

NEANDERSHOHLE

Written by

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A herd of WOOLLY MAMMOTHS walk across a GLACIER--

BOY (V.O.)

Ages ago, two species of humanity,  
The Neanderthal and The Cro-Magnon,  
coexisted briefly in Europe. The  
Neanderthal became extinct. Some  
argue that conflict and disease  
destroyed The Neanderthal, while  
others believe that they interbreed  
with The Cro-Magnon and were  
absorbed into modern day humanity.

EXT. NEANDER VALLEY - DAY

Flying over THE NEANDER VALLEY in Germany: Houses dot the landscape: A pristine River feeds a majestic waterfall. A limestone canyon dominates the topography.

A BACKHOE dumps a huge bucketful of dirt into a dumptruck--

The backhoe rotates its bucket and scoops out another pile of dirt, revealing the TOP OF A CAVE ENTRANCE.

Super: Neandershöhle: Neander's Hollow. Germany. Present day.

EXT. CAVE - DAY

The CAVE ENTRANCE is completely visible now. Generators hum as they provide electricity for the DIG SITE.

Filled with excitement, LYNNE DIETZ (Paleoanthropologist, 40's, German native) and her son, MILTON DIETZ (9 years old) step over generator cables and rush toward the cave.

INT. CAVE - ENTRANCE CHAMBER - DAY

Flood lights illuminate a primeval but very well-preserved limestone cave. Many ancient hearths are visible. There are a number of entrances that lead to other chambers.

Paleoanthropologists unearth artifacts from the ground, catalogue ancient tools and take photographs of the dig site. This is Christmas time for Paleoanthropologists.

As Lynne enters, she stops and eagerly scans the prehistoric dwelling, knowing this could be the find of the millennia. Then something catches her eye. Milton studies his Mother--

Lynne makes a Beeline to an immaculately drawn WALL PAINTING, which depicts a great variety of NEANDERTHAL CLANS living peacefully in a lush, sun-filled Valley--

Below the pictogram: A painted hand - 1 FINGER is raised--

LYNNE

(German accent)

This painting is extraordinary. One finger raised? Hmm? This must be the first rendering in a series. Like a history lesson.

Lynne turns her attention to another brilliantly drawn WALL PAINTING, which depicts Neanderthals and European Early Modern Humans (aka Cro-Magnon's) working together--

Below the pictogram: A painted hand - 2 FINGERS are raised--

LYNNE (CONT'D)

This is interesting. Huh?

MILTON

What does the painting mean, Mama?

Lost for words, Lynne studies the wall painting and says--

LYNNE

Well, this painting seems to indicate that The Neanderthal and Cro-Magnon coexisted peacefully.

MILTON

Cro-Magnon? I thought we had to call them European Early Modern Humans now, Mama?

Lynne is excited with the contents of this cave and has no time for political correctness. She hastily says--

LYNNE

I know, Milton! Cro-Magnon for the time being is a much simpler way to categorize them. Ok!

MILTON

Ok. I thought The Cro-Magnon killed off The Neanderthal?

LYNNE

Well, that's one school of thought. Another one is that The Neanderthal and Cro-Magnon interbred. Human DNA proves that, right?

MILTON

Maybe. But when a technologically advanced culture interacts with a weaker culture the weaker one is destroyed, right?

LYNNE

Maybe. But there is always the exception to the rule. Let's go. We need to talk to your Father.

INT. CAVE - POOL CHAMBER - DAY

Lynne and Milton enter. FRANK DIETZ (Paleoanthropologist, 40's, New York native, Lynne's husband) writes in a book--

FRANK

How did the meeting with the State Office of Archaeology or whatever the hell they call themselves go?

LYNNE

Not good. Schuft is shutting us down tomorrow morning. He won't give us an extension on our permit.

Frank boils over with frustration and anger and contempt--

FRANK

Schuft! That little Mother... He's trying to take this cave away from us! We found it! We're paying for everything! He's gonna take credit for all the finds at this site!

LYNNE

Schuft won't take the cave away if we figure out what happened here. We'll get that news reporter out of Dusseldorf to interview us before he gets out here in the morning.

Frank nods. Then he points to TWO WALL PAINTINGS--

FRANK

What do ya make of these paintings?

LYNNE

(eyes the paintings)  
Mother of God!

PREHISTORIC PAST: EXT. NEANDER VALLEY - DAY

Flying over the PRIMEVAL NEANDER VALLEY: A glacier lies to the north: A forest dots the landscape: The same River feeds the same waterfall: And the same limestone canyon.

Super: Neander's Hollow. 44,000 years ago.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

SPRING is coming in this primordial world. A small patch of snow is all that remains of a harsh winter. The grass is a vibrant green. Mature trees are sprouting leaves.

A herd of GROUND SLOTHS (8 foot tall, 1,000 pounds) waddle on their hind legs and front knuckles toward a cluster of trees--

The Sloths begin feeding on tree foliage, shrubs and grass. Their powerful, long front claws aid in procuring an abundance of vegetation to fuel their large, robust bodies.

With surprising agility and strength, a Sloth stands on its hind legs, reaches up and tears a branch off of a tree--

The Sloth drops the branch to the ground, where a JUVENILE SLOTH moans appreciatively for the meal and begins feeding.

Its a picturesque scene as the Sloths feed. Nature is at its finest. The abundance and rebirth of spring in full effect--

Suddenly, a pride of SABER-TOOTHED CATS attack the Sloths, who flee on all fours with surprising speed and grace.

A Cat jumps on a Sloth's back and digs its RAZOR-SHARP CLAWS into the Sloth's thick, hairy hide--

The Sloth flings the Cat off of its back and mauls the beast with its TALON-LIKE CLAWS--

En masse, the Cats swarm the Sloth, who fights off its attackers until one Cat sinks its MASSIVE TEETH into the Sloth's neck, producing a SNAPPING NOISE--

The Sloth drops to the ground like a lead weight. The famished Cats, who have endured a difficult winter, gorge themselves on the Sloth carcass--

As the Cats hungrily devour the Sloth carcass, a flurry of SPEARS go whizzing by the carnivores. But none of the wooden projectiles hit their mark. The Cats flee in all directions.

A Saber-tooth Cat confidently approaches the juvenile Sloth, who whimpers and tentatively backs away on all fours--

Suddenly, the Cat charges forward for the kill--

But even more suddenly a SPEAR drops the Cat in mid-run. The lifeless beast slides to a stop at the juvenile Sloth's feet.

Dressed in animal pelts, HELLE (mid-teens, NEANDERTHAL, jet-black hair, 5 foot tall, thin, huge nose) timidly steps out from behind the cover of a tree, STILL HOLDING HIS SPEAR--

With an abundance of INTELLIGENCE, Helle approaches the juvenile Sloth and contemplates what to do with the creature--

Dressed in animal pelts, KRIEGER (mid-teens, NEANDERTHAL, 6 foot tall, red hair, stocky, scarred face, huge nose) stomps forward, knocks Helle down and kicks the juvenile Sloth--

Brimming with BELLIGERENCE, Krieger eyes Helle.

NOTE: All Neanderthal have a large nasal cavity, ergo, they speak with high-pitched voices. Speech patterns are simple. HAND SIGNALS are used in abundance to communicate.

Krieger kicks Helle, points at the petrified Sloth and says--

KRIEGER

Kill!

HELLE

No.

Krieger, the largest and most powerful Warrior in THE RIVER CLAN, is enraged that he has been told no--

KRIEGER

Kill! Or Krieger kill you!

HELLE

No. Feed Sloth. Sloth grow large.

River Clan has food next winter.

A group of Neanderthal, who all have RED HAIR, crowd around Krieger and wait for him to beat Helle--

FRAU (mid-teens, NEANDERTHAL, red hair, the most attractive female in The River Clan, sweet disposition, her name in German means LADY) watches the spectacle--

Krieger relishes being the center of attention. With brute strength, Krieger rips Helle's spear out of his hand and points the tip at Helle's face and angrily says--

KRIEGER

Helle coward! Never kill animal  
once! Helle starve without Clan!

(MORE)

KRIEGER (CONT'D)  
 (points to Helle's hair)  
 Black hair. Bad! Color of night!  
 (points to his red hair)  
 Red hair! Color of Sun! Strong!  
 Helle useless! Krieger kill Helle!

Krieger cocks the spear back to kill Helle. Then a POWERFUL VOICE utters out in the near distance--

FUHR (O.S.)  
 No!

FUHR (NEANDERTHAL, leader of The River Clan, husky, late 20's, his name in German means LEADER) pushes through The Neanderthal and grabs the spear out of Krieger's hand--

FUHR (CONT'D)  
 Good leader never hit Clan!

Fuhr looks down at Helle and shakes his head with disgust--

Fuhr motions for Krieger to pick Helle up. Krieger obeys HIS FATHER but forcefully gets Helle back up to his feet--

Fuhr gestures to the dead Saber-tooth Cat and says--

FUHR (CONT'D)  
 Sun-God has given much meat to  
 River Clan!  
 (angrily eyes Krieger)  
 Krieger, you next leader of Clan!  
 Why fight each other?!

Fuhr waits for Krieger to give a suitable explanation--

Krieger eyeballs Helle with a menacing look--

Intimidated, Helle bows his head and defuses the situation--

HELLE  
 I bad hunter, Fuhr.  
 (points to juvenile Sloth)  
 Feed Sloth. Sloth grow large. River  
 Clan has food next winter.

Fuhr considers this radical notion and realizes it's a good idea. Fuhr, a good leader, softens his harsh demeanor, hands the spear back to Helle and reiterates Helle's words--

FUHR  
 Feed Sloth. Sloth grow large. River  
 Clan has food next winter.

Fuhr claps his hands and motions to The Clan that it is time to cut up the Cat carcass--

The Clan, who have suffered through a very lean winter, smile and cheer and quickly busy themselves on the Cat carcass--

Their mood is jolly as they skin the carcass. But as they cut up the meat, their mood darkens and they stop working.

Fuhr eyes the Sloth corpse, which is now little more than a skeleton. The Cats have eaten the majority of the meat. Fuhr isn't too worried, though, because they have the Cat carcass--

Fuhr turns and notices that The Clan has stopped working. Initially he's upset. But as he studies their downtrodden expressions, he knows there is a serious problem--

Fuhr walks to the Cat carcass and sees that it's INFECTED. The meat is full of ABSCESSSES, GREEN PUSS and BLACK DOTS.

The Clan exchange sullen looks. HUNGER is the greatest foe in this unforgiving world, which is full of unrelenting dangers.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

A herd of DEER dash through a forest full of huge trees with The River Clan in hot pursuit.

Fuhr chases after a Deer. He stops, cocks his spear back and just as he's ready to release his weapon, Helle steps into his line-of-sight, allowing the Deer to get away--

Fuhr is irate! Helle realizes he allowed the Deer to escape. Fuhr and Helle's eyes meet. Embarrassed, Helle bows his head.

EXT. VALLEY - DAY

Awe-inspiring shots of an enormous VALLEY.

The River Clan, led by Fuhr and Krieger walk past a SINKHOLE, which incidentally is large enough to trap a Woolly Mammoth--

FUHR  
(eyeing the ground)  
No Mammoth tracks.

KRIEGER  
No. Mammoth not in Valley yet.

FUHR  
Return to home-cave. Hunt. Morning.



Neanderthals drag the juvenile Sloth with VINE ROPES--

Helle, a low ranking member of The River Clan, walks at the rear of the group--

Helle walks past the sinkhole and does a double take. He stops and studies the earthen depression--

HELLE

Fuhr! Fuhr!

Losing patience, Fuhr closes his eyes, clenches a fist and grits his cavity-ridden-teeth--

KRIEGER

Father! Krieger kill Helle!

FUHR

No. His Mother. Medicine Woman.

Fuhr and Krieger stomp past the restless Clan, who are yammering because Helle has stopped the group yet again--

Brimming with RAGE, Fuhr stops opposite Helle and throws his hands up in frustration, asking Helle what he wants!

Helle motions at the spacious Valley--

HELLE

Mammoth Valley? Yes?

FUHR

Yes! Mammoth cross Valley to River!

Helle points to the sinkhole--

HELLE

Trap Mammoth in hole.

Fuhr, an EXPERIENCED HUNTER, eyes the sinkhole and shakes his head with utter disdain--

FUHR

Mammoth smart! Helle stupid!  
Mammoth go around hole!

Helle rips a PATCH OF GRASS free from the ground and says--

HELLE

No. Hide hole. Grass.

FUHR

Hide hole? Grass?

This hunting concept exceeds Fuhr's rudimentary intellect. Fuhr thinks Helle is a moron. He angrily claps his hands--

FUHR (CONT'D)  
Grass not kill Mammoth! Stupid!  
Clan tired! Return to home-cave!

EXT. CAVE - DUSK

We've seen this CAVE ENTRANCE before in present time. Very young and elderly Neanderthal welcome back the hunting party.

Many young, male Neanderthal vie for the affections of Frau but she's not interested in these humble Clan members--

Frau walks past Helle. He smiles at her and opens his mouth to speak but she doesn't acknowledge his lowly existence--

Frau makes a Beeline to Krieger. He's a physical specimen. Six inches taller than the normal Clan member. His girth is formidable. Muscle-bound. Frau and Krieger embrace.

Helle walks to his Mother ARZTIN (30's, ELDERLY, tiny, 4' 6", DEAF, MEDICINE WOMAN). She kisses him on the forehead and communicates solely by moving her hands because she's MUTE--

ARZTIN  
(sign language, subtitled)  
How did hunt go?

Helle doesn't say a word but his sheepish body language tells his Mother all she needs to know: The hunt went badly.

Fuhr and his mate BLEI embrace. Her name in German means LEAD and she's tough and ugly as lead. She's Krieger's Mother.

BLEI  
No meat?

FUHR  
No. Helle. Bad hunter. Loud. Scare animals. Useless.

BLEI  
Helle young. Smart. Has good heart.  
Clan need wood.

Fuhr motions to The Clan that FIREWOOD is needed.

EXT. WOODS - DUSK

Helle, Krieger, Frau and other Clan folk gather FIREWOOD.

A young NEANDERTHAL GIRL playfully chases after a firefly. She stops as she sees--

MONS (CRO-MAGNON, male, 6 years old, handsome, looks like a modern Human, blonde hair, blue eyes) smiling at her--

The girl smiles back. Mons is the most handsome male she has ever seen: Olive colored skin. Fair hair. Lean, muscular build. Small but prominent nose. Rectangular eye orbits.

Mons amiably walks up to the girl, smiles and offers her a beautiful BONE NECKLACE, which she happily accepts.

MOMENTS LATER--

The girl leads Mons, his mother SPION and his father LUGNER, toward Clan members, who stop collecting firewood and stare blankly at these tall, strange, unimposing CRO-MAGNON.

In a show of physical prowess, Krieger flings an armful of firewood to the ground and stomps toward Spion and Lugner, who tentatively take a step back and cower in fear--

Krieger is pleased that the humanoids are afraid of him. He inspects The Cro-Magnon adults. They're in their 20's. Tall. Attractive. Shapely. Both have blonde hair and blue eyes--

Krieger feels Spion's SHODDY animal pelt. He looks at her from head to toe and is very pleased with what he sees--

He smells Lugner. Touches his blonde hair. Pushes a finger into Lugner's arm to feel his muscle mass--

Krieger grunts out a laugh. He's not scared of these lean, long-limbed, physically inferior humanoids.

As Krieger continues to physically inspect The Cro-Magnon, Helle is mentally examining Spion and Lugner--

Helle is uneasy with this "chance" encounter. Something about this meeting feels odd to him. Helle observes something very strange: Spion and Lugner are holding NO WEAPONS--

Helle casts a suspicious eye on Mons--

Helle studies Spion and Lugner and grows quite concerned--

HELLE

Krieger.

Krieger angrily waves off Helle, telling him to shut up--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Krieger!

Krieger knocks Helle to the ground. Helle is disoriented.

Krieger's physical inspection of The Cro-Magnon is over. Now he wants to ascertain how intelligent they are--

KRIEGER  
Where is your Clan?

In a primitive way, Spion and Lugner chirp and grunt to one another, much like the way monkeys communicate--

Krieger considers what to do with the stupid humanoids--

KRIEGER (CONT'D)  
(pounds his chest)  
Krieger!

Spion replies by grunting out in a rudimentary way--

SPION  
(pounds her chest)  
Spion.  
(points to Lugner)  
Lugner.  
(points to Mons)  
Mons.

Spion offers a FLINT-ROCK and a chunk of IRON PYRITE to Krieger, who eagerly grabs the prized fire-making-rocks--

Krieger nods his head, pleased with this offering. He likes that the Cro-Magnon have shown him great respect--

Krieger motions for The Clan to gather wood. The Clan obeys--

Krieger motions to The Cro-Magnon to also pick up wood. They also obey. Krieger is very pleased. He likes obedience--

With a lustful look, Krieger eyes Spion as she picks up wood. Frau tries to embrace Krieger but he pushes her away.

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

Fuhr, an objective leader, inspects Spion, Lugner and Mons--

Krieger hands the flint-rock and the iron-pyrite to Fuhr, who is pleased but he has reservations about The Cro-Magnon--

FUHR  
They not Clan. Must prove worth.  
Stay outside. No cave.

However, Fuhr points to a nearby FIRE, which is close to a River, and motions that the Cro-Magnon may sit by that fire--  
 Spion, Lugner and Mons thankfully nod and walk to the fire--  
 Fuhr motions to Krieger that he is pleased with him.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

A FULL MOON illuminates the sky in a ghostly pale white.

EXT. FIRE PIT - NIGHT

It's a peaceful night. The stars are out in abundance. The full moon reflects off of the River, which flows gently.

Many Neanderthal and the three Cro-Magnon sit around the fire. An Owl hoots nearby. A Wolf howls in the distance. A Neanderthal woman's stomach growls loudly--

Everybody laughs. But hunger is no laughing matter. The Clan needs a successful hunt. Starvation inflames tempers. People begin complaining about Helle ruining the hunt--

NEANDERTHAL MAN

Had Boar in sight! Helle yells  
 Boar! Boar run!

NEANDERTHAL WOMAN

Yes! Had Ibex in sight! Helle  
 coughs! Ibex run!

NEANDERTHAL CHILD

Had--

KRIEGER

(interrupts)  
 Spion!

Krieger motions that he wants to have SEX WITH SPION. He hovers over Lugner, challenging him to fight for her--

Lugner submissively gets into a fetal position--

Emotionless, Mons stares at the fire--

Broken-hearted that Krieger is betraying her, Frau weeps, gets to her feet and runs toward the cave.

Neanderthal lower their heads. They have no intention of sticking up for Frau or challenging the might of Krieger--

Spion looks at Krieger and shakes her head no. She motions to the moon, points to her privates and touches her belly, meaning that her menstrual cycle is in sync with the moon--

Krieger, a spoiled wretch, is enraged that he has been told no! He grabs Spion and forcefully puts her on all fours--

Spion escapes, motions to the moon, points to her privates, touches her belly, removes a STONE EARRING from her ear, throws it at Lugner and points to the moon again--

Confused, Krieger eyes the moon, trying to understand Spion's hand signals. He observes the earring sitting near Lugner--

Arztin explains the situation to Krieger by moving her hands--

ARZTIN

(sign language, subtitled)

Spion not Clan. Customs different.  
Give earring. Krieger marry Spion.  
Mate next full moon.

Krieger eyes the moon. He wants Spion now but reluctantly nods his head. He respects the all-knowing medicine woman--

Spion crawls to Krieger, hugs his legs and kisses his boots.

Another OMINOUS SIGN, which is not seen by The Clan: Lugner grabs Spion's earring off the ground and puts it in his boot.

EXT. VALLEY - SINKHOLE - NIGHT

Creating a PITFALL TRAP: Helle places a row of LONG BRANCHES over the sinkhole. The full moon provides ample light.

Helle then places GRASS on top of the branches, obscuring the sinkhole from site.

Setting the BAIT: Helle places a BLOCK OF SALT on the grassy pitfall trap. Mammoths supplement their diet with salt.

INT. CAVE - ENTRANCE CHAMBER - DAWN

Clan members sleep on GRASS BEDS. There are many HEARTHES in the cave for the many families. Frau can be heard sobbing.

Helle, an unappreciated but devoted Clan member, is the first to rise out of bed. He lovingly kisses his sleeping Mother on the forehead.

Helle walks over to Frau to see if she is okay. But as she sees him approach, she rolls over and ignores him.

