

ONE MILLION YEARS B.C.

CERTIFICATE A

STARRING

RAQUEL WELCH

as Loana

WITH

JOHN RICHARDSONTumak
MARTINE BESWICKNupondi
PERCY HERBERTSakana
ROBERT BROWNAkhoba

Directed by DON CHAFFEY; Screenplay by MICHAEL CARRERAS; (from the screenplay of One Million B.C. by Mickel Novak, George Baker and Joseph Frickert); Produced by MICHAEL CARRERAS; Visual Effects by RAY HARRY-HAUSEN; Released by Warner-Pathe:(USA:Fox).

A HAMMER - SEVEN ARTS PRODUCTION

Script: S. MOORE

Artwork: J. BOLTON



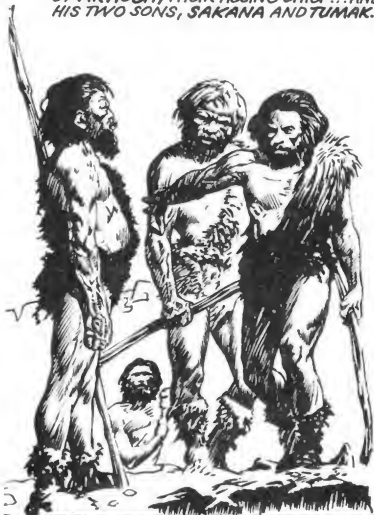
ONE MILLION YEARS B.C. AN UNBUESSABLE
PAST, LONG BEFORE THE DAWN OF HISTORY,
WHEN MAN-THE-HUNTER AS OFTEN AS NOT
FOUND HIMSELF MAN-THE-HUNTED...

ARMED WITH LITTLE MORE THAN
HIS MUSCLES...AND HIS BRAIN...

A BRAIN KNOWN FOR ITS
CUNNING TRICKERY
EVEN THEN...



THE ROCK TRIBE GATHERS ROUND ITS TRAPPED BUT STILL DEADLY PREY, LED BY AKHOBA, THEIR AGEING CHIEF... AND HIS TWO SONS, SAKANA AND TUMAK...



AND IT IS TO TUMAK THAT THE TASK OF THE KILL GOES...



...AND THE HONOUR!



AN HONOUR SAKANA FEELS SHOULD RIGHTLY HAVE BEEN HIS...



BUT THERE ARE MANY THINGS SAKANA FEELS SHOULD BE HIS...



INCLUDING NUPONDI, TUMAK'S MATE...



TO AKHOBA, AS CHIEF, GOES THE FIRST AND CHOICEST MEAT... TO TUMAK AS KILLER, THE SECOND...



TO THE OTHERS, THE REMAINS ARE LEFT TO FIGHT OVER... IN MINUTES, EVEN THE BONES WILL HAVE BEEN SUCKED DRY OF MARROW...



BUT, LIKE MANY OF HIS TRIBE, AKHOBA IS STILL HUNGRY THIS NIGHT... AND IT IS TUMAK WHO STILL HAS MEAT AFTER HE HAS FINISHED HIS OWN...



AND TUMAK IS NOT ONE TO BE HONOURED AND DISHONOURED IN THE SAME DAY!

TUMAK'S VOCABULARY IS LIMITED... BUT HIS ACTIONS SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES...



