

YAHOO +

by

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PROLOGUE

FADE IN:

A compound with a duplex in it. There's a car parked close to the building.

A blood-stained guy whose face we can't see, moans in pains as he staggers out from the building - making a call. At intervals, the pains make him pause. But that doesn't stop him. He keeps staggering towards the car.

GUY

Yeah, I'm fine... Actually, I'm not; *kpata-kpata a gbago n'iru efi*... Onyii, just listen!... *Kee afa* that your husband's brother wey dey Army?... Abeg call am, tell am everything I wan tell you now... Onyii, just listen! *E nwero'm* enough time ... I'm in big trouble - our whole family is in danger... *Onyii, ife a abulo ife a na-ebelu akwa*... Onyii... Onyii...

(Raises his voice)

Gee nti now - listen!

TRANSLATION: There's trouble... What's the name of... I don't have... Onyii, this is not a crying matter... Listen...

He gets to the car, leans on it and catches his breath.

GUY (CONT'D)

Vacate from your house - *gi na di gi*. Call *kon-miss* and Chuks. Tell them make them leave house... Just do what I said, I go explain later... If I make am.

TRANSLATION: You and your husband... Mom...

He moans as he struggles with the pain.

GUY (CONT'D)

But if I don't, I hope you know I... I love you. Tell *kon-miss* and everyone, I... I love them and I'm... I'm... I'm...

TRANSLATION: Mom...

He breaths hard and harder as his strength fails him. His phone falls off his hand.

GUY (CONT'D)
I'm sorry...

FADE OUT.

--- OPENING TITLE ---

CHAPTER ONE: WHEN SAND ENTER GARRI

FADE IN:

INT. PINO-PINO'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Pink and funky, here looks like something cropped out of a Nigerian music video. An Afro-pop song blasts through the sound system.

Swaying to the beat of the music, PINO-PINO (Pino); a bombshell in her early twenties puts on a mini-skirt.

It is Pino-pino's night. We can tell that from her expression as she checks out her curves on the mirror. Her nails are well manicured. Her hair is exotic. She has lots of piercing and a couple of tatoos. Our guess is right; she's a runs girl.

Lip-syncing the song, Pino puts on a crop top.

A call comes in - cutting off the music. Pino checks her phone. It's a Whatsapp call from Tuscana Baby. Picking up her cream, Pino takes the call and puts it on loud-speaker. She rubs her cream as she answers the call.

TUSCANA BABY (V.O.)
(Through phone: Sickly)
Pino-pino nwa.
TRANSLATION: Pino-pino, babe.

PINO-PINO
Tuscana Baby; the *oku in baby oku*;
the princess of night-clubs. The
key to the hearts of many. *Asa*
Alahaji...
TRANSLATION: The hot in hot chic...
Alhaji's mistress...

TUSCANA BABY
(Sickly)
Stop joor...

PINO-PINO
Abeg, wetin you wear? Make I know
if na to go change.

TUSCANA BABY
 (Sickly)
 Pino...

PINO-PINO
 (Perturbed)
 Abeg, tell me you're not acting
 sick so I'll forgive you for my
 hand wey you wan fall.

TUSCANA BABY
 It's not acting; my body dey do me
 one kain.

PINO-PINO
 Tell that to person wey never see
 form sick before.

Silence.

PINO-PINO (CONT'D)
 If it's about the pay, we fit still
 squeeze out more from the clients
 if we do them well. You know as e
 dey be.

TUSCANA BABY
 No be money matter, I... You'll say
 it's stupid.

PINO-PINO
 Talk joor...

TUSCANA BABY
 I dream bad dream about the waka. E
 be like horror film.

PINO-PINO
 Are you for real? You're turning
 down fifty kay for a night with
 clean boys wey you fit enjoy both
 in and out coz of bad dream?
 Tuscana, why pro like you go dey
 act like *jambito*?

TRANSLATION: Newbie...

TUSCANA BABY
 You for act like that if you see
 wetin I see.

PINO-PINO
 Bad dream kee you there!

Pino hisses as she ends the call.

PINO-PINO (CONT'D)
Nonsense and ingredients...

The music continues playing from where it stopped. Pino-pino takes a deep breathe - thinking.

PINO-PINO (CONT'D)
(Under her breath)
Who I wan use replace am now?

A knock comes on the door.

Pino starts flipping through pictures of different hot girls on her phone. The knock comes again. Pino-pino reduces the volume of her music.

PINO-PINO (CONT'D)
(Nonchalantly)
Who be that?

KAMSO (O.C.)
It's me.

Pino-pino walks to the door and opens it. KAMSO; your average good girl is at the door. She's about Pino-pino's age. Unlike Pino-pino, Kamsos beauty is unadulterated.

PINO-PINO
Kamsos, how far?

KAMSO
I'm good... *Gi nwa kwanu?*
TRANSLATION: And you?

Still flipping through different pictures on her phone, Pino-pino nods as she gets back to the room - making way for Kamsos who joins her.

KAMSO (CONT'D)
It's like you're... You're going out?

PINO-PINO
Yeah...
(Jokingly)
You wan follow me?

Kamsos avoids her eyes.

PINO-PINO (CONT'D)
For your mind now - you be good girl.
(Beat)
(MORE)

PINO-PINO (CONT'D)
 They na the balance for the term
 paper money you come collect?

Kamso nods.

PINO-PINO (CONT'D)
 Whatsapp me that your account
 details make I wire am on my way.

KAMSO
Nsogbu a diro. But I'll em... Like
 you to... To help me with a little
 favor. Help me add five kay to it.
 I'll... I'll pay you back this time
 around.
TRANSLATION: There's no problem.

PINO-PINO
 No be wetin you dey always talk?

KAMSO
 This one would be different. I'm
 expecting some money next week. But
 I have to quickly sort out my
 faculty dues; before the deadline.

PINO-PINO
 By faculty dues, you mean your
 broke ass boyfriend get audition
 and needs you to lend him the money
 for his t-fare?

KAMSO
 Are you going to help me or not?

PINO-PINO
 Why five kay when you can make
 twenty five kay tonight? And I fit
 wave all the money wey you dey owe
 me before.

KAMSO
 No thanks - Runs, a *buro* my thing.
TRANSLATION: ...Isn't...

PINO-PINO
 But you can use money made from
 runs.

KAMSO
 You know what? Forget I asked.
 Just... Just send the money for the
 term paper.

She shyly storms out of the room.

PINO-PINO
Ndi holier than thou...

She hisses, then increases the volume of the music. Her phone rings - cutting off the music.

We can't see the caller but we can tell it's not a call he's longing for. She takes a deep breath - thinking.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MANSAS APARTMENT, BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

Ose; a guy in his mid twenties smokes joint with one hand while holding his phone with the other hand. Topless, save for a fake chain hanging on his neck, Ose is on locs. He also has some tatoos and piercing here and there.

On a small desk before him is a laptop. Beside the laptop is an ash tray for his joint.

OSE
(Into phone)
E no get another person wey you fit arrange for us? *I ma na o mu na my guy no here.* There's no way I can be with you and leave him alone to himself.
TRANSLATION: You know I'm here with a friend of mine.

PINO-PINO
(Through phone)
I get. Make I check my phone see wetin I fit come up with.

OSE
Biko, chokwa asa di sharp ka iru nma.
TRANSLATION: Please, find a girl as sharp as a knife's blade.

PINO-PINO
You no trust your Pino-pino again?

OSE
If you say so... *I ma na ego a gara e selu mu na gi;* so anyhow e be, update me.
TRANSLATION: You know money would never be our issue.

PINO-PINO

Udo di.

TRANSLATION: I understand.

The door opens. Abacha; Ose's friend steps in with a transparent glass of palm-wine at hand. Also in his mid twenties, Abacha's hair is tinted light blue like Wurld's. He's also putting on some ear-rings.

ABACHA

Mpa, kee the four-one-one?

TRANSLATION: Hommie, what's the update?

Ose takes the palm-wine glass from him. In tandem, Abacha collects Ose's joint from him.

OSE

Na Pino-pino oo... She talk say her second pull out.

ABACHA

That doesn't sound good.

He takes a long draw, and holds it up like a pro before puffing it.

ABACHA (CONT'D)

O sikwanu na o gini bu nsogbu ya?

TRANSLATION: What did she say was her problem?

OSE

Does it matter?

Abacha takes another draw. As he puffs it, Ose takes the joint from him.

ABACHA

And Ikolo don enter road.

Ose nods as he smokes.

ABACHA (CONT'D)

(Thinking)

O must na the girls ga-adi ibuo?

They no fit manage one for both of us?

TRANSLATION: Must the girls be two?

OSE

Why must both of us japa? Why can't I blow for two of us?

Ose takes a long draw - thinking hard.

ABACHA

You talk like say you believe in this hundred percent; like say poverty na one virus for our system wey only that level fit delete.

OSE

Nwanne, we don do everything for this life wey person fit do to blow. You dey sing, you dey dance, you dey act. Me, I dey do both photography and cinematography. Both of us don do nine to five. We even run politics that year. We come enter 042 make we chase our Nollywood dreams. Three years don waka - no show. You never feature for better film. I never get money to make my own film. No be say we no good oo - no be say we no good.

ABACHA

To blow no be beans nah.

OSE

That's why we gots double our hustle. Just incase acting no work for you. Just incase directing no work for me.

ABACHA

But we don already dey double am.

OSE

So a juo gi kita isi na ihe mu na gi na-eme bu yahoo. How much we don make since both of us don dey press?

TRANSLATION: So you feel what we're doing is yahoo.

Abacha ignores the question.

OSE (CONT'D)

I fuu the thing? We gots upgrade our doings.

TRANSLATION: That's the issue.

ABACHA

Wetin I dey ask na - you really believe say that levels go blow us?

OSE

Na Mansa you dey doubt? Abi na
Ikolo you no believe?

ABACHA

Them be God? Abi you think say na
everybody wey don try am blow?

