INT- A BEDROOM- NIGHT

We open on MITCH, AMANDA, CICI, and DANIEL. They are sitting in a circle, shooting the shit.

MITCH

...It's part of your origin. Where we came from. I find it fascinating.

CICI Like Anthropology?

MITCH Yeah, and archeology. Biology too. Bipedalism.

DANIEL

Bipedalism?

AMANDA Walking on two legs.

DANIEL

Yeah, got that figured. But what does walking on two legs matter where we came from?

CICI

I remember this from my anthro class. It let our brains grow, or something like that. Yeah?

MITCH I don't know about that, but it let us be cool.

AMANDA I always wondered why I was such a bad-ass.

DANIEL I think Mitch means like not-hot.

MITCH You are cool, babe, but Daniel's right.

CICI Why does walking on two legs mean bigger brains?

MITCH

I donno. You brought that up.

CICI Bigger brains?

DANIEL Bigger dicks. You brought that up. (DANIEL motions to his penis)

AMANDA HA! You guys need some time alone?

CICI Too much information Daniel.

MITCH

Moving on...

DANIEL

Moving up...

CICI Stop it, dear. That's for later.

MITCH

(after a pause) You know what really interests me? Mitochondrial Eve.

DANIEL Sounds like the name of a band.

AMANDA KICK ASS! We should get on that. Anyone know how to play?

Pause, as those assembled look at each other blankly.

MITCH

(breaking the silence) Mitochondrial Eve is sort of a metaphor. So, when we were evolving, there was one mother somewhere in time whose mitochondria, a part of her cells, got passed on to all other humans.

DANIEL

Mitochondria? That sound pretty obscure.

CICI It helps up make energy, honey.

AMANDA

Uh-huh. I'm lost.

MITCH

OK, so like 75,000 years ago, there was one woman who passed on a part of her cells to every other human. We are all descended from that woman. She was sorta like the first human woman, so we sometimes call her "Eve", bible? You got that?

AMANDA

How do we know that?

MITCH

It's because mitochondria have their own DNA. So we can see, over time...

(he stops when he notices that all assembled have blanks stares upon their faces) Just...We know, OK. I'll leave the biology to Cici.

CICI Isn't there like an Adam too?

MITCH Y-chromosome Adam. Yes.

AMANDA

That's a joke, right? Mitochondrial Eve. Y-chrome Adam. That's the names? Who came up with all this stuff?

CICI

Scientists aren't known for their ease of use of the English language.

DANIEL Good band names, though.

MITCH Y-chromosome Adam. Like a punk band?

like in the

AMANDA

I'm thinking a classical quartet. (the party laughs) Ok, but seriously, I think I get it. Basically, there really was an Adam and an Eve.

MITCH

Yeah. Basically. They were like thousands of years apart, though, so it defiantly didn't go down like the bible.

AMANDA

No serpents? An evil apple? Just two humans who just had sex? Had kids?

CICI The first human kids, right? These were the first two humans.

MITCH Thousands of years apart.

AMANDA How does that work?

MITCH I have no worldly clue. That's what sciences says, though.

DANIEL Adam and Eve. I bet Eve was hot!

AMANDA The standard location of Daniel's brain. (she thinks for a moment) I bet she was cool. Not not-hot, but like a cool person. Though she would have been bipedal, right?

CICI I would have liked to have met her.

We fade out. On-screen caption reads "About 75,000 Years Ago." The caption fades away. We fade in on CAVE CICI and CAVE DANIEL. They are wearing caveperson attire. CAVE CICI has a shrill, obnoxious voice. She epitomizes everything modern society does not respect in a woman. Think, "barefoot and pregnant." In addition, she is a total bitch. CAVE DANIEL has learned to deal with all her bullshit, but is always sure to provide the camera with an rolling of the eyes when CAVE CICI says or does anything really stupid.

17 or so screaming children can be heard off screen. CAVE CICI is lying down. She gets up, looks away from the children, screws up her face, wheels toward them and screams, "Skuttle op-op! (shut up in caveperson speak.)" The children stop screaming. CAVE CICI starts to walk in the opposite direction. One of the children begins screaming again. CAVE CICI walks to that side of the shot, grabs one of the "children" (we'll use a doll), and slaps it across the face. The child starts screaming louder. CAVE CICI raises her hand to strike her child again. The child stops screaming. CAVE CICI puts the child down again, off screen.

CAVE CICI

O-good-o. (good)

CAVE DANIEL enters, carrying groceries in caveman bags (we'll use what we can find) CAVE CICI walks up to him and starts ruffling though the groceries. CAVE DANIEL clearly wants to put them down, but CAVE CICI won't allow him to move.

CAVE CICI

Ipciles! Ipciles! Rogue hitta ipciles! Ropple! (Pickles pickles. I said pickles. Idiot!)

