

LOVE PAINTS

Written by

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Hurricane Lamp Entertainment.

FADE IN

EXT. CHANCELLOR COLLEGE - MORNING

The spirit of Limbani descends from the sky. We move from the blowing leaves of the tree down to the Academic freedom banner, down to SIMBANI Art De Exhibition banner. The spirit enters through the arc looking at part of the Great Hall. It reads the inscription on the wall "Department of Fine and Performing Arts and takes an aerial view of the FPA grounds zooming in to the art studio A.

INT. FPA ART STUDIO - GALLERY - MORNING

The studio is beautifully decorated. Near the entrance door to the studio are different photos staked on a board. Right in the middle shows a big picture of unsmiling boy. Next picture depicts a rear view of an artist at work. Other pictures depict night club crazy moments. The last photo displays a rape scene.

INT. ART STUDIO - OFFICE - MORNING

The office is comfortably furnished, art books fill the bookshelves. ZANGOSE ZULU 18, rehearses her speech. She stops to look at her wrist watch and dials ELIZABETH'S number.

INT. ELIZABETH'S ROOM - MORNING

ELIZABETH PHIRI 19, prepares. She combs her hair quickly and throws the comb on her bed. The comb falls near a T-shirt that reads "Finale Wa Fine Art" Class of 2015. Her phone is just vibrating and its Zangose calling. She notices the phone. She quickly fetches for an old brown diary in her closet. She supports the phone on her shoulder and stammers.

ELIZABETH

Just a sec...

She packs an old brown diary into her hand bag.

INT. ART STUDIO - OFFICE - MORNING

Zangose tries to shout at Elizabeth but her nervousness controls her anger from exploding.

ZANGOSE

I'm about to make the speech...

She takes a deep breath and leave the office

EXT. FPA GROUNDS - MORNING

Some guests chat whilst waiting. One is looking at his wrist watch. One guest paces around. Studio attendant invites them in and they all match.

INT. ELIZABETH'S ROOM -MORNING

Elizabeth quickly wears lipstick. She throws the stick on her bed. Grabs her phone and hand bag and leave.

INT. ART STUDIO - GALLERY - MORNING

Studio Attendant welcomes the Guests at the door.

Zangose walks to the podium. On one corner there is a stool and a bottle of water standing on it.

Guests move to make an arc in front of Zangose's podium. Studio Attendant welcomes the last person

Zangose nods her head to the studio attendant

He closes the door...

The gusts turn her.

Zangose looking around, we can see a small banner which reads "Limbani's Masterpieces." Her face glows with a smile.

ZANGOSE

Ladies and gentlemen. Stories and mysteries of art solving riddles have been told time before... but today it's not just about the brush and the paint...

EXT. CORRIDORS - MORNING

Elizabeth is having trouble to run in her high-hilled shoes.

Students move in different directions. She stops a boy and lean on him to remove her shoes.

She carries them in her hands and run comfortably.

INT. ART STUDIO - GALLERY - LATER

Zangose takes a sip and continues with her speech, the audience is fully engaged.

ZANGOSE

It's a rich story of a boy who took pity in our ways of living.

(MORE)

ZANGOSE (CONT'D)

He painted the untold stories about our hot secrets and our greatest fears. That's why this exhibition's theme is... love paints... Love is only appreciated when we live our lives as a message...

EXT. CORRIDOR - ART STUDIO - MORNING

Elizabeth puts on her high heels, composes herself. She holds the door knob and take a deep breath in and enters.

INT. ART STUDIO - GALLERY- MORNING

Zangose's face flashes with a radiant smile as Elizabeth enters.

Guests give A ROUND OF APPLAUSE

Elizabeth catches each and everyone's attention with her LOUDEST APPLAUSE and draws closer to Zangose's podium.

Elizabeth stops next to the podium, looking at Zangose, ever-increasing enthusiasm. Holds out THE OLD BROWN DIARY.

Zangose gestures Elizabeth to join her at the podium.

ZANGOSE

Ladies and gentlemen this is my friend...

ELIZABETH

My apologies... ladies and gentlemen do allow yourself a moment to listen and hear Simbani Limbani as he communicates with us

Mesmerized by Elizabeth's charisma they queue up. Elizabeth leads the way up.