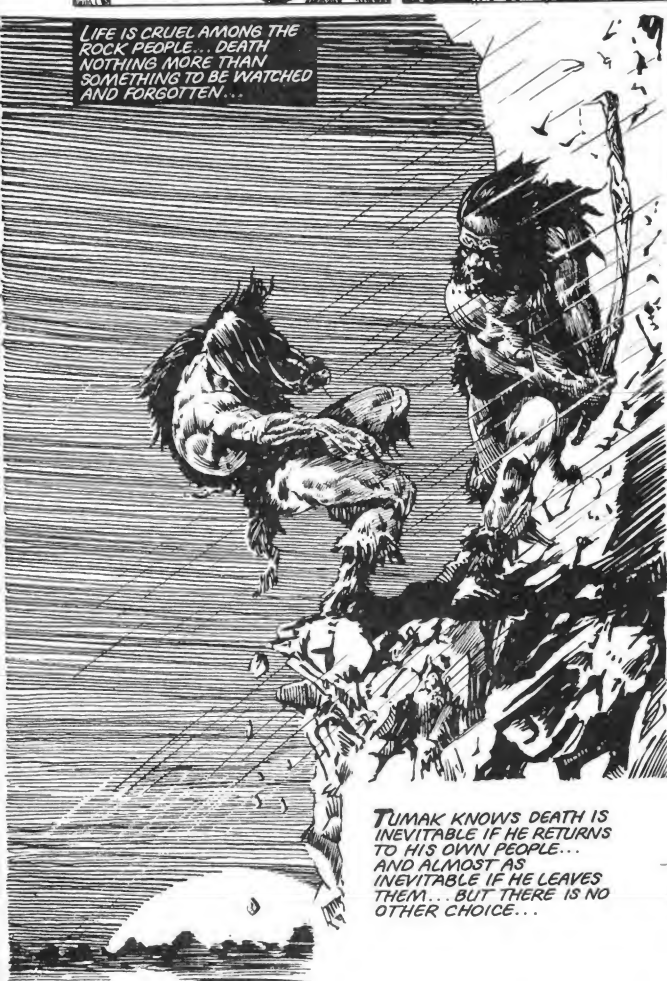
BUT IN TRYING TO SAVE HIS MEAT, TUMAK HAS BITTEN OFF MORE THAN HE CAN CHEW... AKHOBA WILL NOT HAVE HIS LEADERSHIP THREATENED BY ANYONE...



EVEN HIS SON...



LIFE IS CRUEL AMONG THE ROCK PEOPLE... DEATH NOTHING MORE THAN SOMETHING TO BE WATCHED AND FORGOTTEN...



UNLESS IT IS THE DEATH OF A MATE... OR A HATED ENEMY...



BUT MATES CAN BE REPLACED... AND SAKANA'S TRIUMPH IS COMPLETE...

THE GODS HAVE NOT YET BEEN INVENTED, SO THEY CANNOT SMILE ON TUMAK. NONETHELESS, HE SURVIVES... HIS FALL BROKEN BY THE SOFT SAND AT THE FOOT OF THE CLIFF...



TUMAK KNOWS DEATH IS INEVITABLE IF HE RETURNS TO HIS OWN PEOPLE... AND ALMOST AS INEVITABLE IF HE LEAVES THEM... BUT THERE IS NO OTHER CHOICE...





AND, ALONE, TUMAK REALISES HOW DEFENCELESS, HOW SMALL A MAN IS... FOR IN THIS VAST WILDERNESS, VAST CREATURES STILL RULE...

A SHEER MOUNTAIN RANGE PROVIDES PROTECTION FROM THE BEASTS... BUT DOES NOTHING TO RELIEVE TUMAK'S THIRST, HUNGER... OR WEARINESS...



TUMAK LONG AGO LEFT THE KNOWN WORLD... THE TUNNEL BEFORE HIM NOW COULD LEAD TO NEW LIFE... OR DEATH. THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT...



THE TUNNEL TWISTS AND TURNS. THEN, SUDDENLY, THERE IS LIGHT. FOOD AND WATER.

BUT THERE ARE ALSO REFLECTIONS...



REFLECTIONS OF A BRISLY GALLERY OF TROPHIES...



TUMAK DOES NOT WAIT TO JOIN THEIR GRINNING RANKS...

WITH GREAT RELIEF TUMAK REACHES OPEN AIR ONCE MORE. NEW RUGGED VISTAS SPREAD BEFORE HIM, AND SOMETHING TOTALLY UNKNOWN TO THE ROCK TRIBE... THE SEA...