EXT. RIVER BANK - DAWN

Helle walks along the river bank and casts an ominous eye over to the fire pit, where The Cro-Magnon are sleeping--

Helle kneels, looks at the RISING SUN and pays homage to the SUN-GOD by touching his cranium, eyes and heart.

INT. CAVE - ENTRANCE CHAMBER - MORNING

Helle quietly places wood on Arztin's hearth. He bows his head to her, signifying love. Frau can be heard sobbing--

Helle quietly places wood on Fuhr's hearth. Fuhr is tossing and turning due to Frau's lamenting--

Helle quietly places wood on Frau's hearth. He kisses his hand and places it on Frau's forehead. She continues to cry.

INT. CAVE - CAVERN CHAMBER - MORNING

In a poorly-lit cave, Helle drops vegetation into a cavern, where the juvenile Sloth now dwells - EARTH'S FIRST BARN.

INT. CAVE - POOL CHAMBER - MORNING

Helle, Earth's first chemist, grinds a black rock into powder. A POOL OF WATER sits nearby--

He puts a pinch of the BLACK POWDER on his palm and examines it. He smells it. Then he tastes it and spits it out. Yuck--

Helle looks at the fire and grins. He throws the powder into the fire, which spits out a BRIGHT YELLOW FLAME--

With childlike delight, Helle roars with amusement.

INT. CAVE - MEDICINE CHAMBER - MORNING

Panning around a magnificent limestone chamber, which has many stalagmites and stalactites (rock formations)--

A stunning WALL PAINTING of Arztin, the clan's medicine woman, treating a sick woman.

Clan members sit in a row, waiting to see the medicine woman.

Combating infection: Wearing a FACE-MASK and wearing PELT GLOVES, Arztin inspects a man's arm, which has a nasty wound--

Also wearing a face-mask and pelt gloves, Helle, a MEDICINE MAN APPRENTICE, hands her an earthen bowl--

Arztin eyes the bowl and begins moving her hands--

ARZTIN  
(sign language, subtitled)  
Good. Proper ointment.

Helle nods. Arztin scoops BROWN CREAM out of the bowl and applies it generously to her patient's wound--

Arztin motions for her patient not to touch the wound. She gestures for the man to leave. He gets up and walks away--

A young girl approaches. She COUGHS incessantly and sits down. Arztin puts the back of her forearm on the girl's forehead, checking for a fever--

Before Arztin can give her diagnosis of the girl's ailment, Helle hands her a clay bowl, which contains a GREEN FLUID--

Arztin eyes the bowl and begins moving her hands again--

ARZTIN (CONT'D)  
(sign language, subtitled)  
Good apprentice. Good son. Good  
Clan member. Proud. Love you.

Helle is touched. He bows his head respectfully--

Arztin hands the bowl to the girl and motions for her to drink. The girl coughs as she drinks. Then her cough stops.

INT. CAVE - ENTRANCE CHAMBER - MORNING

Desiring meat but settling for vegetation, Fuhr bites into a piece of BARK and chews. Talk about an unhappy morning--

But his morning gets even worse with the UNBEARABLE WEEPING of Frau, who is devastated that Krieger loves Spion--

Fuhr's eyes are bloodshot and baggy. He stares at his fire--

FUHR  
Crying all night! Helle!

Fuhr impatiently waits for Helle. Frau continues to cry--

FUHR (CONT'D)  
Helle! Helle!



Helle runs to Fuhr, trips on a rock and lands face first at The Clan's beleaguered leader. Fuhr sighs emphatically--

FUHR (CONT'D)  
 (points to his fire)  
 Trade fire with other Clans for  
 meat. Clan hungry. Take Frau.

Helle is torn. He just stands there. He relishes the chance to be alone with Frau but he DOESN'T TRUST THE CRO-MAGNON--

HELLE  
 Helle stay. Blonde Clan bad.

Fuhr has reached his breaking point. He angrily springs to his feet. He can't abide Helle's presence for another moment--

FUHR  
 Helle bad! Leave!

EXT. GRASSLAND - MORNING

TRANSPORTING THE TORCH: Holding a TORCH, Helle and Frau walk through a pasture full of BLUE FLOWERS--

HELLE  
 Blaue Blume! Your favorite flower!

Frau could care less about the flowers. She cries, broken-hearted that Krieger has discarded her for another female--

Nonetheless, Helle is happy to be alone with Frau. He struggles to find a suitable subject to discuss. What better way to spark a conversation: Talk about the weather--

HELLE (CONT'D)  
 Pretty day. Not hot. Not cool. Sun  
 showers world with light. My name  
 Helle means bright in old tongue.

Frau says nothing and sobs. Helle starts to sound desperate--

HELLE (CONT'D)  
 Uh... Flowers blooming. Ummm...  
 Trees grow green. World full of--

Helle sees two Squirrels nuzzling on a tree branch--

HELLE (CONT'D)  
 Mates.

MATES! Wrong thing to say! Frau breaks into hysterics!

Embarrassed, Helle puts his hand to his head. But that's the hand that's holding the torch. He burns his head and screams!

EXT. FOREST - MORNING

An age-old forest. Spectacular scenery. Very spooky. Massive trees. Huge roots run along the ground due to the rocky soil.

Holding a TORCH, Helle rubs his singed head with his free hand, while he walks along a deer path. Frau follows, crying--

Helle is a COWARD first and foremost. He eyes the frightening forest, knowing that noise attracts predatory wildlife--

HELLE

Frau. Stop crying... Please.

Frau continues to cry. Helle desperately needs a diversion to get Frau's mind on something other than despair--

Helle spins around, looks at Frau, waves his hand over the torch like a magician and the TORCH-FIRE DISAPPEARS--

Frau gasps with bewilderment and intrigue. SHE STOPS CRYING--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Helle. Magic Man. Powerful.

Helle waves his hand over the torch again and CLANDESTINELY DROPS DUST from his fingers. Poof! The torch-fire reappears--

Frau gasps again. Helle turns around and says forcefully--

HELLE (CONT'D)

No crying! Or Magic Man turn Frau into frog! Long way to Forest Clan!

Helle walks away. Frau quietly follows. Helle grows fearful, wondering how The River Clan is fairing with The Cro-Magnon.

EXT. CAVE - DAY

Mons surreptitiously lies on a rock outcrop above the cave, studying the behavior and work habits of The River Clan--

Elderly and young Clan folk dust animal pelts, clean earthen bowls and carry clay water jugs. Many perform the same task, A POOR DIVISION OF LABOR, making The River Clan inefficient.

Spion emerges from the cover of woods, holding a DOLL and hands it to a young Neanderthal girl--

The girl admires the doll and smiles at Spion, who smiles back. Spion looks up at Mons. They trade SINISTER GRINS.

The girl walks away talking to the doll. She doesn't know it yet but her lovely new toy is infected with SMALLPOX. Earth's first case of BIOTERRORISM. The Cro-Magnon have previously been infected with smallpox and are now immune to the virus.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Several HUTS, which are made of MAMMOTH BONE sit in a forest. Animal pelts cover the hut roofs. Each hut has a vent in the roof, where smoke rises into the air.

Carrying out their duties and with poor division of labor, Neanderthal of The FOREST CLAN enter and exit the huts.

Helle's TORCH is wedged between two rocks.

Helle and ERGE (20's, leader of The Forest Clan, NEANDERTHAL, his name in German means LOYAL) negotiate--

HELLE  
Trade? Fire?

ERGE  
No.  
(points to the hut smoke)  
Have fire.

Erge ogles Frau--

ERGE (CONT'D)  
How much for pretty woman?

HELLE  
No trade Frau.

Carrying wood, a CRO-MAGNON man, woman and child, all blonde-haired and tall, enter a hut! Helle and Frau don't see them!

ERGE  
Two women, two men for Frau.

HELLE  
Erge. No. No negotiable.

ERGE  
Everything negotiable. Two women,  
two men and two Beaver pelts.

HELLE  
Frau. River Clan member. No trade.

Erge grunts with disappointment. He wants Frau. He's gonna sweeten the deal and make Helle an offer he can't refuse--

ERGE  
Two women, two men, two Beaver  
pelts and... Elk.

Erge claps his hands--

Clan members exit the forest, pulling an ELK by vine ropes--

Spellbound, Helle eyes the Elk. He'd be a hero for bringing this much meat to his Clan. He'll finally get some respect.

DAYDREAM: EXT. CAVE - DAY

Helle presents the ELK to Fuhr, who is very pleased. Clan members cheer for Helle. Krieger cries. A group of sexy Neanderthal babes swarm Helle, the Clan's resourceful savior.

FRAU (V.O.)  
Helle!

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Holding a TORCH and walking, Helle is startled by Frau's menacing yell. Frau is enraged with Helle--

FRAU  
Almost trade Frau for Elk! Frau  
kill Helle in sleep!

HELLE  
But Helle refuse trade.

FRAU  
Yes! After Frau smack Helle!

EXT. VALLEY - DAY

Fuhr and Krieger hunt for MAMMOTH FOOT PRINTS to no avail--

KRIEGER  
Still no Mammoth tracks!

FUHR  
Patience. Long winter. Big snows.  
Mammoth come late this spring.

KRIEGER  
Clan is angry. Hungry.

FUHR  
Fuhr knows. Fuhr knows.

Fuhr spots Helle's PITFALL TRAP--

A picture says a thousand words: Fuhr thinks deeply about the mechanics of the complicated pitfall trap. Suddenly it all makes sense to him. He grunts out a pleased laugh--

FUHR (CONT'D)  
Helle. Smart.

With a WICKED STARE, Lugner studies Clan members: Which one looks fast... strong... useful. Which one looks SICK--

Lugner spots a Neanderthal, who has many globular yellowish pustules on his face: the 7th day sign of SMALLPOX DISEASE--

Lugner controls his inner glee well but his lips still curl up into a DEVILISH GRIN - The Cro-Magnon attack is nearing.

EXT. MEADOW - MORNING

In a land of serene rolling hills, Helle holds a TORCH and stands opposite a Neanderthal female of The MEADOW CLAN--

HELLE  
Trade? Fire?

NEANDERTHAL WOMAN  
Me Meadow Clan. What Clan you?

HELLE  
River Clan.

NEANDERTHAL WOMAN  
Meadow Clan hate River Clan!  
Krieger bad! Leave or die!

EXT. PASTURE - MORNING

Holding a TORCH, Helle and Frau walk up a hill. They reach the hilltop and see a HERD OF HORSES grazing in the distance--

Frau gasps with delight, admiring the beauty of the Horses--

Helle hears Frau's enthusiastic gasp. He looks at the wide smile on her face and is pleased that she is happy--

Helle wants to impress Frau badly. He wedges the torch on a tree branch and WHISTLES--

The Horses gallop to Helle. They crowd around him, hoping for a treat. Helle pets them. Frau is excited and anxious--

HELLE  
 (talks to the horses)  
 Sorry. Helle have no apples.  
 (to Frau)  
 Horses trust Helle. Pet them.

Frau tentatively puts her hand out to pet a Horse. But the Horse is skittish, sensing Frau's apprehension--

HELLE (CONT'D)  
 Frau. Horse sense fear. Be strong.

Helle gently grabs Frau's hand and pets the Horse's face. Frau laughs, forgetting her troubles. HELLE IS IN HEAVEN.

EXT. FIELD - MORNING

Helle and Frau walk through a scenic field--

FRAU  
 Hungry.

HELLE  
 (points to the sun)  
 Not midday.

FRAU  
 Hungry!

Helle hands the TORCH to Frau--

He reaches into his pelt and pulls out a circular piece of wood, which is a SUNDIAL. He puts the time-telling device on a stump--

The sundial is a work of art. It has 24 lines emanating from the center. Each line represents one hour of the day--

Helle puts a POLISHED STICK into the sundial's center. The stick cast the SUN'S SHADOW onto the sundial--

HELLE  
 See. Not midday.

Frau is extremely impressed with Helle's ingenious device. But her piercing HUNGER overrides any rational thought--

FRAU  
 Hungry.

Helle sighs. He reaches into his pelt, pulls out a piece of MEAT JERKY and hands it to Frau, who eats it--

HELLE  
Eat Slow. Last food. Stone Clan  
live in mountains. Fearsome folk.

Helle points up to THE STONE HILLS, which are a series of imposing rocky cliffs.

EXT. THE STONE HILLS - DAY

THE STONE HILLS are a forbidding place. Razor sharp rocks. Steep hills. Gnarly, twisted trees. A DESERT OF STONE.

Holding a TORCH, Helle approaches a cave, where a team of huge Neanderthal of The STONE CLAN stand guard. Frau follows.

HELLE  
(pounds his puny chest)  
Me River Clan. Trade? Fire?

NEANDERTHAL GUARD  
No. Stone Clan have fire.

Helle's shoulders drop with disappointment. Failure again! But the Guard offers a much needed trading opportunity--

NEANDERTHAL GUARD (CONT'D)  
Need medicine man. Ours dead from  
skin bumps. Many Stone Clan sick.  
You medicine man? Trade?

Helle, too honest for his own good, starts to say that he's only an apprentice medicine man--

HELLE  
Helle appren--

Frau is not too honest for her own good. She thinks quick--

FRAU  
(interrupts)  
Helle medicine man.

INT. THE STONE CLAN'S CAVE - DAY

Helle and Frau enter and are horrified with what they see--

Many Neanderthal are suffering from the effects of FULL-BLOWN SMALLPOX: their skin is plagued with countless CRUSTY BUMPS--

Dumbfounded, Helle and Frau stand motionless, petrified at the sight of the pitiful suffering of the mighty Stone Clan--

With tattered nerves and shaking hands, Helle reaches into his pelt, pulls out a MASK and GLOVES and puts them on--

HELLE

Frau. Leave. Bad illness.

FRAU

Frau help.

HELLE

No.

FRAU

Yes!

Helle hesitantly reaches into his pelt, pulls out a MASK and GLOVES and hands them to Frau. She puts them on--

Helle issues a desperate order to healthy Stone Clan Folk--

HELLE

Put pelt on face! Water! Go!

Stone Clan folk obey and rush out of the cave to get water.

Nervous, Helle inspects a person's skin bumps. Without his Mother's calming influence, he becomes even more agitated--

But then Frau reassuringly puts her hand on his shoulder--

With Frau's touch, Helle gains all the strength he needs--

Helle grabs a stone knife off of the floor. He cuts a person's crusty skin bump open and PUS drips out. He studies the THICK FLUID and considers his limited options--

HELLE (CONT'D)

(to Frau)

No cure for skin bumps. Control fever and pain. Give water. Give fluid from Milk of Mountain Rose. Give good care. Pray to Sun-God.

EXT. THE STONE CLAN'S CAVE - NIGHT

Stone Clan Guards stand at the entrance, which is illuminated by fire. Pathetic wailing is heard inside the cave.



MONTAGE: EXT. SKY

Over and over and over, the sun zooms across the sky and sets in the westerly horizon THREE TIMES.

INT. THE STONE CLAN'S CAVE - MORNING

Stone Clan folk sit upright. They're weak but on the mend. DISFIGURING SCARS cover their bodies from the Smallpox.

Helle, a sweet, caring person, gently inspects GIGANT, a FREAKISHLY LARGE member of The Stone Clan, who is frail--

GIGANT

Me Gigant. Thank gentle Helle.  
Smart Helle. Friend. Savior.

Frau watches Gigant thank Helle. With a SPARK OF LOVE, she smiles and finally understands his NOBLE CHARACTER.

EXT. THE STONE CLAN'S CAVE - MORNING

WINDSTARK (20's, female leader of The Stone Clan, monstrously big) slowly exits the cave and approaches Helle and Frau--

WINDSTARK

I, WindStark. Daughter of Wind and Stark. Leader, Stone Clan. Pledge loyalty to Helle and River Clan.

HELLE

Thank you.

WindStark claps her hands--

Stone Clan folk give Helle and Frau STONE DAGGERS - Payment for their medical services--

WindStark motions for Helle and Frau to follow her. They walk down a hill and come to a PILE OF 100 CRO-MAGNON BODIES--

WINDSTARK

Small Nose Clan give us skin disease. Stone Clan destroy them!

Fear rushes over Helle's face. He now knows The Cro-Magnon plan is not peaceful coexistence but a forceful takeover.

## MONTAGE:

Fearing for their beloved Clan, Helle and Frau scamper through hills, fields and ravines.

## EXT. VALLEY - DUSK

Helle and Frau scurry through the Valley and hear the desperate TRUMPET of a Woolly Mammoth--

They charge toward the wailing and stop at the SINKHOLE, where a WOOLLY MAMMOTH has been successfully trapped--

Normally you'd thank the Sun-God for so much meat. But Helle and Frau resume their mad dash back to their home-cave.

## EXT. SKY - NIGHT

A HALF MOON illuminates the sky - Helle and Frau have been gone from The River Clan for two weeks.

## INT. CAVE - ENTRANCE CHAMBER - NIGHT

Dressed in a HIGH QUALITY animal pelt, Spion enters and walks toward Krieger, who admires her GORGEOUS NEW CLOTHING--

Krieger smiles, thinking that she WANTS TO HAVE SEX. He doesn't notice that she's wearing her STONE EARRING--

## KRIEGER

New pelts. Arztin wrong. Spion mate  
at half moon. Not full moon.

Fuhr approaches Spion, furious that she's in The Clan's cave.

Many Neanderthal lie on grass beds, suffering from SMALLPOX. Wearing a mask and gloves, Arztin cares for the sick.

Spion backhands Krieger, sending him to the ground. The NEANDERTHAL/CRO-MAGNON WAR HAS JUST BEGUN--

100 Cro-Magnon, led by Lugner, charge into the cave, holding state-of-the-art WOODEN SWORDS and SHIELDS that are made from a dense, heavy hardwood known as IRONWOOD--

With brutal efficiency, The Cro-Magnon slaughter elderly and useless Neanderthal. The Cro-Magnon move effortlessly because their muscles can EASILY PERFORM FINE MOTOR FUNCTIONS--

Healthy Neanderthal attack. They move awkwardly and slowly. Their muscles cannot easily perform fine motor functions--

With precision teamwork and superior numbers, The Cro-Magnon hogtie the healthy Neanderthal with VINE ROPES.

With poor dexterity, Krieger gets to his feet and attacks Spion. She gracefully sidesteps the beast and pummels him--

Cro-Magnon force Neanderthal to watch Spion beat the shit out of Krieger. The River Clan is being taught a harsh lesson - The Blonde Clan are their MASTERS now--

Spion knocks Krieger unconscious with a kick to the face--

With lifeless eyes and a sneer, she pans around the cave and is satisfied that The Neanderthal have been defeated--

Spion fluently speaks another language: GERMAN. She utters this tongue to mask her true intentions from The Neanderthal--

SPION

(German, subtitled)

Burn the corpses and their weapons!  
Keep the healthy separated from the  
sick! Count them! I want every one  
of these Clods accounted for! Now!

Cro-Magnon obey and get to work. Each person performs a specialized task, an EXCELLENT DIVISION OF LABOR, making The Blonde Clan efficient and far superior to The Neanderthal.

Lugner's VANITY is in full display as he grooms his hair and brushes a crease out of his fine animal pelt. His STYLE is impeccable. Pretty white teeth. Perfect hygiene. Man-candy.

Spion walks to Arztin, kneels down and smiles a fake smile--

Spion fluently speaks the Neanderthal language. Arztin READS HER LIPS and is amazed that someone can speak so fluidly--

SPION (CONT'D)

(feigns diplomacy)

Mother Arztin, please continue to  
care for the sick. They need your  
great skills now more than ever. If  
you need anything, please do not  
hesitate to ask me for it.

Spion (the German word for SPY) smiles pleasantly--

Arztin (the German word for FEMALE DOCTOR) halfheartedly nods and resumes caring for the Smallpox patients--

Spion is pleased. She rises to her feet and walks away--

Then it dawns on Arztin that Helle should be returning to the cave soon. She must warn her son of the impending danger!

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

Helle and Frau run! A River is visible in the distance.

EXT. RIVER BANK - NIGHT

Healthy Neanderthal stand at the river bank weeping--

Their hands are bound together by VINE ROPES--

Prehistoric BALL AND CHAIN RESTRAINTS: Their ankles are bound by VINE ROPES. A STONE is attached to the leg restraints.

