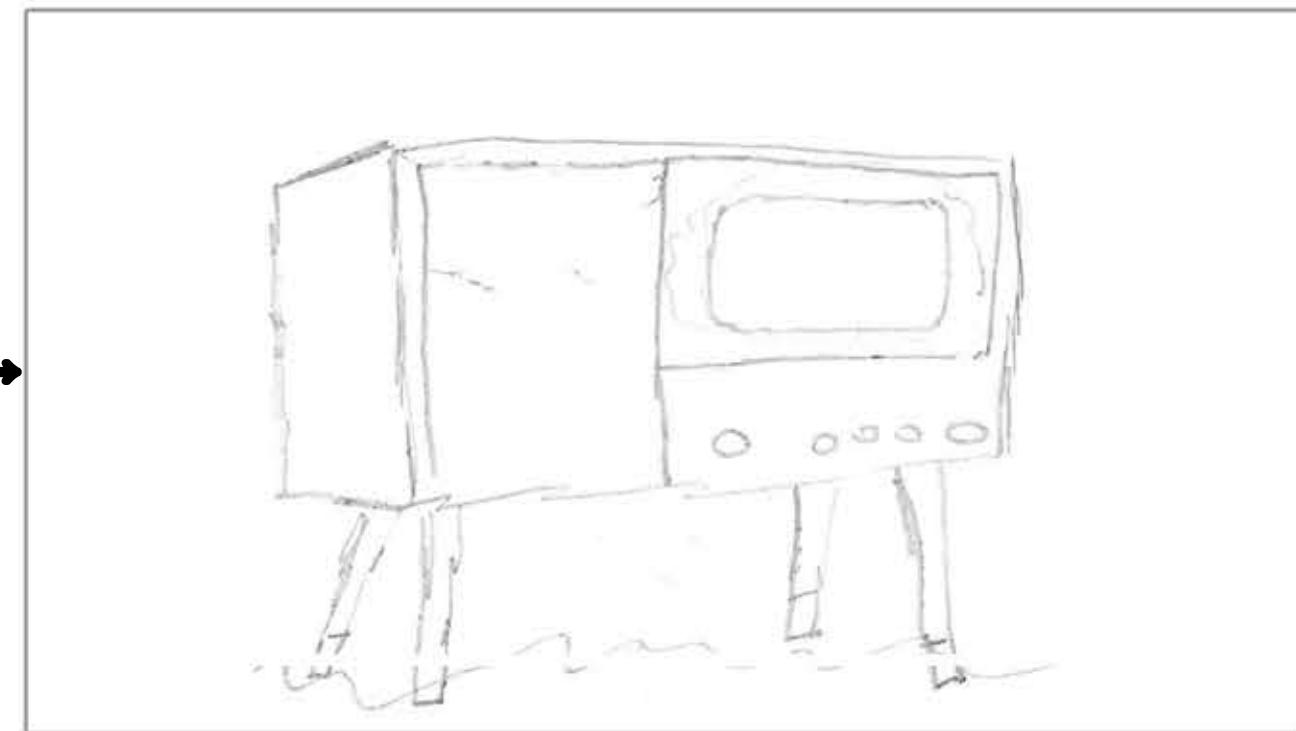
The focus ends panning.



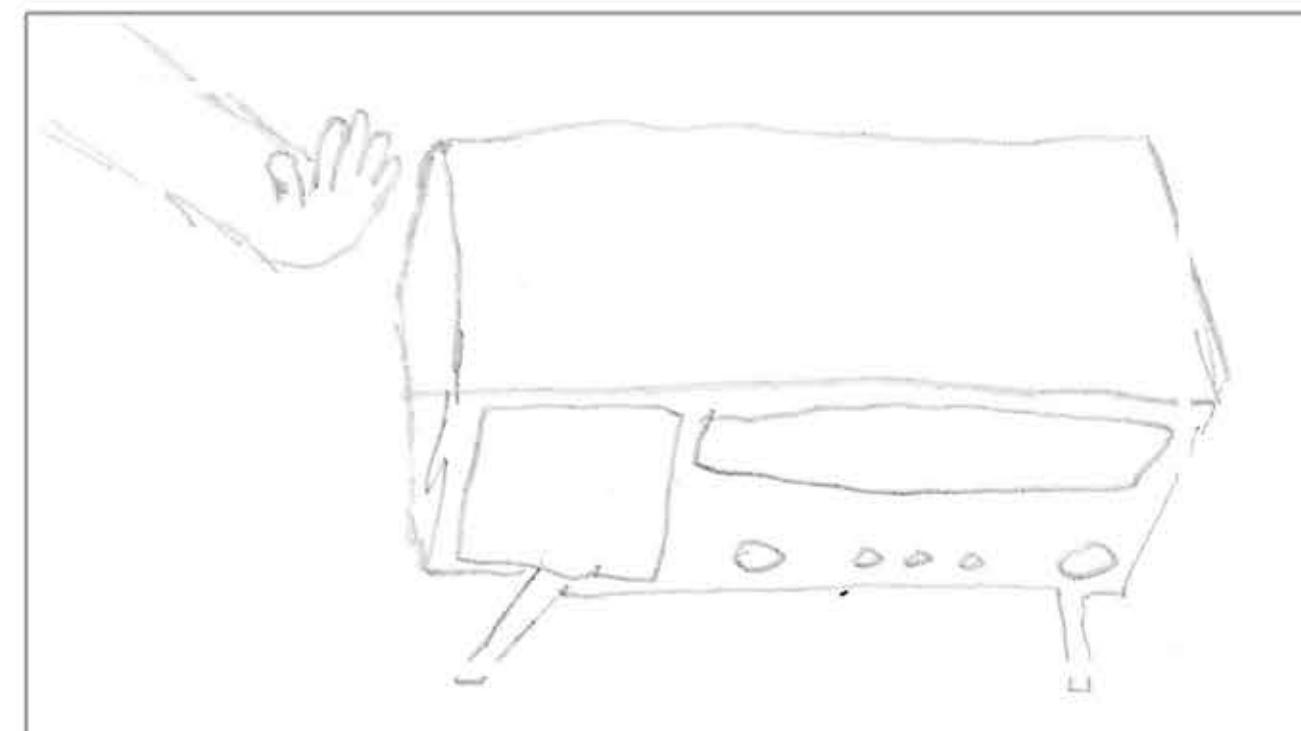
The head of **LAND PAINTER** turns to the bottom-right.



