

SOUND CUE – UGH MUSIC

- Once upon a time, all mankind was living in small communities of caves and huts, with each man responsible for his family's food and shelter. But one day, a man realized that he didn't have time to do everything himself.
- C: *(as Ugg the Caveman)* Me Ugg the Caveman. Ughhhhhh, me want new fur coat!
- B: Me, Ugg's best friend – Bert. Then go kill buffalo, take his fur.
- C: Me no have time. Hey, you have two furs – give me one!
- B: But me worked hard to get that fur – what you give me if I give you?
- A: *(thinking)* hmmm.... well I have wood bowl.
- B: Already have one.
- C: How about new wife?
- B: Got one those too. Oy...
- C: *(pause)* Hmm....How bout set buffalo horns to wear?
- B: *(thinks)* Yeah, that good. Go get horns, me get fur.
- A: And what Ugg and Bert had discovered was the concept of *trading!* Coming up with two items that have value, and finding a way to swap them so that each one gets something that he wanted.
- B: But eventually, they realized that this system had some natural limitations.
- C: Me want 3 pounds meat.
- B: Alright – what do you have to trade?
- C: Uh.....well...you already got my horns...
- B: If you don't have what I want, how we trade?
- C: Let me think.....
- A: Well, it took early man a little while to figure this out, but eventually, he came up with a solution. *(light bulb appears over Ugh's head)*
- C: Eureka!
- B: Gesundheit.
- C: Here it is – you give me meat, I give you - *(whips out coin)* this piece metal!

SOUND CUE – HEAVENLY CHOIR

B: *(pause)* How dumb you think I am?

C: No, look. You take metal, then trade to others for what YOU want!

B: Me still not get. What if no one else want metal?

C: But he will, 'cuz then he can trade metal to get what *he* wants! See? Piece of metal worth whatever 3 pounds of meat worth!

B: Ah!! That way, you get meat now, and I use metal to get what I need from other guy later!

C: Bingo! So what you say? Deal?

B: Deal!

A: And the two of them had discovered a new twist in the idea of trading – using something that soon came to be known as “currency”, or more commonly – MONEY! (she takes coin from Ugg’s hand)

C&B: Hey!!!

B: So NOW when you look at that dollar, what do you see?

C: Three pounds of buffalo meat!

A: Or at least what the *cavemen* would think was worth 3 pounds of buffalo

C: It really doesn’t matter *what* it represents, so long as we all agree what the basic value is.