INT. ART STUDIO - EXHIBITION SET - MORNING

This part of the studio is artistically decorated and contains Limbani's greatest works.

One of the guest member enters and looks around the room with thrill.

She reads the caution "Don't Touch" Elizabeth welcomes her and she follows Elizabeth.

The guests jump from one painting to the other.

Then most of them assemble at an abstract painting; the subject portrays a screaming mouth, female sad eyes and male smiling cheeks the canvas is signed SIMBANI LIMBANI.

Zangose takes the last step

The guests are amazed by the painting in front of them, they are beginning to create their own interpretations.

Zangose studies her guest's facial expressions, filled with WONDER.

CLOSE ON: ZANGOSE LOST IN A SWEET-BITTER MEMORY

DISSOLVE TO: ZANGOSE'S FLASHBACK

INT. ART STUDIO - MORNING

Students working on their artworks. CHIYANJANO CHILUFWA 21, holds a picture from magazine of a sexy girl and tries to paint it.

We can hear a conversation from down stairs

ELIZABETH V.O

You look as if you have been
drinking some vinegar lately

ZANGOSE V.O

I know right...

LIMBANI GOMANI 25, sits in front of a black canvas, which stands on a tripod. Around him are papers, a palette with mixed paints, painting brushes immersed in water, abandoned pencil sketches.

Limbani stares at the canvas in search of an inspiration and hears A BANG! From down stairs.

He dramatically turn to peep at the people talking.

As he turns he pushes a chair and it makes SOME NOISE!

He catches sight of ZANGOSE 15. Their eyes interlock and Limbani looks away.

He gets to his black canvas and projects her face on the canvas.

Limbani stares at the image, ASTOUNDED and PEACEFUL. He grabs a paper and pencil.

Looks at the paper and the same thing happens on the paper.

He follows the light shinning on the paper and draws.

INT. ART STUDIO - CLASSROOM - MORNING

ZANGOSE throws her phone on the desk and it displays the dialed list. LAST CALL: MUM (4). ELIZABETH PHIRI 16, tries to comfort her.

ZANGOSE

Mum says I cannot do it, dad says his dream was to become a scientist and he sees that in me...

ELIZABETH

You don't have to be upset, trust me that is love...

ZANGOSE

Love? All my life they have pushed me around, not to mention of the little prison they built in front of that TV...

ELIZABETH

Bring back Nelson Mandela, out of the prison gates

ZANGOSE

I want to live life to the full get crazy, experience that which makes honey sweet. If you know what I mean

ELIZABETH

No... but that sounds like liberty

ZANGOSE

I want to be an artist travel around my imagination and live more simply.

(tears her science program registration form)

Come with me...

Extremely determined Zangose leads the way, Elizabeth follows her.

INT. ART STUDIO - MORNING

Limbani is fully engaged in his world. Chiyanjano comes from his painting space.

Chiyanjano stands before Limbani. Mixed-up, waiting for Limbani to notice him. After a beat.

CHIYANJANO

Limbani... Limbani...
(Pokes him)

Limbani lifts his face up perplexed by the inconvenience and looks at him as a total stranger

CHIYANJANO (CONT'D)
 Sorry for the disturbance... but
 how do you mix the paints to get
 gold?

Chiyanjano notices Limbani's drawing as Limbani displays it trying to comprehend Chiyanjano's question.

Limbani notices him and hides the drawing

Limbani nervously smiles at Chiyanjano.

He turns to look at Zangose but she is gone.

CUT TO

EXT. ADMINISTRATION OFFICES - MORNING

Zangose and Elizabeth reading a note on the door; **ATTENTION:
 THE REGISTRAR WILL NOT BE IN HIS OFFICE TODAY**

Zangose reads the notice, disappointed.

ELIZABETH
 Maybe its a sign that you are
 making...