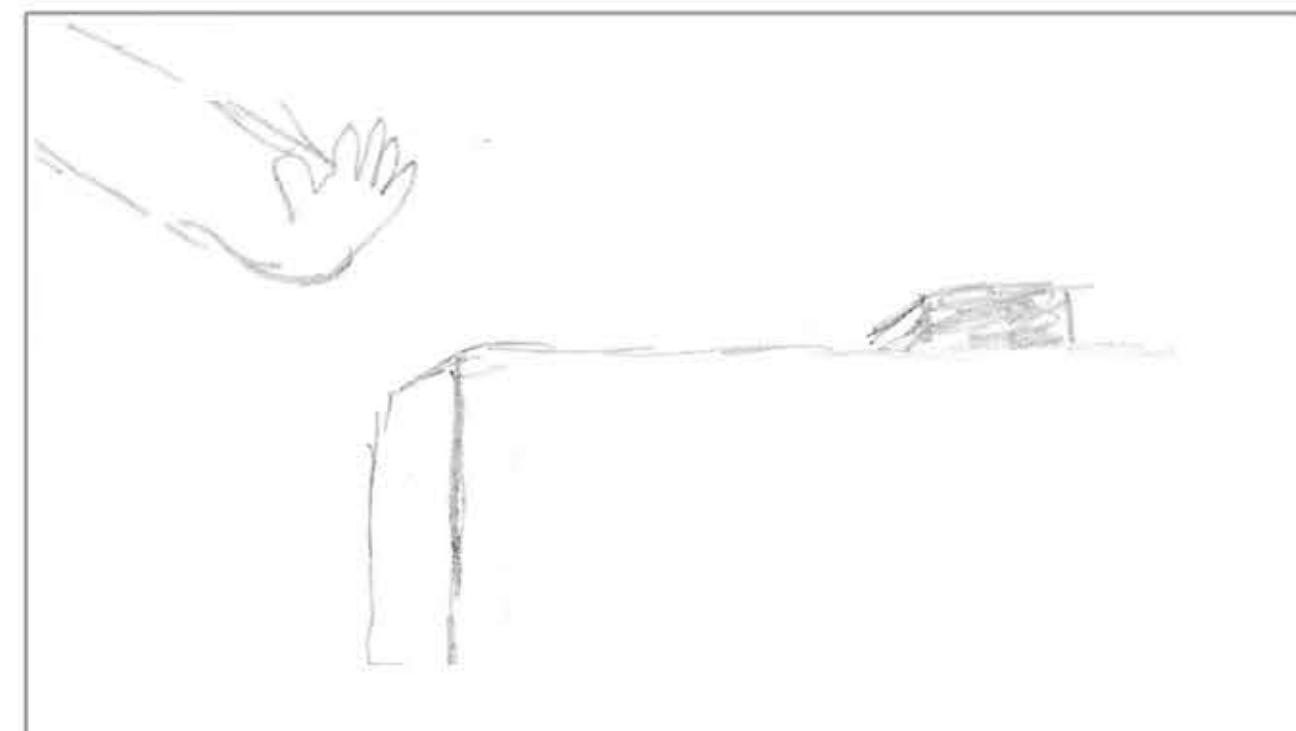
The hand of **LAND PAINTER** slowly lowers.



The hand of **LAND PAINTER** enters from the left.



The hand of **LAND PAINTER** pushes the TV set down.



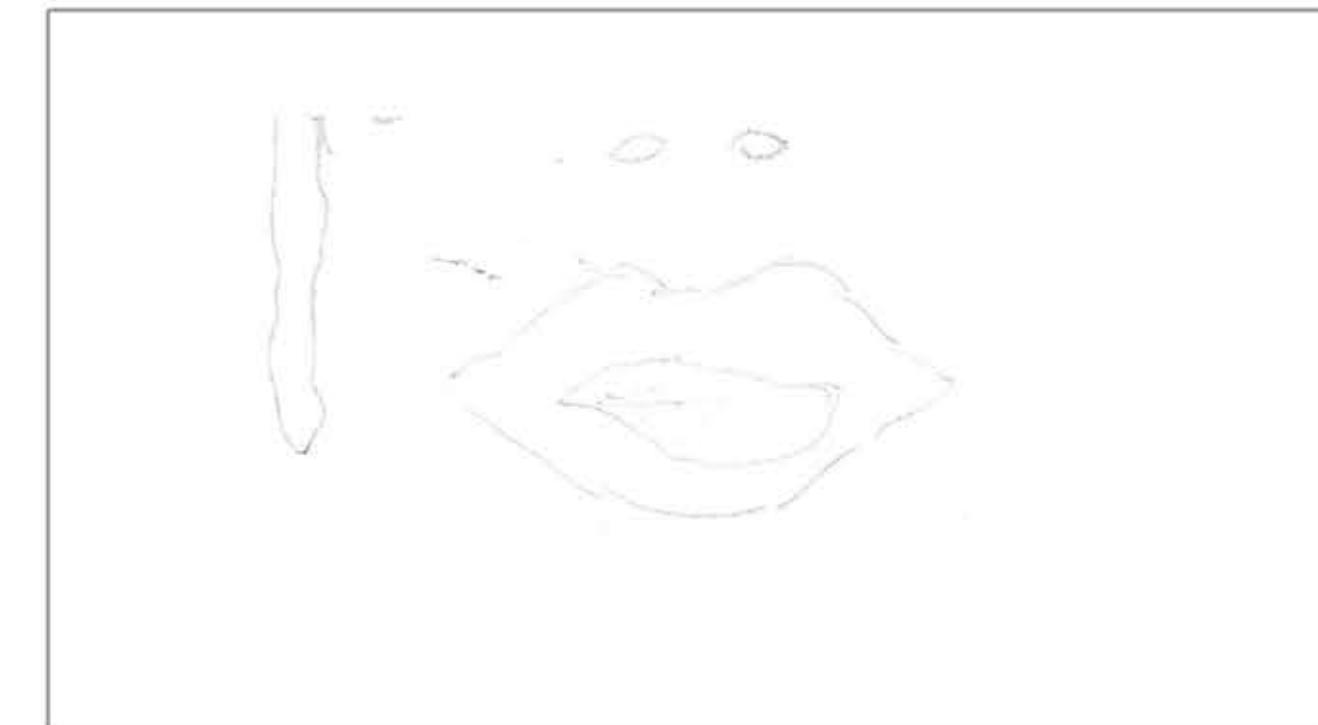
LAND PAINTER: Turn it off!