OSE

Bad as e bad; e go pay pass all
those our Nollywood parole. E go
pass this thing wey both of us dey
do here in the name of gee. And we
go escape this yeye country curse.
Ose, you like as your people dey
suffer for villa?

ABACHA

They're not exactly suffering.

OSE

So this is how you wan be all your
life?

Abacha avoids his gaze. Ose draws closer to him.

OSE (CONT'D)

*Nwanne, life is all about
sacrifices. So ka anyi na-achu aja
ka ikpe na-ama ndi mmuo.*

**TRANSLATION: Let's do the much we
can and leave the rest for the
gods.**

He collects the joint from Abacha and takes a draw.

OSE (CONT'D)

We're too involved now for you to
begin cut liver. What we need now
na Plan B; in case Pino-pino no fit
get replacement.

INT. PINO-PINO'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Pino sits on the desk - making a call.

PINO-PINO

(Into phone)

Hospital kwa? Na so the sickness
reach? *Biko, i yakwa na* - you
hear?... I go come see you
tomorrow.

TRANSLATION: Please, don't be sick.

MOMENTS LATER:

Standing, leaning on the wall, Pino speaks to someone else.

PINO-PINO (CONT'D)
 (Into phone)
 Hundred kay? For just one night?
Your toto na gold?

Pino hisses and ends the call. She quickly scrolls through her contacts and dials another number. It goes through.

A knock comes on the door. Pino walks to the door and opens it. It's Kamso. Pino signals at her to give her a moment.

PINO-PINO (CONT'D)
 (Into phone)
 Where you say you dey?... *Onitsha?*
 You no fit get here before nine...
 Na to send me that your friend
 number make I know if she dey game.

She ends the call and exhales sharply - thinking. At a flash of thought, she starts flipping through her contacts.

KAMSO
 What kind of em... Arrangement is
 it?

PINO-PINO
 (Still flipping through
 her phone)
 What kind of arrangement is what?

KAMSO
 (sharply)
 You know what I'm talking about.

Pino-pino turns to her - impressed by her guts as she studies her intentions.

PINO-PINO
 Normal straffing.

KAMSO
 So it's... Not like an... An
 orgy...?

Pino shakes her head.

KAMSO (CONT'D)
 And the person is not em... You
 know - required to... To do it raw?

Pino-pino chuckles.

KAMSO (CONT'D)
... Or suck something.

PINO-PINO
Well... Unless they're willing to
add something on top.

Pino-pino squints at her - not sure what to expect. Kamsu
avoids her eyes for a while and then...

KAMSO
(Struggling to hide her
fears)
I'll do it!

PINO-PINO
(Evaluating Kamsu's
seriousness)
I thought you said you don't do
runs.

KAMSO
If you bring that up again, I'll
change my mind.

PINO-PINO
I'm just saying you don't have to
do it if you really don't want to.

KAMSO
I want to. I mean, I have to. On
three conditions. No; four.

With her hands in akimbo, Pino-pino listens to her.

KAMSO (CONT'D)
One - it's just between me and you.

Pino nods.

KAMSO (CONT'D)
Two - no pictures! I... I don't
want anything that will remind me
of it in the future.

PINO-PINO
(Saluting Kamsu)
Yes, her excellency!

KAMSO
Three - you can never ever ever ask
me to join you again.
(MORE)

KAMSO (CONT'D)

If I feel like giving it another try, I'll tell you.

PINO-PINO

That's fine... And four?

KAMSO

(Boldly)

I'm not going to ask you the real offer but... Thirty Kay; na wetin I go collect. And *m needi ya before anyi a puo...*

TRANSLATION: I need it before we leave.

I/E. MANSA'S COMPOUND/APARTMENT - NIGHT

It's dark now.

Pino-pino is still dressed as she was in the previous scene. Now well made-up, she looks hotter than she did earlier.

Kamso is on a bum-short and a see through sleeveless. Unlike Pino, Kamso is uncomfortable in her attire. Pino-pino notices that.

PINO-PINO

If you know how hot you look eh, you go dey waka like Nancy Isime.

KAMSO

Nancy Isime? How does she walk?

PINO-PINO

Like a queen with a million soldiers behind her...

KAMSO

I just don't feel that comfortable dressed like this. I mean - why do I have to dress like a whore?

PINO-PINO

Abeg, wetin carry us come here?

KAMSO

I mean...

PINO-PINO

... If you no fit dey comfortable
for this cloth wey everybody dey
wear, how you wan take dey
comfortable straff person wey no be
your boyfriend?

Kamso thinks of it.

PINO-PINO (CONT'D)

You later try that thing I been
tell you about your bf's em... How
Indabosky take talk am sef?

Sucrutum...

TRANSLATION: Scrotum...

KAMSO

I thought you said no... No blow-
jobs.

PINO-PINO

I'm talking of the hand job tips.

Kamso nods shyly.

PINO-PINO (CONT'D)

And?

Kamso blushes.

PINO-PINO (CONT'D)

What about the back ride thing?

KAMSO

(Shyly)

Stop asking me that kind of
question joor.

PINO-PINO

The secret to this job is taking
charge. When you let the guy be in
charge, he determines how long he
lasts. And when he lasts long,
there are chances he might easily
get bored of straffing you.

KAMSO

Really?

PINO-PINO

(Nods)

But when you take charge - you
determine how short it lasts.

(MORE)

PINO-PINO (CONT'D)

If it's short enough with a little bit of drama, he'd start doubting his sexual prowess - making him want to try you again - to prove to himself he's still a sex machine. That, my dear is how you become his favorite.

KAMSO

Is it that easy?

PINO-PINO

Nne, amu e nwero uche.

TRANSLATION: Babe, the dick doesn't think.

Now at the door, Pino knocks.

Footsteps approach off-scene.

Kamso shuts her eyes and makes a sign of the cross. Pino-pino scowls at her.

INT. MANSAS APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A well furnished living room.

There are different art works on the walls. The largest of them all is a painting of Jesus Christ on the cross. Followed by that is a photo of the owner of the house - Mansa.

Ose opens the door for Pino-pino and Kamso.

OSE

Pino-pino nwa...

TRANSLATION: Pino-pino, babe.

PINO-PINO

Na me oo...

They hug.

Kamso, being the last to enter, shuts the door.

Extricating from the hug, Ose and Pino-pino hold hands.

OSE

Baby oku International.

PINO-PINO

We no dey two.

(Turning around for Ose -
shaking her assets)

(MORE)

PINO-PINO (CONT'D)

I na-afukwa the package.

TRANSLATION: Can you see the package?

OSE

*Nne nwayoo na ife i bu di too much.
Ka i choziri i kpoba nwa guy
yabaleft?*

TRANSLATION: Babe, take it easy coz your package is too much. Or do you want to land me in a psychiatric home?

Pino-pino twerks a little - maddening Ose. Kamsu watches shyly.

OSE (CONT'D)

*Amu mu oo! Amu mu oo! I na kwara
ije a?*

**TRANSLATION: My dick! My dick!
Hope, you'll survive this trip?**

Amused, Pino-pino stops and starts laughing.

PINO-PINO

Ose, you need serious deliverance.

OSE

And why do you think I called you?

PINO-PINO

Okwa na o nye?

TRANSLATION: Is that so?

OSE

A na-aju aju?

TRANSLATION: That's unquestionable.

He turns to Kamsu - looking lustfully at her.

KAMSO

(Shyly)

Good... Hi...

OSE

(Mockingly)

Good hi to you too.

Ose turns back to Pino.

PINO-PINO

No mind am. She likes forming shy.

OSE

Abi...

(Checking out Kamso)

Pino-pino this your friend bukwa ife m na-eri. You sure say no be she I go carry; make you and my guy dey?

TRANSLATION: Wow! This friend of yours is my spec.

PINO-PINO

Only if he's hotter than you.

OSE

Is it now like that?

PINO-PINO

It has always been, my dear.

OSE

I fear person wey no fear you.

(Beat)

Me and my guy dey for kitchen. Wetin una go drink? Palmy, scoochies, vodka or red wine?

Pino turns to Kamso.

KAMSO

(In sotto-voce)

Palmy...

PINO-PINO

(To Ose)

Make we start with palmy.

OSE

Ncho dey table - if una wan play. You can turn on the TV and watch Netflix or DSTV; anyone you like. Basically, feel at home.

TRANSLATION: Local board game.

PINO-PINO

And the award for the host of the year goes to...

(Pointing at Ose)

Ose Pepper...

Ose bows.

OSE

A na-akwu kwa aka ebe a?

TRANSLATION: Don't you people clap?

Pino-pino and Kamso clap for him.

OSE (CONT'D)
(Shakes his head)
Una no well...

He leaves. Pino-pino takes a seat while Kamso takes a proper look of the beautiful living room.

KAMSO
Is he the owner of this whole place?

Pino-pino nods.

KAMSO (CONT'D)
Kee ife o na-aruru?
TRANSLATION: What does he do for a living?

PINO-PINO
Which kain question be that one?

KAMSO
I just hope he's not one of those boys *na-eji pant umu nwanyi eme yahoo plus*.
TRANSLATION: ...Who use girls' pant for yahoo plus.

PINO-PINO
What if I tell you say them pay me make I carry you come here so that *ha ga-eji gi mee plus?*
TRANSLATION: o your body would be used for yahoo plus?

Kamso's heart skips a bit. Pino-pino can't help but laugh.

PINO-PINO (CONT'D)
Fear-fear... See your face...

With his breathing back to normal, Kamso hisses, then takes her own seat.

PINO-PINO (CONT'D)
I think it's his uncle's place or something.
(Beat)
But wait oo... You really believe in that thing?

KAMSO
What thing?

PINO-PINO
Yahoo plus...

Kamso shrugs.

INT. MANSAS APARTMENT, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Set on a tray in the kitchen are four glasses.

Abacha sings as he brings out a small thyme container with the label off. From it, he brings out two capsules. He empties the content of the first capsule into one of the cups, then empties the second one into the second cup.

ABACHA
(Singing)
I am a sinner
Who's probably gon sin again
Lord forgive me. Lord forgive me.
Things I don understand.