ZANGOSE
 Making what? I will do this and I
 will not stop at anything
 (Sits down)

ELIZABETH
 Zangose what are you sitting there
 for? The notice sets it clearly
 that he will not be available today

ZANGOSE
 I don't know I am just confused

ELIZABETH
 But why are you doing this? In high
 school, you clearly wanted to
 become a scientist... You inspired
 me

ZANGOSE
 I only wanted to become my
 parents... My heart is telling me
 to do this

Elizabeth looks at her and smiles

ELIZABETH

That's what my granny told me to
follow my intuition, that's what
God has implanted in us

Pause: Zangose lifts her face up

ZANGOSE

Do you believe in her?

ELIZABETH

That's why I told my parents right
from the start that I won't do
law... Against their wishes, They
said its tough to be an artist
especially in our country

ZANGOSE

It all begins with us...

Zangose is relieved; finding solace in Elizabeth and they
embrace

ELIZABETH

Now you can let go
(They both laugh)
Seriously you have to get a
boyfriend for this

They continue laughing

ZANGOSE

(Sarcastically)
Thanks my therapist... Now I would
like to know how do you treat your
man

Elizabeth looks at her. Zangose runs away and Elizabeth
pursues her

ELIZABETH

(Running to Her)
Get back here!

CUT TO

INT. HENRY MASIANO'S CAR - NIGHT

MALIKEBU JUMA 25, AND HENRY MASIANO 38, in a very
confidential conversation...

HENRY MASIANO

So I hear, you are the king of
ladies around here

MALIKEBU

No...

HENRY MASIANO

But you are Thafees right?

MALIKEBU

I don't know how you have gotten to know me

HENRY MASIANO

Relax, I am not here to do anything bad

MALIKEBU

What's your profession sir? And what do you want from me...

Masiano quiets, shy to open up

HENRY MASIANO

See I I am looking for something small, I have heard a lot about you...

MALIKEBU

Yes from who and you still did not answer my questions

HENRY MASIANO

Alright... I met Bower that drunk and, you know what a man like me would want in place like this...

Malikebu chuckles

MALIKEBU

Bower?

(Comprehending it)

So what's your profession?

HENRY MASIANO

I am a lawyer by profession, now a court magistrate

MALIKEBU

I see, and why would a man of such caliber be in want of my services?

Malikebu is now getting comfortable

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)

You see, I want to be sure of everything before I give my services... I have a lot of clients but I always have to be very careful

HENRY MASIANO

It seems we have reached an impulse... So how much do you charge

MALIKEBU

It depends with the beauty... When I get one, you will know the price... Wait for my call... if you have personal favorites I charge differently because of the labour that goes with it

HENRY MASIANO

I would like a surprise

MALIKEBU

You have made a wise choice... but we operate under codes, you are now to be called the Merchant
(Henry nods in acceptance)
I am the trader. Now you have to drive...

Masiano starts the engine and drives off

INT. SPORTS COMPLEX - BAR - NIGHT

MAYAMIKO JERE 26, popularly known as BOUWER staring out through the window. Watches Masiano driving off with Malikebu.

EXT. DRIVE WAY - NIGHT

Masiano's car stops in the middle of nowhere, its dark and Malikebu hops out.

He walks away, entering into the darkness.

INT. MALIKEBU'S ROOM - NIGHT

The room looks very elegant.

Malikebu taking his shoes off and putting on his flip-flops.
A KNOCK IS HEARD

INT. HALLWAY - MALIKEBU'S DOOR - NIGHT

Bouwer stands at the door looking very drunk, he is just smiling at himself.

Malikebu flashes the door open

MALIKEBU
Hey man, come on in
(Looking around)

Bouwer enters and Malikebu closes the door...

INT. MALIKEBU'S ROOM - NIGHT

MALIKEBU
Smart move

BOUWER
He looks promising right?

MALIKEBU
He looks desperate

BOUWER
You know I hate being sober

MALIKEBU
But you are drunk now

BOUWER
(laughing)
If I were I could not have
pronounced the word sober

MALIKEBU
But what's so special with drinking
man

BOUWER
I want to prove the intellectuals
wrong... Academics have nothing to
do with soberness

They both laugh

MALIKEBU
I think you are nailing them to the
cross, you had everyone talking
about your G.P.A for the last
academic year

They hear ladies footsteps from the hallway

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)
They will be flocking in here

BOUWER
I have to top up somewhere

Malikebu digs in his wallet and gives him some money...
Bouwer smiles and he stands up to leave.