The focus is on the mouth of **LAND PAINTER**.



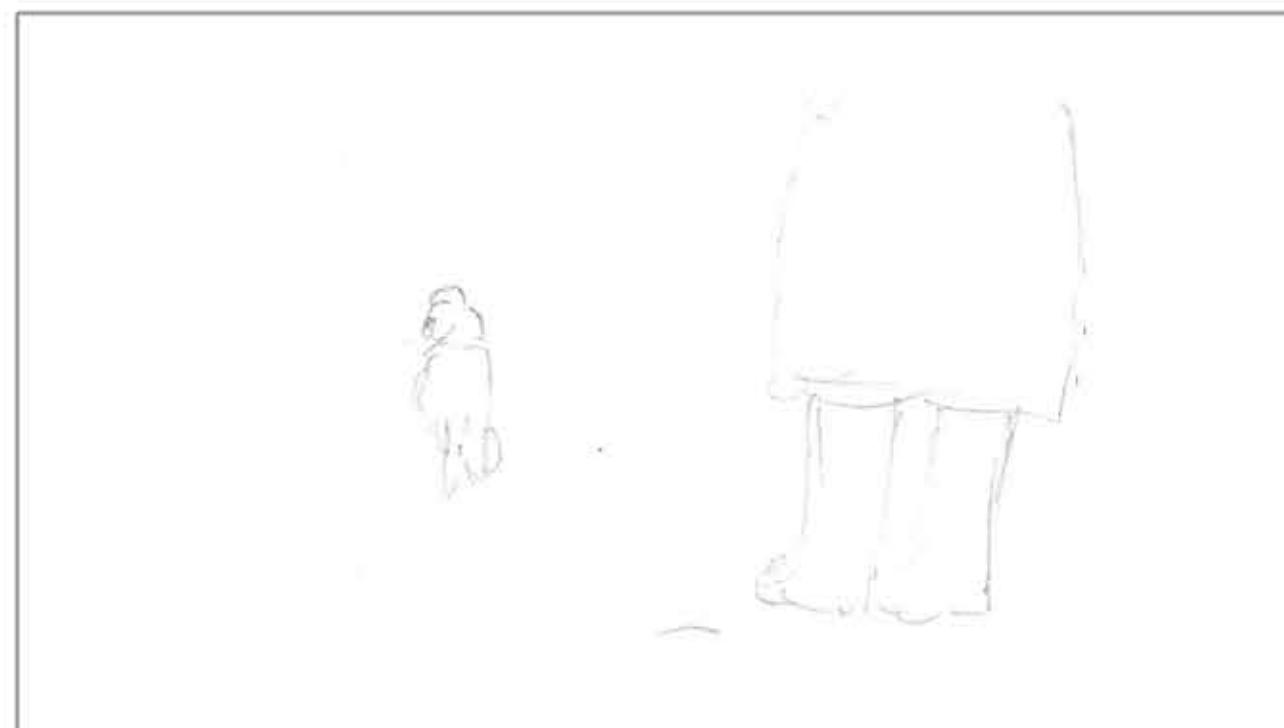
Tears run down the right cheek of **LAND PAINTER**.



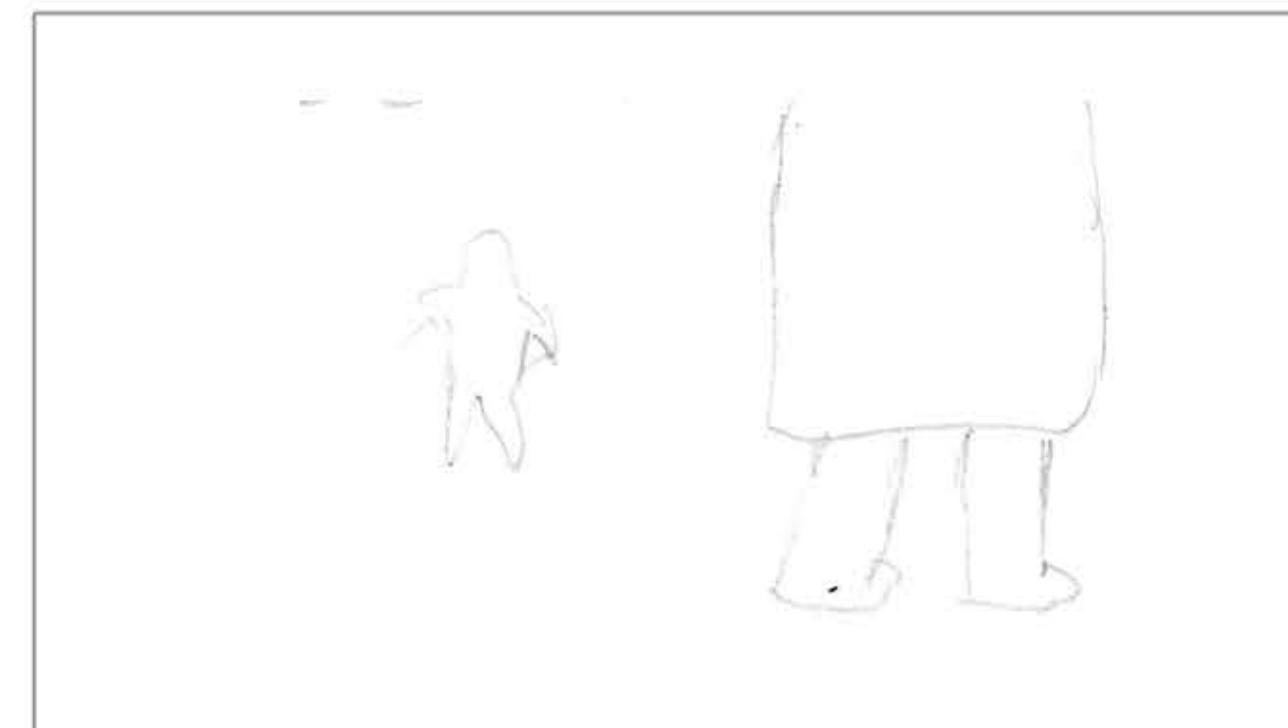
LAND PAINTER: The...