OSE
(Walking in)
... Some times I need to be alone.
Bitch don't kill my vibe...

He heads straight for the fridge and opens it.

ABACHA
That line na for people wey get
vibe.

Ose brings out a small gallon of palm-wine from the fridge.

OSE
(Passing the palm-wine
gallon to Abacha)
*So, a guba ndi nwe vibe kita, i
maputa.*
**TRANSLATION: So you feel you've got
vibe?**

ABACHA
You know nah - my second name na
Vibe.
(Beat)
So na by palmy?

Ose nods.

ABACHA (CONT'D)
E no go change color?

OSE
For where?

Abacha serves palm-wine in three of the glasses.

OSE (CONT'D)
You no go drink?

ABACHA
I need something stronger.

OSE
No go high yourself too much come
cast our parole.

Abacha puts back the gallon of palm-wine and brings out a bottle of vodka.

Ose on the other hand, gets to the micro-wave and brings out some plates of fish peppery soup.

While Abacha pours out some vodka into the last glass, Ose arranges the plates of peppery soup on a tray.

INT. MANSAS APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Pino-pino and Kamso play *ncho*. The sound of foot-steps come up. They turn towards the direction of the sound.

Abacha and Ose walk in. While Abacha is carrying a tray of drinks glasses, Ose is carrying a tray of the peppery soup plates.

Abacha and Kamso's eyes meet. They both can't believe their eyes.

KAMSO & ABACHA
Baby!

The tray Abacha is carrying falls off his hands. Some of the glasses shatter - littering the floor.

FADE OUT.

CHAPTER TWO: DO OR DIE

FADE IN:

INT. MANSAS APARTMENT, KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Abacha pours out vodka into a tumbler and finishes it in one gulp.

OSE

Odogwu nwayoo...

TRANSLATION: Easy, Chief...

ABACHA

I can't believe I let her deceive me into thinking she's a good girl.

OSE

Nwanne, nobody holy. O fodu zikwaa babe wey dey Theatre. Abi she no be the one you talk say dey read theatre art for school?

TRANSLATION: Talk more of...

ABACHA

You don't get it. She's be first class students.

OSE

Gini mezie?

TRANSLATION: And so?

ABACHA

Maka ya ka'm ji choo ime ihea.

TRANSLATION: She's the reason I'm doing this.

OSE

Gini mezi kwanu?

TRANSLATION: And so what then?

ABACHA

I na-aghota kwadi ebe'm na-eje? Kamsu bu the only girl m love golu na my life.

TRANSLATION: Do you even understand what I'm saying? Kamsu is the only girl I've ever loved in my life.

Ose pours him a drink. Abacha gulps it like he did the other one.

OSE

Nwanne, love a diro enye ego. Make we go run the parole.

TRANSLATION: Bro, love doesn't give money.

Abacha doesn't budge.

OSE (CONT'D)

Time dey go oo... E no go make sense if them still dey awake by the time Ikolo reach here.

ABACHA

I no sure say I still wan do am.

OSE

Why; coz you're in love with some runs girl?

ABACHA

She's not a runs girl...

OSE

Wetin carry am come here?

Abacha thinks about that.

OSE (CONT'D)

Abacha, ife a bu village people ji style bia ihe a to stop us from doing this thing wey go change our lives forever. Biko, tell those your village people say them no see us.

TRANSLATION: Abacha, this is your village people in disguise, here to... Please...

ABACHA

I na-acho i gwa mu na o buru your babe bia ihe, you go use am?

TRANSLATION: So, you're saying if it were your girl-friend, you'll use her?

OSE

Ozugbo nu! Nwanne, asa a di agwu agwu. A gwaa'm gi earlier na life bu about sacrifice, the bigger the sacrifice the more you stand to gain.

TRANSLATION: Straight away. Bro, girlfriends are endless. I told you earlier that life was about sacrifice.

ABACHA

Kedu uru sacrifice baa if I have to sacrifice the major thing I'm sacrificing for?

(MORE)

ABACHA (CONT'D)

How you think say I dey get money
wey I dey take sub, dey go
audition, dey run other things? Na
she dey bankroll me. She's...

**TRANSLATION: What's the essence of
sacrifice if...**

Footsteps approach. On hearing that, Abacha shuts up.

Kamsu shows up.

KAMSO

Where is your packer and rag? I
want to clean the...

Before she could finish, Abacha grabs her and leads her away.

OSE

Abacha... Abacha... Abacha...

Abacha doesn't turn back.

INT. MANSA'S APARTMENT, ABACHA'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A moderately furnished room. There are photographs of
different spots of Eastern Nigeria hanging on the walls.

Abacha drags Kamsu in and shuts the door.

KAMSO

(Pulling off Abacha's
hold)
Stop hurting me.

ABACHA

Ihe a ka i na-akpo hurt? Like you
can compare that to what seeing you
here did to me?

**TRANSLATION: Is this what you call
hurt?**

KAMSO

Coming from the same guy that
ordered for a runs girl, I find
that incredible.

ABACHA

No; mine is totally different.

KAMSO

Really? How?

ABACHA

I wasn't planning of having sex with... You know...

KAMSO

Oh! Really? *Bible ka i plani ka unu gwo. Then, mechizie with abu na ekpere.*

TRANSLATION: You were planning to read the bible with her? Then, conclude with worship and prayer?

ABACHA

What I mean is...

Words dry up his mouth. With her hands in akimbo, Kamso stares curiously at him.

KAMSO

Okwu agwu go gi na-onu?

TRANSLATION: Don't you have something else to say?

ABACHA

I ma aghota...

TRANSLATION: You won't understand.

KAMSO

Isn't that what people say when they don't have anything to say?

ABACHA

I ma aghota...

KAMSO

You know the most annoying thing about this? The fact that I decided to do it for you.

ABACHA

Oh! Really?

KAMSO

Kee ife ozo m needi that kind of money for?

TRANSLATION: What else do I need...

ABACHA

So this is what you do to get money?

KAMSO

So this is what you do with all the money I send you?

ABACHA
Na Ose money. Na 'im call una.

KAMSO
But you could have said 'No'.

Abacha takes a deep breath - thinking.

A knock comes on the door.

KAMSO (CONT'D)
Just tell me one thing - why?

ABACHA
I ma-aghota...
TRANSLATION: You won't understand.

KAMSO
Am I not good enough for you?

ABACHA
... Baby, i ma ghot...
TRANSLATION: You won't understand.

The knock comes again.

ABACHA (CONT'D)
M na-abia...
TRANSLATION: I'm coming...

OSE (O.C.)
Na Mansa...

ABACHA
(Under his breath)
Shit!

KAMSO
Who's that?

ABACHA
(Under his breath)
God why?
(To Kamso)
Why out of all the girls in this town, na you wey follow Pino-pino come here? *Kamso, kee ife mere i ji bia ebe a?*

KAMSO
I sii na i needi the ego urgently.
There was no other way to get it.
(MORE)

KAMSO (CONT'D)

And I couldn't let you lose the admission coz I know what it means to you.

TRANSLATION: You said you needed the money urgently.

Abacha hugs her. Kamso hugs him tighter.

KAMSO & ABACHA

(To each other)

I'm sorry...

INT. MANSA'S APARTMENT, CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Abacha is on the phone - sombre and scared.

ABACHA

(Into phone)

Yes; that's our family house address.

MANSA (V.O.)

(Through phone)

Aha nwanne gi nwanyi nke toro gi bu Onyinye. Right?

TRANSLATION: Your elder sister's name is Onyinye.

Abacha nods.

MANSA

You have to speak louder. So it doesn't feel like I'm talking to myself.

ABACHA

Yes; you're right.

MANSA

Okwa onye Calabar na-anu ya?

TRANSLATION: She's married to a Calabar man, right?

ABACHA

Yes, sir...

MANSA

Kee agha ya ahu sef? Em... Mfon... Ha bi na Kubwa - na-azu the grammar school with their newly born baby; Charles.

(MORE)

MANSA (CONT'D)

TRANSLATION: What's that names of his?... They live in Kubwa, behind the grammar school...

ABACHA

How you take know all those things?

MANSA

Let's just say I'm a good business man. A good business man should know not just about his investments but also about his associates and employees. Do you agree with that?

ABACHA

Sir?

MANSA

Do you agree with that?

ABACHA

Yes sir...

MANSA

Can you remember what I told you and Ose the night you people asked what you had to do to join me in HK?

ABACHA

Yes sir...

MANSA

Remind me...

ABACHA

You gave us a week to think about it and come up with a yes or no.

MANSA

And any answer you came up with would be your final answer. No turning back; no matter what. Wasn't that the agreement?

ABACHA

That was it sir...

MANSA

Do you know what it will cost me to kill you and wipe your whole family this night?

ABACHA

Sir, plea...

MANSA

... *Nwoke'm zaa mu ihe'm juru gi.*
TRANSLATION: My friend, answer my question.

ABACHA

No, sir! I don't mean no I won't answer your question, I mean no - I... I don't know the answer.

MANSA

Just one call... That's all it will take. *O ihe i choro?*
TRANSLATION: Is that what you want?

ABACHA

Please sir... I mean - No, sir...

MANSA

In that case, you know what to do.

ABACHA

But sir...

MANSA

Mu na gi a kari si go...
TRANSLATION: I'm done talking with you.

Prrrh... The call ends. Abacha turns to Ose - fuming.

OSE

I nwe ike i hate'm kita. But you go thank me later.

(Taking his phone from Abacha)

You're welcome in advance...

TRANSLATION: You can hate me now...

On that, he leaves.

INT. MANSA'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

CLOSE ON A PHONE: Kamso reads a Whatsapp message from Pino. It reads 'How things for that side?'

Kamso replies: So far so good. Just feeling sleepy.

Pino-pino replies: Me too.

Kamso types: Is that what palmy does to people?

Pino-pino: This one feels different jare. Wait oo - you never taste am before?

Kamso: Something like that.

Pino-pino: Why then did you ask for it?