THAT VISION OF THE VAST WATERS DRIVES TUMAK ON... PAST THE LIMITS OF ENDURANCE...



BUT JUST WHEN HIS GOAL IS AT LAST IN SIGHT, TUMAK'S EYES CLOSE... AND HE SEES ONLY BLACKNESS...

BUT OTHER EYES ARE STILL OPEN... EYES OF THE SHELL PEOPLE, DWELLERS BY THE SHORE...



THE GIRL'S NAME IS LOANA, AND SHE HAS NEVER SEEN A DARK HAired STRANGER LIKE TUMAK BEFORE. HE MAY BE DANGEROUS... BUT SHE WAKES HIM ANYWAY...

HOWEVER, TUMAK IS NOT THE ONLY INTRUDER ON THIS BEACH...

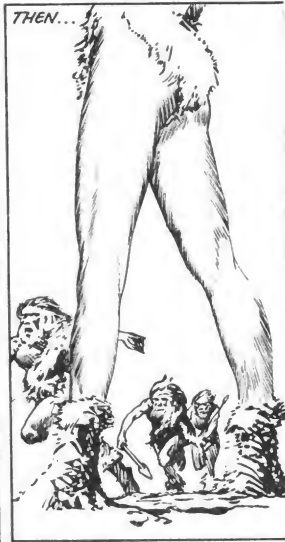


EEEEEE!

SOMETHING, SOME PRIMITIVE EMOTION, MAKES LOANA UNWILLING TO LEAVE THE STRANGER. HER COMPANIONS, HOWEVER, HAVE NO SUCH SCRUPLES...



WUUM!



THEN...

THE WARRIORS OF THE SHELL PEOPLE ARE BRAVE, MOVING

IN CLOSE TO ATTACK...



TOO CLOSE...



AAHAAUUGH!



BUT UNLIKE AKHOBA, AHOT, LEADER OF THE SHELL PEOPLE, CARES FOR HIS WARRIORS... AND MOVES IN TO THE RESCUE...

AND FINALLY, ROBBED OF ITS EASY PREY AND STUNG BY THE WARRIOR'S SPEARS, THE GIANT TURTLE TURNS...

AND FINALLY RETURNS TO THE DEEP, SPARKLING SEA...



TUMAK IS STILL TOO WEARY TO TAKE IN WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO HIM... BUT HE DOES SEE THAT HE HAS ENTERED A STRANGE NEW WORLD...



A WORLD WHERE LIFE IS VERY DIFFERENT...

BUT FARAWAY, LIFE CONTINUES MUCH THE SAME FOR THE ROCK TRIBE... WITH AKHOBA LEADING A HUNTING PARTY...



AKHOBA IS STRONG...



AND CONFIDENT... PERHAPS OVER-CONFIDENT. FOR THOSE MIGHTY THEWS ARE NO LONGER AS YOUNG AS ONCE THEY WERE...



AND WHERE ONCE A MIGHTY VICTORY CRY WOULD HAVE BURST FROM HIS THROAT, NOW ONLY A RAGGED SCREAM OF DEFEAT BUBBLES FROM HIS LIPS...



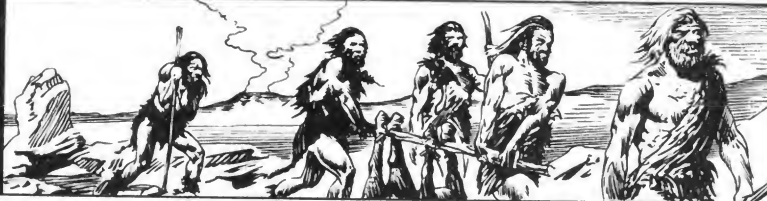
DESPERATELY, AKHOBA TRIES TO RAISE HIS SHATTERED BODY, SEEKING HELP HE KNOWS FULL-WELL WILL NOT BE FORTH-COMING...