Gravity...

Of it all!



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



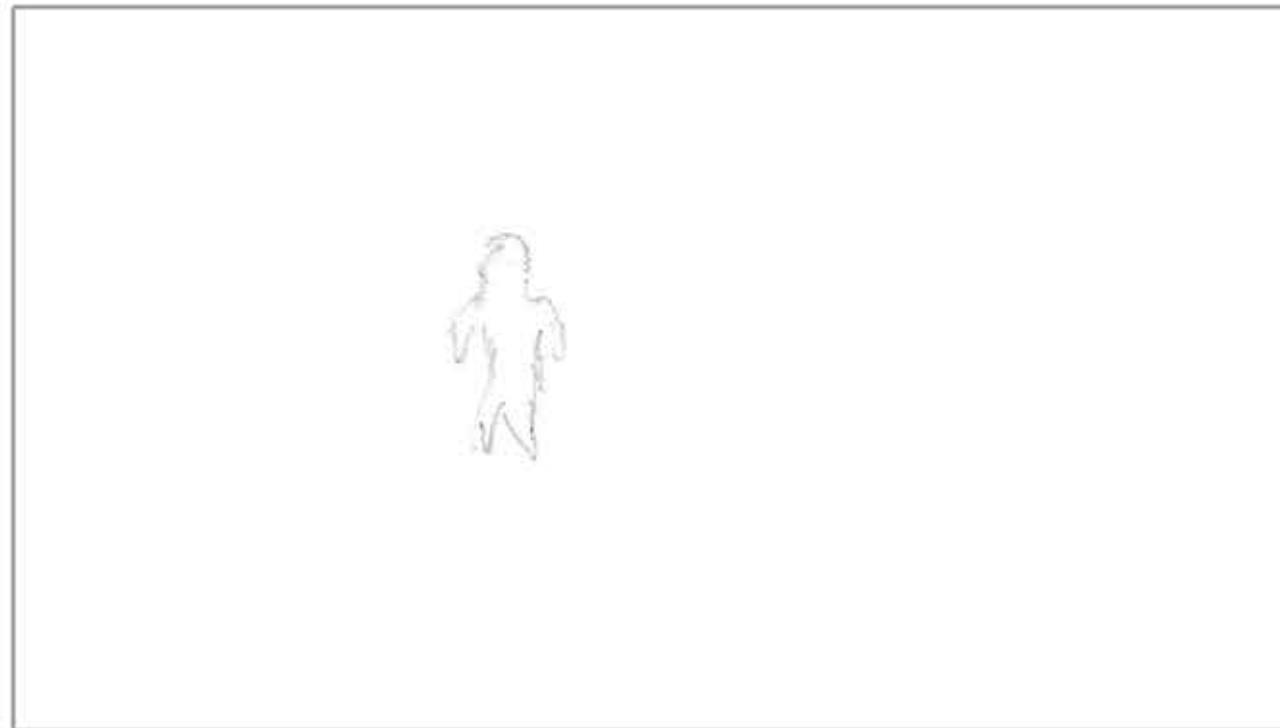
**LAND PAINTER** exits right.



