



Published by  
**DREXLER**  
**CONSULTING**

ENGLISH EDITION

# THE STONE AGE SAGA

**Tuk Tuk and the  
Crystal Cave Legacy**

**Susanna Tinga**





In the fascinating world of the past, hidden under the flair of the Stone Age, stretched a huge cave that was more than just a home.

It was the beating heart of a community where families lived, artisans sold their wares, and children learned and played in the cave school.

It was a miracle of nature, transformed by the creativity of its inhabitants; the cave was alive with the babble of everyday voices.

There was something to discover on every corner:

“the baker whose fragrant bread filled the air, the skilled stonemason who created elaborate tools, and even a barber known for his ability to create the wildest hairstyles with sharp stone knives.”

In the morning, when the first rays of sunlight fell through the opening of the cave, life awakened within her.

Children streamed out to go to school or go on their daily adventures while adults prepared for the workday.

The smell of freshly grilled game meat mixed with the scent of berries and herbs that the foragers lovingly brought with them from the nearby forest.

At the entrance to the cave, guarded by majestic stone figures, one met the wise shaman who told stories from ancient times and gave advice for the day.

His colorful paintwork and the mysterious amulets he wore captivated not only children.

Further inside the cave there was a bustling marketplace where traders from far and wide exchanged their wares. Everything from sparkling minerals to elaborate fur clothing to sophisticated hunting tools could be found here.

In a secluded corner of the cave, surrounded by ancient murals, was the school.

Here the wise teacher taught the children not only how to read signs and count, but also the art of survival in the wilderness.

His lessons were full of excitement and wisdom, and the children listened spellbound to his words.



Every day in this Stone Age world was a new adventure, an opportunity to learn, discover and experience something new.

The cave was not just a shelter from the elements, it was a home, a place of togetherness and creativity, a living testament to human adaptability and ingenuity.

After getting to know the vibrant atmosphere of the Stone Age cave and the daily life of its inhabitants, we now turn to one of the most spectacular forms of entertainment of this era:

“The Stone Age Colosseum.”

Friday was the day when the community gathered here to witness an exciting spectacle.

The event took place in the middle of a huge room formed by an extinct volcano, which was open at the top and therefore naturally lit.

This room was the heart of the Colosseum, surrounded by stone tiers where spectators eagerly sat.



Tuk Tuk, a girl with red, matted hair, fair skin and bright blue eyes, sat expectantly on the stone seats with her family.

It represented the colorful diversity of Stone Age people, a community characterized by a wide variety of colors and characteristics.

Today's highlight:

“the wild Triceratops ride.”

This was a dangerous but fascinating attraction, comparable to bull riding in later times.

Known as wild and spirited animals, the Triceratops were a challenge to anyone who dared to ride them.

It was not about how long you could stay on top, but about the entertainment value of the show.

The longer someone stayed on the dinosaur, the more impressive and entertaining the spectacle became, and so the winner was honored.

As the audience cheered and tension mounted, vendors in the Colosseum's aisles offered snacks like nuts and dried bear meat.



These were exchanged for shells, crystals or everyday items.

The atmosphere was electric, a mosaic of colors, sounds and smells that brought this subterranean world to life.

The Triceratops ride began, and the crowd held its breath.

Every rider who dared to mount one of these mighty animals showed a mixture of courage and madness.

Tuk Tuk and her family cheered along with every participant, feeling the excitement and adrenaline.

This event was more than just a show, it was a testament to the wildness and unpredictability of nature that was so omnipresent in that distant time.

The Triceratops, powerful and unpredictable, waited in their cages as the brave riders prepared for their appearance.

In the arena there were people with masks - they were called “the persecutors”. They served as a distraction to confuse the animals after the ride and thereby enable the riders to leave the arena safely

The crowd watched intently as one by one tried to hold on to the animals' powerful backs.

Then it was the turn of Gangu, popularly known as "the flea one" because he always slept with the animals to understand their movements and moods.

When he jumped onto the Triceratops' back, the animal was initially unimpressed.

Gangu, known for his daredevil methods, began performing headstands and acrobatic moves on the dinosaur's body and horns to provoke it.

But in the end it was not Gangu's abilities that made the Triceratops angry.

In an unexpected twist, it was his flea bag that changed the scene.

The fleas that jumped from Gangu bit and plagued the dinosaur, causing such an itch that the Triceratops began the rodeo in wild excitement.

He reared up and spun around, desperately trying to get rid of the annoying itch, while Gangu held himself on his back with amazing dexterity.

The spectators were fascinated by the spectacle.

Using the Triceratops' chaotic movement to his advantage, Gangu balanced on its horns, slid across its back, and hung on as the dinosaur ran wildly around the arena.

It was a dance on the edge of possibility, a breathtaking display of courage and perseverance.

The arena shook with the force of the rampaging Triceratops, while Gangu, the brave rider, concentrated with all his strength to stay on the wild beast's back.

The dinosaur, now completely beside itself, reared up, turned abruptly and tried to shake off its rider.

Gangu clung on, his muscles tense in the extreme effort of not being thrown off.

The crowd held its breath, fascinated and frightened by the intensity of the fight.

Gangu tried his best, his technique was impressive, but eventually the power of the Triceratops overwhelmed his will.



With a final, powerful movement he was thrown off, flying through the air and landing hard on the arena floor.

There was silence for a moment, then a murmur of relief broke through the crowd. Although Gangu was thrown off, he remained unhurt thanks to the quick intervention of the 'persecutors'.

The Triceratops, now distracted and calmed down, was led out of the arena by the persecutors Gangu slowly stood up, visibly exhausted but unharmed.

The crowd applauded, impressed by his bravery and endurance.

Despite his fall, Gangu had put on an unforgettable show, a testament to the eternal struggle between man and nature in this wild, untamed world.

After the exciting show at the Colosseum ended, Tuk Tuk and her family made their way back to their den.

On their way there they passed the hairdresser.

Tuk Tuk's mother, glancing at her daughter, noticed that it was time for a haircut and delousing again.

So now you are going to the Lauser, she said, that is what they called the hairdresser in their community. I am going shopping in the meantime.

Lulo, Tuk Tuk's little sister, spoke up.

I would like mammoth meat again today, she said hopefully.

But her mother shook her head. Mammoth is so tough, it has to be roasted for a long time, and I do not want to keep the fire burning for long today.

We shall eat delicious seed porridge with last week's dried fish.

“Oh, Mom...” both children groaned in disappointment.

But her mother stood firm.

“No discussions”, now off to the hairdresser, Tuk Tuk! Lulo, let us go shopping.

Tuk Tuk's father, who was watching the conversation with a smile, did not intervene. He knew too well that there was no point of interference