

INT. EINSTEIN HOME - DAY

Hermann, Pauline, Hermann's brother JACOB, 28, and his WIFE, 25, sit at the kitchen table. Their two children run in and out, while Albert, 5, sits quietly, studying his compass.

PAULINE

With the Jewish School closed --

HERMANN

Ah, we're not practicing Jews anyway. Besides, we can afford to send him to the best school now.

JACOB'S WIFE

I've heard that the best school is the Catholic school downtown.

JACOB

Are you serious? You want to send him --

(points to Albert)
-- to a Catholic school?

HERMANN

If it's a good school, why not?

PAULINE

But is it a good idea? I mean --

Albert raises his hand, and all eyes turn towards him.

PAULINE

Yes, Albert. What is it dear?

ALBERT

(slowly)
If it is the BEST school, that is where I would like to go.

Pauline beams with motherly pride at Albert. It is settled.

EXT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

CAPTION: MUNICH, GERMANY - OCTOBER 1, 1885
THE PETERSSCHULE ON BLUMENSTRASSE
(CATHOLIC ELEMENTARY SCHOOL)

Albert and his parents are on a long pathway the leads to the front doors of the school. Pauline straightens Albert's collar, and he confidently nods. Walking towards the school, he falls in with other children, his gaze rising. At the steps, he stops with his mouth open, staring at a large JESUS above the doorway. Children rush past him, bumping him. A TEACHER approaches.

TEACHER

What's the matter son? You act
like you've never seen Jesus Christ
before.

His head shaking no, the teacher gently takes his hand and they enter the open doors, as he turns back to his parents.