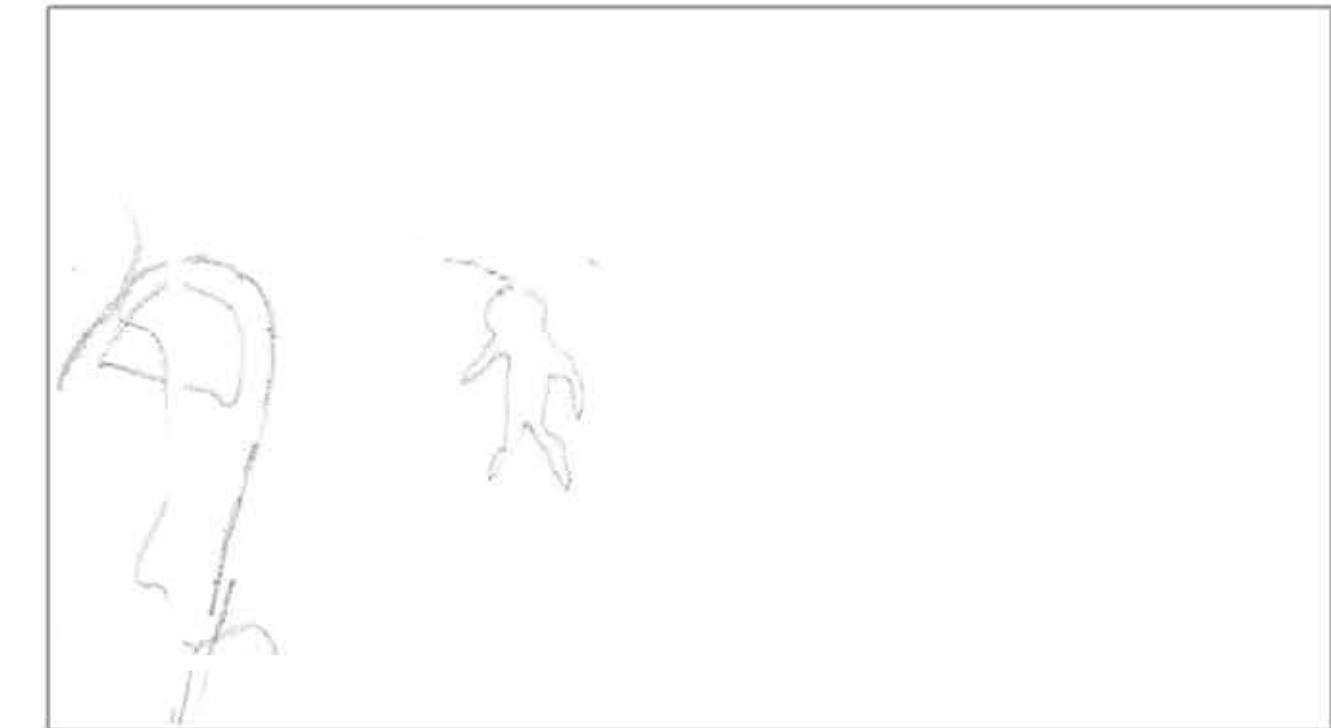
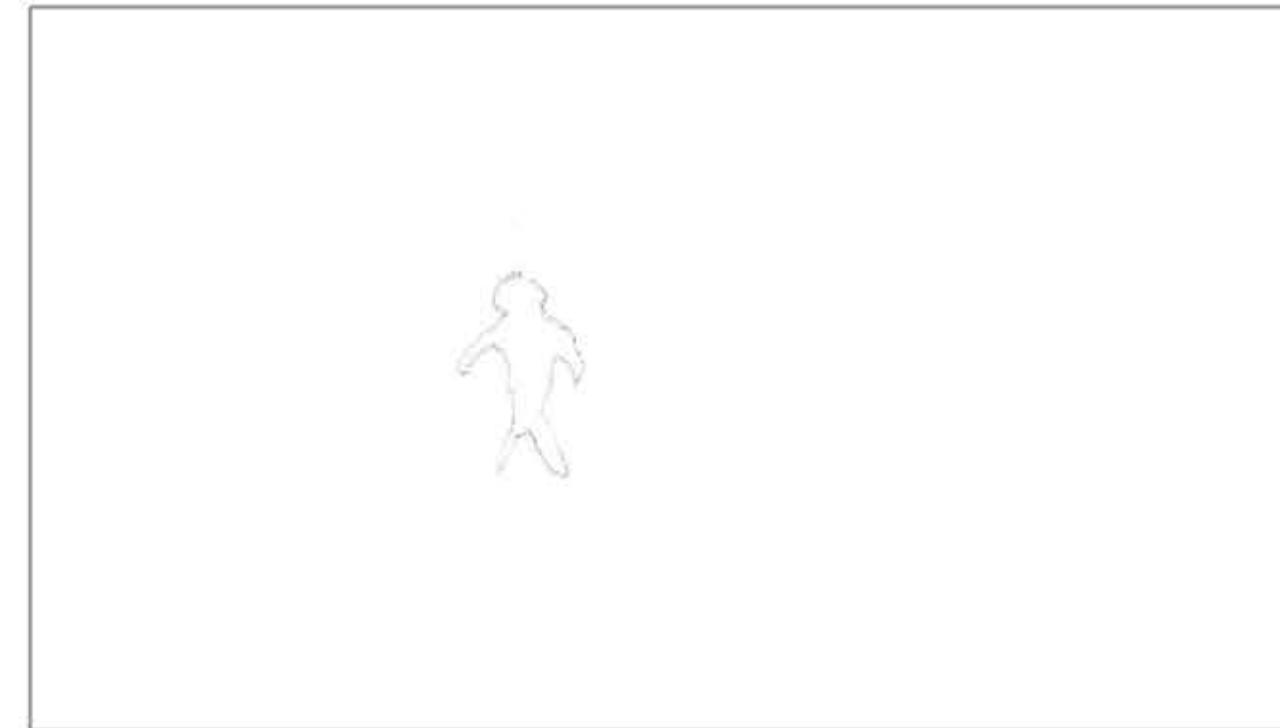
| ACT VII: Mark

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.



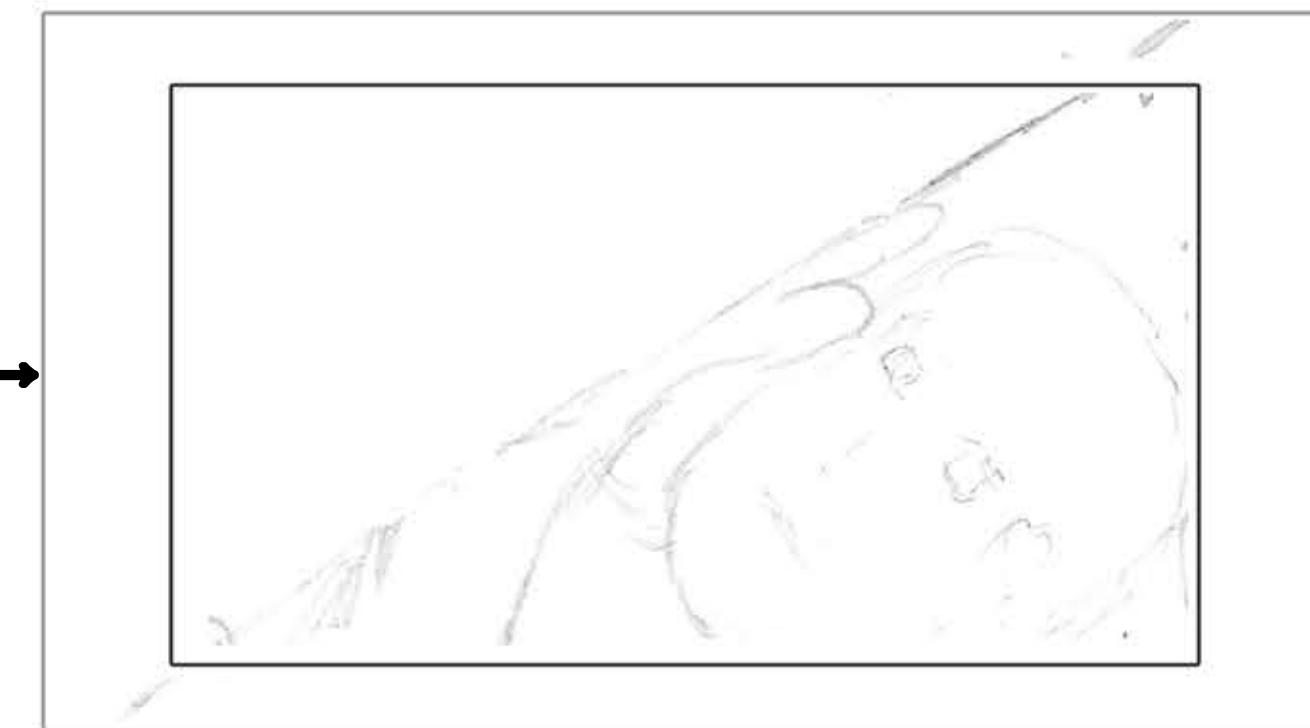
The thumb of **VITO** circles counter-clockwise around the body of **VITO** on the easel. The thumb of **VITO** leaves black paint.