MALIKEBU

Just wait...

BOUWER

Eish... OK,

(Beat)

This weekend we will be on a ride
to the state house

MALIKEBU

What's going on there man

BOUWER

The president has less votes in the
parliament... He needs some
drunkards to clean his mess

Malikebu looks at him, he does not say anything

BOUWER (CONT'D)

Its funny how we are trusted by
people of such caliber

(laughs)

There is great wisdom in alcohol

(Remembering)

Gaudesio Sakala has been a traitor
and he will go down this time
around

MALIKEBU

But he is our biggest fish man...

BOUWER

That's our game right there... we
have something to keep him off the
lawn...

Malikebu listens on the noise outside, it has died

MALIKEBU

You are an opportunist

BOUWER

I think they are gone... You are
the man

He leaves.

CUT TO

EXT. CORRIDORS - MORNING

Zangose fills the change of program form. FROM BACHELOR OF
SCIENCES TO BACHELOR OF ARTS .

ZANGOSE

Mulan said, My duty is to my heart
(Elizabeth looks around)
So did you take psychology as well?

There is an attractive poster on the notice board. It grabs Elizabeth's curiosity

ZANGOSE (CONT'D)

You are not even listening to me...

Elizabeth walks to the notice board, reads aloud

ELIZABETH (O.S.)

FRESHMAN'S PARTY. VENUE: MULUNGUZI,

Zangose stops filling the form and turns to Elizabeth, Interested.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

DATE: FRIDAY, DAMAGES: K2000 an
Individual and K1500 a couple...

(With a ridiculing face)
I thought it was something
important...

Reveal: Malikebu watching the two girls with curiosity.

ZANGOSE

This could mark our first step to
freedom... Let's give it a try...

ELIZABETH

They say K2000 as damages... damage
Zangose

Malikebu moving in.

MALIKEBU

Leave the damages on me

Zangose blushes, Elizabeth looks at him, contempt.

ELIZABETH

So charming huh, but we are simply
not interested... Plus we don't
even know you

ZANGOSE

Eliza!

MALIKEBU

(Extending his hand)
My apologies... Thafees

Elizabeth acts even more snobbish

ZANGOSE

Cute name... I am ZANGOSE and she
is ELIZA

MALIKEBU

Uh the queen and the African
princess

Malikebu glances at his wrist watch, smiles warmly.

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)

We could continue our little
conversation with a drink

(Zangose looks at him with
disbelief)

Just to have one of those quality
times... what do you think?

Zangose turns to Elizabeth for approval. Elizabeth walks
away.

ZANGOSE

Eliza please!
(Back to Malikebu)
Sorry for that...

MALIKEBU

Its OK... Life is an equilibrium
between drives, conflicts, and
reality... I am interested in
conflict like the way we have just
encountered with her

ZANGOSE

Oh wow that's deep

MALIKEBU

(Smiling)
No that's Sigmund Freud

ZANGOSE

Who is he?

Malikebu shakes his head, grinning.

CUT TO

EXT. CORRIDORS - MORNING

Elizabeth plays with her phone and encounters Bower. She
looks at him with great affection but Bower does not notice
her as he is in a rush to talk to Malikebu.

BOUWER

Thafees!!

WIDE: Zangose and Malikebu turn around at once. Zangose catches Elizabeth lost in Bouwer's charms.

Malikebu plays smart.

MALIKEBU

Yes man!

Malikebu walks towards Bouwer, they drag each other aside,

EXT. ASIDE

BOUWER

Men this time you have touched the hot button man...

MALIKEBU

Not so loud...

BOUWER

You know how to silence me
 (Malikebu quickly dishes
 in his pocket and gives
 him K1000 note)
 Thafees!

Bouwer walks away very excited,

BACK TO SCENE

Malikebu walks to Zangose...

MALIKEBU

(Shaking his head)
 Lets get going before we meet more
 of such madness

They start to walk

ZANGOSE

People like you...

Malikebu searches for words

MALIKEBU

He is not people

CUT TO

INT. ART STUDIO - AFTERNOON

Limbani is trying to draw but he is not comfortable with other students around him.