Lugner (the German word for LIAR) and Mons (the German word for MONSTER) stand above Fuhr and Blei, who are hogtied--

Lugner casts a venomous eye upon the lowly Neanderthal. Like his Wife Spion, he speaks The Neanderthal language fluidly but unlike his Wife he doesn't feign sincerity--

LUGNER

You Clods are our Slaves. You will obey our commands without question or you will pay the Red-God with much blood. You Gobs understand!?

Petrified, The Neanderthal put their heads down, not wanting to make eye contact with Lugner, the blonde-haired devil--

Lugner is satisfied that The Neanderthal have understood his edict. He puts his hands on Mons' shoulders and says--

LUGNER (CONT'D)

(German, subtitled)

You will be a King one day, Mons.  
Give the command.

MONS

(German, subtitled)

Yes, Father.

Mons points to Krieger, snaps his fingers and speaks the Neanderthal language fluidly just like his evil parents--

MONS (CONT'D)

Krieger, come to me!

Krieger, unbound by any restraints, AMBLES to Mons--

MONS (CONT'D)

Faster!

Krieger shows his complete lack of character. Fear overtakes his face. He DASHES forward and stops opposite Mons--

MONS (CONT'D)

Throw your Mother and Father into the River.

Krieger doesn't hesitate. One after the other, he picks up Fuhr and Blei and tosses them into the River. They both sink into the water--

Neanderthal look away, disgusted with Krieger's villainy--

MONS (CONT'D)

Good boy, Krieger.

Mons snaps his fingers--

A comely Cro-Magnon Handmaiden hands Krieger a CHUNK OF MEAT. Krieger eyes the flesh with desperate hunger. This is more meat than he's eaten since the autumn--

Lugner and Mons don't say a word. They know Krieger has no moral fiber. They wait for him to eat the meat, knowing that it will further demoralize The Neanderthal--

Krieger sinks his teeth into the meat and eats greedily--

LUGNER

(tells an outright lie)  
Obey us like Krieger has and you shall never know hunger again.

INT. CAVE - MEDICINE CHAMBER - NIGHT

The cave is lit by a torch. Mesmerized, Spion studies the stunning WALL PAINTING of Arztin. Lugner enters--

LUGNER

(German, subtitled)  
You wanted to see me?

SPION

(German, subtitled)  
These Clods have put a young Sloth into a cavern. They've been feeding the beast. It will supply much meat when fully grown.

LUGNER  
 (German, subtitled)  
 That's a good idea.

SPION  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Yes, it is. We've counted these  
 Gobs and only 44 are accounted for.  
 Two of them are missing--

Spion gestures to the wall painting--

SPION (CONT'D)  
 (German, subtitled)  
 And we have this curiosity.

Lugner is entranced by the high quality of the rendering--

LUGNER  
 (German, subtitled)  
 This painting is of Arztin. The  
 Medicine Woman. Who painted this?

SPION  
 (German, subtitled)  
 I don't know. I didn't want the  
 Clods to know that this painting is  
 of any importance to us.

LUGNER  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Well, we'll ask Krieger who painted  
 it. He has a belly full of meat. A  
 few of our prettiest girls are  
 making him happy right now.

SPION  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Fine. Whoever painted this could be  
 a problem for us. These Gobs don't  
 have good control of their hands.  
 (points to the painting)  
 But this artist can use their hands  
 very well. And if you can use your  
 hands and your mind well, you are  
 very dangerous.

INT. CAVE - PLEASURE CHAMBER - NIGHT

The cave is lit by a torch, producing a sensual atmosphere.  
 Krieger lies on a bed of grass, surrounded by many gorgeous  
 Cro-Magnon females, who feed him from a cluster of berries--

Spion and Lugner enter--

SPION

Brother Krieger, my Clan, I am so sorry for intruding upon you. May we have a moment of your time?

Krieger is in ecstasy, surrounded by the sexy Cro-Magnon. Dim-witted, it takes him a moment to process Spion's words--

KRIEGER

Yes... Sister Spion.

SPION

I'm very sorry about your Mother and your Father. And I'm sorry I had to beat you before.

KRIEGER

Spion Clan leader. Leader must beat Clan. Strong leader. Strong Clan.

SPION

Who put the Sloth in the cavern?

KRIEGER

Helle.

Spion and Lugner exchange puzzled looks: Who is Helle?

SPION

Who made the painting of Arztin?

KRIEGER

Helle.

Spion and Lugner pull a blank again. They don't recall meeting Helle because they only encountered him once--

LUGNER

(German, subtitled)  
Helle? I don't recall him? You?

SPION

(German, subtitled)  
No. But I never forget a face.

Lugner impatiently thrusts his hand toward Krieger, demanding that Spion question him further--

Krieger doesn't notice Lugner's impulsive behavior because he's engrossed with the lovely Cro-Magnon Handmaidens--

Spion calmly grabs Lugner's hand and pushes it down. She's experienced at dealing with his childish outbursts--

SPION (CONT'D)  
Who is this Helle?

KRIEGER  
Helle useless. Bad hunter.

Spion and Lugner still don't remember Helle--

SPION  
Tell us more about Helle.

KRIEGER  
Short. Weak. Helle wanted to kill  
Mammoth with grass in Valley.

Krieger laughs heartily--

KRIEGER (CONT'D)  
Helle stupid. Starve without Clan.  
Coward! Never kill animal once!

Spion and Lugner still can't envision Helle. Krieger is enjoying being the center of attention. He says even more--

KRIEGER (CONT'D)  
Helle apprentice medicine man to  
Arztin. Her son. Ah! Ah! I knock  
Helle down. When we first meet.

Blessed with a PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY, Spion digs into her mind.

INT. SPION'S MIND

At first things are foggy in Spion's mind. The fog dissipates as she recollects her first encounter with The River Clan--

The setting is in the woods. Krieger looks at Spion from head to toe and is very pleased with what he sees--

Spion makes eye contact with Helle, who stares straight into her eyes, seemingly knowing what her bad intentions are.

INT. CAVE - PLEASURE CHAMBER - NIGHT

Startled by this revelation, Spion says with great concern--



SPION  
 (German, subtitled)  
 He knew what we were planning to do  
 all along!

LUGNER  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Who?

SPION  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Are you dense!? Helle!

Spion shoots a long irritated look at Lugner. She thinks...

SPION (CONT'D)  
 Brother Krieger, where is Helle?

KRIEGER  
 Fuhr send Helle and Frau to trade  
 fire with other Clans. They return  
 tonight. Tomorrow.

LUGNER  
 (German, subtitled)  
 We've conquered all of the Clans  
 except for The Stone Clan. Helle is  
 most likely dead or been captured.

SPION  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Until we are certain of Helle's  
 fate, we should make everything  
 look normal outside the cave.

LUGNER  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Right. I'll post guards all around  
 the cave in hidden positions.

SPION  
 (German, subtitled)  
 And make a fire by the River. Send  
 Krieger and a few of the Gobs out  
 there to sing their hunting songs.

LUGNER  
 (German, subtitled)  
 And we should send some Clan women  
 and Arztin to the fire as well.

SPION  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Fine.

(MORE)

SPION (CONT'D)

If Helle sees his Mother, he'll suspect nothing and fall right into our trap.

LUGNER

(German, subtitled)

We must find Helle. He's smart and quite creative. When Father arrives in the autumn, he'll see Helle's painting and want him.

SPION

(German, subtitled)

Father wants everything. Such a selfish man. I don't recall anyone ever living past 40 annums. He's 44 and healthy as a Mammoth. When will he have the good sense and die.

LUGNER

(German, subtitled)

When Father arrives, I'll kill him for you. What son doesn't secretly harbor a scorching desire to murder his own Father.

SPION

(German, subtitled)

I love you my Husband. My Brother.

Spion and Lugner embrace and kiss passionately.

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

Cro-Magnon hide on the rock outcrop above the cave.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Cro-Magnon easily scale trees and hide amongst the leaves.

EXT. RIVER BANK - NIGHT

Camouflaged in dark pelts, Cro-Magnon hide on a river bank.

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

Camouflaged in dark pelts, Cro-Magnon lie in tall grass.

EXT. FIRE PIT - NIGHT

Krieger and many Neanderthal sit around a fire, singing a HUNTING SONG--

RIVER CLAN SINGING  
Mammoth walk on sea of ice, cold  
and hard--

Arztin, who is deaf and mute, MOVES HER LIPS for some reason--

RIVER CLAN SINGING (CONT'D)  
Cross valley, green and lush, drink  
river water, blue and clear, River  
Clan kill Mammoth, eat-eat-eat!

A piece of DRIFTWOOD glides by in the River.

EXT. RIVER - NIGHT

The piece of DRIFTWOOD sails down the river. Helle and Frau peak over the floating wood and spot The River Clan singing--

FRAU  
Clan safe.

HELLE  
(whispers)  
Keep voice down.

FRAU  
Frau wet. Cold. Helle stupid. Frau  
go to fire. Get dry. Get warm.

Helle looks at Arztin and READS HER LIPS. She mouths the same thing over and over--

ARZTIN  
(mouthing, subtitled)  
Danger! Blonde Clan attack! Danger!  
Blonde Clan attack!

A look of fear rushes over Helle's face. Frau pushes away from the driftwood but Helle pulls her back by the arm--

HELLE  
(whispers vigorously)  
Mother say "Danger! Blonde Clan  
attack!"

FRAU  
(yells)  
Why Clan sing by fire! Home!

Cro-Magnon hiding on the river bank hear Frau yelling. They turn to the River, scan around and study the driftwood.

Frau unsuccessfully tries to pull her arm away from Helle. Even the weakest Neanderthal such as Helle has a mighty grip--

FRAU (CONT'D)  
Release arm! Helle hurt Frau!

Frau slaps Helle across the face--

Helle instinctively releases his grip on Frau. She pushes away from the driftwood and paddles toward the river bank--

HELLE  
No! Frau!

CRO-MAGNON  
(German, subtitled)  
They're in the water!

Four Cro-Magnon dive off of the bank and into the River. Two swim like sharks toward the driftwood. While the other two grab Frau and pull her toward land.

The Neanderthal stop singing as they watch two Cro-Magnon drag Frau out of the River and up onto land.

Unable to hear any of the commotion, Arztin continues to mouth her words. Krieger watches The Cro-Magnon beat Frau. Then he spots Arztin and READS HER LIPS--

KRIEGER  
"Danger! Blonde Clan attack!"

A Cro-Magnon swims forward and grabs Helle, who shrieks--

Helle summons strength he didn't know he had. He snaps The Cro-Magnon's arm like a twig with his POWERFUL HANDS--

Another Cro-Magnon gets on Helle's back and puts him in a CHOKE-HOLD--

Helle gasps desperately for air and tries to break free of The Cro-Magnon's clutches but to no avail--

Helle gurgles as he struggles to take a breath. OXYGEN DEPRIVATION causes his face to turn a bluish-purple color--

Helle's eyes grow heavy. He's a moment from unconsciousness. Then he stabs The Cro-Magnon in the eye with a STONE DAGGER--

Helle takes deep breathes. He calms his tattered nerves. Then he watches The Cro-Magnon corpse drift away--

HELLE  
Helle's first kill.

Helle hears the SOUND OF RUSHING WATER. An oh-shit look comes over his face. He knows exactly what that loud noise is--

He turns and sees that he's approaching a WATERFALL--

Fear consumes Helle's face. He paddles toward the near river bank but stops as he sees many Cro-Magnon standing on the bank, waving to him in a mocking manner--

The river current pulls Helle toward the waterfall. Helle looks up the River and sees Cro-Magnon swimming toward him--

Helle looks at the far river bank and knows he can't swim that far before plunging into the waterfall--

Helle knows he's trapped. He has only one chance for salvation. He paddles toward the waterfall but stops as something grabs a hold of him under the water--

Suddenly, Helle is jerked toward the near river bank.

In unison, The Cro-Magnon on the river bank pull on a VINE ROPE, which runs along the water surface directly to Helle--

Helle struggles to paddle toward the waterfall but he gets forcibly dragged toward The Cro-Magnon on the river bank--

A Cro-Magnon, who put the rope around Helle's ankle under the water, emerges to the surface and easily swims around Helle--

Helle descends underwater and cuts the vine rope free from his ankle with his STONE DAGGER.

Cro-Magnon on the river bank fall backward to the ground as the vine rope loses its tension.

Helle emerges on the surface and paddles to the waterfall. A Cro-Magnon swims toward Helle, quickly closing the gap--

The Cro-Magnon reaches out to grab Helle, who slams his stone dagger into the man's cranium, killing him instantly.

Helle drops into the waterfall.

EXT. WATERFALL - NIGHT

Helle's body spins in circles as he free-falls through water.

EXT. PLUNGE POOL - NIGHT

Helle slams into the PLUNGE POOL, which is the body of water located at the base of a waterfall.

EXT. UNDERWATER - NIGHT

Helle sinks through the water like a lead weight, narrowly missing rocks--

He stops descending and paddles upward, where the half moon illuminates the plunge pool in an eerie pale blue--

A Cro-Magnon hits the plunge pool, descends like a bullet through the water, goes by Helle and smashes into a rock.

EXT. PLUNGE POOL - NIGHT

Helle emerges out of the water, gasps for air and paddles toward the bank--

Cro-Magnon descend through the waterfall. Some hit the plunge pool. But many splatter like watermelons on rock outcrops--

Helle reaches the bank and lies there for a moment, trying to regain his breathe--

Helle turns and sees Cro-Magnon emerge out of the plunge pool. He wearily rises to his feet and enters the forest.

EXT. RIVER BANK - NIGHT

Spion stands on the river bank, studying the waterfall--

JAGER (fierce, bald-headed, tattooed face, his name means HUNTER in German) runs to Spion and comes to attention--

SPION

(German, subtitled)

Jager, you are our best hunter.

Find Helle. Bring him to me and

I'll give you anything you desire.

Jager smiles with lust, desiring to have sex with Spion--

JAGER

(German, subtitled)

Anything?

SPION  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Anything. Tell Helle I killed his  
 Mother. If you want my honey, go!

Motivated by the promise of sex with a goddess, Jager dives off of the river bank and into the waterfall.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Helle runs for his life. His SHORT, STUMPY LEGS give him a disadvantage and he knows it. Running away is not an option. He knows he has to fight his way out of this predicament.

7 CRO-MAGNON HUNTERS run through the forest, tracking Helle's footprints. Their LONG, LEAN LEGS cover ground efficiently.

Helle runs. He knows this forest well. He considers his options and decides on one. He makes a hard turn--

He runs down a steep slope and charges through the middle of a dry gully and stops at an unstable looking ROCK WALL--

With powerful arms and legs, Helle climbs up the wall and as he ascends, rocks break free and fall to the ground.

The Cro-Magnon track Helle's footprints down the steep slope, through the dry gully and stop at the rock wall--

They look up and see Helle standing on the rock precipice--

Getting a measure of payback, Helle waves to them in a mocking manner. He stomps his foot down, causing a ROCK SLIDE, which only buries two Cro-Magnon alive--

FIVE CRO-MAGNON HUNTERS remain. Their feet rest at the edge of the rock pile, which has a gentle gradient. They know they got lucky and smile devilishly at Helle--

One of the Hunters is a prick. He has a malicious demeanor. His name is TYRANN, which is the German word for BULLY--

TYRANN  
 I'm gonna chop that leg off, Gob!

The Hunters charge up the moderate slope of the rock pile--

Helle shrieks like a child and flees.

EXT. FIRE PIT - NIGHT

Soaking wet, Frau lies near the fire, sobbing quietly--

Spion, Lugner and Mons stand above Arztin, who knows her end is at hand. She smiles at Spion. Krieger stands nearby--

SPION

Did you alert Helle that there was trouble by mouthing the words "Danger! Blonde Clan attack!"?

ARZTIN

(sign language, subtitled)  
Yes.

SPION

Why do something so stupid?

ARZTIN

(sign language, subtitled)  
Why ask stupid question!? A good Mother protects her child! Helle will avenge me!

SPION

(laughs)  
Helle the Coward is going to kill me!? How amusing!

LUGNER

Mons, how would you deal this Gobbet's treachery?

MONS

Krieger, throw Arztin in the fire.

Krieger obeys and picks Arztin up and throws her in the fire--

Spion kicks Frau like she's a mangy dog--

SPION

Mons, how would deal with this filthy little creature?

Mons gets a mischievous look on his face. He knowingly asks a question, which is sure to infuriate his Mother--

MONS

Krieger, is it true that the Clods say that Frau is the most beautiful person in all the world?

KRIEGER

Yes.

Spion is angered, believing that she possesses more beauty than anyone else. Mons, a spoiled brat, smiles with pleasure--



MONS  
Krieger, does Helle love Frau?

KRIEGER  
Helle love Frau. Frau love Krieger.

This causes Frau to cry even louder--

FRAU  
Frau hate Krieger!

Mons is delighted! He's just as cruel as his vicious parents.  
He speaks in German to shroud his devious intentions--

MONS  
(German, subtitled)  
If we do not catch Helle, use Frau  
as bait to lure the Urchin. Use the  
old way. Build a Kafig for her.

Kafig=Cage. Spion is pleased with this idea and smiles--

Two-faced but sweet as he can be, Mons turns to his Mother--

MONS (CONT'D)  
(German, subtitled)  
Mother, you are the loveliest  
creature in all the world.

Spion lovingly touches Mons on the cheek--

SPION  
(German, subtitled)  
Sweet child.

Spion turns to Krieger and feigns kindness for the last time--

SPION (CONT'D)  
Take Frau to the cave. Drink a cup  
of our special tea. Sleep. You have  
a long day of work tomorrow.

Krieger grunts, picks up Frau and dashes to the cave.

INT. CAVE - ENTRANCE CHAMBER - NIGHT

Two Cro-Magnon hand Krieger and Frau clay cups full of  
SPECIAL TEA and motion for them to drink, so they drink--

A few moments pass... Krieger and Frau drop to the ground  
unconscious, incapacitated by the SLEEP INDUCING BREW--

The Cro-Magnon snicker with devious delight.

EXT. ROCK FIELD - NIGHT

Exhausted, Helle scampers out of the forest and enters onto a vast expanse of FLAT LYING ROCK.

FIVE CRO-MAGNON HUNTERS exit the forest and quickly close the gap on their Neanderthal prey.

With a stroke of luck, Helle spots a TREE lying over a RAVINE. He charges toward it. The Cro-Magnon are far superior runners and close in to capture their prize--

Helle runs over the TREE-BRIDGE, makes it to the other side and grabs the tree as a Cro-Magnon runs across it--

With every last fiber of his being, Helle lifts the tree off the stone ground and nudges it over the side of the ravine--

The Cro-Magnon screams as he drops into the dark abyss.

FOUR CRO-MAGNON HUNTERS furiously eyeball Helle. They gauge the distance over the ravine, which is only FIFTEEN FEET--

TYRANN

I'm gonna flay your skin, Gob!

Quivering with fear, Helle knows an attack is coming. He picks up 2 GOLF-BALL SIZED ROCKS and holds one in each hand--

In unison, the four Cro-Magnon back up, roar war-cries, charge forward and leap over the ravine--

Ordinary Neanderthal have poor control over their fine motor functions. But Helle is no ordinary Neanderthal. Helle flings a rock and nails a Cro-Magnon in the head while in mid-air--

The Cro-Magnon falls into the ravine, screaming--

Helle flings the second rock and it's such an accurate throw that it enters a Cro-Magnon's open mouth. The blonde swine chokes on the rock and falls into the dark abyss--

A Cro-Magnon lands on the ravine precipice and dangles there. Tyrann clears the ravine and falls down--

Helle runs to The Cro-Magnon, who dangles on the ravine wall. He slides feet first and knocks the Hunter into the abyss--

Helle rises to his feet and turns around to engage Tyrann but he's PUNCHED IN THE FACE--

Helle backpedals in pain, dangerously close to the ravine--

TYRANN (CONT'D)

I'm gonna pound your face until no skin remains, you grubby Gob!

Tyrann pounds Helle in the face with a stream of punches--

Helle desperately tries to grab Tyrann but the man circles around Helle like a champion prize fighter and continues to deliver a barrage of shots to his face--

Overwhelmed, Helle starts CRYING. His instincts take over. His flight response kicks into overdrive. He climbs up a DEAD TREE, which is located at the ravine edge--

Amused, Tyrann looks up at Helle, who whimpers and fearfully clutches the dead tree--

TYRANN (CONT'D)

(makes monkey sounds)

You look like an Affe, hiding up in that tree!

Tyrann kicks the tree, which tips over the ravine. He softens his tone and plays a game of PSYCHOLOGICAL WARFARE--

TYRANN (CONT'D)

Helle, let's be friends. I'm Tyrann. Please come down. I won't hurt you. I swear to the Sun-God.

