

**Caveman Uhuh Meets The Super Unknown.**  
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The Short Story

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## **Caveman Uhuh Meets The Super Unknown.**

### Chapter1/Part 1 The Beginning

Awe!....

Try to imagine what it would've been like to observe the very beginnings of the universe; our universe; as it once was; before humans arrived on the Space/Time line.

To have seen the “big bang” unfold before wide starry eyes.

One can imagine, envision, what a spectacular sight it would have been; to have bore witness to.

I see swirls, splashes, explosions of vibrancy; proudly, confidently adding splendor to the newly born light energy. Striving, growing, lively, loudly as it announces its presence into being with a “big bang”; soon to become greater than all the greatest masterpieces ever energized before it.

These new energies, particles, gases, dance playfully; celebrating in this new birth of being; together, as 1 new universe.

Some energies compete aggressively in an attempt to become thee 1, ever greater energy; with varying degrees of success.

Transferring, transforming, sharing, competing energies; all participants in the timeless story of this newest creation; this ultimate event. Together; all seem to take pleasure in being a part of something greater, a seemingly infinite state of being; Here; Now!

Introducing: The universe; our universe.

Celebrate in this new light; life there is certain to be; intelligence; order; an understanding that ultimately everything is together, like it or not, in one way or another.

Everything born of 1; in itself growing, striving to become something bigger; something far greater than the sum of its parts.

Something far greater in the wholeness of all that was, that now is, and will soon be !.....The living universe; our universe.

In this universe of life lives many mysteries, many infinite stories of new beginnings just waiting to be told and re-told.  
Behold all that has now been made possible; all that has been created, incredibly, miraculously, seemingly out of Nothing.  
Let all behold; Imagine; Dream; be told stories of things far greater, bigger, more infinitely vast than anything, anyone could ever, will ever, imagine possible; to the mightiest of the all mighty energies:

God?

.....

OK.

Now let's take it down a few degrees.

Try to imagine what it would have been like for a cave-person in a far simpler time; not an easier time; it definitely wouldn't have been easy being a cave-person. Especially this 1 specific caveman, named Uhuh.

So perhaps it's better to say: in a far simpler frame of mind.

In a cave-person/cave-man/Uhuh's mind of understanding.

To have stood in awe; a witness to an infinitesimally smaller, less abstract, far less grand version, of the "big bang" Theory.

To have been a cave-person who had just observed a meteorite or " Big ball of Firelight", fall from the sky.

Still an awesomely, extraordinary, supernatural event, to say the least.

Or more SIMPLY put; as described by this one specific Cave-man named Uhuh.

" Huh?..Ummm..Oh Oh.! Ooh ooh ..ugh.. BIG FIRE GO BOOM !.AHHH!"

Which is almost exactly what Uhuh the caveman said as he watched in wide eyed amazement as the falling star descended brilliantly from the heavenly evening sky in a kaleidoscopic conflict of gas and chemical reactions; battling to maintain their energy; fighting to sustain greatness, in all that is; was; this great big ball of burning light.

All happening right there, miraculously, before Uhuh's very eyes !

This great ball of fire, unlike others never seen before, grew intensely brighter in its attempt to fight off the burning protection of the defending planet's atmosphere, but, in a blinding flash of scorching heat and rolling thunder, unable to defend itself any further, the reluctant alien energy ultimately succumbs to its inevitable fate.

Earth imminently successful at forcing this uninvited visitor to a halt; absorbs and grudgingly accepts the unexpected guest.

The earth now the final resting place of something, not of this world.

Perhaps even; out of this universe.

Certainly something extraordinarily, supernaturally, extraterrestrial.

On one relatively quiet; seemingly normal; average mid autumn evening.

In 1 remote village location; this is exactly what took place to 1 unsuspecting primitive tribe; more specifically to 1 debate-ably average, yet definitely curious cave-man, named Uhuh.

Still glowing hot in burning bushes and clouding smoke, the unknown invader; this unexpected visitor, seems to invite the curiously courageous to greet it; to come closer.

Accepting the invitation; Uhuh the caveman moves closer..

## **Caveman Uhuh Meets The Super Unknown.**

### Part 2

At The village: Just hours before the extraordinary, supernatural meeting of Uhuh and the Super Unknown.

Just off in the once quiet distance;  
Fire!..Flames!...Crackling!..Howling!...Trampling!..Screeching!  
A once calm autumn evening quickly turned to Panic!,Fear!, to Screams!... some excitement; mostly fear though, sparked into a frenzy by the unknown.  
The Super Unknown.  
Everything that was once in order; everything once thought to be known; now stirred into chaos; all thrown into question; everyone was fleeing!