Chiyanjano comes to him

CHIYANJANO
So how do you make such
impressionistic artworks

LIMBANI
Which ones?

CHIYANJANO
The one I saw you drawing last week

Long silence: Limbani's tries to hide his nervousness

CHIYANJANO (CONT'D)
I know those girls, they are all
freshmen, I mean fresh-women
(Laughs at himself)
They are art students

LIMBANI
I know and I did not ask.

CHIYANJANO
Yeah true, I just wanted to learn
from you

LIMBANI
Its all in the books

CUT TO:

INT. CAFETERIA - EVENING

Elizabeth and Zangose wait for their plates.

Elizabeth is in pajamas.

CHIYANJANO'S POV. ELIZABETH AND ZANGOSE ENGAGED IN A
CONVERSATION WE CAN TELL FROM THEIR HAND GESTURES.

Chiyanjano moves closer to them, carrying his plate

CHIYANJANO
(Stammers a bit)
Hie girls...

The two act as if he is not there. Chiyanjano raises his
voice...

CHIYANJANO (CONT'D)
Good evening! Girls...

ELIZABETH
Oh... Hie

Chiyanjano's heart thumps up. His interest turns on
Elizabeth, Zangose watches as if she does not care

CHIYANJANO

Nice dress

Elizabeth looks at her attire and looks at Zangose, Zangose looks away controlling her laughter

ELIZABETH

Oh really! Thanks I guess

The chef hands them their plates...

ZANGOSE

Thanks a lot

(She takes the plates and starts to leave)

You will find me outside

ELIZABETH

Don't be stupid... Give it to me

Zangose hands her the plate avoiding eye contact with her, Chiyanjano smiles at them like a clown...

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

(At Chiyanjano)

See you!

Like a lunatic Chiyanjano raises his hand to wave at them

CHIYANJANO

See see you

He turns to watch them leave.

The chef is standing behind him waiting for his plate

CHEF

What are you eating

Chiyanjano startled, turns and slides his plate

CUT TO:

EXT. LIMBANI'S WORKING PLACE -EVENING

Limbani slides the plywood on the floor, throws a hammer and nails on the plywood.

He stretches his lumbar and feels the environment. He puts his bag down and goes to a small room to fix the door.

As he is working we hear Zangose, she is reading for her audience at the exhibition

ZANGOSE (V.O)

In his own words Simbani wrote: I discovered life through failure and misery, I failed to become a priest, let alone a missionary.

He pulls a desk, arranges the place. He fixes a torch on the wall lighting up his desk. He brings out from his bag working materials. Sits on his desk and plays A JAZZ SONG! From his music player.

ZANGOSE (V.O.)

At my deepest despair, the High priest gave me a pencil
 (he picks his pencil and tosses it around))
 He said write with it all that you wish to become, but I chose to draw

He begins to fantasize about Zangose and puts it into drawing

CUT TO

INT. LEAH/ZANGOSE'S ROOM- EVENING

Zangose, removes her clothes. Opens her closet and gets a bathing towel and a shower cup.

EXT. LIMBANI'S WORKING PLACE - EVENING

Limbani imagines Zangose wrapped in a bathing towel and her head covered in a shower cup. Limbani is drawing this picture.

Zangose's narration continues

ZANGOSE (V.O)

On April 1st 2010, my fellow, missionaries chased me out, I was being punished for being merciful. I gave all our food to a deceased family, death comes like robber in the middle of excitement to steal those we held dearly...

Limbani gets into a trance

ZANGOSE (V.O.)

Sometimes to love is to be foolish and that was a big lesson on fools day.

He is astounded by the experience. After a beat...

He stands up, paces around, catching a breath. Climbs up the building and stand on the edge staring at the hostels, observing the infinite life of the college.

He gently closes his eyes and inhaling, then sharply exhales.
He is in total peace with the universe.

Zangose's narration continues...

ZANGOSE (V.O)
Every death marks rebirth, we
grieve to refresh our souls... The
death of my dream to become a
missionary meant birth of the
artist in me...

We see his tins of paints and his small world, on his table
is a plate with cheap food.

CUT TO

EXT. CAFETERIA - EVENING

Zangose giving her plate of expensive food to Elizabeth.