Helle considers the offer. Neanderthal have simple minds. They lack CHEATER DETECTION: spotting deception. Until now--

HELLE

Liar! Blonde Clan pray to Red-God!  
Bad people! Come get me, Gob!

TYRANN

I'm no Gob! Can you fly... Gob!?

Tyrann kicks the dead tree, which falls over the ravine--

The force of the falling tree flings Helle clear across the ravine and onto the safety of the stone ground--

With a stroke of bad luck, the tree lands on the other side of the ravine, creating ANOTHER BRIDGE--

The TREE TRUNK snaps in two as it falls. The recoil of the tree smashes Tyrann in the face and knocks him to the ground, dazing him, spraying BLOOD everywhere.

Helle scurries back toward the forest.

Tyrann regains his wits and rises to his feet. His face is BLEEDING BADLY and clumps of his facial skin dangle--

Tyrann screams! He can't believe that Helle is besting him. He runs across the new tree-bridge and enters the forest.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Helle tries to run but can only walk. His legs are spent. He stops, pants wildly and puts his hands on his knees--

He hears NOISE coming up behind him. Defeated, Helle drops his head as he hears the HEAVY BREATHING of a Cro-Magnon--

Helle sees a SOFTBALL SIZED ROCK lying at his feet. His eyes light up as he concocts a sinister plan. He picks the rock up, hides it behind his leg and turns around--

BLEEDING BADLY and with a face torn to shreds, Tyrann runs through the forest and stops as he sees Helle. The Cro-Magnon bully smiles, most of his teeth are missing or broken--

Helle puts his free hand forward, signifying defeat. He plays his own game of PSYCHOLOGICAL WARFARE and begins to CRY--

HELLE

Helle quit! Tyrann too strong!

Tyrann smirks victoriously!

TYRANN

I'm gonna smash your face in, Gob!

Helle cries. Tyrann laughs and confidently approaches Helle, completely unaware that he's being lured into a trap--

Helle smashes Tyrann's face in with the rock! The Blonde scoundrel drops dead instantaneously--

HELLE

Helle smash your face in, Gob!

Helle laughs/cries with relief. He flings the rock and breathes in deeply, catching his breathe, calming his nerves--

Helle is grateful that the ordeal is over. He walks way... But then he hears CLAPPING and a VOICE congratulate him--

JAGER (O.S.)

Well done, Helle!

A look of abject fear overtakes Helle's face! He turns and is petrified to see Jager, a ferocious looking Cro-Magnon--

JAGER (CONT'D)  
 Spion wanted me to tell you that  
 she killed your Mother.

TEARS well up in Helle's eyes. Jager thinks that Helle is  
 trying to play a MIND GAME with him--

JAGER (CONT'D)  
 I just love how you whip up those  
 tears! Mind games are the best way  
 to neutralize your opponent.

Helle breathes heavily. His eyes widen with fear. He backs up  
 as he sees something awful coming up behind Jager--

HELLE  
 Behind you.

JAGER  
 That's the oldest trick. Mind games  
 don't work on me, you stupid Clod!

Jager hears SNARLS! He turns around and sees THREE HUGE  
 WOLVES, who've been tracking Tyrann's BLOOD SCENT--

The first Wolf attacks Jager and eats him alive--

The second Wolf feasts on Tyrann's corpse--

The third Wolf creeps toward Helle, closing in for the kill--

Helle quivers with fear but he wisely holds his ground. He  
 raises his hand palm up and the Wolf sniffs his hand--

The Wolf walks away from Helle and feeds on Jager's corpse.  
 But the Wolf who is feeding on the corpse growls greedily--

The two Wolves start fighting over the corpse!

Helle backs away and disappears into the forest.

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

Spion angrily gives orders to Lugner--

SPION  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Jager should have returned with  
 Helle by now! Take our 10 best  
 Hunters and find the Clod! Now!

EXT. ROCK FIELD - RAVINE - NIGHT

Like police detectives, Lugner and TEN CRO-MAGNON HUNTERS reconstruct the crime scene, studying blood patterns, the tree-bridge and a trail of bloody footprints--

LUGNER

(German, subtitled)

Five hunters exit the forest, following Helle. Four fall into the ravine. One Hunter, who is bleeding badly, tracks Helle back into the forest. You agree?

The ten Hunters nod in agreement--

LUGNER (CONT'D)

(German, subtitled)

Back into the forest. We'll track the blood trail and catch Helle.

Lugner and the ten Hunters sprint toward the forest.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

A spear impales a Wolf's head. Nearby two Wolves lie on the ground dead. Lugner follows a trail of FOOTPRINTS. He doesn't even look at the Hunters as he issues orders--

LUGNER

(German, subtitled)

Helle went this way. Five of you bring the Wolf meat back to the cave. You other five come with me.

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

SCHADEN (Cro-Magnon FIELD BOSS and ARMY GENERAL, muscular, 7 foot tall, his name in German means HARM) enters the cave--

Wearing leg shackles, hundreds of Neanderthal from many Clans shuffle into the cave. Cro-Magnon Guards mock them.

INT. CAVE - MEDICINE CHAMBER - NIGHT

Cro-Magnon hold bowls of water and medicine to the mouths of Neanderthal Smallpox patients - Many are recovering from the illness - Cro-Magnon never waste a valuable resource!

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Lugner and five Cro-Magnon Hunters hide behind trees--

A Neanderthal skulks through the darkness of the night--

Lugner motions to The Cro-Magnon to wait for his command. He wants to pounce on Helle at the perfect strategic moment--

The Neanderthal sneaks through the shadows, unaware that he is completely surrounded by Cro-Magnon now--

Lugner motions for The Cro-Magnon to attack. The Hunters emerge from behind the trees, toss a VINE NET over The Neanderthal and beat him unconscious.

INT. CAVE - TORTURE CHAMBER - NIGHT

A dim torch lights the gloomy chamber, which is full of TORTURE DEVICES: Whips, sharp stones, clubs, boiling oil, a WOODEN PILLORY with holes for restraining the head and hands.

Lugner triumphantly yanks a Neanderthal out of a vine net, beats him and proudly stands him up.

Spion inspects The Neanderthal, who has his back to us--

Spion's face turns beet-red. She angrily eyes Lugner! She doesn't even make an attempt to hide her venomous temper--

SPION

(German, subtitled)

Lugner! This is not Helle!

LUGNER

(German, subtitled)

Yes, it is! I tracked the Clod!

Spion angrily looks at The Neanderthal, who is Erge, leader of The Forest Clan. She condescendingly asks him--

SPION

What is your name, Clod?!

ERGE

Erge.

SPION

(German, subtitled)

Erge!

(furiously eyes Lugner)

I give you one simple job and you foul it up like usual!

LUGNER  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Don't yell at me!

SPION  
 (German, subtitled)  
 I will yell at you! We must find  
 Helle! 22 people are dead because  
 of him! He's dangerous! Understand!  
 You're handsome but you are a fool!

Lugner punches Spion. She isn't fazed by the blow--

She responds by slapping Lugner across the face and head.  
 Lugner is fazed. Vainly, he grooms his hair back into place--

Spion and Lungner angrily stare each other down. Spion can't  
 control her violent temper when things go bad. She screams--

SPION (CONT'D)  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Find Helle! Bring him to me! If you  
 fail, don't come back! And if you  
 do, I'll bind you with vines and  
 I'll put you with the Clods! I am  
 first born! I am The Queen!

EXT. SKY - DAWN

A new day begins! The sun rises in the easterly horizon.

INT. CAVE - MONS' CHAMBER - DAWN

Mons sleeps on a large, lush bed of green grass. He's covered  
 by a bear pelt that has a gorgeous sheen. He SUCKS HIS THUMB?

INT. CAVE - ROYAL CHAMBER - DAWN

AMENITIES abound! Elegance! The spacious chamber is lit by  
 ivory torches. Heated by a stone hearth. A small waterfall  
 provides relaxing ambiance as well as a warm shower.

Flanked by strapping MALE LOVERS, Spion sleeps on a "king"-  
 sized bed of green grass. She no longer wears her stone  
 earring, which means that SHE HAS DIVORCED LUGNER.

Next to a clay bucket that resembles a modern day toilet,  
 Frau groggily wakes up and groans like she has a HANGOVER--

She pushes herself up into a sitting position and to her  
 horror, she realizes that she's imprisoned in a CAGE.



INT. CAVE - PRISON CHAMBER - DAWN

Krieger groggily wakes up and groans like he has a HANGOVER--

He gathers his dim wits and learns a hard truth as he looks around and realizes that he's in a cavernous chamber that has been fashioned into a PREHISTORIC PRISON--

Cro-Magnon GUARDS patrol the cave, holding CLUB BATONS--

The entrance has a sturdy DOOR made of MAMMOTH BONE--

1,400! 1,400 Neanderthal lie on the stone ground. Their hands and ankles are bound by VINE SHACKLES--

Dumbfounded, Krieger grunts. He learns another hard truth as he realizes that his hands and ankles are also bound by VINE SHACKLES. A STONE is attached to his leg restraints--

Krieger tries to break his leg shackles with his mighty hands. But the vines prove too strong even for his power.

EXT. LAKE - MORNING

Helle crawls through a cluster of bushes, slides into a LAKE, paddles toward a ROCK OUTCROP and disappears into the water--

EXT. UNDERWATER - CONTINUOUS

Helle paddles through water and enters an UNDERWATER CAVE.

INT. HIDDEN CAVE - MORNING

A few SMALL HOLES in the ceiling illuminate the subterranean cave, which contains a large UNDERGROUND LAKE.

There are many beautiful, lifelike WALL PAINTINGS.

HORSE BRIDLES, made of vine and bone, hang from rock outcrops, indicating that Helle must know how to ride Horses.

Helle emerges from the water and pulls himself up onto a dry stone floor. Exhausted, he lies there motionless.

On the stone floor sits: A cache of tools. Piles of IRON ORE PELLETS, crushed CHARCOAL, POWDER and mineral bearing rocks... And a 4' tall CLAY FURNACE.

Helle lies on the ground. His stomach growls. He sighs. HUNGER is draining his last reserves of will-power and fight--

Helle feels something wriggling in his animal pelt. He reaches into his clothing and pulls out a SMALL FISH--

Helle is famished. The fish is a blessing from the Sun-God. Under a BEAM OF SUNLIGHT that shines through the ceiling, Helle raises the fish toward Heaven and gives thanks--

HELLE

Supreme Mother, thanks for fish.  
Welcome Arztin into your Clan. Give  
Helle power to kill Blonde Clan!

The Sun-God answers Helle's request: SUNLIGHT shines on an IRON SPEAR TIP - Helle can create iron. But can he forge the iron into a proper weapon that can decimate The Blonde Clan?

EXT. FARM FIELD - MORNING

SLAVERY! 1,000 Neanderthal rake grass with wooden hoes. They quickly expose the RICH SOIL and scrape it smooth--

2,000 Cro-Magnon GUARDS watch over them, holding VINE WHIPS and WOODEN CANES. Guard to Slave ratio is 2:1 at the field.

Krieger stops working and wipes sweat off of his brow--

Schaden strikes Krieger with a whip--

SCHADEN

Work!

Krieger grunts in pain and hurriedly rakes at the soil--

Schaden issues orders with EXCELLENT VOICE COMMAND--

SCHADEN (CONT'D)

Rake in unison! No wasted motion!  
Sing one of your hunting songs!  
Work to the tune! Efficiency!

Neanderthal start singing a HUNTING SONG. They quickly begin to rake in unison. Neanderthal do not have inventive minds but they are extremely quick learners--

NEANDERTHAL SINGING

Big Tooth Cat! Strong! Fangs! Fast!  
Fierce! Clan kill, eat-eat-eat!

Humiliated, Frau sits in her cage like a wild animal. Her prison sits atop an elevated WOOD STAGE for all to behold--

Spion encourages Cro-Magnon children to throw rocks at Frau--

The kids happily oblige and more. They hoot and holler as they throw rocks, sticks and dung at Frau, who sobs wildly--

Mons watches the spectacle and walks away.

EXT. FOREST - MORNING

Erge and 21 Neanderthal Slaves gather mushrooms, nuts, bark, leaves, branches, fruits, bugs, spiders and vegetables--

5 Cro-Magnon Guards, all experienced HUNTER-GATHERERS, laugh wildly as they direct their lowly peons. Slave to Guard ratio is roughly 4:1 away from the farm field.

EXT. RIVER - MORNING

An ANCIENT BUCKET BRIGADE: A Neanderthal Slave scoops WATER out of the River with a clay bucket--

The bucket is passed along a CHAIN OF SLAVES until the last person in line dumps the water into a LARGE BARREL--

Like they're at a sporting event, Cro-Magnon Guards clap and cheer, encouraging the beleaguered Slaves to move faster.

EXT. VALLEY - SINKHOLE - MORNING

Neanderthal Slaves thrust long spears into a Mammoth, who is trapped in the sinkhole. The Mammoth bellows in pain--

A Cro-Magnon Guard swings her wooden cane and knocks a Neanderthal into the sinkhole. The Mammoth steps on him--

Cro-Magnon Guards, men and women, roar with amusement!

Neanderthal Slaves scoop up MAMMOTH MANURE with wooden shovels and dump the dung onto a wooden sled.

EXT. GLACIER - MORNING

A breathtaking GLACIER shines in the morning sun.

Neanderthal Slaves pull a wooden sled, which carries BLOCKS OF ICE. Too lazy to walk, Cro-Magnon Guards stand on the sled, whipping their laborers with great delight--

The Cro-Magnon boss of the group is FIES, which is the German word for NASTY. He's short, wiry and looks like a snake--

FIES

Mush, you simple oafs! I have a  
schedule to keep! Mush! Mush!

Fies whips at The Neanderthal with unencumbered glee!

EXT. LAKE BANK - MORNING

Lugner and ten Cro-Magnon Hunters study SCRAPE MARKS, which  
are located on a lake bank--

LUGNER

(German, subtitled)  
Helle entered the lake here. He  
used the water to mask his trail,  
which means he's hiding close-by.

Desperate to find Helle, Lugner scans around the crystal blue  
lake, which is surrounded by THE STONE HILLS!

The Hunters exchange smiles. One of them SIGNS the group--

CRO-MAGNON HUNTER 1

(sign language, subtitled)  
I boned Spion last night. She'll  
put this idiot with the Clods even  
if he does find Helle.

CRO-MAGNON HUNTER 2

(sign language, subtitled)  
We should kill the ninny right now.

CRO-MAGNON HUNTER 1

(sign language, subtitled)  
No. Let's just see what happens.  
It'll be good for a giggle.

The Hunters hold back laughter. Fearful, Lugner senses the  
silence descending upon him like a thousand spears--

Grasping for hope, Lugner points to a ROCK OUTCROP--

LUGNER

(German, subtitled)  
We'll circle around the lake and go  
to that rock outcrop.

EXT. FARM FIELD - NOON

Under the hot sun, Neanderthal Slaves push shovels into the  
dirt, digging LONG TRENCHES, while singing a HUNTING SONG--

## NEANDERTHAL SINGING

Sloth, slow and proud, eat leaves,  
good and moist, eat tree, green and  
pure, Clan kill Sloth, eat-eat-eat.

Cro-Magnon Guards leisurely EAT LUNCH under leaf umbrellas.  
Many of them enjoy the catchy melody of the Slave song.

## INT. HIDDEN CAVE - DAY

Certain that he has created a SUPER-WEAPON, Helle admires a  
wooden spear that has an IRON TIP affixed to its end--

Helle thrusts the spear forward. The iron tip falls off.  
Disappointed, Helle flings the spear to the ground.

## EXT. THE STONE HILLS - DAY

The terrain is unforgiving. Lugner stops walking and fixes  
his hair. The ten Cro-Magnon Hunters BURST INTO LAUGHTER--

Lugner shrugs off the shame and resumes moving.

## EXT. RIVER PLAIN - DAY

Like a DOG-SLED TEAM, Neanderthal Slaves drag a WOODEN SLED,  
which carries many large barrels that are full of WATER. Cro-  
Magnon Guards leisurely sit and sleep on the sled.

## EXT. FARM FIELD - DAY

PREHISTORIC FERTILIZER: Neanderthal Slaves place a FOUR INCH  
LAYER of Mammoth manure into the dirt trenches--

Supervising, Schaden and Mons stand atop a trench bank--

## SCHADEN

Spread the manure no thicker than a  
fist! Water must be allowed to  
drain to the soil! A thick layer of  
manure suffocates plant roots!

Still just a child, Mons hugs Schaden's huge leg and asks--

## MONS

(German, subtitled)  
Schaden, can you teach me some  
sword maneuvers tonight?

With DEVOTION, Schaden puts his giant hand on Mons' head--

SCHADEN  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Anything you desire, my Prinz.

INT. HIDDEN CAVE - DAY

Stymied, Helle holds the iron spear tip, trying to devise an optimal use for the enigmatic sharp metal--

He hears people LAUGHING up above. He hears FOOTSTEPS on the cave ceiling. The light from the small roof holes flicker--

LUGNER (O.S.)  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Helle is around here!

Helle quivers with fear. He doesn't understand the foreign language that was just spoken but he heard his name--

HELLE  
 (whispers to himself)  
 They say Helle.

Helle slides into the water and disappears from sight.

EXT. THE STONE HILLS - DAY

Lugner stands on a rock bluff that overlooks a scenic LAKE. The ten Cro-Magnon Hunters watch him with amusement--

CRO-MAGNON HUNTER  
 Lugner.

Lugner is wary of the Hunters. He realizes he's standing on the edge of the bluff. He cautiously turns around--

CRO-MAGNON HUNTER (CONT'D)  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Your hair is out of place. Should I comb it, your majesty?

The other Hunters roar with amusement. Lugner is embarrassed--

Down in the lake: Helle swims toward a flat shoreline. His escape is made possible by The Cro-Magnon laughing at Lugner.

EXT. FARM FIELD - DAY

Neanderthal Slaves sprinkle WHEAT SEEDS into the trenches. SCARECROWS dot the field to scare away birds and animals.

EXT. SKY - EVENING

The sky grows dark as the sun approaches the western horizon.

EXT. FARM FIELD - EVENING

Neanderthal pour WATER out of jugs and into the trenches.  
WHEAT will begin sprouting out of the ground in four days!

EXT. WOODLINE - EVENING

Helle climbs a towering tree. He reaches the highest branch  
and looks down into the FARM FIELD--

He sees a MONSTROUS SIGHT: 1,000 Neanderthal pour water into  
trenches. 2,000 Cro-Magnon flog and mock their lowly Slaves--

Defeated, Helle eyes the TINY Iron spear tip in his hand--

HELLE

Little spike useless against that  
many Blonde Clan!

Helle desperately scans around the farm field for Frau.

Helle POV - Scanning the field - Helle is gifted with the  
EYESIGHT OF AN EAGLE - 20:4 vision - Neanderthal have  
excellent vision because they have large eye-sockets--

Helle POV - The remarkable eyesight stops scanning at a cage,  
where Frau weeps. Cro-Magnon children poke her with sticks.

Helle is speechless. Staggered. Struck with sadness.

EXT. SKY - DUSK

The sun melts into the horizon of a lake.

EXT. CANYON RIDGE - DUSK

Defeated, HELLE THE COWARD looks down at The Neander Valley.  
He shuffles away, INTENT ON NEVER RETURNING to his homeland.

PRESENT: INT. CAVE - POOL CHAMBER - DAY

Lynne and Frank trade troubled looks. Milton watches his  
parents intently--

Lynne turns her attention to a sublimely drawn WALL PAINTING, which depicts Neanderthal suffering from SMALLPOX. A gorgeous Cro-Magnon woman (Spion) smiles devilishly--

Below the pictogram: A painted hand - 3 FINGERS are raised--

LYNNE

Painting three indicates that The Cro-Magnon intentionally infected The Neanderthal with Smallpox. Yes?

FRANK

Yes. This painting makes no sense. Smallpox didn't emerge in human populations until 12,000 years ago.

LYNNE

Frank, that's a hypothesis, which we can now prove is wrong. Look, the cave entrance was purposely covered with dirt. Radiocarbon dating from multiple artifacts prove this cave was sealed off 44,000 years ago. This painting clearly shows Smallpox.