AND AS AKHOBA FAINTS WITH PAIN, SAKANA MERELY SNEERS...



CRIPPLED, AKHOBA CAN ONLY DRAG HIMSELF BACK TO THE CAVE... A JOURNEY LASTING SEVERAL DAYS...



TOO INJURED TO RULE TOO RESPECTED TO BE KILLED, THE REST OF HIS DAYS WILL BE SPENT IN THE TORMENTED KNOWLEDGE THAT SAKANA NOW LEADS THE ROCK TRIBE...

BUT AS THE DAYS PASS IN THE SHELL-PEOPLE'S VILLAGE, TUMAK FINDS MANY SURPRISES. FOR THESE VILLAGERS HAVE DEVELOPED A CRUDE TECHNOLOGY... A BASIC AGRICULTURE... AND A HAPPY COMMUNITY LIFE...

IT IS THIS LAST WHICH TUMAK FINDS MOST DIFFICULT TO UNDERSTAND. YET, WITH LOANA BY HIS SIDE, HE BEGINS TO SETTLE SLOWLY INTO THE ROUTINE...

BUT ROUTINES ARE OFTEN CRUELLY SHATTERED... AND AN ALLOSAUROS CARES LITTLE AS TO THE HAPPINESS OF ITS VICTIMS...



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PART TWO

ONE MILLION YEARS B.C.

PANIC SPREADS LIKE WILDFIRE, AND THE VILLAGERS FLEE FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE CAVE... BUT SOME DO NOT MOVE FAST ENOUGH...



AND SOME HAVE BEEN LEFT BEHIND... TO QUAKE WITH FEAR...



AND, QUAKING, TO FALL...



DAYS BEFORE, PITY WOULD HAVE BEEN AN UNTHINKABLE EMOTION FOR TUMAK, BUT NOW, HARDLY REALISING WHAT HE IS DOING, HE GRABS AHOT'S SPEAR...



... AND DASHES FORWARD, JABBING AT THE BEAST, LIKE A HOUND WORRYING A TIGER, BRAZEN IN HIS FUTILE DEFIANCE...



... AND BREAKING THE PARALYZING FEAR WHICH HAD GRIPPED THE OTHER WARRIORS...



BUT THIS CANNOT LONG HOLD BACK THE FEROCIOUS CREATURE... FOR EVEN IF THE HUNTERS ARE ARMED, TO THE ALLOSURUS THEY ARE STILL ONLY... MEAT!



EVEN WHEN TUMAK SEES HIS OPPORTUNITY... THE ALLOSURUS HAS EYES ONLY FOR FURTHER FOOD...



AND NOTHING MORE...



UNTIL IT IS TOO LATE...



TRIUMPHANT, TUMAK
TURNS TO RECEIVE THE
CONGRATULATIONS OF
LOANA AND HER PEOPLE...



BUT CONGRATULATION
IS SECONDARY IN
AHOT'S MIND. TUMAK
HAS HIS SPEAR...
AND HE WANTS IT
BACK!



BUT...



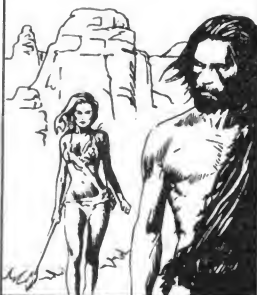
THEN, TO TUMAK'S SURPRISE,
HE FEELS HANDS TEARING
HIM AWAY... AMONG THE
ROCK TRIBE, SUCH A FIGHT
WOULD HAVE BEEN LEFT
TO REACH A BLOODY
CONCLUSION...



OBVIOUSLY, TUMAK AND
AHOT CAN NO LONGER LIVE
TOGETHER. HE EXPECTS
DEATH... BUT INSTEAD
RECEIVES MERCY... AND
RELEASE...