Malikebu leans by the wall of the cafeteria, Zangose walks to
him. Elizabeth unhappy with Zangose, moves on.

Malikebu smiles at her and gets off the wall to embrace her.

They silently start to walk

EXT. CAFETERIA - WALKING - EVENING

Malikebu and Zangose walk down the stairs

ZANGOSE
So what were you doing there alone?

MALIKEBU
Intuition is one of the best stars
to be followed

ZANGOSE
You do sound like a book you
know...

Malikebu relaxes himself, Zangose laughs

MALIKEBU
How about that

ZANGOSE
(Sharp murmur)
Better I think... I really wish I
had your brains
(humbly)
Its a rare combination, beauty and
brains

Malikebu laughs and turns to her

MALIKEBU

What are you doing tonight?

ZANGOSE

Watch movies with Elizabeth

MALIKEBU

There is a party tonight, want to come?

Zangose looks at him, Unsure.

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)

Decision making

(Alluring smile)

You probably are thinking of consulting your friend

Zangose fails to speak her heart

ZANGOSE

I am afraid of the people there

MALIKEBU

You will be in my care, so that you can see, how this head can go wild

She looks at him with tenderness, she is falling in love with him.

INT. ELIZABETH'S ROOM - EVENING

Elizabeth has just finished her meal. Zangose's meal is untouched.

EXT. LIMBANI'S WORKING PLACE - EVENING

Limbani gets epilepsy attack. He feels helpless. He attempts suicide by drinking paint.

He gets HALLUCINATIONS and hears STRANGE SOUNDS! He cannot contain the feeling.

Reaches for the bottle of his pills and takes them.

He closes his eyes and sees total darkness which is filled with colors (Yellow is a dominant color he sees) until it turns to complete white. Zangose's face pops up

He blindly walks to his blank canvas.

Zangose's narration continues

ZANGOSE (V.O)

Before I left from the village, I went to the deceased house, to say farewell to the father of Limbani, the dead son. The son was to be vibrant, University of Malawi felt humbled by his grace. His journey to university ended in fatal failure.

Limbani goes into a trance, he has visions and he grabs his pencil and transfer his visionary experience onto the canvas.

He quickly make sketches on the canvas

Zangose's narration continues

ZANGOSE (V.O.)

My last mission as a missionary was to carry the death message to the College's authority, I had the dead boy's particulars as my evidence. whether we were driven by ignorance or fate, I was to meet the headmaster of Chancellor college and give him the shocking news.

Limbani opens his eyes, he gets out from his state of trance and looking at the sketches, drawing closer...

Zangose continues to read

ZANGOSE (V.O.)

Before I knew it I was mistaken for the dead boy and everything he owned became mine. I buried Simbani and raised Limbani, the artist

Limbani foresees chaos happening through his drawing. He packs his stuff and leave.

INT. LEAH/ZANGOSE'S ROOM - EVENING

Zangose stands in front of her mirror, shaking her hips and checking out her outfit.

EXT. LEAH/ZANGOSE'S ROOM - WINDOW - EVENING

Limbani stands outside, undecided. He moves closer to the window and steps on a BROKEN GLASS which makes some noise. He squats.

INT. LEAH/ZANGOSE'S ROOM - EVENING

Zangose hears the noise from the broken glass outside her window, she goes to check and there is no one.

Turns to look at her best dresses laid down on the bed, deciding.

LEAH CHIZIMBA 23, enters with her Boyfriend JONATHAN CHIGWENEMBE 24.

EXT. LEAH/ZANGOSE'S ROOM - WINDOW - EVENING

Limbani is hurt, he hears voices from inside and eavesdrop

LEAH (V.O.)
Wow!! You looking good

ZANGOSE (V.O.)
Really? Thanks... I hope its not just to flatter me... hey Jonathan

Limbani silently keeps on his position

INT. LEAH/ZANGOSE'S ROOM - EVENING

Jonathan is going to Leah's bookshelf as Leah is appreciating Zangose's dresses laid on the bed.

JONATHAN
Hey... You in for beauty contest or something?
(Leah looks at him with a slight jealousy))
What?