Kamso: I just wanted to know how it feels.

Pino-pino: And?

Kamso: Aside from the sleepiness, it kinda tastes better than other alcohols I've tried.

Pino sends her an emoji and then turns to Ose. He's with his laptop - working.

On the table facing them are some plates of devoured meat and a jug of palm-wine. Pino-pino serves herself some and takes a sip.

PINO-PINO

Am I the only one feeling sleepy here?

Ose shrugs.

OSE

Feel free to sleep. After all, *mu na gi no* till morning.

TRANSLATION: You're with me...

PINO-PINO

So sweet of you. But I'd rather have you now.

(Walking to Ose)

Use you as my coffee. How long can you keep me awake?

OSE

As long as you can take me without collapsing.

Now close to him, Pino-pino closes his laptop and places it gently on the floor. She then turns to Ose and pushes him to the sofa. He falls. Pino-pino climbs on top of him.

PINO-PINO

You think say na by mouth, abi?

Ose makes to kiss her. She places a finger on his lips.

PINO-PINO (CONT'D)
 That's the only thing we're not
 doing tonight, baby.
 (Shaking off the sleep in
 her eyes)
 God! Wetin dey this palmy?

She pulls up Ose's top and starts kissing his body. Ose is amazed by her skills. She reaches for her skirt, pulls off her pant and drops it on Ose's face.

OSE
 (Quaking playfully)
O bia'm na-eshi...
TRANSLATION: Wow!

Pino-pino chuckles, then gradually slides her hand down till it gets to Ose's waist. She quickly unzips him. Afterwards, she climbs on top of him and starts riding him. Ose exhales to the sexual excitement. It's Pino-pino's world and she's taking charge of it.

INT. MANSAS APARTMENT, ABACHA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Abacha is seated on a couch close to the bed.

Tears form in his eyes as he drinks vodka straight from the bottle, and smokes a joint.

KAMSO
 (Drowsily)
Nke a i juru oyi otu a, hope
everything is okay.
TRANSLATION: How come you look this
cold...

ABACHA
 Yeah...

KAMSO
 If you say so...
 (Puts off the room light
 through a switch close to
 the bed)
Ka chi fuo.
TRANSLATION: Good night.

Tears form in Abacha's eyes as he looks at Kamso who's lying on the bed. She's struggling with the heavy sleep in her eyes.

KAMSO (CONT'D)
 Did you hear what I said?

ABACHA
 (Avoiding Kamso's gaze)
 I'm sorry...

KAMSO
Sorry kwa?
TRANSLATION: Sorry for?

ABACHA
 I had no choice.

KAMSO
 Baby, let's talk when I wake up.

ABACHA
 (Regretfully)
 You're not going to wake up, Kamso.

KAMSO
 (Putting up more effort
 into staying awake)
 What did you do?

Silence...

KAMSO (CONT'D)
 (Raising her voice)
 Abacha, what did you do?

ABACHA
 I'm sorry, Baby.

Kamso shuts her eyes.

Abacha wipes off the tears on his face, stands, leans towards Kamso and plants a kiss on her forehead.

ABACHA (CONT'D)
 I'm sorry...

Abruptly, Kamso springs to her feet - pushing Abacha off. Abacha falls as Kamso hastens out of the room.

Abacha gets up quickly. As he makes to run after Kamso, he slips and falls again.

INT. MANSA'S APARTMENT, CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

With the same speed she ran out of the room, Kamso runs to the corridor.

OSE (O.C.)
 Abacha... Abacha...

Lost, Kamsu looks around. Footsteps approach.

While Abacha runs out from the room, Ose rushes out from the living room.

ABACHA
(To Ose)
Catch am!

Kamsu rushes to the kitchen. Before Ose could get to her, she shuts the door. Ose turns curiously to Abacha.

OSE
Wetin happen?

Abacha avoids his questioning gaze.

INT. MANSA'S APARTMENT, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

A knock comes constantly on the door.

KAMSO
(Pacing anxiously)
My phone; my phone... Why did I
forget my phone.

At a flash of thought, she gets to the cabinet and searches through its different drawers till she spots a tin of coffee. Grabbing the tin, Kamsu opens it and tastes some. She then lights the gas cooker and boils some water.

INT. MANSA'S APARTMENT, CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Ose takes a deep breath, then turns to Abacha.

OSE
Enter parlor go on TV, or music.
Put the volumes for highest.

ABACHA
What for?

OSE
We need something to distract the
neighbors from the *kain noise wey*
wan happen now.

ABACHA
Noise?

OSE

*If you know the kain gbese wey you
don put us, you no go dey ask me
Jamb question.*

ABACHA

Wetin you wan come do?

OSE

Leave that for me.

Abacha nods and turns to leave.

OSE (CONT'D)

And...

Abacha stops.

OSE (CONT'D)

Find their phones.

INT. MANSAS APARTMENT, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

From here, we can hear the sound of music blasting through the sound system in the living room.

Kamso makes coffee and takes a gulp of it.

A thud; the sound of metal comes on the door.

KAMSO

(Scared)

Jesus!

She quakes - making the cup of coffee fall off her hand. The thud comes again. Scared, Kamso looks around.

Another thud! Kamso spots a pestle.

Another thud! The door bursts open. It's Ose.

As Ose strides in, Kamso takes a swipe at him. Pom! Ose falls to the floor - motionless!

KAMSO (CONT'D)

(Scared shitless)

Oh! My God! Oh! My God!

Footsteps approach.

ABACHA (O.C.)

Ose!... Kamso!... Ose... Kamso...

Kamso gets herself together. Leaning on the wall close to the door, she holds up the pestle - ready for another swipe.

Abacha shows up and sees Ose on the floor.

ABACHA (CONT'D)

Jesus!

(Rushes to Ose and bends
towards him)

Ose... Ose...

Kamso places the pestle close to his head.

KAMSO

If you move an inch, you're dead!

ABACHA

He's going to die if we don't take
him to a hospital or something.

KAMSO

You people were going to kill us -
weren't you?

ABACHA

How can you even say a thing like
that?

KAMSO

So, what were you people going to
do with us when we fall asleep?

ABACHA

What?

KAMSO

Answer me joor before *m piawaa gi*
brain!

TRANSLATION: Burst your brain!

ABACHA

Na Ose make the arrangement. But I
was going to pull out when I saw
you.

KAMSO

Abacha...

ABACHA

Baby...

KAMSO

Thunder gbagbu gi na that stupid
baby nonsense!

(MORE)

KAMSO (CONT'D)

TRANSLATION: Thunder strike you and...

ABACHA

I'm sorry...

KAMSO

Thunder gbagbuo gi na your sorry!
Answer my question. What were you going to do with us when we sleep?

TRANSLATION: Thunder strike you and...

Silence.

KAMSO (CONT'D)

Answer me three... Answer me two...
Answer me, one... Ans...

ABACHA

... Yahoo plus! Ose has this guy that lives in HK...

KAMSO

HK?

ABACHA

Hong Kong... The guy get better connect. Ose convinced him to fly us over to Hong Kong *ka o kwuzieru anyi oru.*

TRANSLATION: So, he'll mentor us.

KAMSO

So, that was the scholarship you got in a Chinese film school.

ABACHA

I'm sorry, I lied to you.

KAMSO

Continue the story.

ABACHA

Na plus Mansa and all his boys dey do. *Mansa bu ihe gwara anyi arrangie* two bodies and put sleeping pills into their drinks *ka ula buru ha.* One of his men dey come to perform the ritual, then *cut soap give us.*

TRANSLATION: Mansa was the one that asked us to arrange... So they'll fall asleep...

KAMSO

Mansa? The same one that called earlier?

ABACHA

Yeah; he's the Honk Kong guy. Na im get this house.

KAMSO

E che'm na o uncle Ose nwe ebe a?

TRANSLATION: I thought this was Ose's uncle's place.

ABACHA

Ebe a bu ebe ndi otu Mansa na-abia eme ritual for Yahoo +.

TRANSLATION: This is where Mansa's people come to perform rituals for Yahoo Plus.

KAMSO

So even though I was the one that showed up, you still wanted to carry on with the ritual.

ABACHA

No oo... I changed my mind. I was ready to back out of it all. But Ose called him and he threatened to kill everyone in my family if I didn't carry on with the plan. He knows where every member of my family lives.

KAMSO

God! This has got to be some wack Asaba film or a hell of a dream. You; Abacha wanted to sacrifice me for yahoo plus. After all I've done for you. After all we've been through?

ABACHA

I'm sorry...

KAMSO

No, na me suppose dey tell you that one.

(Beat)

Say your last prayer.

ABACHA

Baby, *bi...*

KAMSO
 Don't call me baby!
 (Beat)
 Your last prayer - unless *na i*
chogho i ga enu-igwe.
TRANSLATION: ...You don't want to
go to heaven.

Abacha starts crying.

Kamso closes her eyes, makes a sign of the cross with one hand, then lifts up the pestle - ready to hit Abacha.

She doesn't have it in her! She drops the pestle on the floor and sobs. Abacha's heart beats slower.

INT. MANSA'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kamso sprinkles some water on Pino-pino. She doesn't wake up. Kamso turns to Abacha who is there with them.

KAMSO
 She's still not waking up.

ABACHA
Shiftu go du...
TRANSLATION: Shift, please...

Kamso makes way for him. He draws close to Pino-pino and slaps her. Pino-pino wakes up a bit, looks around and falls back to sleep.

Abacha slaps her again. Pino-pino does as she did before. Abacha slaps her for the third time.

PINO-PINO
 (Sleepily)
 What?

ABACHA
 (To Kamso)
 The coffee...

Kamso grabs a cup of coffee from the table. Abacha forces Pino-pino to take some. Some spill on her body.

PINO-PINO
Ah! Ife a di ajo oku!
TRANSLATION: Jeez! This is very
hot.

KAMSO
 Shut up and wake up!

Pino-pino stares askance at her.

KAMSO (CONT'D)
 (To Abacha)
I ga-ebu nwu ya?
TRANSLATION: Can you carry her?

