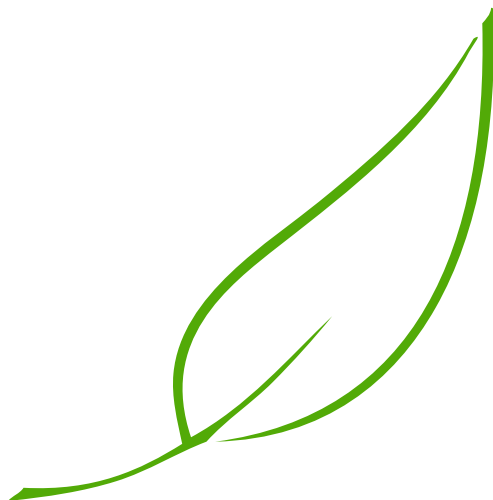


THE HISTORY OF MANKIND... IN LESS THAN 10 MINUTES

by Ken Bradbury



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**The History of Mankind... In Less Than 10
Minutes**

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- BRENNAN:** The History of Mankind!
- TRAVIS:** In less than ten minutes!
- BOTH:** In the beginning ...
- BRENNAN:** God created the heaven and the earth and the earth was without form, and void, and darkness was upon the face of the deep! And God said:
- TRAVIS:** Let there be light!
- BRENNAN:** (*looking up and squinting*) All right! ... Way to go, big guy!
- TRAVIS:** Let there be earth!
- BRENNAN:** (*raising up feet*) Whoa!
- TRAVIS:** Plants!
- BRENNAN:** Cool!
- TRAVIS:** Sun!
- BRENNAN:** Yes!
- TRAVIS:** Moon!
- BRENNAN:** Awww ...
- TRAVIS:** Stars.
- BRENNAN:** (*as ELVIS*) Thank you. Thank you very much.
- TRAVIS:** And on the sixth day God created ... Man!
- BRENNAN:** (*as ADAM, jumps forward*) Yes!
- TRAVIS:** And while man slept, God reached in (*reaches into ADAM's chest*) and removed a rib ...
- BRENNAN:** (*giggling, being tickled*) Hey! Hey! Hey! Quit it!
- TRAVIS:** And made woman!
- BRENNAN:** (*seeing EVE*) Whoa! Nice work!

- TRAVIS:** Now! Be fruitful and multiply!
- BRENNAN:** No problem!
- TRAVIS:** But lay off the fruit!
- BRENNAN:** Are you kidding? When I've got this?
- TRAVIS:** *(as EVE, taking an "apple" from a snake) (in a hissing voice)* Here. How 'bout some dessert?
- BRENNAN:** *(as ADAM)* I'd rather have a cigarette. *(takes apple)*
- TRAVIS:** And God became angry. *(forcefully)* You! Out!
- BRENNAN:** *(as ADAM)* She made me do it! I swear! It was a set-up! *(seeing EVE)* Whoa! You're naked!
- TRAVIS:** *(looks at ADAM and laughs)*
- BRENNAN:** *(as ADAM) (covering himself, to the audience)* I think the honeymoon is over.
- TRAVIS:** Alternative beginning!
- BOTH:** In the beginning!
- BRENNAN:** Two one-celled protozoa meet in an ocean of primordial soup!
- TRAVIS:** Hi. Wanna have sex?
- BRENNAN:** *(gum-popping nasal whine)* I can't. I just got one cell and I'm savin' it for marriage.
- TRAVIS:** So they join together.
- BRENNAN:** Is this supposed to be fun?
- TRAVIS:** And Cro-Magnon man evolved!
- BRENNAN:** *(jumping forward, as a prehistoric man)* Ugh.
- TRAVIS:** *(as prehistoric woman)* And saw the first woman!
- BRENNAN:** Ugh! *(hits her with his club and she falls into his arms)*
- TRAVIS:** Meanwhile, back in the Bible!
- BRENNAN:** Adam and Eve begat Cain and Able and Seth, who begat Enos, who begat Eainan, who begat Mahalaleel, who begat Jared, who begat Enoch,

who begat Methuselah, who begat Lameeh, who begat Noah!!!

TRAVIS: Stop! Oh ye sinful generation! So much begetting!

BRENNAN: So he built a boat!

