

Cast In Order Of Appearance:

**Gamma
Friend
Org**

GAMMA : I don't know. I just can't stand it anymore.

FRIEND : Why? What's the matter?

GAMMA : It's Org. He's completely devoted to the triathlon for the Annual Caveman Games.

ORG (in the background): Honey? I can't find my spear!

GAMMA : It's at the back of the cave, next to the potion ledge.

FRIEND : Triathlon? I thought all he wanted to do was run faster than anyone. What's the triathlon?

GAMMA : Spear tossing, mammoth riding and speed skinning. Yesterday one of the mammoths picked Org up and threw him into the tar pit. He was a mess! Said it was all his fault for not waiting until she had her back turned. But who gets to clean his skin after that? Me!

ORG (in the background): Honey? The hyena's pulling at the baby again.

GAMMA : So poke him with your spear -

SFX: baby cries out

GAMMA : - the hyena, not the baby!

FRIEND : Well, you do have plenty of skins. Why don't you throw that one out and give him a new one?

GAMMA : Because it's his lucky skin, can you believe it? And of course we have plenty of skins what with him speed skinning all the time. This place reeks of them. I never wanted cavewall-to-cavewall carpeting, much less the stinkiest cave in the area.

FRIEND : So what're you gonna do?

GAMMA : I don't know. Maybe when he's practicing his spear tossing I'll volunteer to help and pretend that he hit me with it. That'll give him a scare! And then he'll have to take care of me instead of training day and night.

FRIEND : Don't you think he'll catch on?

GAMMA : Org? Naw.

ORG (in the background): Honey? Do we have any moss for my tar rash?

GAMMA : Be right there! That man is clueless. Well, gotta go now.

FRIEND : Bye.