ABACHA
 For how long?

KAMSO
 We have to leave here before the
 other guy *I siri na o na-abia*
erute.
TRANSLATION: ... You said is coming
gets here.

Abacha forces Pino-pino to finish the rest of the coffee.
 Although she's now awake, Pino-pino can barely carry herself.
 Abacha helps her to her feet.

Kamsu grabs their stuff. Together, they head for the door.

Just before they get there...

OSE (O.C.)
Onye move oo, m gbaa ya to-to!
TRANSLATION: If you move, I'll make
bullets rain on you.

They turn around. At the other end of the room is Ose -
 pointing a gun at them. Hanging on his neck are some ropes.

PINO-PINO
 (Lost)
 Wetin dey sup?

OSE
 I've come too far in this waka not
 to finish it. Make nobody try me
maka e tua i huru'm now, e
nwerozi'm joy.
 (Raising his voice)
Obi elewa go'm...
TRANSLATION: Coz right now, I don't
care no more. My heart is rotten!

KAMSO
 You can't shoot us - you guys need
 us alive for the ritual.

OSE
 You think so?

KAMSO

I know so...

OSE

(Cocks his gun)

Oya, move... *Isi na obi kaa gi now,*
- move!

**TRANSLATION: If you feel you're
brave...**

Scared, no one moves.

OSE (CONT'D)

Nonsense and Ingredients! *I ka e
move nah - ka i nu uda ya.*

(Draws down the ropes
hanging on his neck)

Abacha...

(Throws the ropes to him)

Tie them up.

**TRANSLATION: You should have moved,
lemme show the consequences.**

Abacha lets the rope fall.

OSE (CONT'D)

I no send if your mind no reach am
again but you see this parole? I
don run am finish. The only thing
you fit get from trying to stop me
na bullet for your head. So...

(Cocks the gun)

You wan pick the rope abi you wan
join your ancestors?

Left with no option, Abacha picks up the rope.

PINO-PINO

Can someone explain to me what's
going on?

OSE

(Pointing at Pino-pino)

Start with her.

INT. MANSAS APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Ose is still pointing a gun at Abacha, Pino-pino and Kamso.

Pino-pino is now tied up. Some cloths are stuffed up her
mouth.

Abacha rounds up typing up Kamso.

On the floor are two more pieces of ropes.

OSE
Now, it's your turn.

ABACHA
Wetin?

OSE
I'm sorry but I no fit let you cast
this parole for me. *Tieyia ukwu gi.*
TRANSLATION: Tie your leg...

ABACHA
Which kain play be this one?

OSE
Call am comedy, call am tragedy,
call am melodrama - I no send. Tie
your legs.

Abacha grabs the rope.

ABACHA
(Tying up his legs)
I no go ever forgive you for this
thing.

OSE
You will when we hammer. Even if
you don't - forgiveness no fit buy
benz.

Abacha glowers at him.

OSE (CONT'D)
Now turn around.

ABACHA
Turn go where?

OSE
Face down to the chair.

Still glowering at him, Abacha does as instructed. Ose grabs
the rope from the floor, gets to Abacha and seizes his hand.

ABACHA
Wetin you dey do?

Ose quickly ties up his hand. Afterwards, he clears his
voice, whips out a joint, lights it and smokes some.

OSE

Nothing gives you clarity better
than a kiss of Colorado.

(Beat: smoking as he
speaks)

On a norms, I for skip this part
coz *ezioku di boring*. But since
Abacha dey find award in casting -
here we are. This is not personal.
I'm just tired of being broke and
living in this God forsaking
country called Nigeria. I'm tired
of not having enough to chase my
dreams. And since my chairman;
Mansa talk say the only way he fit
cut soap give us na this way, I no
get choice. I'm not sure I believe
in heaven and all those religious
bobo but you can say your last
prayer if you believe in that. If
you cross over come discover say
heaven dey real, be nice and reason
with God for me. I no be Satan so I
sure say he fit reason my matter.
But if e come be say na...

**TRANSLATION: The truth is boring...
Bullshit...**

His phone rings.

OSE (CONT'D)

Excuse me...

He checks his phone.

OSE (CONT'D)

Finally, the moment we all have
been waiting for.

He takes the call.

OSE (CONT'D)

(Into phone)

Ikolo Mmuo...

EXT. MANSAS' COMPOUND - MOMENTS LATER

The booth of one of the cars in the compound is open. Ose
stands close to it with Ikolo; a guy in his thirties.

Inside the booth are two coolers and a brief-case. Ikolo
picks up the brief-case.

OSE

E be like say we go party after the ritual.

IKOLO

Gi na onye na party ihe nwa?

TRANSLATION: Who are you partying with?

OSE

I'm just wondering what we're doing with the coolers.

IKOLO

Just carry them down first make I close my booth.

Ose makes to carry the first one down. It's heavier than he anticipated.

OSE

(Carrying down the first cooler)

Kee ife dizi na ime ya?

TRANSLATION: What's in it?

IKOLO

Ice...

OSE

And?

IKOLO

I juta isi nkita i welu agba ya mee gini?

TRANSLATION: What will you do with the answer to your question?

Ose lets it slide, then carries out the second cooler. Ikolo covers the booth.

IKOLO (CONT'D)

Oya, carry one, make I carry the other one and my tool box.

OSE

Wetin we wan carry the ice do?

IKOLO

The gods have missed cold drinks.

Ose doesn't know if he should believe that or not. Ikolo chuckles.

OSE
Ikolo one, Ose zero.

Ikolo lifts up one of the coolers.

IKOLO
Help me put the suitcase on top am.

Ose does as told.

IKOLO (CONT'D)
Which way?

Ose lifts up the second cooler and leads the way.

OSE
*O kwa i ma na o gi bu the only
dibia wey I don hear say dey carry
briefcase go work.*
**TRANSLATION: You know you're the
only native doctor...**

IKOLO
And how may dibias have you
actually seen?

OSE
Em... A lot...

IKOLO
For film or in real life?

OSE
Dibia na dibia nah.
**TRANSLATION: All native doctors are
the same.**

IKOLO
Maybe, but your perception of them
has been greatly flawed by too many
movies' misrepresentations of them.

OSE
So, what's the big differences
between the dibias in films and the
real life ones?

IKOLO
A lot...

OSE
Like?

At this point, they've gotten to the door. Ose opens it.

IKOLO

You've got to open your eyes to the world around you so you can discover the truth by yourself. Asking people for the truth is a call for more lies.

Ose doesn't respond. He's stunned at the sight of something.

IKOLO (CONT'D)

Ighotaa what I'm saying?

TRANSLATION: Do you understand?

OSE

(Ignoring Ikolo)

O be go nu!

TRANSLATION: It is finished...

Ikolo doesn't get what's going on.

We reverse to reveal the living room. There's no one there. Only the ropes Abacha and co were tied with are scattered around the floor.

Something shuffles off-scene.

FADE OUT.

CHAPTER 3: AS E DEY HOT

FADE IN:

INT. MANSA'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ose and Ikolo drop the coolers as they enter. Ose hands the key to Ikolo.

OSE

Abeg, help me lock the door.

IKOLO

What exactly is going on here?

Without giving him an answer, Ose whips out his gun and walks towards the inner parts of the house.

With the key, Ikolo locks the door.

INT. MANSA'S APARTMENT, CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Abacha leads Kamsu to the door and tries opening it.

OSE

Onye move oo, m move oo ya!

TRANSLATION: If you move, I move you!

They freeze as Ose shows up - pointing a gun at them.

OSE (CONT'D)

What of Pino-pino?

Pom! Something hits his leg. He screams as he falls to the floor. It's Pino-pino with a pestle. She raises the pestle again to hit him.

Abruptly, she freezes. The pestle in her hand falls off. Behind her is Ikolo who had just injected her. She falls to the ground.

We now get a better view of Ikolo. He's pointing a gun at Abacha and Kamso.

IKOLO

Kee onye ozo che na o bu John Wick here?

TRANSLATION: Who else thinks he's John Wick?

OSE

Fuck!

IKOLO

Kee onye a na-ala kwa here?

TRANSLATION: Who are you fucking?

OSE

You delete am!

IKOLO

Wetin I for do - let am delete you?

OSE

Wasn't she supposed to be alive for the ritual?

IKOLO

Who says she isn't?

OSE

Ngwa nu, if you say so...

TRANSLATION: Alright...

IKOLO

I nwelu ajuju ozo ka o mu juo nke mu?

(MORE)

IKOLO (CONT'D)

TRANSLATION: You still have any other question or should I go ahead and ask mine?

OSE

E nwee?

TRANSLATION: Is there a problem?

IKOLO

Isn't he meant to be your partner?

Ose scratches his head - thinking of an answer.

INT. MANSA'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

On one of the sofas is Kamso. She's tied up. And her mouth is stuffed so she can't speak.

Ose ties up Abacha. Ikolo fiddles with his gun while nursing a shot of Whiskey.

IKOLO

So the guy *ji maka asa woru otu?*

TRANSLATION: So the guy became a pussy because of a woman.

OSE

O ka i na-afu ihe'm na-afu.

TRANSLATION: Now you see what I've been dealing with.

IKOLO

And you say make we no update
Mansa.

OSE

The most important thing is that we do the ritual. *Mansa e neediro i ma the details.*

TRANSLATION: Mansa doesn't need to know the details.

IKOLO

So, we delete the guy and not give Mansa the details. That way, his family gets to live.

OSE

If we no forgive those who fall our hand, how the gods wan take dey forgive us when we fall their hand?

IKOLO
No be forgiveness matter.

Done tying up Abacha, Ose stuff his mouth with a piece of cloth and then turns to Ikolo.

OSE
So, what is it about?

IKOLO
Mansa reason you wetin una dey go do for HK?

Ose nods.

IKOLO (CONT'D)
If this your guy begin cut liver now, imagine wetin he go do when una reach that side?

OSE
The babe no be just another babe. Na 'im babe. *Ha na-eme ife love; I ghotaa that kain thing?*
TRANSLATION: They love each other - you understand?

