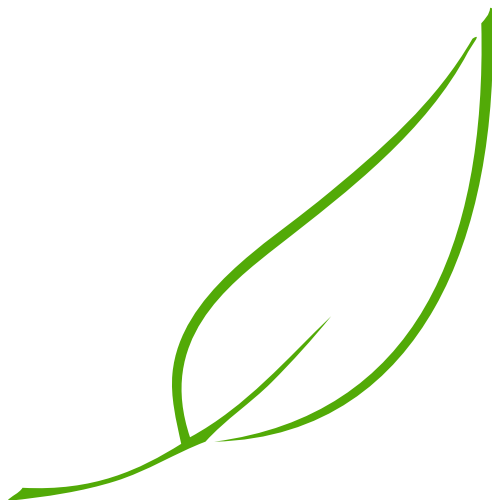


THE HISTORY OF MANKIND

by Ken Bradbury



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The History of Mankind
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CAST OF CHARACTERS

(86 total)

Solo 1

Solo 2

Solo 3

Solo 4

Solo 5

Solo 6

God

Adam

Eve

Snake

Elvis

Boy Protozoa

Girl Protozoa

Cro-Magnum Man

Cro-Magnum Woman

Noah

Noah's Wife

Abram (Abraham)

Moses

Pharaoh

Babylonian

Babylonian Two

Shang

Shang's Dipper

Alexander the Great

Alexander's Wife

Socrates

Plato

Aristotle

Greek Woman

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Greek Woman 2
3 Olympians
Emperor
Caesar
Caesar's Wife
Brutus
Assassin One
Assassin Two
Assassin Three
Marc Antony
Nero
3 Lionesses
Paulus
Wife of Paulus
Atilla the Hun
Frenchman
Roman Citizen
Monk Choir
Interviewer
Ignoramus
Mohammed's Mother
Mohammed's Father
Emperor Tang
Tang's Assistant
Viking Warrior
Lief Ericson
Richard the Lionhearted
Richard's Backup Group
Joan of Arc
Leonardo Da Vinci
Guttenberg
Columbus
Scotty
Sailor
Priest
Luther
Pilgrim Lady

Pilgrim Man
Mozart Mozart's Babe
Salem Witches
Beethoven
English Commander
British Soldier One
British Soldier Two
British Soldier Three
British Soldier Four
Lewis
Clark
Lieutenant
Napoleon
Charles Darwin
Female Ape
Henry Ford
Young Ford
Orville
Wilbur

SOLO 2: The History of Mankind!

SOLO 1: In less than thirty minutes!

SOLO 2: Hang on, mama!

ALL: In the beginning ...

SOLO 3: God created the heaven and the earth and the earth
was without form, and void, and darkness was upon the
face of the deep! (*group enters and wanders around,*
murmuring blind and aimless) And God said:

GOD: Let there be light!

ALL: (*all looking up and squinting*) All right!

SOLO 3: Way to go, big guy!

GOD: Let there be earth!

ALL: (*raising up feet*) Whoa!

GOD: Plants!

ALL: Cool!

GOD: Sun!

ALL: Yes!

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GOD: Moon!

ALL: (*hugging each other*) Awww ...

GOD: Stars.

ELVIS: Thank you. Thank you very much.

SOLO 4: And on the sixth day God created ...

GOD: Man! (*Adam jumps forward*)

ADAM: Yes!

SOLO 4: And while man slept, God reached in and removed a rib ...

ADAM: (*giggling, being tickled*) Hey! Hey! Hey! Quit it!

SOLO 4: And made woman!

ADAM: (*seeing Eve*) Whoa! Nice work!

GOD: Now! Be fruitful and multiply!

ADAM: No problem! (*Adam and Eve embrace passionately*)

GOD: But lay off the fruit!

ADAM: (*getting his lips free*) Are you kidding? When I've got this? (*and they embrace again*)

EVE: (*taking an "apple" from the snake as group hisses*) Here. How 'bout some dessert?

ADAM: I'd rather have a cigarette.

SOLO 5: And God became angry.

GOD: You! Out!

ADAM: She made me do it! I swear! It was a set-up! (*seeing Eve*) Whoa! You're naked!

EVE: (*looks at Adam and laughs*)

ADAM: (*covering himself, to the audience*) I think the honeymoon is over.

SOLO 6: Alternative beginning!

ALL: In the beginning!

SOLO 1: Two one-celled protozoa meet in an ocean of primordial soup!