Frank agrees by nodding. He motions to a POOL OF WATER--

FRANK

This pool has a submerged tunnel that leads out to a stream. The tunnel is littered with a shitload--

Frank eyes Milton, knowing he just cursed in front of him--

FRANK (CONT'D)

Sorry, Milton. A lot of very well-preserved Neanderthal skeletons.

Frank gets excited. Being a native New Yorker he starts talking very fast and moves his hands around wildly--

FRANK (CONT'D)

This cave goes back miles. The scout team is finding all sorts of wall paintings and artifacts that contradict conventional thinking about interactions between Neanderthal and Early European--

Lynne interrupts. She has no time for political correctness--



LYNNE

Frank, for the love of Christ, just call them Cro-Magnon!

Frustrated, Frank flings his hands up--

FRANK

We can call them Cro-Magnon now!?

MILTON

Mama makes the rules, Daddy.

Frank nods his head, knowing this to be true--

Lynne eyes another lovely WALL PAINTING, which depicts bound Neanderthal Slaves raising WHEAT CROPS. Cro-Magnon Guards ridicule their peons, while others eat under leaf umbrellas--

Below the pictogram: A painted hand - 4 FINGERS are raised--

LYNNE

Painting four doesn't make any sense either. Humans didn't start growing wheat until 11,000 years ago. Those farming tools are hoes.

FRANK

Water barrels for irrigation. There's ice in people's cups. Ice! Cro-Magnon are holding wooden swords. Neanderthal are wearing shackles. Why would The Cro-Magnon enslave The Neanderthal?

LYNNE

Over the course of human history, what do we do when something is different... We destroy it.

FRANK

Yeah. Whatever happened between The Neanderthal and The Cro-Magnon in this valley set human development back 30,000 years. You need to see some things in The Throne Chamber?

LYNNE

What?

FRANK

Wall paintings that show massive battles between The Neanderthal and The Cro-Magnon. A Red Stone Throne and a Queen who has golden hair.

PREHISTORIC PAST: EXT. RIVER BANK - DAWN

Spion, a Queen who has golden blonde hair, DECAPITATES a Neanderthal with a stone ax--

She grabs the head, raises it and offers it to the Red-God--

SPION

(German, subtitled)

We offer this creature's spirit to you Red-God, Mother of blood and strength. Grant us abundance.

A line of Neanderthal wait to be sacrificed to the Red-God.

Frau is imprisoned in a ground hole that is full of water.

MONTAGE: HELLE'S JOURNEY

Searching for a place to start anew, Helle walks through a variety of landscapes: Forest. Field. Ravine. Prairie.

INT. CAVE - TORTURE CHAMBER - MORNING

A BLOOD PUDDLE sits on the rock floor. A WHIPPING SOUND is repeatedly heard. A cup of water has ICE CUBES in it.

Spion laughs demonically as she zealously WHIPS Frau, whose head and hands are restrained in a WOODEN PILLORY--

SPION

Who is the most beautiful person in all the world now, Gobbet!?

FRAU

Spion!

Mons can't watch the torture session anymore and looks away. His Mother notices it and screams out like a demon--

SPION

(German, subtitled)

Mons! Watch! Didn't you say that lovely Frau is the most beautiful person in all the world!?

MONS

(German, subtitled)

Mother! Stop!

Spion is infuriated that Mons is challenging her omnipotence. Her rage elevates to an even more sickening level--

Spion stomps toward Mons, holding the whip up, prepared to strike her Son. Schaden steps between them and calmly says--

SCHADEN  
 (German, subtitled)  
 My Lady, I made Mons sword train  
 all night. He's just tired. He  
 meant no disrespect.

Spion mulls this over. Seething with anger, she responds--

SPION  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Fine! Get Mons out of my sight!

Mons and Schaden walk away and disappear behind a stalagmite.

Overwhelmed with fear, Mons begins to cry. Schaden picks him up and holds him tight. Whipping is heard in the distance--

SCHADEN  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Cry into my chest, my Prinz. You  
 know sobbing angers your Mother.

Mons buries his face into Schaden's massive chest and bawls.

EXT. PRAIRIE - DAY

Dejected, Helle walks, feeling useless, unloved, alone--

Helle looks into the distance and sees a Mother and Father Mammoth grooming their tiny offspring - A HAPPY FAMILY--

Transfixed, Helle eyes the Mammoth family, desiring a mate and offspring of his own--

HELLE  
 Helle love Frau!

A look of solemn determination overtakes Helle's face. He turns around and begins running!

EXT. SKY - EVENING

The day is ending. The sun lies low in the western horizon.

EXT. FARM FIELD - EVENING

1,000 Neanderthal stand in DISORGANIZED ROWS. 2,000 Cro-Magnon Guards strike the Slaves with vine whips and wooden canes and command them to form up into ORDERLY ROWS--

Schaden, an efficient military man, is very dissatisfied--

Mons watches as Schaden takes command of the situation--

SCHADEN

Form up! Extend your left arm to the person next to you! Extend your right arm to the person in front of you! I want even rows!

The Neanderthal quickly FORM UP INTO STRAIGHT LINES--

Schaden studies the Slave's neat alignment and is satisfied. He turns to Mons. Mons nods that they may begin marching--

SCHADEN (CONT'D)

The Prinz orders you to march in unison! Sing one of your songs!

The Neanderthal march forward in a disorganized fashion at first. Their leg restraints restrict their movements. They begin singing a HUNTING SONG--

NEANDERTHAL SINGING

Wolf, Wolf, Wolf, gray and white,  
big and strong, fast and fierce--

As usual The Neanderthal prove to be fast learners and quickly begin to MARCH IN UNISON--

NEANDERTHAL SINGING (CONT'D)

Scary howl, sharp claws, spiky  
teeth, Clan kill, eat-eat-eat!

Neanderthal march in perfect unison. The Cro-Magnon want them to work efficiently together to make them better Slaves. But they are INADVERTENTLY TRAINING THE NEANDERTHAL for combat.

Neanderthal Slaves carry Frau's cage. Cro-Magnon children follow, throwing rocks and sticks at her.

INT. CAVE - PRISON CHAMBER - EVENING

Neanderthal eat a meager portion of GRASS, BARK, BUGS and NUTS. Neanderthal expend 10% more energy than a Cro-Magnon. The Cro-Magnon plan is to STARVE weak Neanderthal to death.

STARVING IN A LAND OF PLENTY, Frau sits in her cage. A Guard hands her a plate, which has a skimpy portion of food. Famished, Frau eyes the grub. Spion maniacally eyes Frau--

SPION

No food for you, Gobbet!

Spion grabs Frau's plate and hands it to Krieger, who smiles gleefully and shovels the food into his mouth--

Spion jabs Frau with a club. Frau cries--

SPION (CONT'D)

Your crying is music to my ears!

INT. CAVE - ROYAL CHAMBER - EVENING

Spion flings a bucketful of water into Frau's cage. Frau sobs quietly. Spion laughs boisterously and exits.

Frau lies down. She hears someone enter. She peeks to see who it is and it's Mons. She has witnessed firsthand how evil he is, so she closes her eyes and fears for the worst--

She keeps her eyes closed. Grits her teeth. Hands trembling. Body shaking with uncontrollable fear. But nothing happens--

Frau squints and scans around. The coast seems to be clear. She listens and doesn't hear anything. She opens her eyes and sits upright and sees a CHUNK OF MEAT sitting in her cage--

She looks around but she's all alone. She eyes the meat. She's starving to death. Is this some sort of trick?

Beggars can't be choosers: Frau devours the meat!

INT. HIDDEN CAVE - DUSK

Twinkles of light enter through the ceiling holes.

The Poet Virgil wrote that War is a saga of "Arms and the Man." Helle is in deep thought. He's the MAN in this tale and must implement the proper ARMS to win an unwinnable War--

HELLE

Many factors to win a War. One:  
Commander must be clever. Helle is  
smarter than Blonde Clan!

Helle pounds his scrawny chest, building up his confidence. His name in German means BRAINY, BRIGHT, CLEVER--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Two: Numbers. Blonde Clan have much more Warriors than Valley Clan.

Helle shakes his head, knowing that the LARGE ARMY SIZE of The Blonde Clan will be very hard to overcome--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Three: Arms. Helle must make special weapons. Valley Clan much slower than Blonde Clan.

Helle nods his head. A War strategy is coming together--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Four: Invention. War is Mother of innovation.

Helle thinks outside the box. He grabs a HORSE BRIDLE. Then he eyes a WALL PAINTING of a HERD OF HORSES--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Five: Training. Divide Warriors into small groups like Blonde Clan. Keep battle plan simple.

Helle studies a very detailed WALL PAINTING of the geographic features of The Neander Valley - A BATTLE MAP of sorts--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Six: Terrain. Use land against Blonde Clan. Land is weapon, too!

Helle looks up at the ceiling holes and the fading light--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Seven: Weather. Rain. Sun. Wind. All can be dangerous weapons.

Helle grunts as he considers a very problematic War factor--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Eight: Valley Clan tire fast. Blonde Clan have good endurance. Helle must give Valley Clan food and water to keep energy high.

Helle looks lovingly at a WALL PAINTING OF FRAU--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Helle love Frau! Helle wage War on Blonde Clan!

EXT. FOREST - MORNING

Erge and 21 Neanderthal Slaves throw wood onto a sled--

5 Cro-Magnon Guards sit around a FIRE, eating, laughing--

Helle emerges from the cover of the forest running like a bat out of hell and throws BLACK POWDER onto the fire--

BOOM! The fire spits out a jolting BRIGHT YELLOW FLAME, which blinds The Cro-Magnon--

Neanderthal watch with great surprise as Helle thrusts his IRON TIPPED SPEAR into The Cro-Magnon, killing all of them--

Helle grunts at The Neanderthal and pounds his puny chest--

HELLE

War! All Clans unite! Valley Clan  
destroy Blonde Clan!

The Neanderthal pound their barrel-shaped chests and grunt!

Helle eyes the sled. The ingenious vehicle boggles his mind--

But Helle's amazement abates. He knows this is no time for fun and games--

Helle picks up a WOODEN SWORD. With great curiosity, he studies it. Then he looks at his IRON SPEAR TIP--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Metal sword would be powerful!

EXT. RIVER PLAIN - DAY

Neanderthal Slaves pull a sled, which is loaded with many BARRELS OF WATER. Cro-Magnon Guards sit on the sled bored--

Helle, Erge and many Neanderthal emerge from the cover of the river bank and slaughter the unsuspecting Cro-Magnon--

Neanderthal hand the Slaves SHARP STONES, which they use to cut their hand shackles--

Helle eyes the WATER in the barrels--

HELLE

Valley Clan need water for battle.

Helle motions to The Neanderthal to pull the sled. They obey his order and begin pulling the sled.

EXT. PASTURE - DAY

12 Neanderthal Slaves stand in a row with their heads down--

3 Cro-Magnon Guards encircle a HORSE, laughing deliriously, jabbing their spears at the frightened animal--

The ground rumbles! The Cro-Magnon look around puzzled.

Helle emerges from over a hill, mounted atop a BLACK HORSE, who gallops forward and tramples one of the Blonde villains--

Helle thrusts his mighty spear through a second Cro-Magnon--

Our hero gently tugs on the horse bridle. The Horse ambles over to the last Cro-Magnon, who is petrified of Helle--

HELLE

Bow, boy!

The Cro-Magnon drops to his knees--

Helle WHISTLES--

Reversal of fortune: The Horse who was being hunted becomes the hunter and stomps the last Cro-Magnon to death!

EXT. GLACIER - DAY

Neanderthal Slaves pull a wooden sled off of a glacier and onto a grass field. Cro-Magnon Guards stand on the sled--

Relishing his work, Fies whips at his laborers and yells out--

FIES

Pull faster you hobbledehoy! I have a schedule to keep!

Helle emerges from behind a boulder and walks to the sled. Neanderthal Slaves stop in their tracks and stare at Helle--

Fies is amused by Helle's modest and lackluster appearance--

FIES (CONT'D)

Look at this one, Boys! He is one ugly, little Gob, ain't he!?

The Cro-Magnon Guards howl with amusement. But Helle quickly responds with a zinger of his own--

HELLE

Helle bigger than you, small nose.



The Cro-Magnon Guards snicker with satisfaction. Fies is not pleased that his underlings are amused with Helle's insult--

FIES

Well, big nose you have a big head!

Helle intentionally waits to respond because he's giving his Army more time to sneak up behind The Cro-Magnon force--

HELLE

Big head mean Helle have big brain.

The Cro-Magnon Guards roar with glee. Fies is growing angry--

FIES

Oh! You have huge eye sockets!

HELLE

Huge eye sockets give Helle eyesight of an eagle.

The Cro-Magnon Guards are laughing so hard that they're having trouble breathing. Fies' face grows red with fury--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Helle see something with huge eye sockets that small nose don't.

FIES

Which is what, funny face?

HELLE

Big nose Army behind you.

The Cro-Magnon Guards stop laughing. Fies' shoulders tense up as he hears a chorus of NEANDERTHAL LAUGHING behind the sled!

EXT. ROCK HILL - GAS SEEP - DAY

GASOLINE oozes out of the barren ground, flows down a rocky hill and enters into a detention basin--

Helle oversees Neanderthal, who scoop up the gasoline with buckets and dump the fuel into large barrels.

EXT. MEADOW - DAY

400 Neanderthal walk through a meadow and approach a RAVINE--

Reversal of fortune: Fies pulls a small sled, which carries supplies. Neanderthal whip and mock their former master--

NEANDERTHAL  
Pull faster, Clod!

Fies hurriedly pulls the sled faster. Neanderthal laugh!  
Helle and Erge walk side by side and also laugh--

ERGE  
Aaah! Funny! What is plan?

Helle points forward to the ravine--

HELLE  
Train in ravine.

ERGE  
Blonde Clan starve Valley Clan.  
Valley Clan need meat to train.

HELLE  
Helle has no meat for Valley Clan.

Erge motions to a HERD OF HORSES, following Helle--

ERGE  
Much meat on Horse.

HELLE  
Horse not for eating. Horse kill  
many Blonde Clan. Horse is part of  
Valley Clan.

ERGE  
Valley Clan hungry. Desperate.

HELLE  
Horse must be guarded. Valley Clan  
must show discipline. Helle will  
find meat for Valley Clan.

ERGE  
Helle must find meat soon or Valley  
Clan eat horse and Erge and Helle.

Helle laughs and nods--

HELLE  
Blonde Clan will track Valley Clan  
to ravine.

Helle points at SLED TRACKS in the grass--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Erge. Forest Clan. Great hunters.  
Order your best Warriors to hide  
and watch for Blonde Clan.

Erge pounds his chest and nods his head that it will be done--

ERGE

What about farm Slaves? When does  
Valley Clan free them?

HELLE

Too many Blonde Clan at farm.  
Valley Clan train in ravine. Helle  
make plan. Then Valley Clan free  
Slaves. Only chance to save Frau.

ERGE

Frau beautiful. Sweet. Kind. Will  
be good mate. Worth fighting for.

Erge encourages Helle by putting his hand on his shoulder.  
Helle grunts and nods to Erge, thanking him.

EXT. RAVINE - DAY

Neanderthal make camp in a SECLUDED RAVINE, which is the  
perfect place to train an unseasoned Army. There's a level  
grass area, a stream, woods and a cave.

BASIC TRAINING is off to a bad start: Many Neanderthal sit  
atop Horses, learning how to ride. Helle instructs them.  
Horses fling The Neanderthal onto the ground--

Neanderthal stab spears into the stream, trying to catch  
fish... Many Neanderthal impale their feet with the spears--

Ancient enemies: The Meadow Clan and The Pasture Clan fight  
over who will sharpen the points onto wooden spears--

A Neanderthal admires a FIRE that she started. She smells  
something burning. She looks down at her boot, which is  
flaming. She grunts in pain and stomps her burning foot down--

A Neanderthal holds up a MAMMOTH BONE SHIELD, proud of the  
handiwork. The shield falls apart due to shoddy workmanship--

Neanderthal make weapons that have a 2' long shaft and a 1'  
long blade, which are known as IKLWA SPEARS--

Other Neanderthal think the Iklwa Spears are just wood and  
thrown them onto the fire. Neanderthal begin fighting--

Many Neanderthal make BODY ARMOR, which is fashioned from chunks of tree bark and tied together with vine rope--

A Neanderthal tries to put the body armor onto his torso but the armor breaks apart.

Helle looks across the camp, which is devolving into ANARCHY. Neanderthal argue and fight. Many are nursing injuries. The fire is burning out of control. Horses run wild--

Helle grunts. He knows if The Valley Clan doesn't coalesce into an Army soon, The Blonde Clan will obliterate them--

Then Helle sees something interesting: Fies shovels dirt onto the fire, extinguishing it. Maybe Fies will be useful.

EXT. THE STONE HILLS - DAY

Lugner and ten Cro-Magnon Hunters walk alongside an outcrop--

Wearing ROCK CAMOUFLAGE, WindStark, Gigant and THE STONE CLAN emerge from the outcrop and kill all of the Hunters--

Lugner runs away. The worst people always seem to live.

EXT. CAVE - EVENING

Huge piles of MAMMOTH BONE sit near the cave entrance.

INT. CAVE - PANTRY CHAMBER - EVENING

The cavernous chamber is well stocked with a variety of food: Mushrooms, nuts, fruits, bugs, spiders and vegetables.

INT. CAVE - CAVERN CHAMBER - EVENING

Pan across many caverns, which house Sloths, Sabre-tooth Cats, Aurochs, Elk and Ibex - All will be kept alive to mate or until their meat is needed for The Blonde Clan.

The chamber also has endless rows of firewood and enormous piles of bark, leaves and branches.

INT. CAVE - ICE CHAMBER - EVENING

A cold, dark place: Many blocks of ice fill the chamber. 60,000 pounds of FROZEN ANIMAL MEAT sit in neat piles.

Shivering, Frau sits in her cage. She holds her arms and legs close to her body to preserve body heat and to combat the frigid temperature. She breathes out a mist of cold air.

INT. CAVE - THRONE CHAMBER - EVENING

Spion, a mighty Queen, sits atop an impressive RED STONE THRONE. Schaden and Guards stand at attention. An OLD MAN gives a detailed accounting on the state of the empire--

OLD MAN

(German, subtitled)

And we have 8,000 pounds of Cat meat, 26,000 pounds of Mammoth and 13,000 pounds of Auroch, all have been frozen. Several squad groups have not reported back to the cave--

Lugner barges into the chamber and shouts out--

LUGNER

(German, subtitled)

The Stone Clan is still roaming The Hills! They killed all of my men! They're fearsome warriors!

Spion rolls her eyes and leans back in her throne, completely unconcerned about The Stone Clan--

SPION

(German, subtitled)

The Stone Clan? 50 mindless Clods scurrying about The Stone Hills.

LUGNER

(German, subtitled)

They must be dealt with!

SPION

(German, subtitled)

And they will be.

Spion angrily looks around the cave for Helle--

SPION (CONT'D)

(German, subtitled)

I told you not to return unless you brought Helle with you? Surely you have the Clod. Where is he?

LUGNER

(German, subtitled)

I haven't--

SPION

(German, subtitled)  
 (interrupts angrily)  
 Schaden, take this half-wit to the  
 prison! Chop his love-limb off! Put  
 him next to Brother Krieger!

LUGNER

(German, subtitled)  
 No! Spion, I love you!

Schaden snaps his fingers at the Guards, who seize Lugner and drag him out of the chamber, kicking and screaming.

INT. CAVE - PRISON CHAMBER - NIGHT

Guards fling Lugner to the ground, next to Brother Krieger, who is sleeping. Lugner's hands and ankles are bound by vine ropes. BLOOD covers his pelt around his private area--

Terrified, Lugner looks around at all the Neanderthal Slaves, who are indifferent to him because he's also a Slave--

Lugner breathes deeply, trying to control his frayed nerves. He's in great pain from having his PENIS CHOPPED OFF--

Krieger grabs Lugner and forces him onto all fours and begins tearing off his clothing. Lugner screams and tries to break free but Neanderthal are much stronger than Cro-Magnon.

A Neanderthal woman rocks a baby to sleep. Offscreen, Lugner screams for help as KRIEGER RAPES HIM. A rhythmic skin on skin slapping is heard.

Cro-Magnon Guards laugh wildly at Lugner's misfortune!

INT. CAVE - ROYAL CHAMBER - NIGHT

Frau sits in her cage. Mons enters. She gets on her knees and puts her head down, unsure of his intentions--

MONS

Frau, please don't be afraid of me.