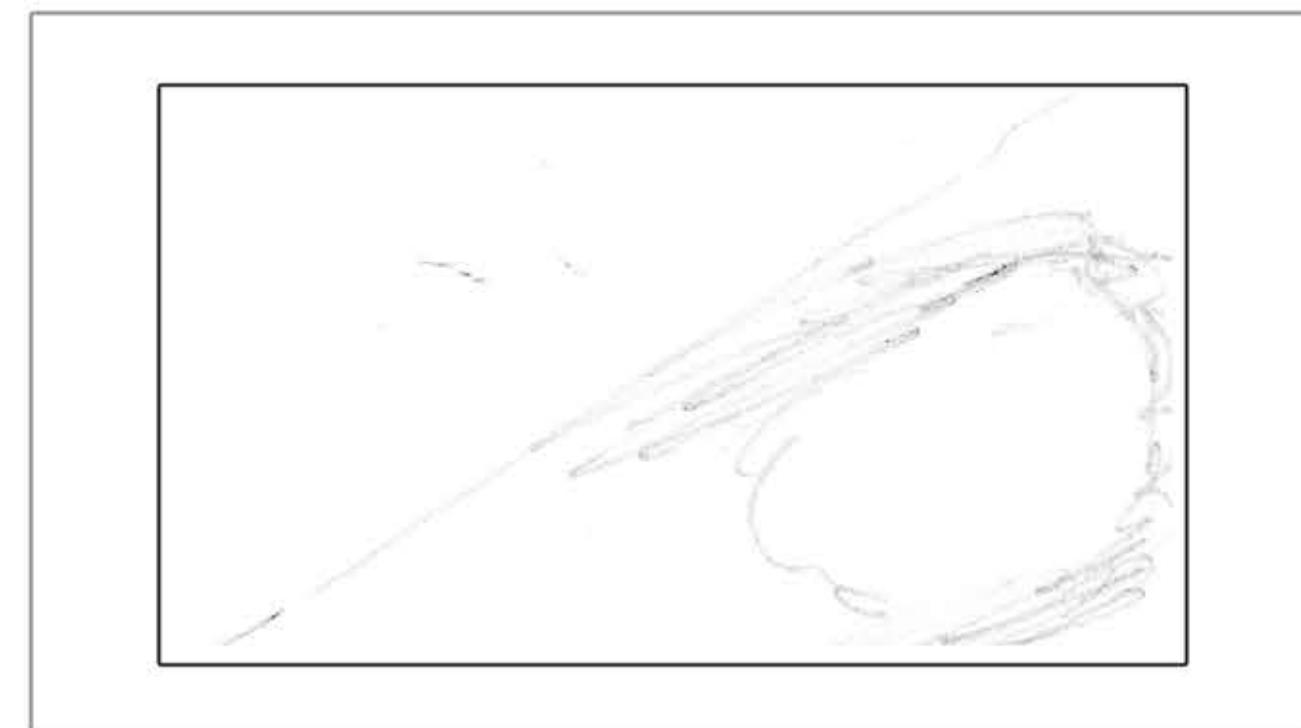
VITO: My mind...



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**.

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VITO: Cannot...

Take it!

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Splat-audio

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## 1 | ACT VIII: Flat

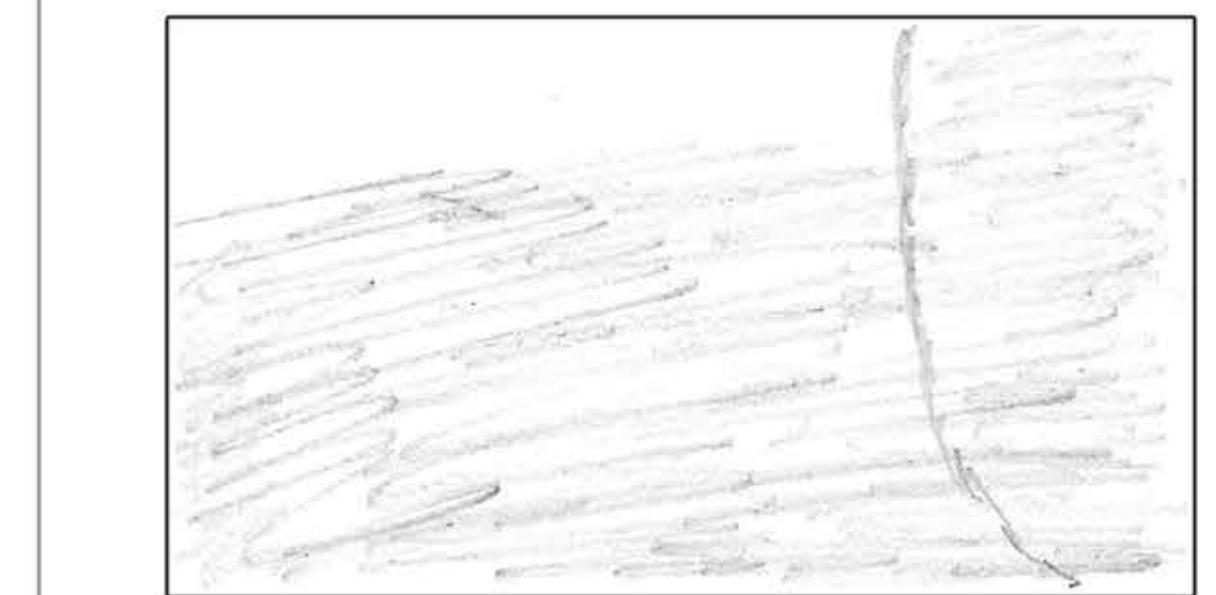
## MFOTFOTE

## ACT VIII: Flat|1

→  
f  
a  
d  
e



Black-painted portion of the canvas.