Awaken from his late afternoon to early evening nap; upset by all the noise and commotion stirred up outside his cave dwelling; this 1 caveman named Uhuh, (You can call him what you will, but his name was Uhuh) got up from his animal skin bed to see what all the fuse was about. He was severely angry, ready to unleash his wrath (which meant a harsh onslaught of fumbled cursing) at who ever it was who had just awoken him from his, up until now, pleasant mid-day dreams.

As he reached the door of the cave his mood quickly changed from tired anger, to that of confusion; to fear and paranoia as he watched others from the tribe running frantically around screaming, yelling, crying; lost in the ensuing chaos that now had engulfed the once sleepy, quiet, peaceful village.

Uhuh, whose normal thought processes consisted of Fight, Flight, Eat, Sleep, Sh..er..ah..dispose of waste. Probably (from what I know about Uhuh) would have chosen flight over fight, joining the majority of his panicking neanderthal clan, who were running in dizzying random circles around the village, screaming hysterically.

That, or he would have high tailed it back into his rock shelter to shake with his shadow, in hopes that all this calamity would soon pass and return to normalcy.

But no; not this time; not today.

This time, for whatever reason, Uhuh was able to stop the instinctual flight mechanism that normally would have propelled him to flee.

He was able to pause the paranoid thoughts; the fearful instincts that would have normally, instinctively, controlled him.

He was able to calm himself long enough for other thoughts, other emotions to seep in, break through. Curiosity, bewilderment, excitement, a sense of awe took hold of Uhuh as he watched, observing with amazement, the great ball of fire shooting through the sky.

This event; and a question; would now and forever change how Uhuh viewed things, understood things; everything.

The question?

1 single independent thought to silence the usual; to change everything forever after; forever forward into the future.

Is this really happening?

OK, 2 questions.

The first was quickly answered with a resounding YES!..It's really happening!

The other, more prying, now primary question being:

What is it!?

Or,... Huh?

What was this true awesomeness of energy, power, this greatness of light that was now disrupting their home, invading the once peaceful skies with monstrously menacing flames?

What was it that had just now crashed with Earth shattering certainty and a thunderous bang, not too far away; just over there!!?

" Huh?..Ummm..Oh Oh.! Ooh ooh ..ugh.. BIG FIRE GO BOOM !.AHHH!".

Or,

"UUHHUUUUHAAAAHHHHHHYAYAYAYYYY!!!!!!!!!!".

In slang caveman talk..

Anyway, whatever exactly Uhuh might have said doesn't really matter. What really matters, in this account, this encounter, is that he was so gripped by excitement, curiosity, awe; so caught up in the splendor of the spectacle; that he actually wanted to know, to find out, what it was that had just crashed, over there.

What was it?

While others from his village were fleeing, screaming, running for their lives, perceiving certain death; collecting whatever valuables they could manage to grab.

As family members pulled at Uhuh to join them, to run like the wind, flee for his life with them.

He did not.

He just stood there.

Amazed.....Gazing.

He reached out, embracing the frenzied, fleeing family members. Their faces chalk white in horror; attempting to reassure them with one subtle controlled grunt, followed by a warm, strong, confident look, followed by another more powerful, growling grunt.

Which in cave-person talk meant.

"It'll be fine, relax".

But; they didn't listen, couldn't listen, they didn't want to stay; they were in flight mode after all; they wanted to flee. They couldn't stop; all they could instinctively think to do in all the ruckus, was RUN !

Knowing it was useless to try to reason with his terrified tribe-mates, he turned, leaving the fleeing group, heading instead in the direction of, "The Big Fire!"

Like a soldier, a warrior, marching into battle, he didn't look back. He remained focused on the area of impact that lay ahead. Bravely he pressed forward, toward the object of immense interest, where the fiery beast had just landed, building momentum as he gained confidence; every hurried step bringing him one step closer to a new discovery, and to a future that would forever change human history. Forward toward a pivotal moment in evolutionary time that would forever bring new meaning to his World; this World.

Onward toward an evolutionary change that would lead neanderthals to humankind. Lead one and all in a new direction. Forever forward toward a new understanding of what was/what is...possible.

All humankind, in one way or another, would ultimately be changed by Uhuh's question(s); a question steered, driven toward an answer, toward ever greater questions..etc..etc.. Ad Infinitum.

Yes; Uhuh had found true purpose, meaning, his calling; the adventure of a lifetime; an adventure sure to be full of exploration and discovery.