Frau keeps her head down. She doesn't trust Mons--

Mons tosses a CHUNK OF MEAT into Frau's cage--

MONS (CONT'D)

You're safer in that cage than  
 anywhere else.

(MORE)

MONS (CONT'D)

My Mother enjoys tormenting you but she'll tire of you soon and kill you. Life is always better than death.

Frau takes solace in Mons' words but she keeps her down--

MONS (CONT'D)

Eat. Pretend that you're starving.  
Remember: Life is just a game.

Mons exits. Frau grabs the meat and eats hungrily!

INT. CAVE - THRONE CHAMBER - NIGHT

Pleased with herself, Spion sits on her throne. Schaden enters and bows in her royal presence--

SPION

(German, subtitled)  
Schaden, did Krieger have his way  
with Lugner The Eunuch?

SCHADEN

(German, subtitled)  
Several times, my Lady.

Spion smiles with pleasure and arrogantly motions for Schaden to leave her but he doesn't move. Spion sighs angrily--

SPION

(German, subtitled)  
Speak!

SCHADEN

(German, subtitled)  
Many squad groups still have not  
returned from the wild. Trackers  
must be dispatched to ascertain  
their whereabouts.

SPION

(German, subtitled)  
You may send out three Trackers.

SCHADEN

(German, subtitled)  
Only three?

SPION

(German, subtitled)  
Three! I have thousands of people  
to think about!

(MORE)

SPION (CONT'D)

My wretched Father will arrive in the autumn! I will take orders from him no longer! I must be in a position of power to combat him and his Army!

SCHADEN

(German, subtitled)  
You must control this Valley if you're going to engage your Father's Army in open combat.

SPION

(German, subtitled)  
I know, Cousin!

SCHADEN

(German, subtitled)  
No, you don't! Your Father's Army is three times larger than yours. Most of your Warriors are loyal to him. And he has 2,000 Clod Slaves, all of them are mindless brawlers.

SPION

(German, subtitled)  
I will kill my Father and I will take control of his Army! I am The Queen! You take orders from me! Did you not pledge fealty to me!?

SCHADEN

(German, subtitled)  
I did. As you said, your Father will come in the autumn. We must focus on our immediate problem.

SPION

(German, subtitled)  
Which is what specifically?

SCHADEN

(German, subtitled)  
We must conquer the Clods. 400 Slaves have presumably been freed. 100 of our Warriors are dead. The Stone Clan still roams The Hills.

SPION

(German, subtitled)  
I don't want to listen to any more tales about The Stone Clan!



SCHADEN

(German, subtitled)  
The Stone Clan never leave their hills. They're not responsible for the missing squad groups.

SPION

(German, subtitled)  
Who freed the Clod Slaves then?

SCHADEN

(German, subtitled)  
I do not know. Helle is still free. His pitfall trap is clever. His paintings exhibit great detail. We have found strange weapons that he has created. Helle must be found.

SPION

(German, subtitled)  
Find him then. He'll be useful to us. Helle is still in this Valley. He won't stray far from Frau.

EXT. RAVINE - NIGHT

The herd of Horses are tied to trees. A group of anxious Neanderthal stand guard, waiting for other members of The Valley Clan to kill them and the Horses.

INT. RAVINE CAVE - NIGHT

Helle, Erge and nearly 400 Neanderthal are crowded into a relatively small cave. Tension hangs in the air. HUNGER is the only thought piercing through their simple minds.

Fuming, GEWOLLT stares at Helle. Gewollt is the mighty leader of The Meadow Clan. His name in German means FORCEFUL--

GEWOLLT

Helle! Gewollt, leader of Meadow Clan, say we kill Horses! Eat meat!

HELLE

No! No kill Horses! No more Clans. Clans must unite. Only Clan is Valley Clan. Helle is leader.

Neanderthal wait with bated breath to hear Gewollt's response. A PREHISTORIC POLITICAL DEBATE begins--

GEWOLLT

Helle is leader!? Helle is too young, too small, too skinny, too weak to lead Valley Clan!

Many Neanderthal grunt, believing much of this to be true--

Gewollt eyes The Neanderthal, who ALL HAVE RED HAIR. He plays dirty politics and hammers away at Helle's unique hair color--

GEWOLLT (CONT'D)

Only Helle have black hair! Black is color of night! Night brings terror! Night brings fear!

Many Neanderthal agree with this and nod their heads--

GEWOLLT (CONT'D)

All Valley Clan have red hair! Red is color of Sun! Light! Red is strong! Valley Clan is strong!

Neanderthal cheer! They like being told that they're strong--

Helle patiently waits for an appropriate time to respond--

A seasoned politician, Gewollt pauses for effect and waits for the cheers to settle down. The cave grows quiet. Gewollt goes for Helle's jugular and screams out--

GEWOLLT (CONT'D)

Helle is coward!

Many Neanderthal gasp in horror. But Helle responds quickly--

HELLE

Helle has freed many Valley Clan. Helle freed Gewollt. Helle will destroy Blonde Clan.

Gewollt laughs a mocking laugh--

GEWOLLT

Helle can't even kill Horse! How can Helle kill Blonde Clan!?

Helle opens his mouth to respond but Gewollt continues--

GEWOLLT (CONT'D)

Helle is River Clan! Gewollt is Meadow Clan! Meadow Clan hate River Clan! All Clans hate Krieger!

HELLE

Helle loves all Valley Clans. All Valley Clans must unite or Blonde Clan destroy us all!

GEWOLLT

Gewollt lead Valley Clan! Gewollt kill Horses, feed Valley Clan, destroy Blonde Clan!

Neanderthal roar with approval, desiring to kill Cro-Magnon and yearning to fill their bellies with horse meat--

Certain of political victory, Gewollt smiles at Helle--

Helle looks around at all the faces staring at him. He knows The Neanderthal mind well. Force must be met with force--

Helle makes a decisive move. He springs to his feet, charges forward and slices Gewollt's throat open with his STONE DAGGER, thus winning Earth's first presidential debate--

Gewollt drops to his back, dead as a doornail--

Scowling, Helle scans around the cave, waiting for another challenger but every Neanderthal lowers their head--

HELLE

Helle leader of Valley Clan! Horse not for eating! Helle send Blonde Clan to Red-God!

You could hear a pin drop in the cave. Neanderthal are uninspired by Helle's words. They don't clap or cheer.

INT. CAVE - CAVERN CHAMBER - NIGHT

Frau hangs upside down over a cavern, where a Sabre-tooth Cat jumps up, trying to claw her. Frau screams. Spion laughs.

INT. CAVE - PRISON CHAMBER - DAWN

Naked as the day she was born, Frau hangs upside down from a vine rope. Neanderthal Slaves eat their meager breakfast.

EXT. RAVINE - DAWN

MORALE IS LOW: Helle, Erge and 400 Neanderthal eat grass, bark, leaves and nuts. Nobody talks or laughs. Everybody just chews and swallows the roughage down.

EXT. FARM FIELD - MORNING

Two foot tall WHEAT STALKS protrude out of the ground. It's been two weeks since the field has been sown and four weeks since The Cro-Magnon arrived in The Neander Valley.

EXT. FOREST - MORNING

KOPF, a Cro-Magnon TRACKER, follows a trail of footprints.

EXT. RIVER PLAIN - MORNING

FANGER, a Cro-Magnon TRACKER, follows a sled trail.

EXT. PASTURE - MORNING

HUND, a Cro-Magnon TRACKER, trails Horse footprints.

EXT. RAVINE - MORNING

Training is going poorly. Neanderthal work in GROUPS OF 20. They're LETHARGIC due to the lack of meat in their diet.

Groups of Neanderthal halfheartedly march in asymmetrical battle formations--

Neanderthal are thrown from Horses. Others eye the Horses, wishing they could eat the animal's flesh--

20 Neanderthal weakly thrust Iklwa Spears. Neanderthal are too simple minded to understand why they're wasting their time training and not waging War.

Like an Army General, Helle watches Neanderthal train for the upcoming battle. He hides his emotions well but knows that The Valley Clan is too weak to engage The Blonde Clan--

Helle rubs his bad knee, knowing RAIN IS COMING SOON. He looks up at the sky, which is blue and cloudless. Then he eyes a cluster of leaves, which hang UPSIDE DOWN--

HELLE

Rain come soon.

Helle looks down the ravine--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Blonde Clan come soon.

Helle sniffs the air. All Neanderthal have a large nasal cavity, which provides them with a highly refined sense of smell. Our hero estimates when the rain will arrive--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Rainbow appear midday tomorrow.  
Storm come tomorrow evening. Valley  
Clan must attack tomorrow morning  
or Blonde Clan destroy us.

Helle is desperate. He's running out of time to unleash a sneak attack on The Cro-Magnon Army. He knows the future of The Neanderthal species lies solely on him--

Helle looks over at the stream, which has been transformed into a POND by a WOODEN DAM--

Helle eyes the dam with curiosity. Then he sees Fies fling a VINE NET into the stream. Fies walks out of the water and drags the net, which has caught MANY FISH.

EXT. FOREST - MORNING

Kopf follows footprints. He stops, sensing eyes upon him. The Cro-Magnon Tracker scans the forest and draws his sword.

A Neanderthal jumps out of a tree, descends to the ground and drives a wooden spear through Kopf's cranium.

EXT. RAVINE - MORNING

Neanderthal women thank Fies for the fish and gut them--

A young, fat, ugly Neanderthal woman named HASSLICH eyes Fies and giggles. Fies smiles bashfully--

Helle watches Hasslich and Fies flirting and decides to play matchmaker--

HELLE

Her name is Hasslich.

Fies grabs the net and goes back into the stream. He knows he must work and make himself useful or he'll be killed--

Helle watches Fies fling the net into the stream. Fies walks out of the water and drags the net, which again has caught MANY FISH--

Neanderthal women thank Fies again for the fish and gut them--

Hasslich and Fies eye each other and they both smile. Fies is a VIRGIN. Cro-Magnon women have always shunned him. He's excited that a female is finally taking an interest in him.

Helle watches this budding romance. He needs intelligence about how The Blonde Clan hunts and gathers meat, so he says--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Hasslich, cook fish for Fies.

Hasslich grabs a gutted fish and runs to the fire to cook for her love interest. Lovestruck, Fies watches Hasslich cook--

Helle considers how to deal with Fies and decides to flatter him, hoping that it will yield useful information--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Fies. Good worker. Good hunter.  
Smart. Valley Clan admire Fies.

Fies resists Helle's flattery. He's a seasoned Warrior, who has fought in many wars. His mind has been conditioned to withstand anything the enemy could possibly throw at him--

FIES

Really? Me? Nobody likes me.

HELLE

Helle does. Hasslich really does.  
Fish is tasty meat.

FIES

I agree, Sir.

Helle pauses and considers his words carefully. He's in the middle of the most important negotiation of his life--

HELLE

Not many fish in small stream. Not  
much meat on fish.

Fies smirks, sensing an opportunity to better his situation. He knows Helle needs a lot of meat to feed his starving Army--

But then Hasslich waves to Fies and smiles, revealing pearly white teeth and a lovely smile--

Fies is captivated. His indestructible mind-set is no match for Hasslich's pretty smile and that thing called LOVE--

FIES

Oh, my, what a sweet, sweet smile.

HELLE

Hasslich make good mate.

Fies doesn't respond. He's not going to volunteer anything to Helle without getting something valuable in return--

Helle is getting nowhere flattering Fies. He decides to take a more direct approach, knowing Fies is a blunt person--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Fies know that Valley Clan need much meat. Fies know where Blonde Clan kill large animal.

FIES

If I tell you where to find a lot of meat, will you set me free?

HELLE

No.

Fies bluntly gives Helle the unvarnished truth--

FIES

The Valley Clan is disorganized, weak and starving. The Blonde Clan will track you to this ravine. They will send an Army soon to enslave the lot of you. My advice: Leave this Valley and never return.

HELLE

Helle never leave Valley.

FIES

You're a fool. Why?

HELLE

Helle love Frau.

Fies says nothing. He shows no emotion. Wishing to talk no longer, he turns his back to Helle and works on the vine net--

Helle stands there, hoping that Fies will help him--

Hasslich hands Fies a clay plate that has a perfectly cooked fish on it. Fies puts the plate down, refusing to eat--

Helle sighs and walks away. Fies' conscious gnaws at him--

FIES

Helle, love is the beauty of the soul!

Helle stops walking, turns around and says--

HELLE  
Love conquers hate.

Fies wrestles with his loyalty to The Blonde Clan and his love for Hasslich and his appreciation for Helle's decency--

FIES  
Crap! Go to the pitfall trap that you designed. It's caught many Mammoths and it'll catch many more.

Helle smiles! Yes the pitfall trap!

EXT. VALLEY - DAY

Neanderthal Slaves pull a wooden sled, which is loaded with thousands of pounds of MAMMOTH MEAT. Cro-Magnon Guards stand on the sled, bored out of their minds--

Then The Cro-Magnon see a sled approaching, which is being pulled by Neanderthal. Fies screams at the top of his lungs--

FIES  
Mush! Mush, you stupid stumblebums!  
I have a schedule to keep!

The two sleds stop close to each other. Cro-Magnon Guards get off of their sled and approach Fies. Fies is surrounded by Neanderthal, who are ready to kill him if he tries anything--

CRO-MAGNON GUARD  
(German, subtitled)  
Fies, where you been, you ugly little snake?

Helle, Erge and many Neanderthal emerge from behind Fies and lob PREHISTORIC MOLOTOV COCKTAILS--

The cocktails land and spray FIRE all over The Cro-Magnon--

Neanderthal Slaves smile with delight as they watch The Cro-Magnon run around ablaze, screaming in terrible agony!

Helle eyes the sled-full of Mammoth meat with great relief.

EXT. RAVINE - DAY

MORALE IS HIGH: Helle, Erge and 400 Neanderthal eat MAMMOTH MEAT! Everybody laughs and chatters. A great celebration!



Many Neanderthal grunt appreciatively to Fies, holding up meat, thanking him. Fies nods slightly. His allegiance is torn between The Valley Clan and The Blonde Clan--

Hasslich grabs Fies' hand and leads him into the cave. Helle and Erge swap smiles, knowing Fies is gonna get laid!

Neanderthal regain their strength as they eat meat. The mood is upbeat. Confidence hangs in the air. Neanderthal pound their mighty chests, building up their fighting spirits--

Inside the cave, Fies is heard screaming in ecstasy--

FIES (O.S.)

Yes! Yes! Oh, my! Yeeeeessss!

Neanderthal roar with laughter and chant--

NEANDERTHAL CHANTING

Fies! Fies! Fies!

Erge starts another chant--

ERGE

Helle! Helle!

Neanderthal roar with appreciation for their leader--

NEANDERTHAL CHANTING

Helle! Helle! Helle!

EXT. WOODLINE - DAY

Fanger stands at a woodline, which leads out into a meadow. The Cro-Magnon Tracker looks at the ground and eyes an assortment of sled trails and footprints--

Fanger cracks a smile, knowing that he's not alone. He raises his ENORMOUS CUDGEL up with both hands, preparing for battle--

Many Neanderthal emerge from the woods and the meadow and encircle Fanger and haphazardly attack him--

A skilled Warrior, Fanger sidesteps the Neanderthal's clumsy assault and bludgeons all of them to death with his weapon--

Fanger runs out into the meadow and approaches a RAVINE.

EXT. THE WITCHES' FINGER - DAY

THE WITCHES' FINGER: A tall, thin, creepy ROCK MONOLITH that resembles a finger points straight at the Sun. This structure is a holy monument to Neanderthal, who all know its location.

Helle, Fies, Erge and many Neanderthal CLEAR BRIARS from around The Witches' Finger with wooden brush hooks and stone hatchets, creating a ROADWAY OF SORTS--

Helle PRACTICES SPEAKING GERMAN. Fies is his teacher--

HELLE

(German, subtitled)

Blonde Clan cowards. Blonde Clan cowards. Blonde Clan cowards.

FIES

Uh! Horrible! You sound like a Clod! Keep practicing!

EXT. RAVINE - DAY

Fanger runs through the meadow, enters the ravine and stops at a group of Neanderthal, who stand guard--

Fanger prepares for battle. Lacking teamwork, The Neanderthal attack. Fanger kills all of his opponents with his cudgel.

EXT. STREAM BANK - DAY

Neanderthal pour ASH onto a pile of logs. To one side of the logs is a steep stream bank. To the other side is a boulder, creating a BOTTLENECK. A barrel of water sits near the logs--

Confused, Erge eyes the ash and the logs. Fies looks on--

ERGE

Smoke kill Blonde Clan? How?

HELLE

Ash make fire smoky. Dump water on fire. Dust fly up. Blonde Clan blind. Then Valley Clan attack.

Erge thinks and thinks. Then he laughs with satisfaction--

ERGE

Blonde Clan hair turn ash-white!

Erge and Helle share a laugh.

EXT. RAVINE - DAY

Fanger peeks around a rock and sees Neanderthal training. He knows he must alert The Cro-Magnon to the danger. He turns to flee but Hasslich thrusts a wooden spear through his neck--

Neanderthal quickly crowd around Fanger's corpse. They're all distraught and fearful that The Blonde Clan has found them--

Somewhere close-by, a Neanderthal screams out--

NEANDERTHAL (O.S.)  
Help! Blonde Clan! Help!

Hund, the third and last Cro-Magnon Tracker runs past the group of Neanderthal, who begin to chase after him. But Hund's long, lean legs allow him to easily outrun them.

EXT. FOREST - THE GAUNTLET - DAY

BOOBY TRAPS are being set! Neanderthal place branches over a PITFALL TRAP, which has a floor of sharp wooden spikes--

Neanderthal pull down on a vine rope, which causes a MASS OF WOODEN SPEARS to rise up into the tree canopy--

Neanderthal shove ROUND BOULDERS up onto flat wooden ramps--

A SABER-TOOTH CAT CUB lies in a cage, whimpering. In a cage nearby, the CUB'S PARENTS roar furiously, yearning to reunite with their offspring--

Neanderthal chop a MASSIVE TREE with stone axes--

Hasslich runs up to Helle, Fies and Erge. She pants heavily--

HASSLICH  
Blonde Warrior... come to ravine!  
Run... into meadow!

Fear beyond reckoning grips Helle and Erge. Fies shows no fear. He kisses Hasslich and looks into her eyes--

FIES  
I love you, Hasslich!

Fies breaks into a sprint and he's lightning fast!

EXT. FARM FIELD - DAY

Hund exits the woodline and runs into the farm field, where Neanderthal Slaves toil and Guards stand around bored--

Hund runs to a Guard and stops. Exhausted, he labors to catch his breathe. He opens his mouth to speak and a WOODEN SPEAR EXITS OUT OF IT--

Hund drops to the ground dead, revealing Fies. Fies looks at the Guard and says--

FIES  
To love is to live.

Fies slices his throat with a stone shard and drops dead.

INT. CAVE - PLEASURE CHAMBER - DAY

Comely Handmaidens and Warriors are engaged in a group orgy--  
Wishing that she was fornicating, Spion stands near Schaden--

SPION  
(German, subtitled)  
"To love is to live." That's all  
Fies said before he slashed his  
throat open?

SCHADEN  
(German, subtitled)  
Yes, my Lady.

SPION  
(German, subtitled)  
Strange last words from a strange,  
little man.

Schaden open his mouth to respond but Spion interrupts him--

SPION (CONT'D)  
(German, subtitled)  
I don't care! Leave!

Spion walks away from Schaden and french-kisses a Handmaiden.

EXT. THE STONE HILLS - GORGE - DAY

GASOLINE sits in a ditch that spans a NARROW GORGE.

EXT. HILL - EVENING

Mammoth meat, barrels of water, tree bark armor, Mammoth bone shields and Iklwa Spears sit on the CROWN OF A HILL--

Neanderthal STRIP GRASS AWAY from the slopes of the hill--

Helle urgently looks up at the gray, lifeless sky--

HELLE  
 Gray sky bring rain. Valley Clan  
 working too slow. Must work faster.

Helle motivates Neanderthal to work faster by yelling out--

HELLE (CONT'D)  
 Valley Clan crush Blonde Clan!

Neanderthal roar with fury and stripe grass away from the  
 hill's slopes faster and with more ferocity--

Erge whispers in Helle's ear--

ERGE  
 Fies is dead. He killed Tracker.  
 Blonde Clan do not know our plan.

Helle nods. He prays to the Sun-God to care for Fies.

DAYDREAM: EXT. PASTURE

Frau pets a Horse and smiles at Helle. Butterflies flutter  
 around her face. The scenery of the pasture is picturesque.