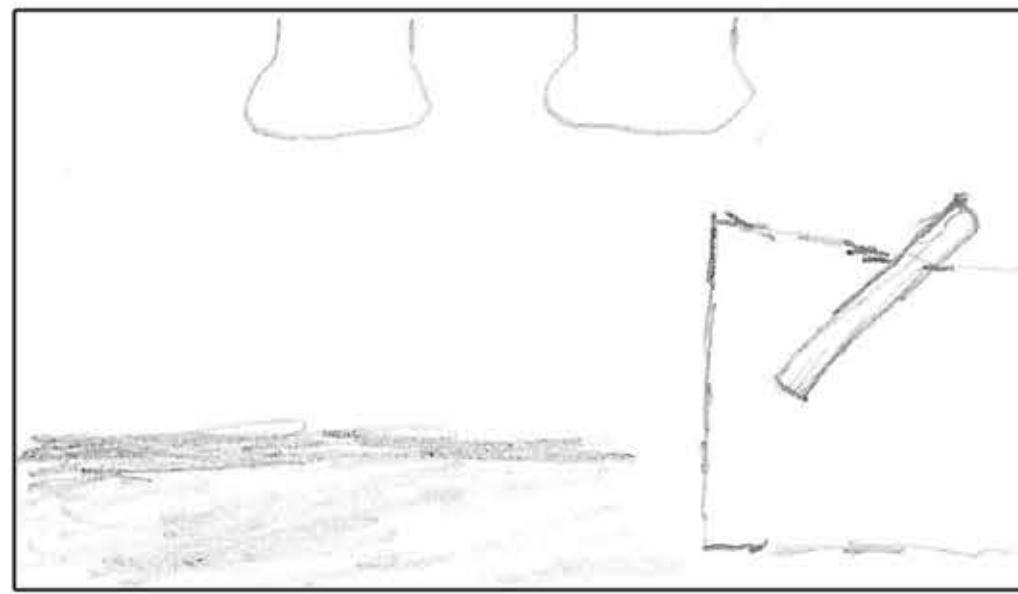
The focus pans outwards. The bucket enters from the right.

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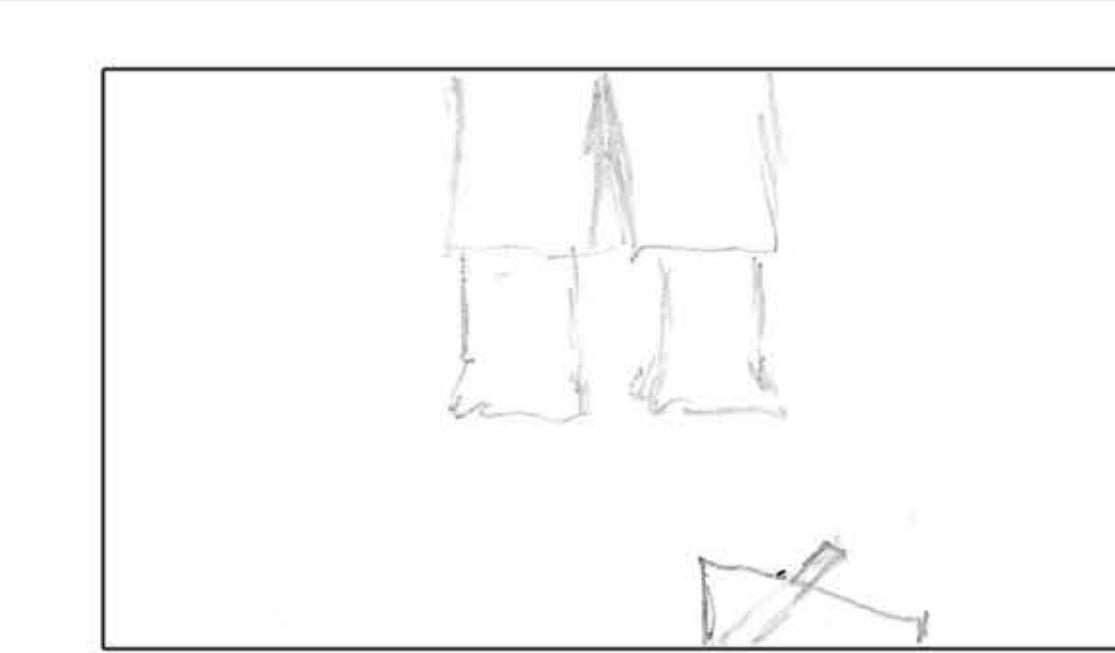
splat-audio

bucket\_dropping-audio

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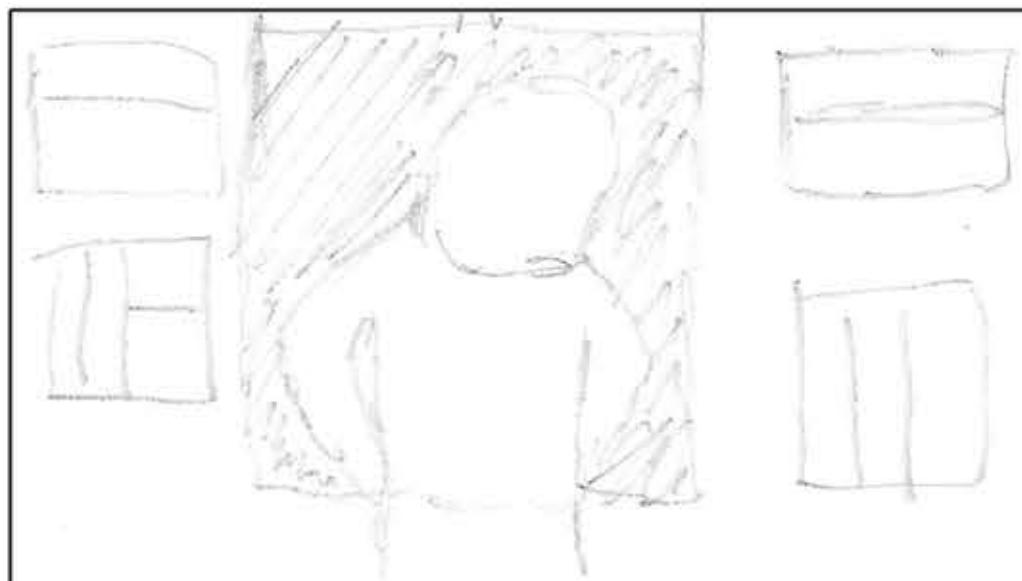
The focus pans upwards as well. The feet of VITO enters from the top.