BOY PROTOZOA: Hi. Wanna have sex?

GIRL PROTOZOA: (*gum-popping nasal whine*) I can't. I just got one cell and I'm savin' it for marriage.

SOLO 1: So they join together. (*they do*)

BOY PROTOZOA: Is this supposed to be fun?

SOLO 1: And Cro-magnum man evolved!

CRO-MAGNUM MAN: (*jumping forward, an idiot*) Ugh.

SOLO 1: And saw the first woman! (*Cro-Magnum woman appears*)

CRO-MAGNUM MAN: Ugh! (*he hits her with his club and she falls into his arms*)

SOLO 1: And they eventually evolve into modern man!

CRO-MAGNUM WOMAN: Yo! (*She slugs him and he falls into her arms*)

ALL: Meanwhile, back in the Bible!

SOLO 2: (*the various couples noisily grab each other as the narrator's voice rises above the clamor*) 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!!!

NOAH: Stop! Oh ye sinful generation! So much begatting!

SOLO 3: So he built a boat! (*The whole group begins to rock back and forth, sea-sick, moaning*)

NOAH'S WIFE: God, what a mess!

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

NOAH'S WIFE: Just what we need. More animals.

NOAH: God has rescued us! We're approaching land! (*the entire group "bumps" to the ground*)

NOAH'S WIFE: Such a gift.

SOLO 4: And God said ...

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

SOLO 5: And God called a man named Abram!

GOD: Hey!

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

GOD: No you're not.

ABRAM: Huh?

GOD: From now on, you're Abraham.

ABRAHAM: Says who?

GOD: Me. God.

ABRAHAM: You God?

GOD: You got it.

ABRAHAM: Then me Abraham.

GOD: Congratulations. You're my chosen people.

ABRAM: Cool!

GOD: That's what you think.

SOLO 3: And so Abraham and his generations wandered around the earth for several thousands years, getting all the benefits of being God's chosen people ... plagues (*group reacts*), starvation (*again*), persecution (*again*), Pharaohs ...

MOSES: Let my people go!

PHARAOH: Fat chance, Jew boy!

SOLO 3: And they basically starved, ran, cried, and fought their way through the rest of the Old Testament.

MOSES: Thanks a lot!

GOD: You only hurt the ones you love.

SOLO 4: And history went rushing forward!

SOLO 2: The Babylonian Empire.

BABYLONIAN: (*to a fellow Babylonian*) Whoa! Nice gardens!

BABYLONIAN TWO: I got the idea from Martha Stewart.

SOLO 3: The Shang Dynasty and the invention of ice cream!

SHANG: Two dips pweeze.

SHANG'S DIPPER: Would dat be weguwar or wow fat?

SOLO 4: Alexander the Great!

ALEXANDER: I am ... the greatest!

ALEXANDER'S WIFE: (*laughs*)

ALEXANDER: Don't do that, sweetheart.

SOLO 2: The Hittite Kingdom!

SOLO 1: The Greek Alphabet!

SOCRATES: Socrates!

PLATO: Plato!

ARISTOTLE: Aristotle!

SOLO 5: The cultivation of the oyster!

SOLO 3: Euclidean Geometry! (*group moans*)

SOLO 4: The First Olympic Games! (*three runners take their stance*)

GREEK WOMAN: (*looking at their bare behinds*) Nice outfits, boys!

GREEK WOMAN TWO: I vote for number three.

SOLO 1: Which brings us to ...

ALL: (*timpani sounds*) Bom bompa bom bom bom bom bom
bom Bom! The Mighty Roman Empire! (*all stand in a
Roman salute*)

SOLO 1: And the noblest Roman of them all!

CAESAR'S WIFE: Caesar!

CAESAR: Yes, darling?

CAESAR'S WIFE: Don't go the Forum today! I beg you!

CAESAR: But I'm scheduled to become a god.

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

CAESAR: What?

CAESAR'S WIFE: I had a dream! You were murdered,
Caesar!

CAESAR: You're kidding!

CAESAR'S WIFE: It was Brutus and Cassius along with
Polonius, Pompus, and Bumpus!

CAESAR: Brutus and Cassius along with Polonius, Pompus,
and Bumpus!?

CAESAR'S WIFE: No. Make that two Brutus, one Cassius,
hold the Pompus and make the Bumpus to go.

CAESAR: I can't believe it! They love their Caesar!

CAESAR'S WIFE: But it's true, my darling!