IKOLO
I get. You watch Living In Bondage?

OSE
The new one or the old one?

IKOLO
The old one.

Ose nods - curious.

IKOLO (CONT'D)
You remember how Andy turned out after Merith's death?

OSE
He begin lose-guard...

IKOLO
(RE: Abacha)
Now imagine how he'll turn out after his babe's death.

OSE
Abacha no be Andy.

IKOLO

He's worse. At least Andy was man enough to deliver.

OSE

What can I do to make you believe he's going to deliver?

IKOLO

There's only one way you can make me quiet.

OSE

Okay...

IKOLO

You go buy 'im body with another body. And Mansa doesn't have to know about it.

OSE

I... Don't understand.

IKOLO

Trust yourself - you do.

OSE

Another ritual?

IKOLO

Well, if that's what you call it.

OSE

What else is it?

IKOLO

You'll know when you'll know.

Ose thinks about it. Ikolo sips his whiskey.

IKOLO (CONT'D)

Don't worry, *m ga-akwu gi ugwo ya.*

TRANSLATION: I'll pay you for it.

OSE

Ego one?

TRANSLATION: How much?

IKOLO

All I can say is that it will be in seven figures.

Ose chuckles. Ikolo doesn't budge.

OSE
I di serious?
TRANSLATION: Are you being serious?

IKOLO
E yiri'm gi Basket Mouth?
TRANSLATION: Do I look like Basket Mouth (a comedian)?

Ose thinks about it.

OSE
 Wait first... By seven figures you mean six zeros?

IKOLO
 Nah - seven zeros.

That leaves Ose confused.

IKOLO (CONT'D)
 Now, that's me being unserious.

Ikolo finishes the drink in his glass, then stands up and walks to Abacha. Abacha avoids his gaze. Ikolo lifts up Abacha's head and looks into his eyes - searching for something.

OSE
 One more question - *na'm need i ka ife a do mu anya*. By six zeros, you mean - up to a milla?
TRANSLATION: I need to be clear about this...

IKOLO
 (Still checking out Abacha)
 Yes...

OSE
 More than two?

IKOLO
 I thought you said one more question?

OSE
 Sorry, I just...

IKOLO
 (Turns to Ose)
 Like selling yourself short?

Ose shakes his head.

IKOLO (CONT'D)

Then why are you acting crazy at the mention of million?

OSE

Em... You know what?
(Offering Ikolo a hand-shake)
Deal...

Ikolo makes to shake his hand. As their hands are about to meet, Ikolo playfully makes Ose shake hands with the air. That leaves Ose disoriented.

IKOLO

Not yet.

He turns back to Abacha.

IKOLO (CONT'D)

I gbaa game na school?

TRANSLATION: Were you in any cult in school?

OSE

E nwee?

TRANSLATION: Why do you ask?

IKOLO

I take that as a yes.

(Beat)

Mansa tell you how me and am take know?

Ose shakes his head.

IKOLO (CONT'D)

It was in UNEC. *Anyi na-agba war that year.* He be the number one for him side, I be the number one for my side. A lecturer who was once a kamakazi under another umbrella called us together. You know what he showed us? The Naira equivalent of each person we wasted in different waste businesses. Na there the match finish. Na there we become business partners. You know what made that possible?

TRANSLATION: We had a cult clash.

Ose shakes his head.

IKOLO (CONT'D)

T-R-U-S-T - trust... *I nee mmadu anya na-anya* for about ten seconds, you can speak to his soul as you bare your own soul to him. That's all you need to know if you can trust someone. I see in your eyes what I saw in Mansa's. But a *fugho mu ya na-anya* your guy.

TRANSLATION: When you look into a someone's eyes... I couldn't see it in your guy eyes.

OSE

Well, I see it in his eyes.

IKOLO

Some times when we've known someone for a long time, we lose our ability to see the truth about them. Wetin be that 'im name?

OSE

Abacha...

IKOLO

Ose, that's yours abi?

Ose nods.

IKOLO (CONT'D)

That thing telling you Abacha is your guy na your emotions. And I'm going to beg you to let me waste him. Not wasting shaa, coz we're both going to make some millions from his organs.

OSE

Wait-wait-wait... Ikolo, you don dey confuse me. No be ritual we wan do?

IKOLO

Ife o buna i kporo ihe ka o ga-aza gi.

TRANSLATION: Anything you call something is what it'll answer you.

He points his gun at Abacha.

IKOLO (CONT'D)

Five milla, that's what I'll give you. Lemme waste this guy.

OSE

I thought we've made a deal,
already.

IKOLO

Nah... We never shook on it so we
still dey negotiate.

OSE

Abacha na my guy. Without him, I
for no gree to run this parole.
Yeah, he think say he be Romeo.
Yeah, he dey cut liver some times.
Yeah, he don fall my hand today but
he's still my guy. *Mmadu a diro
egbu ozu o ga-eso kwa...*

**TRANSLATION: One should never kill
who one would take part in burying.**

Ikolo chuckles. Ose stares at him - not so sure why he's
chuckling.

IKOLO

O kwa i ma na e nwero any
difference between you and him. He
was willing to give up an
opportunity to become rich because
of babe and you're willing to
choose him over five milla.

TRANSLATION: You know there's no...

OSE

It's bros before hoes. You can call
me old school.

IKOLO

I wish that's enough to make me
trust him or to risk Mansa's trust
in me.

OSE

Make I ask you. If them give you
money make you kill Mansa, you go
do am?

IKOLO

Trust yourself, you know the
answer.

(Takes a deep breath -
thinking)

Nee ife ga-eme. Abacha will be
there while we're cutting the other
babe *m gbara ogu.* And *nya-nwa ga-
agba his babe ogu.*

(MORE)

IKOLO (CONT'D)

That's the only way I can trust him.

TRANSLATION: Here's what's going to happen... I injected... And he'll be the one to inject his babe.

OSE

Ah-ah... *Mpa, e che'm na-anyi akarigo that one.*

TRANSLATION: Bro, I thought we're done with that conversation.

IKOLO

What do you think is the essence of all this?

OSE

All what?

IKOLO

What Mansa asked you guys to do.

OSE

Tell me...

IKOLO

To give you guys the opportunity to earn his trust. If you fit partake in the killing, that means you fit get mind do anything. And since you know he knows your records, you no fit cast am coz o *jidere gi offor*. If you no fit do the killing, you no go fit run the kain street wey you go jam for Hong Kong, you no go fit shut your mouth *na ndi eke nwee gi*. That is the essence of this. If you don't trust he can do it, I'm sorry, I gots delete am.

TRANSLATION: He's got something on you... If you're caught by the police.

He cocks the gun and points it at Abacha.

IKOLO (CONT'D)

Ose, *kee the way* - do you trust Abacha to behave or not?

TRANSLATION: What's going to happen?

Ose thinks about that.

IKOLO (CONT'D)
You trust am - ten?

Ose struggles with an answer.

IKOLO (CONT'D)
You trust am, nine?

Abacha is scared out of his nuts.

IKOLO (CONT'D)
You trust am, eight?

Ose takes a deep breathe - thinking hard.

IKOLO (CONT'D)
You trust am, seven?

Abacha nods incessantly.

IKOLO (CONT'D)
You trust am, six?

Ose's heart beats fast.

IKOLO (CONT'D)
You trust am, five?

Tears form in Abacha's eyes.

IKOLO (CONT'D)
You trust am, four?

Tears form in Ose's eyes.

IKOLO (CONT'D)
You trust am, three?

Abacha and Ose stare eye-ball to eye-ball at each other.

IKOLO (CONT'D)
You trust am, two?

Abacha nods incessantly. Tears roll down his face. Tears also form in Ose's eyes.

IKOLO (CONT'D)
You tru...

OSE
(Doubtfully)
Yes, I trust am!
(Convincing himself)
Abacha na my guy. I trust am!

Abacha can hardly believe the vote of confidence.

INT. MANSAS APARTMENT, KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Abacha is tied to a chair at one end of the kitchen.

A large black nylon covers the middle of the kitchen.

IKOLO (V.O.)

The job is simple but e hard small.

Ikolo and Ose, both wearing hand-gloves and scrubs, carry Pino's corpse to the kitchen and drop it on the cover. Ikolo turns to Abacha whose eyes are shut.

IKOLO

I mechie anya gi ahu ozo eh, I go help you shut am permanently.

TRANSLATION: If you shut again...

Abacha keeps his eyes open, although he's evidently irritated by everything going on here.

Ikolo grabs his suitcase from a corner. Inside it are different cutting and surgical equipment.

OSE

Nke a ihe na gi a disi ka ife e ji eme operation.

TRANSLATION: Why does your stuff look like surgery equipment?

IKOLO

So?

OSE

What of the normal *dibia* stuff?

Ikolo chuckles.

IKOLO

You know what? Make I *kukuma* break am down for you so you'll stop bombarding me with questions. I no be *dibia*; I be doctor.

TRANSLATION: Just...

Ikolo picks up a sharp knife from the suitcase.

OSE

What?

Ikolo nods and then cuts through Pino-Pino's stomach. Ose takes off his eyes.

As the conversation goes on, Ikolo busies himself with Pino-pino's corpse. At intervals, he looks up to check on Abacha who keeps struggling with the horror he's watching.

OSE (CONT'D)

So, why Mansa send you?

IKOLO

How you wan take harvest the body parts?

OSE

Harvest?

IKOLO

That's the term we use for cutting off the necessary parts to be sold.

OSE

Sold? To who?

IKOLO

If I tell you, I gots delete you.

Ose chuckles.

IKOLO (CONT'D)

Literally...

The chuckle on Ose's face disappears.

IKOLO (CONT'D)

All you have to know is that the bar from sale *bu ihe a ga-eji gbataru unu visa, chotalu unu ebe unu ga-ebi na unu ruo HK* and take care of your welfare till yahoo starts paying you.

TRANSLATION: Is what pays for you guys' visa, the nice apartment you'll have when you get to HK.