EXT. RIVER - EVENING

Back to harsh reality: Frau is tied to a WOODEN POLE and is  
 repeatedly dunked into the River by Cro-Magnon Guards--

Bored out of her mind, Spion yawns as she watches Frau get  
 tortured. Spion eyes a spear and considers killing Frau--

Spion sips ICEWATER out of a cup and covertly eyes Mons--

Emotionless, Mons keeps his eyes fixed on Frau, knowing full  
 well that his wicked Mother is watching and judging him--

Spion smiles, satisfied that Mons is focused on the torture.

EXT. FARM FIELD - NIGHT

Under the cover of night, Neanderthal stealthily place STONE  
 SHARDS under wheat stalks.

INT. HIDDEN CAVE - NIGHT

Helle pours IRON ORE PELLETS into the top of a clay furnace.

Helle repeatedly steps down on a WOODEN BELLOW, which blows strong blasts of air into the furnace, feeding the fire.

Helle compacts a CLUMP OF IRON with a rock hammer, forming the molten Iron into the SHAPE OF A SWORD.

NORMALIZE THE SWORD: The sword sits in a bed of flaming charcoal. The purpose is to take the stress out of the Iron.

Helle grinds the blade with a BLOCK OF SANDSTONE.

Helle polishes the blade with an EMERY ROCK.

Helle wraps vine rope onto the sword's handle.

Our hero swings EARTH'S FIRST IRON SWORD through a log.

EXT. SKY - DAWN

The sky is gray and lifeless, threatening rain.

EXT. CAVE - DAWN

A MAMMOTH BONE GATE now blocks the cave entrance.

INT. CAVE - ROYAL CHAMBER - DAWN

Spion holds a SPEAR to Frau's chest... But she isn't ready to kill her prized Clod just yet. Spion walks away and exits--

Frau sits in her cage, certain that she'll be dead soon--

Mons enters and places a CHUNK OF MEAT into Frau's cage. She grabs Mons' hand. He gasps. Frau releases his hand--

FRAU  
Can Mons help Frau escape?

MONS  
No. Escape is impossible. A gate blocks the cave entrance now.

FRAU  
Why does Mons give Frau meat?

MONS  
I... My Mother has tortured me also. But Schaden always made things better for me. Eat.  
Remember: Life--

FRAU  
 (finishes his sentence)  
 Life is just a game.

Mons cries, fearing that he may never see Frau again--

MONS  
 Good bye, Frau.

EXT. WOODS - DAWN

Helle addresses 400 Neanderthal--

HELLE  
 Valley Clan must stick to plan.  
 Rain come soon. Time short. Ready  
 to wage War?

Neanderthal pound their powerful chests!

EXT. FARM FIELD - MORNING

Neanderthal Slaves toil. Many see STONE SHARDS under wheat stalks. They know a fight is coming but they keep working.

Neanderthal Slaves carry Frau's cage up a flight of stairs and place the portable prison on the WOOD STAGE--

Frightened and with her eyes closed, Frau readies herself for another horrid day, being humiliated by The Cro-Magnon--

Frau opens her eyes. To her astonishment she sees that the wood stage is covered in BLUE FLOWERS: her favorite--

She cries with hope and looks around the field, knowing Helle put the flowers on the stage and is coming to rescue her.

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

Helle POV - Frau laughs and cries simultaneously, while moving her hands--

FRAU  
 (sign language, subtitled)  
 Frau love blue flower. Frau love  
 Horse. Frau love Helle.

Helle quivers with fury, desiring to embrace Frau and kiss her. He gives the order to COMMENCE WITH THE FINAL BATTLE--

HELLE  
Smoke signal!

EXT. FARM FIELD - MORNING

Frau sees a SMOKE SIGNAL rising into the sky and reads it--

FRAU  
Go to Witch's Finger.

Neanderthal Slaves also see the smoke signal. They grab the stone shards and cut their restraints free. Cro-Magnon Guards don't notice because they're bored or daydreaming.

Krieger kicks Lugner, who pulls weeds out of the ground.

BOOM! Frau turns her head as she hears an otherworldly EXPLOSION, which emanates from the direction of the cave.

Neanderthal Slaves and Cro-Magnon Guards are jolted by the deafening noise. Dumbfounded, they all stand motionless.

Schaden is not fazed. He's a master soldier. He yells--

SCHADEN  
(German, subtitled)  
Army groups 1 and 2 go back to the  
cave to protect Mons and Spion!  
Army groups 3 and 4 stay with me!

1,000 Cro-Magnon Guards charge across the field toward the direction of the cave, while 1,000 Guards prepare for battle--

Nothing happens. It's quiet. Slaves and Guards wait for an attack. But this pause in action is intentional... Half of the Cro-Magnon Army disappears from sight.

BLITZKRIEG! Erge runs out of the woods and flings a TORCH onto the burgeoning wheat field, which catches FIRE--

All hell breaks loose! Lacking discipline, some Guards flee. Slaves attack Cro-Magnon. Fire consumes the wheat.

NEANDERTHAL RIDING ON HORSES emerge from the cover of woods. They trample Guards and smash others with LONG CAVEMAN CLUBS.

In a field consumed by fire and fighting, Frau sees Krieger enter the woods. Then she watches Helle approach her riding a black Horse, slicing Cro-Magnon to pieces with an Iron sword--

Helle swings his sword and smashes Frau's cage open. FRAU KISSES HELLE. She jumps onto the Horse behind him. Their Horse gallops toward the woods.



Schaden watches Neanderthal scamper into the woods with nearly 500 Cro-Magnon Warriors chasing after them--

SCHADEN (CONT'D)  
 (German, subtitled)  
 No! Do not pursue! Form into ranks!

500 Cro-Magnon do not hear his order and enter the woods. But the remaining 500 Warriors rally to Schaden.

Lugner, a forsaken soul, kneels pitifully at Schaden's feet.

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

Neanderthal retreat through the woods and charge past a ROCK OUTCROP. A throng of angry Cro-Magnon run after them--

Standing atop the outcrop, Helle, Frau and many Neanderthal kick FLAMING BALLS OF HAY off of the rock precipice--

The great balls of fire hit many Cro-Magnon and set them ablaze. But huge numbers of Cro-Magnon are not harmed.

Neanderthal charge through the CLEARING in the BRIAR THICKET. The ground has been doused with GASOLINE, producing a sheen--

Neanderthal run past THE WITCHES' FINGER, where Erge stands--

ERGE  
 Hurry! Faster!

The last Neanderthal scampers past Erge, who is pleased--

ERGE (CONT'D)  
 Good. Valley Clan escape.

Erge smiles. Then he notices a horde of Cro-Magnon attacking--

ERGE (CONT'D)  
 Bad! Erge must escape!

Erge turns around and runs away. The Cro-Magnon Warriors quickly catch up to him. A woman reaches out for Erge--

ERGE (CONT'D)  
 Fire! Erge scared!

A Neanderthal slings a FLAMING SPEAR, which flies right by Erge's head and plunges into the Cro-Magnon woman's chest--

She falls down and the flaming spear lands on the gasoline covered ground. A WAVE OF FIRE radiates outward, incinerating scores of Cro-Magnon, who are trapped by the briars.

Erge runs for his life. The fire races toward him. At the last moment, Erge leaps off of a rock drop-off to safety.

EXT. STREAM BANK - MORNING

Neanderthal run along a stream and enter through a narrow passage, which is bounded by a SMOKY FIRE and a boulder--

Cro-Magnon pursue them... A VINE NET rises up, blocking the passage. Cro-Magnon hit the net and are stopped cold--

Helle, Frau and Erge knock a BARREL OF WATER over, causing the fire to spit out a BLANKET OF WHITE ASH--

Cro-Magnon are blinded by the ash. Neanderthal maul them!

EXT. FOREST - THE GAUNTLET - NOON

Neanderthal grab MAMMOTH MEAT off of a sled and wolf it down. They gulp down cups of WATER. Then they resume running--

Helle sees a RAINBOW through the tree canopy--

HELLE

Rainbow! Rain come soon! Run! Run!  
Long way to hill!

Neanderthal scurry past Helle.

Cro-Magnon enter the Gauntlet! Many fall into the PITFALL TRAP and are impaled by sharp wooden spikes--

Erge chops a vine rope, which causes A MASS OF WOODEN SPEARS to fall to the ground and skewer many Cro-Magnon--

Frau and other Neanderthal shove ROUND BOULDERS off of flat wooden ramps. The boulders crush Cro-Magnon to death--

The cages that imprison the SABER-TOOTH CAT CUB and his PARENTS are lifted off of the ground. Cro-Magnon run between the cub and his parents and are mauled to death--

A MASSIVE TREE falls over and crushes many Cro-Magnon--

But a group of Neanderthal are killed by Cro-Magnon Warriors.

EXT. THE STONE HILLS - DAY

Neanderthal sluggishly run up a HILL. Fatigue is wearing them down. Some can only walk. Others fall down to their knees, gasping for air. But most make it to the hilltop--

Cro-Magnon dash up the hill and kill Neanderthal stragglers--  
 Helle, Frau, Erge and many Neanderthal push BOULDERS off the hilltop. The boulders roll down the hill and kill Cro-Magnon.

EXT. THE STONE HILLS - ROCK MOUND - DAY

Neanderthal stand on a ROCK MOUND with their hands on their knees. A mob of Cro-Magnon run through a stony field and stop at the mound base. The Neanderthal start laughing!

NEANDERTHAL RIDING ATOP HORSES appear from around the sides of the mound and trample The Cro-Magnon to death.

Neanderthal cheer for their decisive victory! But their celebration is fleeting. They see Schaden leading an Army of 1,500 Cro-Magnon Warriors directly toward them--

Neanderthal are frightened and intimidated by The Cro-Magnon Army. Helle sits atop his horse and eyes the despair on the faces of The Neanderthal. He takes command of the situation--

HELLE

Do not flee! Stick to plan!

Neanderthal unenthusiastically obey and stand their ground. Helle studies The Cro-Magnon Army as it marches forward. The Cro-Magnon Army stops--

SCHADEN

(German, subtitled)

Army groups 1 and 2 attack!

1,000 Cro-Magnon Warriors march forward in perfect unison, while 500 Soldiers, including Schaden, stay put in reserve--

Neanderthal tremble with fear. Some cry. Some flee. Some faint. Helle knows that he must make a daring move to inspire his beleaguered Army or all will be lost--

HELLE

Use Atlatl! Retreat to gorge!  
 Follow plan! Horse attack!

Helle and the other horse-riders charge into battle--

Neanderthal fling spears with tremendous velocity by using a leverage device, which is known as an ATLATL (wooden, 2' long and has a notch in its end to place a spear)--

Spears rain down and impale scores of Cro-Magnon. Horse-riders trample Cro-Magnon and bash them to death with clubs. Helle swings his Iron sword and kills many more.

Neanderthal rush into the GORGE ENTRANCE. Some Neanderthal run up a hill, proceeding to the TOP OF THE GORGE.

Astonished, Schaden watches Helle chop Cro-Magnon to pieces with a STRANGE SHIMMERING SWORD while riding a black horse.

Cro-Magnon Warriors kill all of the horses and the riders--

A Cro-Magnon plunges his spear into Helle's horse. Helle falls to the ground hard. He's dazed. A Cro-Magnon attacks him. Helle gathers his wits and chops the man's leg off--

Many Cro-Magnon covetously eyeball Helle's sword. They attack our hero wildly. Each Warrior wants to claim the sword for themselves. Helle desperately fights for his life--

From out of nowhere, THE STONE CLAN emerges and slaughters many Cro-Magnon. WindStark and Gigant pick up Helle and charge toward the gorge. The Stone Clan follows them--

Schaden is furious. He can't believe that his mighty Army just got routed by a bunch of amateur Warriors and is stunned that Helle escaped certain death--

SCHADEN

(German, subtitled)

Army group 3! Enter the gorge! Hunt them down! Retrieve Helle's sword! I claim it for myself! Run!

250 Cro-Magnon Warriors charge toward the gorge. Schaden issues orders to the remaining 700 soldiers around him--

SCHADEN (CONT'D)

(German, subtitled)

We'll flank their position and enter through the other gorge entrance. We'll kill them all!

EXT. THE STONE HILLS - GORGE - DAY

Neanderthal scurry through a NARROW GORGE--

WindStark and Gigant carry Helle and charge past slow Neanderthal. The Stone Clan follows them.

Cro-Magnon Warriors kill Neanderthal stragglers. Then the Cro-Magnon kill stronger, faster Neanderthal in great numbers.

WindStark and Gigant carry Helle and jump over a ditch that is full of GASOLINE. The Stone Clan jumps over the trench--

Frau, Erge and many Neanderthal jump over the ditch. But some fall into the trench and get soaked in gasoline.

Helle stands at the ditch bank and holds a TORCH, waiting for Neanderthal to safely jump over the trench. 250 Cro-Magnon Warriors quickly approach, killing Neanderthal at will--

Helle knows that many Neanderthal will not make it to his side of the ditch. Helle trades looks with Frau and Erge--

Helle makes a tough decision and throws the torch into the gasoline filled trench, which produces a WALL OF FIRE--

Many Neanderthal are trapped by the fire and by The Cro-Magnon, who kill their former Slaves with bloodthirsty glee.

Frau, Erge, WindStark, Gigant, Helle and the remainder of his Army urgently run away from the fire.

On top of a gorge wall, Neanderthal shove BARRELS, which are full of GASOLINE into the gorge--

The barrels smash on the ground, spraying gas everywhere. Fire spreads through the gorge and burns many Cro-Magnon.

Schaden leads 700 Warriors into the other side of the gorge.

100 Cro-Magnon jump over the wall of fire. Helle doesn't know it yet but his Army is trapped in between two battle groups.

Helle and his Army run. He sees Schaden in the distance, leading his Army forward. WindStark bellows out a command--

WINDSTARK

Run! Do not stop!

Helle, Frau, Erge and many Neanderthal shoot looks at WindStark like she's crazy but they continue to run.

Schaden is surprised that The Neanderthal haven't stopped advancing toward his Army.

Overhead shot: The two Cro-Magnon battle groups converge on The Neanderthal Army.

WindStark runs up a HIDDEN STAIRCASE on a gorge wall. Helle, Frau, Erge and many Neanderthal follow her up the steps.

Schaden is in disbelief! He runs forward to stop The Neanderthal from escaping up the stairs. His Army follows--

Schaden reaches the stairs but all of The Neanderthal are already running up the steps. Schaden looks up and sees that Gigant is smashing stairs to pieces with a GIANT CLUB--

SCHADEN  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Exit the gorge!

EXT. PLAIN - DUSK

MENACING STORM CLOUDS fill the sky. 500 Neanderthal flee across a grass plain. 800 Cro-Magnon pursue them and quickly close the distance. It begins DRIZZLING.

EXT. HILL - DUSK

500 Neanderthal charge up a hill that HAS NO GRASS ON THE SLOPES. But the hill's crown still has GRASS, which will ensure steady footing. It starts RAINING--

Energizing for the final battle, The Valley Clan devours MAMMOTH MEAT and gulps down WATER. It begins DOWNPOURING!

Neanderthal congratulate Helle for timing the rain perfectly--

Neanderthal grab TREE BARK ARMOR off of the ground and place it around their torsos. Then they grab MAMMOTH BONE SHIELDS and IKLWA SPEARS and align in a SQUARE BATTLE FORMATION--

Helle scowls at the approaching Cro-Magnon Army, knowing that he has seized the battle initiative against a stronger foe--

The Cro-Magnon Army stops at the base of the hill--

SCHADEN  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Hold! Do not attack!

Schaden eyes Neanderthal eating meat and drinking water. He studies his Warriors, who are exhausted, hungry and thirsty--

He studies the efficient Neanderthal battle formation, their armor and the slick, muddy condition of the hill slopes.

Helle controls the high ground. Battle conditions favor his Army. He SPEAKS IN GERMAN FLUIDLY and tries to pick a fight--

HELLE  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Blonde Clan cowards! Blonde Clan  
 cowards! Blonde Clan cowards!

Cro-Magnon are infuriated with Helle's insulting chant--

Neanderthal chant along, having no idea what the words mean--

NEANDERTHAL ARMY  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Blonde Clan cowards! Blonde Clan  
 cowards! Blonde Clan cowards!

Schaden considers attacking. He eyes his Army. Their morale is low but he knows he has a substantial troop advantage--

Schaden raises a hand, preparing to give the order to attack--

Helle raises his Iron sword to the Heavens and roars a war cry and with lucky timing a THUNDERBOLT crackles overhead--

The Cro-Magnon Army jumps backward, losing their fighting spirit, believing that Helle has been touched by the Gods--

Schaden knows he can't win this battle. Even the greatest General must sometimes yield to the realities of War--

SCHADEN  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Retreat to the cave.

From out of nowhere, Spion starts yelling at Schaden--

SPION  
 (German, subtitled)  
 No! Kill them now!

SCHADEN  
 (German, subtitled)  
 My Lady, if we attack under these conditions, we will be annihilated.

SPION  
 (German, subtitled)  
 They're only Clods! We outnumber them! Attack, you stupid fool!

Schaden considers killing Spion but he's a loyal soldier--

SCHADEN  
 (German, subtitled)  
 They have the high ground. The hill is slippery. They have armor. Helle has a sword that makes him as powerful as one hundred Warriors.

Spion's rage is spinning out of control... But then she surprisingly calms her wild temper and serenely says--

SPION  
 (German, subtitled)  
 Order the retreat.  
 (MORE)

SPION (CONT'D)

We'll send out our best assassins  
and kill these Clods one by one all  
Summer long.

SCHADEN

(German, subtitled)  
Retreat!

The Cro-Magnon Army marches away from the hill--

Neanderthal are crestfallen that The Cro-Magnon are  
retreating. Certain victory has slipped through their hands.

EXT. RAVINE - NIGHT

Helle, Frau, Erge, WindStark and Gigant sit around a fire.  
Their spirits are crushed--

ERGE

What is plan?

Silence. Everybody stares at the fire. Nobody has a lick of  
fight left in them. Except for Frau. She speaks passionately--

FRAU

Blonde Clan have much food in cave!  
They torture Frau! More Blonde Clan  
come when leaves fall! Valley Clan  
must fight! Frau fight!

Frau marches away! Everybody springs to their feet!

EXT. RIVER PLAIN - DAY

500 Neanderthal march in formation, wearing tree bark armor  
and wielding Mammoth bone shields and Iklwa Spears--

They stop marching and behold the enormity of the MAMMOTH  
BONE GATE--

A group of Neanderthal break ranks and charge to the gate--

HELLE

No! Stay in formation!

The group of Neanderthal reach the gate and bang on it--

A MURDER-HOLE opens in the gate. FIREBALLS are thrown out of  
the opening and land on the Neanderthal, who are set ablaze--

Helle, Frau, Erge, WindStark and Gigant exchange defeated  
looks, knowing that they can't break through the sturdy gate--



ERGE  
Nothing break Mammoth bone.

HELLE  
Helle know secret way into cave.  
But secret way dangerous.

WINDSTARK  
Valley Clan stay here. Take 30  
strongest Warriors to secret way.

EXT. STREAM - EVENING

Helle, WindStark, Gigant and 27 mighty Neanderthal stand in a shallow stream, which is next to a POOL OF WATER--

HELLE  
Breathe slow. Stay calm. Follow  
rope. Stop at small cave. Get air.  
Then swim to home-cave.

The Neanderthal nod their heads, understanding the plan--

Helle dives into the pool of water and disappears from sight--

WindStark and Gigant dive into the pool and disappear.

EXT. LARGE UNDERWATER TUNNEL - EVENING

Neanderthal paddle through an underwater cave entrance and enter a LARGE TUNNEL, which is illuminated in a bright blue.

Helle paddles his way along a VINE GUIDE ROPE. Neanderthal follow him in an orderly procession.

INT. UNDERGROUND CAVE - EVENING

Helle, WindStark, Gigant and 27 Neanderthal emerge from the water and gasp for air. The cave is small, dark and dank--

HELLE  
Stay in line. Next tunnel. Long.  
Tight. Dark. Stay calm.

Helle takes a deep breathe and descends back into the water.

EXT. SMALL UNDERWATER TUNNEL - EVENING

Neanderthal paddle through a SMALL TUNNEL - A dreadful place.