CAESAR: Where will they smother Caesar?

CAESAR'S WIFE: On the thousand islands!

CAESAR: Who owns that?

CAESAR'S WIFE: It's Italian with French on the side.
Actually, sort of ranch.

CAESAR: Great vinegar and oil! Those dirty Croutons!

CAESAR'S WIFE: Lett-us flee, Caesar!

CAESAR: Sacre Blue-cheese! I shall garnish my troops!

CAESAR'S WIFE: But wait! Even now I hear them approach!

CAESAR: Now? While Caesar's dressing?

CASSIUS: Caesar!

CAESAR: Hail, Noble Cassius!

CASSIUS: Death to tyrants!

CAESAR: What happened to “Have a nice day?” (*Cassius stabs him.*) Ouch. (*another Roman comes forward and stabs him.*) Do you guys know each other? (*another Roman stabs him.*) I don’t suppose this is a joke? (*another Roman stabs him.*) This is getting old.

BRUTUS: Caesar!

CAESAR: Thank Zeus you’re here, Brutus. These fellows have no sense of humor. (*Brutus stabs him.*) Oh. Darn. Et tu, Brute?

BRUTUS: Et too, Julie.

CAESAR: I don’t suppose you’d reconsider? (*Brutus stabs him again.*) No, I suppose not. Anyone seen Marc Antony?

MARC ANTONY: Friends! Romans! Countrymen! Lend me Cleopatra!

CAESAR: Friends. Go figure. (*and he dies*)

SOLO 2: Then came the most terrible Roman of all! Nero!

NERO: Bring on the lions!

GROUP OF SINGING FEMALE LIONS: (*forming a Supremes-type line*) “Bye Bye Love! Bye Bye Happiness! Hello Loneliness! I think I’m gonna cry-y. Good-bye, my love, Good-bye-y.

WIFE OF PAULLUS: (*standing near a terrified and crying Paul as the Lions begin to growl and chew away at the two*) Did I warn you? Did I tell you, “Stay away from that crazy kid from Galilee or you’re gonna get in trouble?”

PAULLUS: (*crying out*) Sweetheart, the lions are eating us alive!

FEMALE LION SINGERS: (*singing*) “It’s my party, and I’ll cry if I want to!”

WIFE OF PAULLUS: But Nooooo! You had to join up. “Don’t worry, you said. This’ll mean everlasting life.” Well, Paulie baby, if this is life then you can have it.

PAULLUS: I’m dying! God help us!

FEMALE LION SINGERS: “You’ve lost, that lovin’ feelin’”

WIFE OF PAULLUS: And how do we explain this to the kids? “Dear Skip and Jodi, we won’t be at your soccer

game this afternoon. Mommy and Daddy are having lunch down at the Lions.”

PAULLUS: (*screaming, as the lions continue to gnaw on him*)
Dear God! Help!

WIFE OF PAULLUS: Sure. Now you’re concerned. Now you worry. I suppose this means we have to cancel our cruise to Crete?

PAULLUS: (*finally being taken down and devoured by the lions*) Heeeellllpppp!

WIFE OF PAULLUS: Fine. Leave me now. Why shouldn’t you?

PAULLUS: (*weakly*) Help?

WIFE OF PAULLUS: Paullus?

SINGING LIONS: “Who’s Sorry Now?”

SOLO 1: Atilla the Hun invades Rome!

ATILLA: (*jumping forward, a real heathen barbarian*)
Huhhh!!

WIFE OF PAULLUS: A little late aren’t we? (*and the lions drag her off*)

ATILLA: Huhhh!

SOLO 2: Attila conquers France!

ATILLA: Huhhh!

FRENCHMAN: Sacre bleu! (*Atilla creams him and he screams and dies*)

SOLO 3: Attila conquers Rome!

ATILLA: Huhhh!

ROMAN CITIZEN: Hey! Whatsa da big-a deal?

ATILLA: Huhhh! (*Atilla creams him and he screams and dies*)

SOLO 5: And the entire continent of Europe is plunged into....

ALL: The Dark Ages! (*wailing, moaning, crying, screaming, and lots of other awful stuff*)

MONK CHOIR: Le deestay nobis ah ah ah ah new

Le deestay nobis ah ah ah ah new

Le deestay nobis ah ah ah ah new

Le deestay nobis ah ah ah ah new

SOLO 4: (*over the chanting*) The hoards of barbarians
destroyed temples (*screams*) libraries (*screams*) killed



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