A never ending quest, driven forever forward, by ever more AL-truisms; in an attempt to find answers to the always allusive; ever more questionable.

An Attempt to sooth the insatiable.

Uhuh had been enticed, enthralled by, embraced, perhaps entrapped by obsession, by the very thing that still, now, to this very day, drives so many to strive constantly, continuously onward...

Forever Forward Into the Future.

The always alluring; quest for knowledge....

The Truth...

The Absolute....Universal....Honest to God....

Truth.

## **Caveman Uhuh meets the Super Unknown**

### Part 3

#### What in the “UH UH AH AH” is it !!!!!?

A few remaining stragglers with shock and terror in their eyes grabbed at Uhuh, muttering, babbling incoherently at him, attempting to pull him off his chosen path, back to safety with them; but Uhuh pushed his way through the last of the frenzied tribesmen, and continued on his way.

Hopping from rock to rock following the local stream up the rugged terrain he kept moving forward against all obstacles. His greatest resistance now being the creeping shadow following closely behind, ready to pounce on him at any time; Fear.

He fought hard against the fear that seemed ready to lunge out at him at any moment from behind every tree and dark hiding place.

It was always there in the darkened crooks and crevasses, laying in wait, ready to pounce, attack, grip him savagely by the neck and pull him down, devour his newly found confidence.

But no; he would not give up, or give in.

He was urged forward instead by a stronger force.

The more powerful allurements of the mysterious Super Unknown object.

IT pulled him ever more vigorously onward through the still smoking line of burnt trees, along the path of scorched dead ashes.

Onward, towards the immense light energy.

Forward, toward the burning unsettled fire that now lay, not too far ahead.

He continued on until finally he reached the obvious area of interest; his inevitable goal. A vast circular clearing, scorched, left burnt and smoldering by the arrival of the now visible visitor.

Right there; the large alien seed lay settled before him, nestled in the earth; in its newly claimed home.

Finding a Rock within a stone throws distance from the "BIG BALL OF FIRE"  
Uhuh... well, did just that! Picked up a rock, and threw it at the object!  
Then another...followed by another.

Nothing..

After determining there was no immediate imminent threat (or, maybe he just got bored of throwing rocks) he slowly began to approach the "BIG BALL OF FIRE"

Yet for a Big Ball of Fire, it didn't seem to be all that hot at all.

Not like he thought it would be.

Was sure bright though; fire like.

However instead of burning and dancing like fire should, as it had appeared to earlier while streaking through the sky.

It was now Oscillating, glowing, green.

It looked more like a gem, jewel like. More resembling a glimmering green emerald, than a dangerously hot fiery flying beast.

Perhaps it was the glimmering, shinny jewel like appearance that enticed him, tempted him to move closer, to complete the final few steps that now brought him within reach of the great glowing green gem seed (NOT A BIG BALL OF FIRE).

Should he touch it!?

No!; of course not!

But yeah; you probably guessed it.

He reached out his shaking hand, fighting to ignore the mounting nervousness, anticipation, the instinctual fear that was now climbing, clutching and biting at him, from deep within; between every held breath; every hard swallow. He was somehow able to find enough courage (could call it dumbfounded courage), to first touch, than lay his hand to rest on the warm(not hot), flesh like skin of the incredibly extraordinary, supernaturally extraterrestrial, egg shaped, orb.

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IT was wet, warm; a glowing green ooze built up between his fingers; some slid along the back of his hand, to the bottom of his wrist, before dripping to his feet. Uhuh finally removed his hand, cringing in disgust; the smell of what could only be described as dead carcass and charred wood burned in his nostrils. All signs (besides the luminescent glow) seemed to confirm it's death, and perhaps his own, if he was not careful. He quickly took a moment to scan the area around him for any other, more earthly, signs of danger. Once he was convinced that the area was clear; that there was no other immediate threat; no other bravely courageous enough (stupid enough?) to even dare attempt what he was; his attention, once again, returned to the dead, maybe sleeping, space traveler .

He continued to carefully inspect the unknown object , looking it over, up and down for any last visible sign of life; more specifically any noticeable threat to his own life; guardedly expecting either; possibly both; yet noticing, none.

No wait, there was something!

Perhaps it was there before but he had not noticed it because the setting dusk light of the early evening had helped to conceal it.

Who knows for sure whether it had always been there or not; one thing was certain now however; dark night-magic now possessed the forest, animated the mysterious; like it so often did; as it appeared to have now!!

Deep within the heart of the glowing green emerald vessel there was something; a faint, just barely noticeable, small, blue sapphire like light; beating, life like; pulsing.