OSE

I don't understand.

IKOLO

There's no ritual. In fact, *ogwu ego no dey real.*

(MORE)

IKOLO (CONT'D)

Everybody that tells you he's into yahoo plus is in human parts business - consciously or unconsciously.

TRANSLATION: Money ritual...

OSE

I no get.

IKOLO

It's conscious when you know what they do with the body and you get paid for getting them. Most people wey dey run am dey act like say them dey do yahoo coz it's the more acceptable crime. It's unconscious when a native doctor asks boys to bring him people or fresh body parts in the name of human sacrifice. It's what I call a double scam as the boys would pay the native doctor for the sacrifice and the same native doctor go still make money from the body parts.

OSE

You can't be serious.

IKOLO

Nwanne, organ harvesting is a booming business in the medical line. Yahoo Plus is the current cover up for the business. I don't know why but if I'm left to guess, I'd say its coz we Nigerians love to believe in juju too much. That is why no one is ever told of the truth until he gets too close to turn back. That's if you're even told.

(Beat)

Help me with one of the coolers.

Ose is too stunned to move.

IKOLO (CONT'D)

Enyia... Ose...

TRANSLATION: Hey...

Ose still doesn't move. Ikolo nudges him back to the moment.

OSE

Mhhhh...

IKOLO

Help me with one of the coolers.

Ose does as told.

Ikolo puts an organ he just cut off from Pino-pino's body into the cooler.

OSE

So that means there's really no guarantee say we go hammer.

IKOLO

Wait oo... You been dey expects say we go put her body inside coffin ship am go Hong Kong, make her spirit dey vomit money for you? Abi you were expecting her spirit to be the one convincing your maga to pay? Do yourself a favour - if you must watch *juju* films, dey watch them for entertainment - no dey reason say e dey real.

OSE

Haba... How you go talk say juju no dey real? I know of people who do things like *odeshi* and stuff.

TRANSLATION: Charm for protection from bullets and other weapons.

IKOLO

You don see where them shoot person gun and e no enter? Abi you don watch person disappear?

OSE

Say I never see something no mean say e no dey happen.

IKOLO

So you believe say spirits dey wey person fit invoke to come interfere with wetin dey happen for this world wey me and you dey?

Ose thinks about it. Ikolo adds another organ to the cooler.

IKOLO (CONT'D)

Ever wondered why we Africans dey suffer pass even though na we do juju pass?

OSE

I've never really thought of that.

IKOLO

Well, you can think about it while bringing the acid and the other rubber we asked you guys to buy.

OSE

Wetin we even wan carry the acid do?

IKOLO

It's for melting the body into liquid - easy disposal. You don't want to take the risk of disposing it in a bush. If police no stop you for road, the dead body fit cast you later.

OSE

You guys really plan this thing well.

IKOLO

In this line of work, you can't afford to be careless.

OSE

So, what exactly are we going to do in HK?

IKOLO

Mansa ma mmadu ofuma. So, o ga e introduce gi to lots of things - yahoo, drugs na ndi otu ya. Whichever one you're good at is the one you'll finally stick to.
TRANSLATION: Mansa knows a lot of people. He'll introduce you to... And things like that.

Ose nods and turns to leave.

IKOLO (CONT'D)

If the HK matter no work for you, you fit come back make I put you through this our business. So, no fear - one way or the other, you go hammer.

OSE

That's the sweetest song I've heard all my life.

(MORE)

OSE (CONT'D)

I don't even know where to start thanking you. So I'll make you proud of that promise. I promise you.

Ikolo hits his chest to convey he's got him. Ose does the same too.

FADE OUT.

CHAPTER 4: SURUGEDE

FADE IN:

INT. MANSAS APARTMENT, KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

The nylon is still on the floor but Pino-pino's corpse has been cleared off it.

Ose pours out some drinks into two glasses.

Ikolo takes off his gloves. As he finishes, Ose walks to him and passes him a shot.

IKOLO

(Collecting the shot)

Dalu...

TRANSLATION: Thanks...

He takes a sip and turns to Ose.

IKOLO (CONT'D)

I di sure na this your guy a gagho eme something stupid?

TRANSLATION: Are you sure your friend isn't going to do something stupid?

OSE

How?

Ikolo turns towards Abacha - thinking.

OSE (CONT'D)

What's the worst that can happen? *Anyi na-abuo ji igwe.* If he no behave, *anyi a gwuoru ya egwu una.*
TRANSLATION: We're both with guns... We'll sing him a fare-well song.

IKOLO

Well, if you say so...

He picks up his gun and gulps the remaining drink in his glass.

IKOLO (CONT'D)

Ka anyi banye oru na oge a diro.

TRANSLATION: Let's get to work; we don't have all day.

INT. MANSA'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Abacha is now free from his shackles. He's got a syringe at hand. His heart beats fast as he watches Kamsu whose heart is also beating fast.

Behind them are Ose and Ikolo - pointing their guns at them.

IKOLO

Romeo, chi na-eji...

TRANSLATION: We don't have all day.

Abacha takes a deep breathe and gets closer to Kamsu whose heart beats fast.

ABACHA

(In sotto-voce)

Okwa a kwuzi golu unu acting method na school?

TRANSLATION: Hope they've taught you guys acting method in school.

Kamsu nods - not sure why he's asking.

ABACHA (CONT'D)

You remember *Stanislavski's* magic if?

TRANSLATION: A popular acting coach.

Kamsu nods - still not sure why Abacha is asking.

IKOLO

Are you talking to her or what?

Abacha draws Kamsu's cloth to the side, then slides the syringe under it. A beat - Kamsu dozes off.

Ikolo claps. Leaving Kamsu, Abacha turns and stares at him.

IKOLO (CONT'D)

(Walking to Abacha)

Today, you become a man. I no go lie you, killing comes with nightmares. No fear.

(MORE)

IKOLO (CONT'D)

I, Mansa and your guy; Ose would be there with you to ride the wave. *I nu go?*

TRANSLATION: You hear?

Tears roll down Abacha's eyes as he nods.

IKOLO (CONT'D)

Now, let's get to the next stage. Untie her and carry her body to the kitchen.

Abacha swallows a gulp, wipe the tears off his eyes and turns to do as told.

IKOLO (CONT'D)

Wait first...

Abacha stops.

Ikolo walks to Kamso while Abacha takes a few steps back.

Ose lifts up a glass of vodka on the table and passes it to Abacha.

OSE

You did good.

Abacha nods, takes the drink and gulps it - his eyes on Ikolo.

Ikolo forces Kamso's eyes open and studies them carefully. Doubtful, he checks Kamso's pulse.

Abacha quickly grabs Ose's gun. Pom! He shoots Ikolo.

IKOLO

Ahhhhhh!

OSE

The fuck?

Ikolo staggers from the pain. Pom! Abacha shoots him again.

OSE (CONT'D)

Abacha!

Ikolo falls to the picture of Jesus on the wall. Abacha keeps pointing his gun at him.

IKOLO

(Feeling his injury)
Ikolo, o gi ka a jew man na-eduna mmuo?

OSE

(To Abacha)
No-no-no-no-no!

TRANSLATION: Ikolo, are you the one about to die in a naive guy's hands?

Pom! Abacha shoots him again.

Ikolo slides to the floor and dies - leaving the picture of Jesus stained with his blood.

Abacha then points his gun at Ose.

OSE (CONT'D)
Chelu oo, you wan kill me too?
TRANSLATION: Wait...

ABACHA
 If you move an inch, I will.

OSE
 Lemme make it easy for you.

Ose takes off his top.

OSE (CONT'D)
 (Pointing at his chest)
 Here... *Pia mu igwe... Abacha, pia mu igwe!*
TRANSLATION: Shoot me... Abacha, shoot me!

Abacha stares at him - struggling between shooting and not shooting.

OSE (CONT'D)
 You no shoot again? *Ka i choro ka'm bia nso* make you no miss the shot?
 (Walking closer to Abacha)
O ihe i choro?
TRANSLATION: You want me to come closer...? Is that what you want?

ABACHA
 (Drawing back)
 Stop moving, Abacha; no make me shoot you oo.

OSE
Abacha, pia mu igwe. A choro'm ka i pia mu igwe, Nwanne!
TRANSLATION: Abacha, shoot me. I want you to shoot me!

Abacha aims at his leg and shoots! Crank! Crank! It doesn't shoot.

OSE (CONT'D)

God don punish you - mgbo agwu go.

TRANSLATION: Mudafucker, the bullets are finished.

He plunges at Abacha. A fight ensues between them. A punch here, a punch there - they hit each other at intervals. A fall here, a fall there - they're almost of equal strength.

KAMSO (O.C.)

Stop! Stop! Stop!

They stop abruptly. Ose turns to Kamsu and then to Abacha. It feels like some dream to him.

OSE

Wait... You... You no... God! I can't believe this is what I turned down five milla for.

ABACHA

I'm sorry... Just the way you couldn't let Ikolo kill me, I... I just couldn't inject her.

OSE

Don't you fucking compare what I did for you to you letting a chic turn you into a pussy.

ABACHA

And what's the big difference?

OSE

Nwanyi nkiti ka o bu. A runs girl for that matter.

TRANSLATION: She's just a girl...

ABACHA

It was her first day. And she wasn't planning to do it again.

OSE

Isn't that what they always say? *Gwa mu ofu* runs girl in this world who won't tell you she's got a business she's saving for or some problem she's trying to solve with the money. They always claim *na ha choro i kwusi*. But they never coz they love the life.

TRANSLATION: Tell me one... They want to stop.

ABACHA

Kamso di iche...

TRANSLATION: Kamso is different!

OSE

Yeah, until *o meetie onye ka gi buru ike ma o bu onye ka gi ara ya ofuma*. And she's gone! Gone forever! That's who you spoilt our chance of making it for.

TRANSLATION: ...She meets someone richer or someone who satisfies her better in bed.

ABACHA

I don't expect you to believe it but *a love'm Kosi. And a ma'm na o love'm*. Just like I love you, man. Just like I know you love me too.