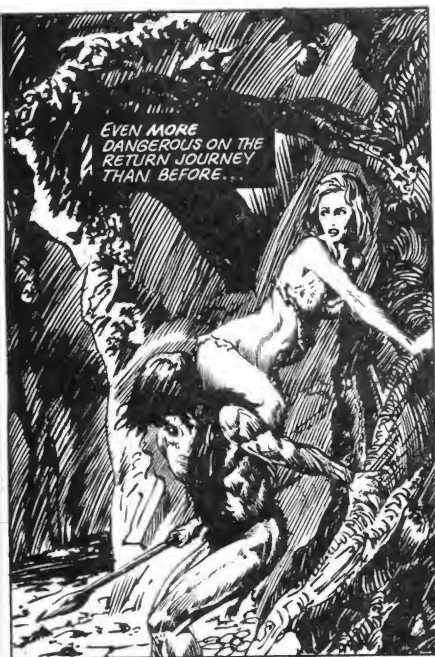
AND SO TUMAK LEAVES
THE VILLAGE OF THE SHELL
PEOPLE... BUT NOT
ALONE...



FOR LOANA FOLLOWS...
BRINGING WITH HER
ONE LAST GIFT...

THERE IS ONLY ONE OTHER PLACE TUMAK KNOWS... HIS HOME...
AND ONLY ONE ROUTE... A HARD ROUTE, FULL OF DANGER...





EVEN MORE DANGEROUS ON THE RETURN JOURNEY THAN BEFORE...



AND FOR THE FIRST TIME, TUMAK SEES THOSE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE CAVERN'S GRISLY TROPHIES...



UP IN THE BRANCHES, THE NIGHT PASSES IN CRAMPED SILENCE. BELOW, IN SAVAGE, MINDLESS FEROCITY... AS THE GORILLA-MEN, LACKING PREY, FALL ON ONE ANOTHER...

DAWN BRINGS SLEEP TO SOME OF THE CAVERN'S OCCUPANTS... BUT TUMAK KNOWS HE DARE NOT GO DOWN AND PASS THEM...



THERE IS ONLY ONE OTHER WAY OUT OF THE CAVE... UPWARDS...



AT LAST THERE IS DAYLIGHT... FRESH AIR, FREE OF THE SMELL OF DECAY... AND SAFETY...

BUT NOT FOR LONG...



TUMAK IS FORGOTTEN AS THE BATTLE RAGES... YET HE FINDS HIMSELF PINNED DOWN AS THE EARTH SHAKES BENEATH THE STRUGGLING TITANS...

YET AS TUMAK PUSHES LOANA AWAY FROM THE GIGANTIC TRICERATOPS, A NEW AND EVEN HUNGRIER BEAST APPEARS... THE FEROCIOUS CERATOSAURUS!



BUT AT LAST, AS THE BATTLE CLIMAXES, TUMAK SEES HIS CHANCE... AND FLEES...



MEANWHILE, LOANA RUNS UNHEEDINGLY... NOT REALISING SHE IS ALREADY IN THE TERRITORY OF THE ROCK TRIBE... AND SAKANA...



BUT SHE FINDS OUT SOON ENOUGH...

... AND REACTS IN THE ONLY WAY SHE KNOWS HOW...



WUUUM

BUT TUMAK KNOWS WHAT THE CONCH TRUMPET SIGNIFIES... AND HE IS ANYTHING BUT DEFENCELESS...



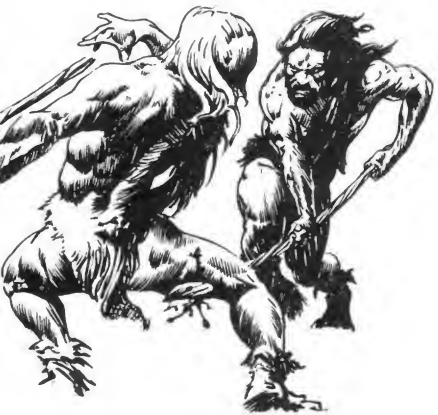
GRARRR!

