

It's Ugluk's Running Water!

An orcish commercial

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Spot 1

*dark landscape, full moon, many hills, in the background: mountains
a troop of Orcs is marching and groaning, they are visibly exhausted; only Orc 2 is running
like he has just begun; he takes a sip from his water bottle and starts running even faster*

Orc 1 is panting, his face is pale; we can hear him think

**I love my job. Fresh air, good comrades, satisfying wage, and a bodacious fight
now and then, but sometimes... it's just nasty.**

Orc 2 passes him. Orc 1 thinks.

I wonder, why *he* is still peppy?

*Orc 1 stumbles and falls. Other Orcs stumble, too. It's a huge pile of angry and confused
orcs. Orc 2 helps Orc 1.*

Orc 1 to Orc 2

Middle Earth is big, eh? The unknown country, hehe.

Orc 2

Yeah, didn't expect that. The week has been exhausting. It was fun, though...

Orc 1 (looks at him hopefully)

Yeah, yeah... very arduous, like the mountains in front of us, ha ha...

Orc 2 stretches. You can see huge scars on his arms and in his face.

Orc 1

I saw you kill that elf. Very skillfully. Doesn't your wound hurt like hell?

Orc 2

Oh, it's fine!

Orc 2 wants to go, but the others are still standing or sitting on the ground.

Orc 2

What's that? What are you waiting for?

Orc 3

We need a break.

Orcs agree with Orc 3. Orc 2 nods.

Orc 2

I break your bones, if you persist on your break. Get up, you lame rabbits!

Orcs start complaining loudly.

It's too dark, too cold, we are weary. You are cruel! We need a break, need a break!!

Orc 2 (cries):

Don't be so fussy! Don't be a fool! You had your break three hours ago. Let's go!

Orcs

Oh, no! No, no, no!

Orc 2

Don't worry, it's only five more hours to go! (*points at mountaintop*)

Orcs gasp. They bluster.

Orc 1

Look at us, we are spent! Some of us are wounded and hurt.

Orc 2

Scratches and stitches! It's the perfect marching time! The weather is fine! The

moon guides us.

Suddenly it starts raining. The orcs sigh.

Orc 1

Tell us! Why are you always so full of energy?

Orcs

Yeah, tell us!

Orc 2

I just had a drink! *(takes out a water bottle)* **Running Water! Here, try!**

Orc 1 drinks; he raises his fists and jumps into the air like Asterix.

**My tongue is burning like it touched Mount Doom!
I feel so warm inside! And...**

He starts running cheerfully in little circles around Orc 2.

It's like I've got two more legs!

Orc 2

It's Ugluk's Running Water!

Orcs

Ugluk, the long-distance runner? The unbelievably fast Wind of Mordor? Is that his secret?!

Orc 1

Not a secret! Ugluk's Running Water!

Orc 2

I could run all night!

Orcs are amazed. They run to Orc 1, demanding Ugluk's Running Water. They drink and feel well. The rain evaporates on their hot skin. They run ridiculously fast. Their eyes glow red. They sound like a fast-train.

Spot 2

Orc 4 on Mountain Top to Orc 5, they are guards. They see something long and steamy running speedily to the mountaintop.

Orc 4

Is that...

Orc 5

...a dragon?!

Orcs pass them.

Voice Over (Orc 1)

Not a dragon, Ugluk's Running Water!