Many Neanderthal panic as CLAUSTROPHOBIA sets in. Some go upward, seeking oxygen and smash into the rock ceiling--

Neanderthal anxiously paddle forward, passing others in the narrow tunnel. CHAOS ENSUES. They fight one another.

A distressed Neanderthal grabs Helle and clutches him. Helle tries to pull away but he's not strong enough to break free--

WindStark breaks the agitated Neanderthal's neck, freeing Helle. Helle and WindStark paddle forward--

Many Neanderthal stop fighting and DROWN.

INT. CAVE - ENTRANCE CHAMBER - EVENING

Spion peers through the murder-hole in the Mammoth bone gate and sees scorched bodies lying at the base of the cave entry--

She eyes The Neanderthal Army, who are aligned in a square battle formation, roaring war-cries--

SPION

(German, subtitled)

Stupid Clods. They couldn't break this gate down with 5,000 Warriors.

Spion walks down a wooden staircase. She issues orders to Mons, Schaden, the GATEKEEPER, Warriors and Handmaidens--

SPION (CONT'D)

(German, subtitled)

Schaden, take Mons to his chamber. Have him perform his sword lessons.

(to the Gatekeeper)

Do not open the gate unless I personally order you to.

(to the Warriors)

Roast the Clods if they attack.

Spion eyes the Handmaidens and motions for the prettiest two to follow her.

INT. CAVE - POOL CHAMBER - EVENING

Helle and WindStark emerge from the pool and gasp for oxygen. Luckily the chamber is empty or they would've been killed--

They crawl onto the floor and try to catch their breathe--

They eye the pool, hoping for other Neanderthal to emerge. But the water remains calm and lifeless--

Helle and Windstark drop their heads with sorrow.

INT. CAVE - ROYAL CHAMBER - EVENING

Spion and the 2 handmaidens are engaged in a wild threesome.

INT. CAVE - MONS' CHAMBER - EVENING

Mons swings his sword, performing a choreographed pattern of movements. Schaden closely watches his talented student.

INT. CAVE - POOL CHAMBER - EVENING

All alone and behind enemy lines, Helle and WindStark stare at each other, knowing that their mission is a failure--

WINDSTARK

We cannot open gate alone.

Helle nods. Hopelessness consumes Helle and WindStark...

Gigant, the gentle giant, emerges from the pool and steps onto the floor. He breathes normally and smiles at Helle--

GIGANT

Gigant love Helle.

Helle and WindStark are stunned that Gigant was able to survive for so long underwater--

HELLE

Uhmm. Helle love Gigant.

GIGANT

Gigant have plan.

INT. CAVE - CAVERN CHAMBER - EVENING

Five Cro-Magnon toss leaves and wood into a cavern, where the juvenile Sloth, who is now much larger, resides--

The Cro-Magnon toss leaves and bark into another cavern, where Lugner now resides--

Helle enters and kills The Cro-Magnon with his Iron sword--

WindStark and Gigant enter and are disappointed that there are no Cro-Magnon left to kill. They eye Helle, who smiles.

INT. CAVE - ENTRANCE CHAMBER - NIGHT

Wearing Blonde hair and Cro-Magnon clothing, Helle, WindStark and Gigant enter from the pool chamber entrance--

They keep their heads down and walk right past hundreds of unsuspecting Cro-Magnon Warriors and approach the gate--

Helle peeks at the gate. He has learned much from The Cro-Magnon: Deception. Treachery. Double-dealing. Their language--

HELLE

(German, subtitled)

Spion gave the order! Open the gate  
and kill the Clods! Kill! Kill!

Cro-Magnon Warriors go into a frenzy and chant along--

CRO-MAGNON CHANTING

(German, subtitled)

Kill! Kill! Kill!

The Gatekeeper refuses to open the gate--

GATEKEEPER

(German, subtitled)

Spion told me not to open the gate!

The Gatekeeper spots Helle and scowls! He points at Helle and opens his mouth to alert the Cro-Magnon to the NEANDERTHAL INTRUDER but a Warrior kills him--

CRO-MAGNON

(German, subtitled)

Line up for battle, you warbles!

Cro-Magnon push past Helle, WindStark and Gigant. They amass at the gate and ready their SWORDS and SHIELDS for battle--

Helle, WindStark and Gigant fall back to the rear of the cave, knowing that they just avoided death.

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

The gate swings open, revealing Cro-Magnon Warriors, who are amassed at the cave entrance. They roar war-cries!

The Neanderthal Army respond with their own war-cries! They march forward in perfect unison, shoulder to shoulder--

The two Armies meet at the cave entrance. It's a WILD BATTLE. They slash and push at each other, struggling to gain ground.

INT. CAVE - ENTRANCE CHAMBER - NIGHT

Helle, WindStark and Gigant attack the unsuspecting Cro-Magnon Army from the rear and kill at will.

INT. CAVE - ROYAL CHAMBER - NIGHT

Spion and the two handmaidens make love and scream in ecstasy. They don't hear the battle at the cave entrance.

INT. CAVE - MONS' CHAMBER - NIGHT

Mons swings his sword repeatedly into a wooden post, creating constant thumping noises--

Schaden vaguely hears screaming in the distance--

SCHADEN  
(German, subtitled)  
Stop!

Mons stops swinging his sword. Schaden hears BATTLE CRIES--

SCHADEN (CONT'D)  
(German, subtitled)  
Mons, stay here!

Schaden draws his wooden sword and briskly exits.

INT. CAVE - ENTRANCE CHAMBER - NIGHT

Neanderthal and Cro-Magnon fight viciously at the cave entrance. But neither side can gain an advantage--

The Cro-Magnon Warriors on the front line deftly retreat. Fresh Cro-Magnon step forward and kill many Neanderthal.

Cro-Magnon lob TORCHES onto Neanderthal, who are set ablaze.

Helle, WindStark and Gigant discard their uncomfortable Cro-Magnon clothing and hair and kill unsuspecting Warriors--

But some Cro-Magnon Warriors become aware of Helle, WindStark and Gigant and attack them--

Helle kills a Warrior with his Iron sword. He observes the dire situation at the cave entrance, where Neanderthal are being mauled by Cro-Magnon--

Helle makes a bold move. He charges forward, swinging his Iron sword with both hands, chopping through Cro-Magnon, proceeding directly to the cave entrance to take command--

But many Cro-Magnon attack Helle, forcing him to retreat.

Schaden enters from the pool chamber and assesses the battle. Cro-Magnon dominate Neanderthal at the cave entrance. He sees WindStark chop a Cro-Magnon's face off with her stone ax--

WindStark and Schaden walk toward one another to fight.

At the cave entrance, Cro-Magnon deftly rotate fresh Warriors into the front line. Simple-minded Neanderthal don't understand the concept of troop rotation and are killed.

Helle fights off a furious Cro-Magnon attack. He eyes the cave entrance and knows he has no chance to make it there--

Gigant charges past Helle and knocks Cro-Magnon aside, creating a path toward the cave entrance. Helle follows--

But Gigant only penetrates forward twenty feet and is stopped by a mass of Cro-Magnon--

Tiny, little Helle gets close to Gigant and violently stabs Cro-Magnon with his Iron sword, easing the load on Gigant--

Inspired by Helle's determination, Gigant roars with fury and begins pushing forward through The Cro-Magnon Army.

WindStark and Schaden swing their weapons at one another. It's a great defensive battle. Neither Warrior lands a blow--

Until WINDSTARK KISSES SCHADEN. Then she backhands him across the face. Schaden isn't fazed. He smiles. Then he kisses her! And then they resume swinging their weapons at one another.

Helle and Gigant push through Cro-Magnon and finally make it to the Neanderthal front line, which is in complete disarray. Cro-Magnon kill Neanderthal in great numbers--

A Cro-Magnon swings his sword at Helle. Erge courageously jumps in front of Helle and is killed by The Cro-Magnon--

Helle decapitates The Cro-Magnon. He looks down at Erge, who is dead. Helle is dazed. He fights back the tears as he mourns for Erge. The battle rages on all around him--

Frau slaps Helle across the face--

FRAU

Fight!

Helle comes to his senses. He nods to Frau and commands his battered Army to reform their battle formation--

HELLE

Form ranks! Shoulder to shoulder!

Exhausted Neanderthal slowly reform their battle formation. The distraught looks on their faces don't inspire confidence--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Forward! Shields!

Neanderthal march forward in unison and powerfully knock Cro-Magnon backward with their shields--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Strike!

Neanderthal thrust their Iklwa Spears forward in unison and decimate The Cro-Magnon front line. Neanderthal are surprised that they bested The Cro-Magnon. Their confidence grows--

Helle slashes many Cro-Magnon with his Iron sword--

Frau stabs a Cro-Magnon in the neck with her stone dagger--

Gigant mauls many Warriors with his stone ax--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Rotate!

Neanderthal on the front line clumsily retreat. A line of fresh Neanderthal awkwardly step forward--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Forward! Shields!

Neanderthal march forward in unison and with superior physical strength they knock Cro-Magnon Warriors off balance--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Strike!

Neanderthal thrust their Iklwa Spears forward in unison and obliterate the Cro-Magnon front line--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Fire!

Neanderthal lob TORCHES onto Cro-Magnon, who are set ablaze.

Helle kills Cro-Magnon. He has seized the moment! This is the instant when "THE ARMS YIELD TO THE MAN". Helle, the tiny commander, is more important than manpower or weaponry.

The Cro-Magnon Army is in disarray. Leaderless. Disheartened. They try to retreat but they have nowhere to fall back to.

Schaden tries to circle around WindStark to save his Army from annihilation but she cuts him off. WindStark shakes her head, signifying that she will not let him through--

Schaden watches The Neanderthal Army encircle and systematically destroy the remnant of his Army--

Schaden gazes upon WindStark and retreats into the pool chamber. WindStark wishes that Schaden would stay with her.

Neanderthal kill the remaining Cro-Magnon! Helle, Frau, Gigant, WindStark and the mighty Valley Clan raise their weapons upward in victory and roar battle cries!

INT. CAVE - MONS' CHAMBER - NIGHT

Helle, Frau, WindStark, Gigant and other Neanderthal enter--

With his wooden sword drawn, Schaden stands in front of Mons, intent on protecting his beloved Prinz to the death--

Helle eyes Schaden and Mons with contempt--

HELLE

Kill them!

Frau and WindStark are both unhappy with this decision. Frau owes her life to Mons. WindStark loves Schaden--

Neanderthal advance to kill Schaden and Mons--

FRAU

No!

Neanderthal stop and look at Helle for his command--

HELLE

Wait.

(to Frau)

All Blonde Clan must die. Blonde Clan bad.

FRAU

But Mons is good. Mons save Frau.  
Mons feed Frau. Frau love Mons.

Helle considers this. Frau waits for his answer--

HELLE

Mons may live.



Frau smiles and kisses Helle--

WindStark runs to Schaden and puts her arm around him and pleads to Helle for his life--

WINDSTARK

WindStark--

WindStark realizes that she doesn't know Schaden's name--

WINDSTARK (CONT'D)

(to Schaden)

What your name?

SCHADEN

Uh, Schaden.

WINDSTARK

WindStark love Schaden. WindStark,  
Schaden make big children. Valley  
Clan grow strong.

Helle rolls his eyes and sighs! The rigors of being a leader is something he'll have to learn to deal with.

INT. CAVE - ROYAL CHAMBER - NIGHT

Spion and the two lovely Handmaidens sleep on the bed--

Sloth dung is flung onto Spion's face. She wakes up, wipes the crap off of her mouth and groggily looks at the shit--

SPION

(German, subtitled)

Who did this!?

HELLE (O.S.)

Helle.

Spion quickly sits up and sees Helle, Frau, WindStark, Schaden, Gigant and Mons staring at her--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Hi!

SPION

How did you get in here?

HELLE

Valley Clan destroy Blonde Clan.

Spion is stunned that her Army has been annihilated. She blubbers, trying to find a way to be useful and survive--

SPION

Don't kill me! My Father will come  
this autumn with a large Army! I  
can tell you how to defeat them!

HELLE

Mons. Schaden. Valley Clan now.  
They will teach Valley Clan how to  
destroy new Blonde Army.

Spion puts her BEDROOM EYES on. She slithers along the grass  
bed toward Helle and tries to SEDUCE him with her beauty--

SPION

I will love you like a King and--

Helle interrupts her by laughing--

HELLE

Helle not weak like Krieger!  
(to Frau)  
Helle love Frau. And only Frau.

FRAU

Frau love Helle.

Spion scoffs--

Frau grabs Helle's Iron sword and points it at Spion--

FRAU (CONT'D)

Who is most beautiful person in  
world now, Gobbet?

SPION

Spion!

Frau flicks the sword and cuts Spion's cheek wide open--

FRAU

Who is most beautiful person in  
world now, Gobbet?

Spion cries and holds her bloody cheek and screeches out--

SPION

Frau!

Frau is satisfied. She has no regard for Spion. But Frau owes  
Mons a great deal. So, Frau asks Mons a question--

FRAU

Mons, what should we do with your  
Mother?

MONS  
I love my Mother.

Spion smiles at Mons, certain that he will save her life--

MONS (CONT'D)  
But she has no honor. Throw her  
into the cavern with my useless  
Father. Whoever survives can go  
into the Sloth cavern.

FRAU  
Take her away.

Schaden smiles! He grabs Spion by her blonde hair, drags her  
off the grass bed and across the floor. Spion screams!

INT. CAVE - CAVERN CHAMBER - NIGHT

Schaden tosses Spion into a cavern. Spion lies on the ground,  
crying. She hears snarling in the darkness... Lugner charges  
out of the blackness like an animal and pounces on her.

Helle and Frau look down into a cavern and admire an Elk.  
Offscreen, Spion screams... Then there is silence.

Lugner is thrown into a cavern. The juvenile Sloth, who is  
also a carnivore, attacks Lugner and eats his face off.

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

Neanderthal corpses, Cro-Magnon corpses, and the weaponry and  
clothing of the deceased sit in a huge pile--

Helle honors the dead by throwing a TORCH onto the heap,  
which catches FIRE. Prehistoric people believe that fire  
cleanses away all sins and allows you to join with your God--

The Valley Clan watch the BONFIRE. They pay homage to the  
dead by holding hands and remaining silent.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

A FULL MOON illuminates the sky. It was one moon ago when The  
Blonde Clan arrived in The Neander Valley.

EXT. RIVER PLAIN - NIGHT

NO LONGER A VIRGIN: With a strange smile encompassing his  
face, Helle stares at the full moon--

Frau crawls on top of Helle, kisses him and says--

FRAU

Again.

Two Deer bound along the river plain. Helle is heard screaming in ecstasy.

EXT. FIRE PIT - MORNING

Members of The Valley Clan sit around a FIRE, enjoying a lovely morning, eating extra-large portions of animal meat and laughing at good hunting stories--

WindStark and Schaden hold each other and kiss--

Mons indistinctly tells Gigant a funny tale. Frau laughs as Mons delivers the punch-line--

Helle looks up at the Sun and gives thanks to the Sun-God--

HELLE

Supreme Mother, thanks for blessing Valley Clan with much meat. Helle love his Mother. Keep her by fire.

Helle breathes in the cool morning air. He walks toward the River and admires the breathtaking scenery--

Then Helle sees Krieger slither up onto the river bank and stomp forward. Krieger's name in German means WARRIOR. His weak mind only knows fighting, killing and inflicting pain--

KRIEGER

Krieger leader of River Clan!

Helle is afraid. He gulps hard. His fight or flight response triggers. But Helle's FIGHT RESPONSE KICKS INTO OVERDRIVE!

HELLE

Yes. Krieger leader of River Clan.

Krieger is surprised that Helle is not going to challenge him to be leader of The River Clan--

Members of The Valley Clan wait to see how Helle will deal with the treacherous villain Krieger--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Krieger leader of River Clan. One person. Helle leader of Valley Clan. Many people. Many races.

Krieger goes through the mental gymnastics. He calculates this complex equation and derives at an unsuitable answer--

KRIEGER

No! Krieger! Leader of Clan!

Krieger puts his chest into Helle's face. One moon ago Helle would've ran away but our hero bravely stands his ground--

KRIEGER (CONT'D)

Helle give Krieger shiny weapon!

HELLE

Okay.

Krieger is pleased that he's getting his way... Then Helle shoves the IRON SPEAR TIP through Krieger's neck--

Krieger falls backward and lands on the ground dead--

HELLE (CONT'D)

Helle give Krieger shiny weapon!

The Valley Clan laughs heartily. Helle shouts--

HELLE (CONT'D)

You want to sing fire song!?

The Valley Clan cheers for Helle's great proposal--

VALLEY CLAN SINGING

Fire, red and hot! Fire, cook meat!  
Fire, warm Clan up! Fire, dry wet  
pelt! Fire, light up cave! Fire,  
scare Bear! Fire! Fire! Fire!

The camera zooms into the fire.

PRESENT: INT. CAVE - THRONE CHAMBER - DAY

The camera zooms out from a prehistoric hearth.

Lynne, Milton and Frank eye a superbly drawn WALL PAINTING, which depicts Neanderthal freeing Slaves and attacking Cro-Magnon Guards on horse-back in a burning wheat field--

Below the pictogram: A painted hand - 5 FINGERS are raised--

LYNNE

Christ Almighty. Riding horses into battle!?! The Neanderthal were much more advanced than we ever thought.

FRANK

I always thought a chunk of human history was lost. And here we have it explained in a few paintings.

Lynne eyes an exquisitely drawn WALL PAINTING, which depicts Neanderthal retreating through The Neander Valley, setting a myriad of traps and killing The Cro-Magnon systematically--

Below the pictogram: 2 painted hands - 6 FINGERS are raised--

LYNNE

The Neanderthal knew their land well. They retreated, set traps and killed many Cro-Magnon.

Lynne turns to a masterfully drawn WALL PAINTING, which depicts The Cro-Magnon Army retreating from The Neanderthal Army, who stand atop a grass hill that has muddy slopes--

Below the pictogram: 2 painted hands - 7 FINGERS are raised--

LYNNE (CONT'D)

The Neanderthal had food, water and the high ground. The Cro-Magnon Army was forced to retreat. Look at that little Neanderthal's sword. It kinda looks like it's metal.

Lynne needs to know how the story ends but she can't bring herself to look at painting 8. But she works up the courage--

She turns to a wonderfully drawn WALL PAINTING, which depicts Neanderthal swimming through an underwater tunnel and destroying The Cro-Magnon in the cave's entrance chamber--

Below the pictogram: 2 painted hands - 8 FINGERS are raised--

LYNNE (CONT'D)

Thirty Neanderthal swam through an underwater tunnel. Only three survived. They came out of the water in the pool chamber. From inside, they opened a Mammoth bone gate at the entrance chamber and destroyed The Cro-Magnon Army.

This story has left Lynne speechless. But then she realizes that there is still more to discover in The Throne Chamber--

Lynne walks further into the chamber and passes a stalagmite--

She sees a Red Stone Throne, and at its base lies a crushed Cro-Magnon SKULL (Spion) that has a CROWN OF GOLDEN HAIR--

LYNNE (CONT'D)

A Red Stone Throne and a Queen who has golden hair. Why would they put a Golden Crown on a crushed skull?

Frank shakes his head and puts his palms up--

A PALEOANTHROPOLOGIST STUDENT enters running and screaming--

STUDENT

Schuft is coming to shut us down!  
He just left his office! He'll be out here in an hour!

DARKNESS...

The sound of leaves blowing in the wind is heard.

PREHISTORIC PAST: EXT. WOODS - DUSK

AUTUMN is coming in this primordial world. Leaves blow in the wind. The sky is gray and lifeless. The temperature is cool. Tree leaves exhibit spectacular displays of color.

A Neanderthal woman stands by a fire. A Cro-Magnon woman, wearing a SHODDY animal pelt, steps out from behind a tree, walks forward and offers her a bundle of KINDLING--

The Neanderthal woman smiles and chirps like a monkey, playing a game of PSYCHOLOGICAL WARFARE--

Then she smashes The Cro-Magnon woman in the head with a rock! Neanderthal have simple minds but they can now spot deception. They've acquired the art of CHEATER DETECTION.

DARKNESS...

EXT. CANYON RIDGE - DUSK

A tall, lean SILHOUETTED FIGURE eyes The Neander Valley. It grows darker by the moment. The sun drops below the canyon.

DARKNESS...

A torch is lit, revealing PLAGE (his name in German means PLAGUE). He's 44, healthy as a Mammoth, fierce, piercing blue eyes, graying blonde hair - Spion and Lugner's vile Father.

To be continued--