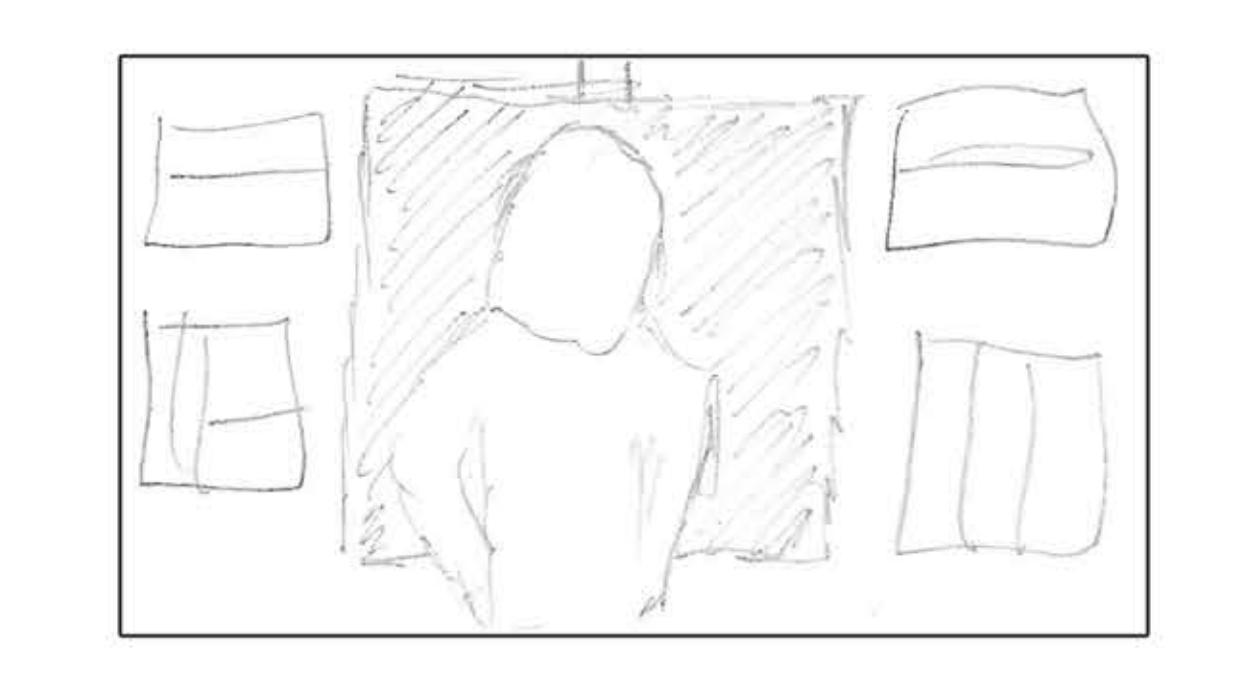
The easel enters from the top.

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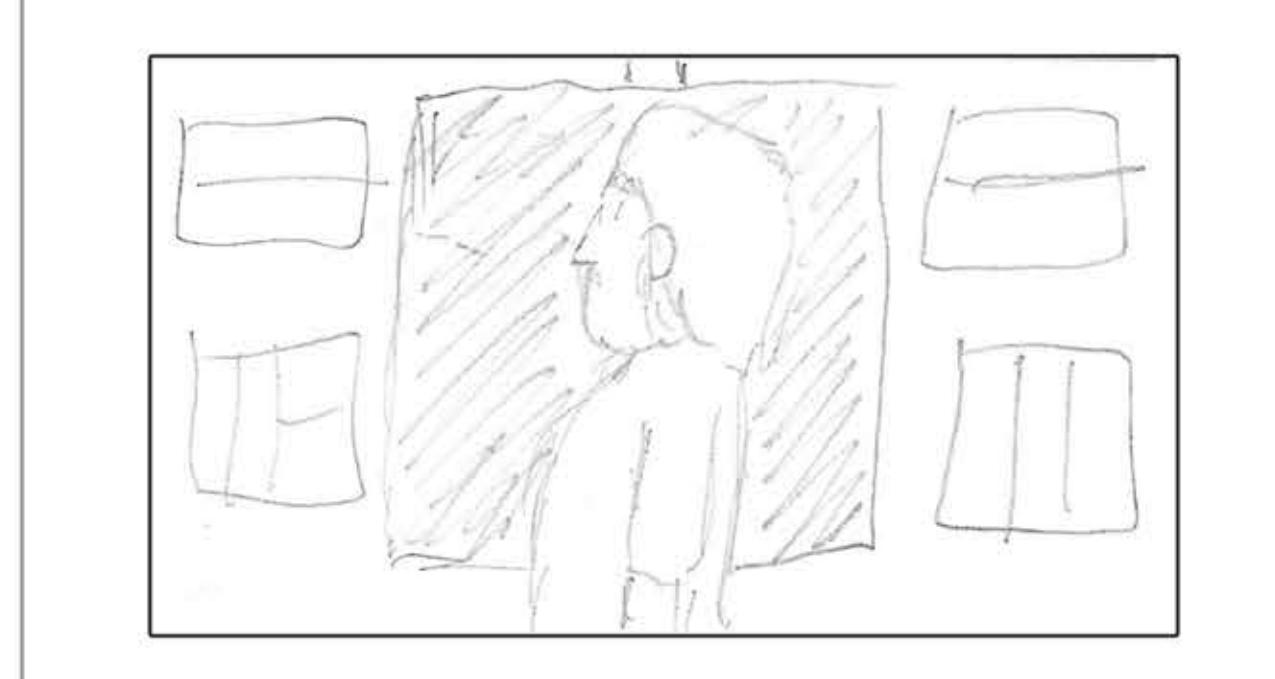
VITO: (Monkey-like chuckle)



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.