BOTH: (*begin to rock back and forth, seasick, moaning.*)

TRAVIS: God, what a mess!

BRENNAN: Don't say that, sweetheart! Look! It's a dove.

TRAVIS: Just what we need. More animals.

BRENNAN: God has rescued us! We're approaching land!

BOTH: (*"bump" to the ground*)

TRAVIS: Such a gift.

BRENNAN: And God said ...

TRAVIS: Okay, let's try this again ... and get it right this time.

BRENNAN: And God called a man named Abram!

TRAVIS: Hey!

BRENNAN: (*picking up a phone*) Hello? Abram speaking.

TRAVIS: No you're not.

BRENNAN: Huh?

TRAVIS: From now on, you're Abraham.

BRENNAN: Says who?

TRAVIS: Me. God.

BRENNAN: You God?

TRAVIS: You got it.

BRENNAN: Then me Abraham.

TRAVIS: Congratulations. You're my chosen people.

BRENNAN: Cool!

TRAVIS: That's what you think.

BRENNAN: And so Abraham and his generations wandered around the earth for several thousand years, getting all the benefits of being God's chosen people ... plagues (*both react*), starvation (*react*)

again), persecution (*react again*), circumcision (*react again*), Pharaohs ...

TRAVIS: Let my people go!

BRENNAN: Fat chance, Jew boy!

TRAVIS: And they basically starved, ran, cried, and fought their way through the rest of the Old Testament.

BRENNAN: The Hittite Kingdom!

TRAVIS: The Greek Alphabet!

TRAVIS: Socrates!

BRENNAN: Plato!

TRAVIS: Aristotle!

BRENNAN: The cultivation of the oyster!

TRAVIS: The First Olympic Games! (*Travis takes his stance.*)

BRENNAN: (*looking at his bare behind*) Nice outfits, boys! I vote for number three.

TRAVIS: Which brings us to ...

BOTH: (*timpani sounds*) Bom bompa bom bom bom bom bom bom Bom! The Mighty Roman Empire!

BOTH: (*stand in a Roman salute*)

BRENNAN: And the noblest Roman of them all!

TRAVIS: Caesar!

BRENNAN: (*as CAESAR*) Yes, darling?

TRAVIS: (*as CAESAR'S WIFE*) Don't go the Forum today! I beg you!

BRENNAN: (*as CAESAR*) But I'm scheduled to become a god.

TRAVIS: (*as CAESAR'S WIFE*) (*throwing herself at his feet*) Don't go, great Caesar! Don't go! I had a dream!

BRENNAN: (*as CAESAR*) What?

TRAVIS: (*as CAESAR'S WIFE*) I had a dream! You were murdered, Caesar!

BRENNAN: (*as CAESAR*) You're kidding!

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- TRAVIS:** (*as CAESAR'S WIFE*) It was Brutus and Cassius along with Polonius, Pompus, and Bumpus!
- BRENNAN:** (*as CAESAR*) Brutus and Cassius along with Polonius, Pompus, and Bumpus!?
- TRAVIS:** (*as CAESAR'S WIFE*) No. Make that two Brutus, one Cassius, hold the Pompus and make the Bumpus to go.
- BRENNAN:** (*as CAESAR*) I can't believe it! They love their Caesar!
- TRAVIS:** (*as CAESAR'S WIFE*) But wait! Even now I hear them approach!
- TRAVIS:** (*as CAESAR*) Now? While Caesar's dressing?
- TRAVIS:** (*as CASSIUS*) Caesar!
- BRENNAN:** (*as CAESAR*) Hail, Noble Cassius!
- TRAVIS:** (*as CASSIUS*) Death to Tyrants!
- BRENNAN:** (*as CAESAR*) What happened to "Have a nice day?" (*Cassius stabs him.*) Ouch. (*Cassius stabs him again.*) I don't suppose this is a joke? (*Cassius stabs him again.*) This is getting old.
- TRAVIS:** (*as BRUTUS*) Caesar!
- BRENNAN:** (*as CAESAR*) Thank Zeus you're here, Brutus. These fellows have no sense of humor. (*Brutus stabs him.*) Oh. Darn. Et tu, Brute?
- TRAVIS:** (*as BRUTUS*) Et too, Julie.
- BRENNAN:** (*as CAESAR*) I don't suppose you'd reconsider? (*Brutus stabs him again.*) No, I suppose not. Anyone seen Marc Antony?
- TRAVIS:** (*as MARC ANTONY*) Friends! Romans! Countrymen! Lend me Cleopatra!
- BRENNAN:** (*as CAESAR*) Friends. Go figure. (*and he dies*)
- TRAVIS:** Then came the most terrible Roman of all! Nero!
- BRENNAN:** (*as NERO*) One, Two, Three, Four! (*fiddles and sings turkey in the straw*)
- TRAVIS:** Attila the Hun invades Rome!

