

**R.P.S 10,000 B.C.**

**Cast:**

**UGG: Male, Any age, early human.**

**MUGG: Male or Female, Any age, physically smaller than Ugg.**

**Time period: 10,000 B.C.**

**Setting: A campfire.**

### **AT RISE**

*A prehistoric campfire. Two early humans, UGG and MUGG, sit cross-legged, staring at the flames. They've been arguing for hours about who is going to go hunting.*

**Ugg:** (gesturing wildly) I tell you, Mugg, this best way to decide who hunt today. You just stab with spear, who don't die wins, whoever loses goes hunt!

**Mugg:** (shakes head) No, no, no. How can hunt when dead?

**Ugg:** (slowly nods, clicking.) Ah... good point.

**Mugg:** Need something... fair. Can't stab every time disagree.

**Ugg:** (frowning) Me like stab... what mean, 'fair?'

**Mugg:** (thoughtfully) Hmm. Think. What rule world? Earth. Sky. Wind.

**Ugg:** (laughs) You make stinky wind after mammoth stew!

**Mugg:** (annoyed) Ugg, focus! Earth... (Makes a fist) strong like a rock. Sky is soft, like paper (flattens hand) —light, but it cover all. Wind... wind like scissors (makes scissors), sharp and cutting through the sky!

**Ugg:** What scissors?

**Mugg:** (in plain English) Don't ruin the moment. This is history.

**Ugg:** (nodding, thinking) So... rock beat scissors, because rock smashes? And scissors beat paper, because scissors cut paper? But... paper beats rock, because it covers?

**Mugg:** Exactly! Perfect balance.

**Ugg:** (grinning) Huh. Alright, I'll try it. Let's see who hunt!

**Mugg:** (raising hand) Rock, paper, scissors, shoot!

*(They both throw their hands forward. Ugg shows rock, Mugg shows scissors.)*

**Ugg:** (laughs triumphantly) Me win! Rock crushes scissors!

**Mugg:** (scoffs, takes up spear and stands) Fine. Maybe this bad idea... this never catch on...

*Mugg goes off to hunt and Ugg laughs. The fire crackles as Ugg settles into the warmth, a new tradition forming.*

**BLACKOUT**