LEAH
(at Zangose)
A date?

Zangose laughs

LEAH (CONT'D)
Name? Or is it too private and confidential?

ZANGOSE
MALIK...

Pause: Leah stares at Zangose, stricken by a distant memory and concern

LEAH
MALIK? You mean MALIKEBU?

ZANGOSE
Thafees!

Silence; Leah looking at Zangose and then at Jonathan. Over sudden her mood changes

LEAH
 (To Jonathan)
 What if we go for our own date...
 Like now

Leah, grabs Jonathan's hand

JONATHAN
 Where are we going?

They leave.

CUT TO

EXT. LEAH/ZANGOSE'S ROOM - WINDOW - EVENING

Limbani sees a person coming from a distance, He quickly stands up and makes some noise

INT. LEAH/ZANGOSE'S ROOM - EVENING

Zangose startled, checks on her window. She only sees an image of a guy running away.

She takes her phone and dials Malik, THE LINE IS BUSY.

She sends him a text message: "You can come"

INT. MALIKEBU'S ROOM - EVENING

Malikebu on the phone with Masiano. We just hear a fragment of the conversation.

MALIKEBU
 Yes My Merchant, you are in for a
 surprise... Alright just put it in
 there I will get it from there...
 Tonight OK see you...

He hangs up and reads Zangose's text message. SMILING...

CUT TO

INT. ELIZABETH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Elizabeth looks at Zangose's food, Worried. Plays some music on her subwoofer to ease her loneliness

CUT TO

INT. SORTS COMPLEX - BAR - NIGHT

A bizarre mix of characters groove to the beats.

MUSIC FEVERISHLY BUILDS! As Zangose and Malikebu bound up a staircase leading to the bar side

A girl walks in front of them, walking seductively...

Men stare at Zangose who is full of beauty and innocence.

Malikebu and Zangose move on to the bar. Passing men on the pool table. Through the men playing pool, we can see Limbani leaning by the wall having an eye on Zangose. On the other far end we see Bower with a gang.

At the Bar counter Malikebu sits next to Masiano and they talk in sign language.

At the other far end there is a JOURNALIST having an eye on Masiano.

Masiano gives Malikebu his car keys. Malikebu whispers in Zangose's ear and leaves. Zangose's naively nods her head.

INT. SPORTS COMPLEX - MAPROOM - NIGHT

Malikebu heads for the exist door, he turns to his go though a narrow path. Alarmingly a drunk couple erotically kiss along this narrow path. Malikebu treads on...

INT.BAR COUNTER - NIGHT

Masiano moves closer to Zangose

HENRY MASIANO
Hey beautiful

ZANGOSE
Hie

HENRY MASIANO
What are you drinking?

Zangose looks down, shy.

ZANGOSE
I am just waiting for... I don't...

HENRY MASIANO
Welcome to college, the best time
of your life
(To the Bartender)
Give my lady here the best, she
wants to start a new life

The Bartender pours some wine into a glass and hands it over to her.

Zangose grips the wine glass in her trembling hand; her eyes are terrified, perspiration forms on her upper lip. She glances to Masiano, who stares resolutely...

Zangose takes a sip

We hear men from the pool table celebrating a won game

CUT TO

EXT. CAR PARK - NIGHT

Malikebu opens the bonnet and fishes out a bag.

INT. SPORTS COMPLEX - BAR COUNTER - NIGHT

Zangose is now holding a bottle of "HUNTERS"

HENRY MASIANO

That's just some juice, try it out

Zangose takes a long sip...

Men shout in awe from the pool table

INT. MASIANO'S CAR - NIGHT

Malikebu opens the bag and starts to count the money, its a lot of money. He beeps Masiano on his phone

INT. SPORTS COMPLEX - BAR COUNTER - NIGHT

Masiano buys more beer for Zangose. We can see more empty bottles of ciders...

Limbani anxiously look at Zangose, planning.

Masiano looks at his phone.

HENRY MASIANO

Let me just go to the gents

Zangose is drunk she does not comprehend a thing

Merchant moves to talk to the Bartender, who is at the far end serving the Journalist

HENRY MASIANO (CONT'D)

I am coming shortly prepare my bill... Keep an eye on her

(Pointing at Zangose)

She is my queen

The Journalist keeps busy, Eavesdropping.