It seemed to invite him, welcome him to come even closer, to touch it, again; tempting him, to try to possess it.

So yeah... he tried.

Immediately upon his touch, blue luminescent veins branched out from the heart like core of the vessel, like fingers reaching up toward him. He pulled his hand back startled, yet still did not run. Instead he watched mesmerized as the fingers sprouted out, onto and along the surface of the vessel/body/shell, forming what must have appeared, to Uhuh, to be an outstretched hand, offering friendship; because,.... well, against all and any better judgment, like each other time before, for whatever reason, he proceeded, yet again, to place his whole hand flat, and directly on, the blue fingered hand !

No sooner had Uhuh placed his hand on the blue hand of glowing limbs, the once unconscious, resting giant jolted, surged back to life, seemingly revived by this newly found energy source.

The energy source that was; cave-man Uhuh !

IT hummed and vibrated; the hum then turned to a whistle, to an ear piercing screech, as it quickly regained consciousness. The high pitched screaming from within the shell grew ever louder. The mysterious alien monstrosity began to shake ever more violently. Uhuh was frozen in his place, unable to move, overwhelmed by a mishmash of emotions; paralyzed; perhaps being possessed by the mystic being; by some sort of magical, magnetic mysticism. He felt faint, tired ,drained almost to the point of collapsing, yet managed to find a second wind, giving him the ability to remain standing. Another wave of pressure, a force, shivered through him. Uhuh, unable to fight the energy drain any longer, dropped to his knees. After a moment of severe dizziness and disorientation he again found strength to stand. He took a deep, greatly needed breath, managing to gather enough energy to take flight behind a boulder.

UHUH looked around frantically for anything he could find to help him. Finding and quickly grabbing a rock, and a nearby stick!!

The great beast of light grew blinding.

Uhuh had to shut his eye's for a moment, reopening them slowly only when he was able to do so. The once blue pulsing heart of the alien vessel now separated itself from its vessel/shell to become but a single glowing spot, a single free floating orb, an oscillating sphere, no larger than Uhuh's head.

Ghostly, luminously, ominously, the energy orb moved closer, floating towards the petrified caveman. Uhuh was frozen stiff by fear, in awe; hypnotized by the rhythmic pulses and the eerily soothing blue light of the approaching Entity.

The energy Orb stopped right at the tip of the caveman's dripping nose, right there, before Uhuh's wide, unblinking, watering eyes . The energy entity suddenly changed form into what Uhuh could only recognize as the glowing silhouette of a cave-person.

UHUH tried to focus upon the energies face while fighting the urge to pass out. The energy entity raised it's arms placing it's light limbs on Uhuh's shoulders, then, to Uhuh's astonishment, it grunted, as a fine rainbow line of light streaked around it's head a few times, settling on the front of its face, taking the form, of what could only be recognized, as a smile.

It seemed to be trying to reassure Uhuh. To communicate in a way Uhuh could understand.

It seemed that the alien visitor was attempting to convey a thought of peacefulness, that "everything was alright".

Uhuh felt a surge of emotion as the positive energy stirred within him.

The energy entity seemed to be transferring good feelings into him.

Unfortunately however, by this point it didn't really matter whether the entity meant well or not. Uhuh couldn't handle it anymore.

Fear, confusion, excitement and an overabundant wave of everything, all at once, finally got the best of him.

Overwhelmed and unable to process anymore in his overloaded neanderthal brain;

Uhuh passed out!..

.....

When Uhuh woke up he hurried to his feet quickly finding and frantically grabbing the stick close by. He raced aimlessly around in circles, jumping up and down, bouncing aggressively left to right in an attempt to hopefully scare, or at least intimidate, any threat around him. To his relief; thankfully; all was silent, seemed peaceful, the threat had apparently moved on. A now lifeless, empty broken shell was all that remained of the alien life form.

After searching cautiously, thoroughly around the area Uhuh finally concluded that the coast was clear of any further threat.

He grunted and howled aggressively like a warrior in victory.

He stomped his feet in warning and swung his stick around, swatting at the ground, a rock, a tree before throwing it at the empty vessel.

He taunted the non-threat while carefully, cautiously ensuring (this time) he kept a safe distance. Just in case he had to run.

He cursed and yelled out loud and into the air as he ran around, daring the alien spawn to come back. He would teach it...Yeah ..It had better run!

Standing tall, head high, chest puffed out. He was able to convince himself that he was still (in his mind anyway) a force to be reckoned with; managing to regain some of his pride along with a smidgen of dignity. Hoping all along, of course, with every raised hair on his quivering body, that it wouldn't come back. Never, ever again.