TRANSLATION: I love her. And I know she loves me.

OSE

Love gbakwaa oku! O love ga e protect anyi from Mansa now? Ka o bu love ka anyi ga-eji hammer? Just... *Waa here*; get the hell out this house.

TRANSLATION: Fuck love! Is love going to protect us from Mansa now? Or is love going to make us rich?... Gerrouta here...

Abacha walks to Kamso and unties her.

Ose slumps on the sofa, grabs the remaining drink and start helping himself with it.

As Abacha lets lose of Kamso, she hugs him and kisses him.

KAMSO

I love you...

ABACHA

I love you too...

OSE

What part of get out *ka unu a ghotaro?*

TRANSLATION: ...Don't you people understand?

ABACHA

(To Kamsu)

Ka anyi si ebe puo.

TRANSLATION: Let's get out of here.

They make a few steps towards the door.

KAMSO

Phone'm... Ya na purse'm.

TRANSLATION: My phone... And my purse...

Abacha turns to Ose...

OSE

Just get whatever you want to get and disappear. And pray you and your family members see another day.

Abacha and Kamsu head towards the corridor.

A phone rings. Ose looks around. It's Ikolo's phone on the floor. Ose grabs the phone. It's Mansa calling.

OSE (CONT'D)

O bego nu...

TRANSLATION: It is finished...

INT. MANSAS APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Ose smokes joint as he speaks with Mansa on the phone.

MANSAS (V.O.)

(Through phone)

So, that is why Ikolo no take my call?

OSE

(Into phone)

Yes, Boss...

MANSAS

Kee ebe Abacha na enyi ya nwanyi no kita?

TRANSLATION: Where is Abacha and his girlfriend now?

OSE

Ha awa go...

TRANSLATION: They've left...

MANSA

Is that the truth or what you want me to believe?

Ose struggles with an answer.

MANSA (CONT'D)

Ose, how long have we known each other?

OSE

I can't say. *Mana o ga-erugo* fifteen years.

TRANSLATION: But it should be up to fifteen years.

MANSA

For those fifteen years, can you remember any time I did you wrong?

OSE

(Almost whispering)

No, Boss...

MANSA

A nuro mu ife i kwuru.

TRANSLATION: I heard what you said.

OSE

A siri mu 'Mba'

TRANSLATION: I said 'No'

MANSA

So, why would you do this to me?

OSE

O buro fault'm, I didn't know things would turn out this way.

TRANSLATION: It's not my fault.

MANSA

You vouched for him! *I siri mu na the guy e nwero nsogbu.* Now, I've lost a guy that makes me millions monthly; a business partner of over ten years. *Gwa mu ihe a buro nsogbu there.* Do you know what it will cost me to wash Ikolo's blood off my hand?

TRANSLATION: You told me the guy was problem free... Tell me what's problem free about it.

Ose doesn't answer.

MANSA (CONT'D)

O buro mmadu ka'm na-aju?

TRANSLATION: Am I not talking to someone?

OSE

I'm sorry...

MANSA

Kee ife i choro ka'm jiri sorry gi mee?

TRANSLATION: What do you want me to do with your sorry?

Silence...

MANSA (CONT'D)

Do you like your life?

OSE

Sir?

MANSA

I likeli ndu i di?

TRANSLATION: Do you like your life?

OSE

Yes, Boss...

MANSA

M ga send another person to your place. If he gets there and doesn't see your friend's corpse and that of his babe, ihe obuna i furu, i welu...

TRANSLATION: I'll send... You have to accept whatever happens to you.

OSE

Sir?

MANSA

Mu na gi a kari sigo.

TRANSLATION: I'm done talking with you.

Prrrr... The call ends. Ose breaths sharply - thinking.

At a flash of thought, he calls back Mansa. It rings.

MANSA (V.O.)

(Into phone)

A gwaro mu gi na anyi a kari si go?

(MORE)

MANSA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

TRANSLATION: Didn't I tell you I was done talking with you?

OSE

(Into phone)

M siri ka'm rio gi something.

TRANSLATION: I just want to ask you for a favor.

MANSA

I can't remember owing you anything.

OSE

That's why I'm begging. It's a favor; not a debt.

MANSA

Ngwa nu, go on...

TRANSLATION: Alright, then...

OSE

Promise me nothing would happen to Abacha's family.

MANSA

I can't promise you that.

OSE

Then, get ready to kill us all.

MANSA

A diro'm sure na'm nuru ife i kwuru.

TRANSLATION: I'm not sure I heard you.

OSE

You did, sir. So, what is it going to be?

MANSA

I thought you said it was a favor you're asking for.

OSE

Well, who says there's a particular way of asking for favor?

MANSA

Ose-Pepper...

OSE

Sir...

MANSA

Nsogbu a diro...

TRANSLATION: There's no problem.

OSE

Dalu.

TRANSLATION: Thanks...

He ends the call and takes a very long draw of his joint.

INT. MANSA'S APARTMENT, ABACHA'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Abacha zips his knapsack and looks up - to the rest-room which is open.

ABACHA

*Bae, o di ka o na i maro na e nwelu
oge o ga-eru kita, mmadu a gagho a
fuzi motor naa?*

**TRANSLATION: Babe, are you aware
that soon we might not be able to
get a taxi to take us home?**

KAMSO (O.C.)

(From the rest-room)

*O ya ga-emezi ka'm di ka onye ara
puo n'uzo?*

**TRANSLATION: Is that why I should
go out looking like some lunatic?**

ABACHA

*Chi e jigo nau. Who wan notice how
you look?*

TRANSLATION: It's dark already.

A knock comes on the door. Abacha walks to it and opens it. It's Ose with his joint. They both stare at each other, not sure who should start the conversation.

OSE

I no get option...

He whips out his gun and Pom! He shoots Abacha in his belly. Kamso shrieks from the rest-room as Abacha falls to the ground - struggling with his life.

OSE (CONT'D)

(With tears in his eyes)

I'm sorry, man.

He walks towards the open rest-room. It closes abruptly. Ose hasten towards it and tries to push it open. Kamso doesn't let him succeed. They struggle over it for a while.

A beat - we hear the sound of Kamsu bolting it. Ose points the gun to the door. Pom! He fires. Kamsu screams! Pom! Pom! Pom! Kamsu screams again and again! The scream is followed by a thud.

Ose takes a long draw from his joint and then puffs it. He then pushes the rest-room door. As it opens, he looks in, points his gun and releases another bullet - POM!

Out, he takes a deep breath. Tears form in his eyes.

OSE (CONT'D)
(Under his breath)
It has to be done.

INT. MANSA'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Ose stands with a bottle of vodka, drinking straight from it as he makes a call.

On the sofa is his gun.

OSE
(Into phone: somberly)
Kee mgbe your guy ga abia?
When is your guy coming?

MANSA (O.S.)
(Through phone)
Nwee ndidi, o no n'uzo.
TRANSLATION: Be patient; he's on his way.

OSE
Udo...
TRANSLATION: No problem...

MANSA
Don't think I don't know how hard it must have been for you to do what you have done. *E me go mu ya before, so ama mu ka o si adi.* That's what makes you a man.
TRANSLATION: I've done it before so I know how it feels.

OSE
Killing your best friend?

MANSA
Doing what you gots do. And for that, when you move to HK, I go let you be my right hand man.
(MORE)

MANSA (CONT'D)

You won't have to start from the ground up with me.

OSE

You'll do that for me?

MANSA

Ose, onye nke'm ka ibu. From today hence-forth, anybody wey find your trouble find my trouble, your enemy *bu* my enemy and your friends *bu* my friends. That's the level we're at right now.

TRANSLATION: Ose, we go a long way.

OSE

I... I'm... I'm short of words, I... I no even know wetin I wan talk now.

MANSA

You don't have to say anything. Just wait for my guy's call. And holla me whenever you need anything - even if it's emotional support. We all need that every now and then.

OSE

Thanks, boss...

MANSA

Mansa; i nwelu ike i kpo mu Mansa.

TRANSLATION: You can call me Mansa.

OSE

Nsogbu a diro...

TRANSLATION: No problem.

MANSA

I want you to say it. Say my name - you've earned yourself the privilege.

OSE

Mansa... Dalu rinne...

TRANSLATION: Thanks a lot...

MANSA

E nwero... Muru anya ka azu.

TRANSLATION: It's nothing... Be at alert.

Ose ends the call, gulps the remaining drink in the bottle and then drops the bottle on the table.

ABACHA

Ose...

Ose freezes - not sure if the voice is real.

ABACHA (CONT'D)

You no dey answer your name again?

OSE

Is that you or...

(Turning back)

I don dey hear double?

From behind, Abacha stabs him. Ose screams. Abacha stabs him again and again and again - till he falls.

Abacha drops the blood stained knife. Still bleeding from the bullet wound, he's still in pains.

ABACHA (V.O.)

(Over black)

When I woke up this morning, I... I thought my fate was sealed.

INT. MANSA'S COMPOUND - CONTINUOUS

Abacha is on the ground - struggling his way to his feet.

After a few trials, he manages to sit up. Supporting himself with the car, he pushes himself up.

ABACHA (V.O.)

Today na the day them suppose cut soap for me. Make I begin live the kain life I don dey dream of.

Once up, he manages to open the car and enter.

ABACHA (V.O.)

Make I dey like those fresh boys for IG wey I dey envy. You know those guys wey dey live for Island, wey get plenty cars, plenty fine chics and more cloths and shoes than anyone needs. Those guys wey dey shut down clubs; those guys who make easy money.

He manages to start the car and drives towards the gate.

ABACHA (V.O.)

I wish someone had told me that
easy money was the hardest to make.
That's if you live to make it.

He gets to the gate. It's then he realizes he never opened
the gate. He takes a deep breath - feeling his wound and
blood stain.

ABACHA

(In sotto-voce)

Abacha, *i na kwara ije a?*

**TRANSLATION: Are you sure you'll
survive this?**

FADE TO BLACK.