HER ACTION IS A MYSTERY TO SAKANA... HIS LUST-FILLED EYES SEE ONLY THE DEFENCELESS WOMAN BEFORE HIM...

SAKANA HAS NEVER SEEN A STONE-TIPPED SPEAR BEFORE... BUT NOW HE FEELS ITS FULL MALICE...

TUMAK HAS LEARNED MUCH IN HIS ABSENCE... OF KILLING, AND OF MERCY... AND SAKANA, SURPRISED, KEEPS HIS LIFE...

AND SO TUMAK RETURNS TO THE ROCK TRIBE... NOT AS A HUMILIATED PRODIGAL... BUT IN TRIUMPH...



TUMAK'S STRANGE, FAIR-HAIRED WOMAN AROUSES MUCH CURIOSITY... BUT TUMAK ALSO FINDS MUCH HAS CHANGED. AKHDBA IS NO LONGER CHIEF... AND HIS REPLACEMENT HAS ALREADY BEEN DEFEATED...

AND AS THE DAYS PASS, TUMAK IS BRUDGINGLY ACCEPTED AS THE NEW CHIEF. MASTER OF ALL HE SURVEYS... THE RUMBLING VOLCANO, THE HOT LAVA PLAIN, THE LAKE IN THE OLD CRATER...



BUT TIME ALSO HEALS WOUNDS... AND AT LAST SAKANA IS TO LEAD A HUNTING PARTY...

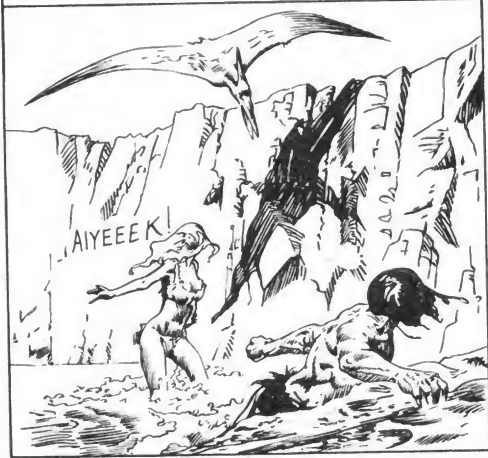


KNOWING FULL WELL HE WILL NOT RETURN... EXCEPT AS CONQUEROR...!

WITH SAKANA BONE, TUMAK SETTLES DOWN HAPPILY TO TEACH HIS PEOPLE ALL HE HAS LEARNED... THE ART OF MAKING STONE-TIPPED SPEARS, PEACE, EVEN WASHING...!



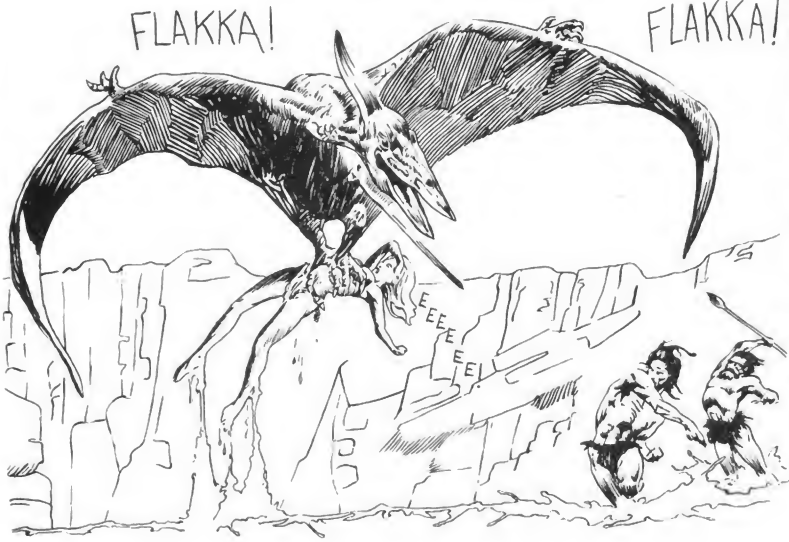
BUT HAPPINESS IS FLEETING, EVEN IN THE BEST OF WORLDS... AND THIS IS FAR FROM THAT. SUDDENLY...