CAVE DANIEL

Ipciles? Gronny hurty Ipciles? (Pickles? What are Pickles?)

CAVE CICI

Ipciles! Conehay. Upunders grow ininigar. (Pickles! Loser. Cucumbers with vinegar)

CAVE DANIEL

(hurt) Mo rander curd on ininigar. (I've never heard of vinegar.)

CAVE CICI

Conehay! Ring hassa Ki meme. (Loser. Get me Ice Cream)

CAVE DANIEL

Roe huffa rackinatose tolltaliteriant. (But you're lactose intolerant.)

CAVE CICI

Conehay ropple. (Loser idiot) Quotoble teef. (Rub my feet)

CAVE DANIEL screws up his face for the camera. He lowers himself below the shot. CAVE CICI shows some degree of pleasure for a moment, but then grimaces.

CAVE CICI

Doffer! (harder)

CAVE DANIEL looks up into bottom of shot and rolls his eyes. He lowers himself again. CAVE CICI's face once again displays pleasure.

Enter JOSIAH, one of the children.

JOSIAH Mode highnee. (I'm hungry)

CAVE CICI

Skuttle Op-op Josiah. Otmee's bizboss. (shut up, Josiah. Mommy's busy.)

JOSIAH

(nagging) Roe mode highnee. (But I'm hungry)

CAVE CICI Reef mock kittlecanbree. (eat some candy)

CAVE DANIEL

Don reef kittlecanbree. Lits ronnypon core affer-highnee. (Don't eat candy. It'll ruin your dinner)

CAVE CICI gets really mad at this.

CAVE CICI

Conehay ropple! Xanter mo ninios. Uter hommie essperp grover. (Loser idiot! They're my kids. You're just a sperm donor.)

(to JOSIAH)

Reef mock kittlecanbree.

CAVE DANIEL again rolls his eyes at the bottom of the shot. CAVE CICI stares at him, annoyance spreading across her face.

CAVE CICI

Don hoaff! Quotoble teef! Conehay! (Don't stop! Rub my feet! Loser!)

CAVE CICI grabs a stick and begins beating CAVE DANIEL, though he is still off screen.

Using the same effect used in the fade out above, we move back to modern day.

AMANDA She must have been such a wonderful, caring person.

DANIEL

How about Y-code Adam, huh? He must have been pretty terrific too.

CICI

Probably.

Using the same effect, we fade out again. The on-screen caption reads, "About 80,000 Years Ago."

We fade back in on CAVE MITCH and CAVE AMANDA having sex. CAVE MITCH is on top of CAVE AMANDA, though we can only see their torso up. CAVE AMANDA has the most bored possible look on her face. CAVE MITCH, on the other hand, seems to be having quite a bit of fun. He quickly goes from a relaxed stroke to climax, all of which does not alter CAVE AMANDA's expression at all. Once CAVE MITCH is done, he quickly gets up, adjusts his crotch (off-screen), and shakes a fluid from his hand. He then flops himself down on a cave recliner (don't know yet what we'll use for this), grabs a beverage, and starts watching something off-screen.

CAVE MITCH

(to CAVE AMANDA who is off-screen) Gahayee boker. Grav mo reef. (Hay bitch. Give me food.)

CAVE AMANDA appears from the bottom of the shot, glares at CAVE MITCH, but then moves to a cave sink and begins washing pieces of slate that are being used as plates.

CAVE MITCH

Boker. Creen don go hisserisserisish enlow? Un smack ever dattdle. (Bitch. Why didn't you do the dishes earlier? Now I have to wait.)

CAVE AMANDA Mo krep buseey. (I was busy)

CAVE MITCH

Buseey ossiposing go cho wimpers. (busy gossiping with your friends.)

CAVE AMANDA

Buseey lopelo con ninios... (Busy taking care of your kids...)

CAVE MITCH

Go wamper ack?! (You talking back?) Don ororee slamp snod! (Don't make me get up!)

CAVE AMANDA

(devastated)

Roe... (but...)

CAVE MITCH

Upistle wamper ack? Mo isser reef! (Still talking back? I'm still hungry!)

CAVE AMANDA

Roe... (but...)

At this CAVE MITCH drags himself out of his recliner. CAVE AMANDA begins to reel and pull herself away from him. CAVE MITCH raises his hand. CAVE AMANDA cowers. CAVE MITCH begins beating CAVE AMANDA causing her to fall behind the cave sink. CAVE MITCH follows her down, the sound of slapping and screaming still emanating from behind the sink as we fade out.

We fade back in on MITCH, AMANDA, CICI, and DANIEL's chat.

MITCH

Yeah. Y-chromosome Adam must have been a quite a guy.

DANIEL A really great man, I'm guessing.

AMANDA Makes you wonder why we're so messed up today.

ALL

Yeah.