

THE HIPSTER CAVEMAN

By J.J. Pope

INT. - CAVE - DAY

GROG and OOK sit, preparing for the upcoming caveman feast. THAK is doing some cave painting.

GROG

Hey Thak, why you no help us carve up ibex for big feast tonight?

OOK

Thak say he only eat what grow from ground, Grog.

THAK

Actually, Ook, me now on chimpanzee diet. Me only eat what chimp eat.

GROG

You mean you put long grass in log and grab termites with lips?

THAK

Actually, chimpanzee mostly eat fig. Sure, some termite, and also ant, and bee.

(Beat)

But, you can't use fire in chimp diet. Or anything that needs foresight.

GROG

Hahaha. Our ancestors leave chimpanzees in jungle a few years ago. What happen in winter? What you eat then? You will starve.

THAK

Well, me really like lice. Always fresh. Seasonal. And Hyperlocal.

Thak picks a bug out of his hair and eats it. Grog and Ook are not impressed.

OOK

Me need to practice drum song and chant for big feast.

Ook picks up a drum and prepares to play.

THAK
 (Scoffs)
 Drum songs... they like the big river
 that everyone drink from.

Ook and Grog are bewildered.

THAK (CONT'D)
 They so ... Main Stream. Me only
 listen to bone flute music now.

OOK
 Bone flute music? Me never hear of
 it.

THAK
 Exactly.

ANN, a cavewoman enters the scene.

ANN
 You talk about bone flute music?
 You hear Drokk play at camp fire?
 He very good!

THAK
 Oh, really? Drokk play camp fire
 now? Me like him back when he play
 on tree stump, in meadow.

ANN
 Wow! You see him on tree stump! So
 cool.

Thak looks smug and continues his cave painting while Ann
 looks on.

GROG
 Hey Ook. Why Thak burn his feet?

OOK
 Me don't know.

GROG
 Because him into fire before it
 cool!

Ook and Grog have a good laugh at this one.

ANN
 Don't listen to them, Thak.

THAK
 It okay. Them seem to forget that

this is *Safe Cave*.

GROG

We not forget. Otherwise, I hit Ann over head with club and drag her away by hair.

Grog and Ook chuckle.

THAK

Actually, Grog, that a myth your great grandpa start. Me paint about it on your wall. Did you not see?

GROG

Me never check that thing.

ANN

What you working on?

THAK

Painting about people who kick out wolf or bear from cave, then move in. Me call it, "GentrifiCAVEtion".

OOK

GentrifiCAVEtion? What that even mean?

THAK

Me don't know. Me just *feel*.

ANN

It just look like a bunch of hands.

THAK

If you no understand deep meaning behind picture, me cannot help you.

Two children, TALLULAH and BECKETT arrive on scene shouting, Daddy! Daddy!

THAK

Tallulah! Beckett! Me so happy to see you!

GROG

Hey Thak, why your children not in school with other children?

THAK

Wife and me decide to cave school. Them learn painting and bone flute music.

GROG

How them survive if not know how to
make fire, gather food, hunt, or
make shelter?

ANN

Grog—Please, this is safe cave.

OOK

No, Ann, Grog right. Him and family
will die in winter if them don't
change ways.

THAK

Me have enough of both of you. You
break safe cave rule, you only
think about eating animal,
campfire, and drum songs.

Tallulah and Beckett are concerned.

THAK

No worry, children. Soon, we move
to the Land of Brooks.

TALLULAH & BECKETT

Land of Brooks?

THAK

Yes, Brook Land, where our kind can
live in peace.

(Beat)

Tallulah, you can make paintings
that tell people about feast.

(Beat)

Beckett, you can play bone flute in
cave that serve fermented drink.

ANN

Can I come to? Me want to mix hot
water with crushed coffee bean.

THAK

Yes, Ann, join us. Everyone can
join us.

Thak looks up to the sky wistfully.

THAK

(Loudly)

Come one, come all, let us leave
this primitive land behind and
begin anew. Our new life start
tomorrow: in Brook Land!

BLACKOUT