

Hunter's Content

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. PINE TREE FOREST - DAY

The plant life is still mostly green, but some of it is beginning to show hints of Autumn colors.

A lone elk limps into a small clearing in the forest that the sunlight beams upon. It is impaled by two arrows, one in the left side of its rib cage and the other in its left hind leg.

TIM'ÚUNI, a hunter-gatherer with a small warbonnet of feathers and two vertical lines of white and black face paint over his eyes, aims his primitive bow and arrow at the weakened animal.

Suddenly, an arrow strikes the elk through the skull, killing it instantly. Tim'úuni lowers his bow and arrow in surprise and bewilderment.

Another hunter-gatherer, CÉEP, steps into the clearing and removes his arrow from the beast's head. He wears a larger warbonnet with more feathers and the upper half of his face is painted red.

Céep pulls out a stone tomahawk and begins skinning the animal while Tim'úuni watches from afar.

CUT TO:

EXT. NIMI'IPUU VILLAGE - NIGHT

Pine trees surrounded a large clearing of wigwams and teepees. A bonfire burns at the center of the village, the hunted elk being roasted above it.

A large crowd of Native Americans dance about the flame, cheering wildly for Céep, who is sitting in on a large log smirking at the praise.

Tim'úuni sits on a log further away from the fire, closer to one of the wigwams. He watches Céep from behind, a look of utter contempt washing over his face.

CUT TO:

EXT. PINE TREE FOREST - DAY

Tim'úuni and Céep creep quietly through the woods with bows and arrows in hand. Céep gets some distance ahead of Tim'úuni and spots a deer eating grass.

He lines up his shot, aiming for the head. Tim'úuni catches up and spots the deer. A look of contempt takes hold on his face. He rushes up to Céep and shoulders him to the ground.

He pulls up his bow and arrow as quickly as he can to aim, but the deer was already running off at incredible speed. Tim'úuni frowns and lowers his bow. Céep tackles him to the ground in anger.

CUT TO:

EXT. PINE TREE FOREST - DAY

Tim'úuni and Céep are hiding in the shrubs, unbeknownst to their prey. The deer that got away earlier walks at a moderate pace through the grass.

Céep circles around the animal until the deer is beset on either side by the hunters. It was not moving very fast, but the trees were making it difficult for Tim'úuni to get a shot on it.

Letting out a quiet but potent sigh, he releases his first arrow. It lands behind the animal, causing it to panic and flee before another one of his arrows lands in front of it.

Receiving threats from three directions, the deer redirects itself to the only path it thinks to be safe: directly towards Céep, who is still camouflaged by the bushes.

Céep lunges outward toward the animal, his battle cry echoing through the forest, and plunges his tomahawk into its skull. The deer falls to the ground, dead, within seconds.

Panting, Céep looks at Tim'úuni and gives him a nod, to which Tim'úuni returns. Céep begins skinning the animal while Tim'úuni watches once more.

CUT TO:

EXT. NIMI'IPUU VILLAGE - NIGHT

The slain deer is taken away from the village bonfire. Once more, the tribe cheers and dances for Céep while Tim'úuni sits at his log.

He looks at the deer meat being distributed to the children of the tribe. Their faces fill with smiles and laughter as they chew on their food. To this, Tim'úuni smiles.

Tim'úuni looks at Céep, who turns his head for a brief moment

to smile and nod at Tim'úuni. Tim'úuni smiles and nods back. They both return to watching the children eat and the tribe dance ecstatically.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END