THE PTERODACTYL'S ATTACK IS SWIFT... THE NOISE OF IT'S WINGS DEAFENING... AND ITS CHOSEN VICTIM QUITE HELPLESS...



TUMAK'S AIM IS TRUE... BUT EVEN THEN THE WINGED MONSTER WILL NOT RELEASE ITS PREY...



LOSING BLOOD AND SLOWED BY IT'S PREY, THE PTERODACTYL NONETHELESS CARRIES OFF ALL THAT TUMAK CARES ABOUT... AND ONLY ONE OTHER WILL JOIN HIM IN THE CHASE...



AND FATE DECRES THAT EVEN HE SHALL NOT FOLLOW TUMAK FOR LONG...





DUSK FINDS TUMAK STILL RUNNING, BUT BY THEN HE IS TOO FAR BEHIND TO SEE HIS QUARRY... OR WHAT OCCURS AS IT APPROACHES ITS NEST...

THEN, AS THE FIRST PTERODACTYL FINDS ITSELF FORCED TO ENGAGE IN A LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE, LOANA IS FORGOTTEN... AND PLUNGES DOWN TOWARD THE VAST DEEP...



BEING A SHORE-DWELLER, LOANA KNOWS WELL ENOUGH HOW TO SWIM... BUT IS ALL SHE CAN DO TO REACH THE BEACH AND COLLAPSE WITH EXHAUSTION... WHILE HER ATTACKER GOES DOWN IN A FLURRY OF WINGS, CLAWS AND BLOOD...



AND WHEN TUMAK COMES IN SIGHT OF THE NEST, THE SECOND PTERODACTYL IS SAVAGELY CANNIBALISING ITS FORMER FOE'S OFFSPRING...



BUT TUMAK MERELY SEES A PTERODACTYL FEEDING, AND CONCLUDES THE OBVIOUS... LOANA IS DEAD. THERE IS NOTHING TO DO BUT FIND SHELTER FOR THE NIGHT...



A NIGHT WHICH IS LONG AND DARK, HIDING LOANA'S SURVIVAL FROM TUMAK'S EYES... HIDING HER AS SHE PAINFULLY DRAGS HERSELF BACK TO HER OWN PEOPLE...



BUT EVEN HER OWN VILLAGE IS NOT HOME WITHOUT TUMAK... AND SHE PERSUADES AHOT TO ESCORT HER ON HER RETURN...



AND, USING THE NEW ROUTE HER ADVENTURE HAS SHOWN HER, LOANA SOON COMES ACROSS TUMAK, SLOWED BY HIS INJURED COMPANION...

AND THE JOY OF THE REUNION MAKES EVEN TUMAK AND AHOT FORGET THEIR OLD GRUDGE...



BUT OTHER GRUDGES ARE NOT FORGOTTEN. A RUNNER BRINGS NEWS FROM THE ROCK TRIBE - SAKANA IS CHIEF OF A NEW TRIBE, THREATENING THE OLD...



AHOT AND HIS MEN AGREE TO RETURN WITH TUMAK... BUT THEY FIND A NEW AND MORE PRESSING DANGER WAITING...



A GIGANTIC BRONTOSAURUS IS ATTACKING... AND THE DIVIDED TRIBE IS TOO WEAK TO DRIVE IT OFF...

