Caveman Boogie A Comedy by Paul J. Gallo

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THE CHARACTERS

Ugg (They/Them) - A caveman. Primitive, excitable, unquestioningly curious.

Oogie (They/Them) - Ugg's best friend. Two peas in a pod.

The Time Traveler (They/Them) - Trying to get back...to the future!

<u>THE SET</u> A cave in a time long past.

THE ACTION

The majority of this piece is physical with very little dialogue. The amount of gags and bits used should be honed during rehearsals using various physical comedy and improv techniques.

PROPS

Clubs, Spears, Rocks, Bones, Sticks, etc. Cell Phone, Tablet/Ipad Clicker Pen

MUSIC

Full songs do not need to be played. Only choice sections of each can be used for the comedic value.

(Intro) <u>Also Sprach Zarathustra</u> - Richard Strauss
<u>Down Under</u> - Men at Work (Ringtone)
<u>Hooked on Feeling</u> - Blue Suede
<u>Rhythm is Gonna Get You</u> - Gloria Estafan & The Miami Sound Machine
<u>Jungle Boogie</u> - Kool & the Gang
<u>The Electric Boogie</u> - Marcia Griffiths
(Outro) <u>Walk Like A Dinosaur</u> - Was (Not Was)

The music selections are suggestions of the playwright and may be changed as long as the mood and tone are appropriate to that of the piece. Permission to produce this script does not imply permission to use the named music. Please be sure that you reach out to the appropriate places for licensing information.

(As the intro music fades, we are in darkness. We hear the sounds of a primordial and prehistoric world. Lights slowly come up as if it is the dawn of a new day. After a few beats, UGG and **OOGIE** enter from the house with spears/clubs, whooping and grunting in victory. We hear the heavy footfalls outside of a T-Rex. They run to the cave entrance and start shouting and gesturing frantically. We hear the T-Rex roar, followed by a scream. Whoever it was, did not make it...oh well, more food for **UGG** and **OOGIE**! Occasionally, we will hear more stomping and roaring outside. It is waiting for them. The pair make themselves at home in the cave occasionally grunting and gesticulating. It should be clear that **UGG** and **OOGIE** are their names and that they do recognize this. After some time and another T-Rex roar, we suddenly hear some sort of loud crackle, bang, and pop from outside the cave. This is the sound of an experimental time portal opening. It just so happened to open in such a way as to explode the *T-Rex!* **OOGIE** should be looking out of the cave opening when this happens and starts reacting accordingly and trying to show UGG. UGG spots something in the mess. What is it? They go out to investigate, and after a few moments, they drag in a third person. THE TIME TRAVELER is dressed in modern clothes and is currently alive but unconscious. UGG and OOGIE are baffled, frightened, in awe, and insatiably curious. After pacing around and vocalizing at each other a bit, they tentatively start to investigate further. Shoes. Lab coat. A pen from a pocket protector. **UGG** gives out a sudden and loud vocalization when discovering the clicker on the pen which immediately wakes up **THE TIME TRAVELER**, who sits bolt upright, startling the cavemen, **UGG** drops the pen and they both scatter to the corners of the cave for their spears/clubs with grunts and shouts. THE TIME TRAVELER looks around in wonder.)

THE TIME TRAVELER: It worked! I can't believe that it actually worked! *(They see the clicker pen and retrieve it then, tries to stand up but has a twinge of pain.)* Ow! That hurts. Ugg!

UGG: (*Who has been watching in wonder, recognizes their name and pounding their chest shouts.*) UGG! Ugg! Ugg! Ugg!

THE TIME TRAVELER: Whoa there big guy!

UGG: (Beginning to approach somewhat warily but not aggressively.) Ugg!

OOGIE: (*Not wanting to be left out, also approaches and beats their own chest.*) OOGIE! Oogie! Oogie! Oogie!

THE TIME TRAVELER: Wow! Okay there! You two are...really something. (*Pulling out a Tablet/Ipad.*) How far back did I go?

(Something new! **UGG** and **OOGIE** by now have decided they are not in danger and have forgotten their weapons. They begin to feel, pull, and tug at **THE TIME TRAVELER** and their

clothes and things. **THE TIME TRAVELER** is oblivious to this for a bit as they study the data and begin absently pacing around the cave. **UGG** and **OOGIE** continue to follow them around and pluck at them in increasingly comedic ways until it becomes a bit too much and **THE TIME TRAVELER** realizes what is happening.)

THE TIME TRAVELER: Hey now! That's enough of that. (As they extricate themselves, their cell phone text alert goes off. It is the flute section from <u>Down Under</u> by Men at Work. **UGG** and **OOGIE** hear music for the first time and go absolutely nuts!)

UGG: Ugg! Ugg! Ugg!

OOGIE: Oogie! Oogie! Oogie!