## **Caveman Uhuh Meets The Super Unknown.**

### Part 4

#### – Afterward (The Bigger picture)

As significant as this story may sound to the "BIGGER PICTURE OF EVERYTHING!". Uhuh left the crash site unable to definitively answer that forever burning question

"What was it?"

No, UHUH didn't see the Super, Stellar, Unknown visitor again. Or find a satisfiable answer to his question. He returned to his village, telling the story of his encounter to the few friends, family and any interested villagers who had decided to remain.

Uhuh would return to the crash site numerous times through out the years, re-enacting his adventure to any brave enough to follow him. He became a great tribe leader and wise-elder; in later years leaving his village along with a group a close friends, family, and dedicated others, to continue with the search for answers to the deepest of deep questions.

Together they traveled many miles and for many years fearlessly exploring the farthest, darkest reaches of the forest; including many previously avoided areas of myth and mysticism. Driven bravely forever forward by the insatiable quest for ever more knowledge and understanding.

Uhuh would often stop and look up to the night skies and to the glimmering stars, not only in awe, amazement, wonder, but also in search for signs from/of the alien entity, or any other such phenomena that might care to reveal itself, to perhaps shine a light on the many great questions, mysteries Uhuh sought to explain. Quietly he would thank his Super Unknown friend for all the clarity and independence of thought that he had seemingly been empowered with. He was grateful for his newly found courage and confidence, his skills and leadership abilities; thinking of them as great gifts; a great power, passed on to him by the unearthly encounter; and rightly so.

Uhuh did after all, against all odds and doubt, surprisingly, unexpectedly achieve many firsts in human history.

Now whether it was from any supernatural power exchange or not, really isn't that important in the end. For it was due to the extraordinary supernatural event, that he would become the first of his kind to look up to the stars; not only in awe, wonder, amazement, for signs from the heavens above; but for stories; for knowledge; for greater absolute truths.

In search of, not just food, shelter, a mate; but for an ever greater understanding and explanation for,..well..everything.

Uhuh could be thought of as the first intellectual neanderthal, the first great caveman philosopher.

Or so some, including me, like to say.

While some in his tribe would decide to settle in various habitable places along the way, Uhuh traveled on. Always looking for a new adventure; ever the explorer.

As he came across others, he would tell those interested of his explorations, his adventures, and would fascinate them with stories of the stars, outer worldly creatures, aliens, and of discoveries he had made while exploring the wondrous world around him.

He was amongst the first of his kind to find some comfort in the harsh cold winters; using his newly found knowledge to invent tools in-order to survive the harshest of harsh environments.

He gained a better sense of direction; learned to take calculated risks; to survive through experiment, observation, strategy, by rules and routine; less so by mistakes, and nearly fatal accidents.

Yet most of all. Uhuh learned to tell the best stories. Some saying(self included) that Uhuh was the greatest story teller ever to have lived, then.

He was always ready and willing, with proud enthusiasm, to amuse the eager young and old alike with his tales, whenever asked. The crowds always enjoyed his stories, as much as he always found pleasure in telling them.

Of course, the fan favorite, among the many great stories, being the tale of the "GREAT FIERY VISITOR".

Eventually Uhuh would settle as the leader of yet another great, very successful tribe, going on to live a long and prosperous life teaching children, through his stories, all that he had learned; all he had discovered; and they in turn would pass it along, telling theirs; and so on, and so on, so the story goes(grows).

UHUH was forever thankful of all he had accomplished; grateful for how others would accept him, appreciate him, recognize him with their warm smiles, wide eyed anticipation, their youthful enthusiasm.

He would be remembered for many generations as a great wise man. He would live on through his stories, his discoveries, inventions, some good breeding, evolution, and a bit of luck, to become the first well known, true homo-sapient/Human being prototype. Definitely the first to come in contact with a Real Extraordinarily Supernatural Energy Life Form.

Well,...anyway, as you have probably come to realize by now. Uhuh was responsible for many significant firsts.

Truly the First Human Star(Prototype).

Of course his later ascendants would dispute and endlessly debate, dissect the said truths in his stories; but through Uhuh's eyes, and many after, it was true. It was all true. Will always be true.

Who were/are they, to say it wasn't/isn't?

For what its worth, I for 1 know this story to be true...

OK; mostly true;

based primarily in truth anyway.

How do I know? You might care enough to ask.

Because It was/it is; not only Uhuhs story;

It is also a story of my own.

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