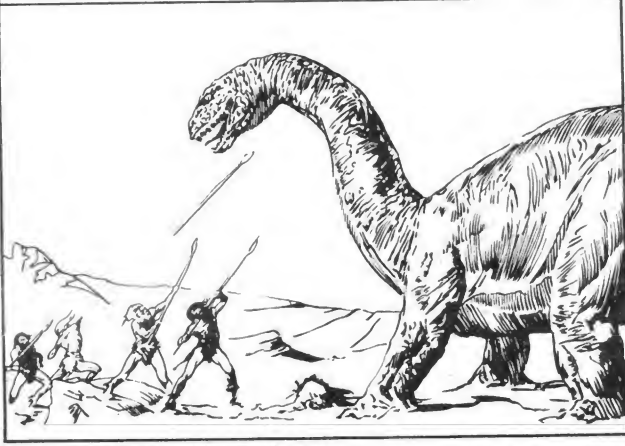
TUMAK AND HIS ALLIES ARE ALSO TOO FEW TO TROUBLE THE HUGE BEAST... BUT TUMAK IS CHIEF NOW! AND HE MUST TRY TO PROTECT HIS PEOPLE...



SAKANA IS FORGOTTEN FOR A WHILE IN THE HEAT OF BATTLE... THOUGH HE IS CLOSER THAN TUMAK CAN KNOW, BLEEFULLY WATCHING THE BRONTOSAURUS DOING HIS WORK FOR HIM... MAIMING, KILLING, AND DESTROYING...



BUT IT DAWNS ON TUMAK AT LAST THAT ATTACK IS GETTING THEM NOWHERE. A NEW WAY MUST BE TRIED...



TUMAK AND AHOT MOVE BACK SLOWLY, JABBING AND TAUNTING, DRAWING THE HISSING SAURIAN AFTER THEM...



RETREATING SLOWLY TO THE LAVA... TREADING GINGERLY OVER IT'S BLISTERING HOT CRUST...



A CRUST WHICH STARTS TO SLOWLY CRACK BENEATH THE THUNDEROUS FOOTSTEPS OF THE GIGANTIC BRONTOSAURUS...



AND ONCE THE FIRST CRACKS APPEAR, THE WHOLE CRUST GIVES WAY... AND HOT LAVA RAPIDLY COOKS 30 TONS OF STRUGGLING, SCREAMING SAURIAN...

BUT BEFORE TUMAK AND AHOT CAN RETURN TO SAVOUR THEIR TRIUMPH... SAKANA ATTACKS!



AND IF TUMAK IS NOT THERE, ALL THE BETTER. SAKANA WILL TAKE HIS WOMAN INSTEAD!



BUT TUMAK AND AHOT HAD RETURNED.



... AND THAT TUMAK CANNOT FORGIVE!



AND AS THE EARTH QUAKES WITH GROWING FURY, RIVALRY IS FORGOTTEN IN ALL-ENCOMPASSING PANIC...



TUMAK HAS NO TIME TO FEEL ANYTHING ABOUT THE DEATH OF HIS BROTHER... ALL HE THINK OF IS SHELTER...





WHEN A SUDDEN SHATTERING ROAR HALTS THE FIGHT, LONG SMOULDERING, THE VOLCANO NOW BURSTS FORTH INTO EXPLOSIVE FURY.



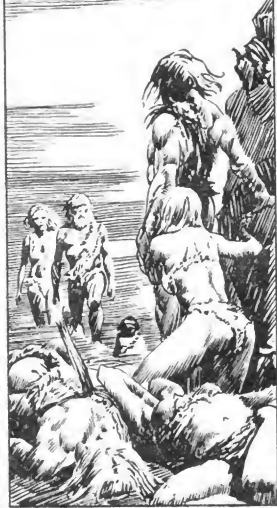
BUT THERE IS ONE THING SAKANA CANNOT FORGET. TUMAK'S WOMAN.



FOR OTHERS, THERE IS NO SHELTER. NO HOPE. NO CHANCE.

BUT AT LAST NATURE'S FURY SUBSIDES... THERE IS AN UNHOLY QUIET, BROKEN ONLY BY THE HOWLS OF THE DYING.

AND YET, THERE ARE SURVIVORS...



SURVIVORS WHO WILL START ANEW... MARCHING INTO THE UNKNOWN... MARCHING TOWARDS... THE FUTURE...