- BRENNAN:** (*as ATTILA*) (*jumping forward, a real heathen barbarian*) Huhhh!!
- TRAVIS:** Hoards of barbarians destroy temples (*screams*), libraries (*screams quietly*) and just generally screwed up the entire world! Ignorance was rampant!
- BRENNAN:** Who are you?
- TRAVIS:** I'm ignorance and I'm rampant. Duh!
- BRENNAN:** Meanwhile in the rest of the world ...
- TRAVIS:** Muhammad was born! (*A slap is heard and a baby begins to cry.*)
- BRENNAN:** (*as MUHAMMAD'S MOTHER*) Our baby!
- TRAVIS:** (*as MUHAMMAD'S DAD*) Finally! I made a prophet!
- BRENNAN:** The Tang Dynasty in China!
- TRAVIS:** (*as TANG*) Wook what I have invented! The compass! The abacus! Gunpowder! And a wemarkable new owange-fwavored bweakfast dwink!
- BRENNAN:** (*as TANG'S ASSISTANT*) And what will you call it, Mr. Tang?
- TRAVIS:** The Viking Explorations!
- BRENNAN:** (*as VIKING WARRIOR*) Captain Ericson! Look, Leif! Land!
- TRAVIS:** (*as LEIF ERICSON*) At last!
- BRENNAN:** (*as VIKING WARRIOR*) What shall we call it?
- TRAVIS:** (*as LEIF ERICSON*) What's the use? The Portuguese rename everything! I've got it! I'll beat Columbus to the punch and name it as he would. I dub thee Columbus, Ohio!
- BRENNAN:** The Crusades to gain back the Holy Land!
- TRAVIS:** The Black Death covers Europe and China!
- BRENNAN:** The Renaissance!

- BOTH:** *(making lovely bird sounds, dancing, smiling, etc.)*
- TRAVIS:** *(as JOAN OF ARC) (hopping forward, her hands tied behind her) Meanwhile, back in France!*
- BRENNAN:** Joan of Arc!
- TRAVIS:** *(as JOAN OF ARC) (tied to the stake, furiously trying to blow out the flames) I'm burning, here!*
- BRENNAN:** *(as DA VINCI) Hold that pose! (and he begins to furiously paint away)*
- TRAVIS:** Leonardo Da Vinci! Are you nuts?
- BRENNAN:** *(as DA VINCI) Scuzi. Scuzi. Un momento! Oh, mama mia!*
- TRAVIS:** *(as JOAN OF ARC) Anybody got a fire extinguisher!?? I need water! Now!*
- BRENNAN:** Johann Gutenberg here! Wanna buy a bible? Absolutely free with just a small donation of 400 marks to my ministry!
- TRAVIS:** *(as JOAN OF ARC) (to the audience) That burning sensation you may be smelling, is me.*
- BRENNAN:** *(as GUTENBERG) ... remember, just 400 marks and make your check to Moveable Type Ministries!*
- TRAVIS:** *(as JOAN OF ARC) Help!!!!!!!!!!*
- BRENNAN:** 1492!!!!
- TRAVIS:** Columbus sailed the ocean blue!
- BRENNAN:** *(as SCOTTY) Captain! Captain! The sails will not take much more!*
- TRAVIS:** *(as COLUMBUS) Dang it, Scotty, they've got to.*
- BRENNAN:** *(as SCOTTY) We're going to strike land!*
- BOTH:** *(A big bump as both are jolted and fall.)*
- TRAVIS:** *(as COLUMBUS) Dang it, Scotty, can't you give me a little warning?*
- BRENNAN:** *(as SCOTTY) Look, captain! Tracks!*



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