THE TIME TRAVELER: How do I even have a signal? (Holding the phone outstretched, moving around a bit, looking at the changing network connectivity bars in wonder. After a moment, they begin typing on the phone to text back, speaking the text out loud as they do so.) Hi, mom. I'm rather busy at the moment, I will message you later. (They go to put the phone away but it goes off again. UGG and OOGIE go nuts again.)

THE TIME TRAVELER: (*Gives a little sigh and looks at the message. Then replies.*) No, mom, I'm not dead in a ditch somewhere. How could I be texting you back if I were dead in a ditch. I will see you later. (*Once again they go to put the phone away but it goes off again, immediately!* **UGG** and **OOGIE** go nuts again!)

THE TIME TRAVELER: (*Takes a deep breath and looks.*) No, mom. I am not giving you an attitude. Look, I am in the middle of an important experiment. Literally. RIGHT in the MIDDLE of it! I'll be over for dinner. And don't worry, I won't forget to bring the aspic that Uncle Gilbert likes. I need to turn my phone off now. Love you and see you soon.

(*THE TIME TRAVELER* turns off the phone and puts it away finally realizing that UGG and OOGIE were reacting to the music. They start tapping on the Tablet/Ipad again to make some notes. And then....)

THE TIME TRAVELER: So, you like music, eh? What do you think about this? (*Plays* <u>Hooked on Feeling</u> by Blue Suede. The Ooga-Chaka part really gets them going. But they calm down some once that part ends.)

UGG: Ugg! Ugg! Ugg!

OOGIE: Oogie! Oogie! Oogie!

THE TIME TRAVELER: (*Making notes.*) Interesting. How about this one? (*They play Rhythm is Gonna Get You - Gloria Estafan & The Miami Sound Machine.* **UGG** and **OOGIE** very much into the O eh O eh, O eh oo ah chant and grunt parts. They start trying to "make music" in time by banging some of the rocks, bones, sticks, etc. together as makeshift instruments.)

UGG: Ugg! Ugg! Ugg!

OOGIE: Oogie! Oogie! Oogie!

THE TIME TRAVELER: (Making notes.) Fascinating. Ugg, right?

UGG: Ugg!

THE TIME TRAVELER: And Oogie?

OOGIE: Oogie!

THE TIME TRAVELER: Alright then. Let's see what you make of this one. (*A few more taps on the Tablet/Ipad and we get Jungle Boogie by Kool & the Gang. UGG and OOGIE get funky!*)

UGG: Ugg! Ugg! Ugg!

OOGIE: Oogie! Oogie! Oogie!

THE TIME TRAVELER: And dancing, too! Outstanding! (A small chime sounds. They look at a notification.) Ok. The time portal is going to be closing soon but we have time for one more. What should it be? (Thinks.) ...Got it! Let's see if you can learn this one! (They start playing The Electric Boogie byMarcia Griffiths. **THE TIME TRAVELER** starts doing the Electric Slide to demonstrate. **UGG** and **OOGIE** start to follow along. Clumsily at first but then they get it. And even start improvising additional spins and whatnot into it! The chime sounds again.)

THE TIME TRAVELER: Well, Ugg and Oogie it was wonderful meeting you, but I need to get back. I hope you have long and prosperous lives. Take care now!

(*THE TIME TRAVELER* tries to leave but is stopped by UGG and OOGIE who try to clutch onto them, clearly wanting more music.)

UGG: Ugg! Ugg! Ugg!

OOGIE: Oogie! Oogie! Oogie!

THE TIME TRAVELER: Yes. I like you too, but it's time for me to go. *(They try to go around UGG and OOGIE but again are stopped!)*

UGG: Ugg! Ugg! Ugg!

OOGIE: Oogie! Oogie! Oogie!

THE TIME TRAVELER: I'm sorry. But I really must be getting along now. I can't get stuck here. (*They try to break through the middle of UGG and OOGIE but the cavemen are just too strong and THE TIME TRAVELER rubber bands backwards.*)

UGG: Ugg! Ugg! Ugg!

OOGIE: Oogie! Oogie! Oogie!

THE TIME TRAVELER: Ok, this cannot be happening! (As if in response, the chime sounds again, but more urgently this time.) I know! I know! But they aren't cooperating. What am I going to do? I am not going to live the rest of my life here. (*Beat.*) My mother would KILL ME!!! Dead in a ditch? More like go for a walk and get eaten by a dinosaur! (*Beat.*) Wait...that's it! Ugg...Oogie...You want more music and dancing right?

UGG: Ugg! Ugg! Ugg!

OOGIE: Oogie! Oogie! Oogie!

THE TIME TRAVELER: Right! Here we go! (*They play <u>Walk Like A Dinosaur</u> by Was* (*Not Was*) and start showing **UGG** and **OOGIE** the dance moves. They do so right out of the cave back to the time portal. We again hear some sort of loud crackle and bang of the experimental time portal sending them back to the future! Lights out as the song continues.)