BARTENDER

Don't worry

Two drunk, sexy girls seductively look at the Bartender, He is allured they come to him and negotiate for beer.

GIRL

We are having fun and you?
 (flashes her breasts)
 You deserve some too

The girls look at each other laughing, Bartender is totally lost

Limbani grabs Zangose by the hand and sneaks out. He goes through the narrow path

EXT. CAR PARK - NIGHT

Malikebu throws the keys at the Masiano and leaves.

INT. SPORTS COMPLEX - ENTERANCE DOOR - NIGHT

Masiano enters through the main entrance door.

After a beat...

Limbani emerges from the narrow path and goes out with Zangose, who can barely stand on her two feet.

INT. SPORTS COMPLEX - BAR COUNTER - NIGHT

Masiano arrives and discovers that Zangose is not there. His rage-filled eyes stare at the Bartender.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Limbani disappears in the darkness with Zangose

DISSOLVE BACK TO: ART EXHIBITION

INT. ART STUDIO - EXHIBITION - MORNING

We see the audience gathered at painting with two shadows moving across the moonlight.

Zangose talks over the picture

ZANGOSE

That night I felt a release, stoned
 as I was I felt a strange touch of
 an Angel

Guest woman concludes...

GUEST WOMAN

So you fell in love with the angel

CLOSE UP ON: The star in the female shadow on the painting

ZANGOSE (O.S.)

Look at the star in my heart... He followed it but love conquers creatures from worlds apart...

DISSOLVE TO: ZANGOSE'S FLASHBACK

INT. JONATHAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Leah is exhausted, lies on Jonathan's bed

JONATHAN

Let me walk you to your room now

LEAH

I just want to be with you

JONATHAN

My roommate will be here any minute...

LEAH

Are you afraid of anything...

Jonathan looks at her, thinking.

JONATHAN

No... I just don't feel that its right for us to be sleeping in one bed

LEAH

I know

Leah sits up and looks at him. He smiles, their eyes tenderly meet

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - ELIZABETH'S DOOR - NIGHT

Limbani secretly enters with drunk Zangose, He knocks at Elizabeth's door and leave

INT. JONATHAN'S ROOM - LATER

Jonathan opens his door and the two walk out.

INT. HALLWAY - ELIZABETH'S DOOR - NIGHT

Elizabeth looks at Zangose who sprawls in the hallway, she takes pity on her and carries her inside...

EXT. STUDENTS RESIDENCE - WALKING - NIGHT

Jonathan and Leah walk hand in hand, they are crazily in love.

After a long silence

JONATHAN

I have been intending to ask you something

LEAH

Go ahead please...

JONATHAN

Its OK, its not very important

Leah stops

LEAH

No, say it...

Jonathan surveys her face, retreating.

JONATHAN

I I its not really important...
Maybe I am too critical

LEAH

What are you saying Jay...

JONATHAN

Nothing

LEAH

There is something in your nothing

Jonathan quiets and then

JONATHAN

I was confused with the way you just said lets go for a date... I mean we don't have to be copying from the others

LEAH

I don't know I just wanted to get crazy with you... I am sorry if I alarmed you

JONATHAN

Its fine, you seem to be...

(Careful)

I am sorry to use this word
jealousy

LEAH

With what?

JONATHAN

With your roommate's date... I mean
that's what I just observed, I
stand to be corrected

Slight pause: Leah changes the subject

LEAH

So are you making any progress with
your scholarship?

Jonathan is surprised

JONATHAN

I will get the answer in two weeks
time

LEAH

Lets hope for the best

Jonathan stops, he gently pulls Leah close to his chest

JONATHAN

Leah, I love you...

LEAH

I do too

JONATHAN

Sometimes I feel like, I do hurt
you... You are quite at times, but
I can tell that your mind is at
work

LEAH

(sighs gently)

Its hard to believe that, I have a
man like you... You are gentle and
lovely to me

JONATHAN

I am yours my love... I will give
all that I am just to see you
smile...

(Rings of tears start to
form in Leah's eyes)

I will fall just to catch you
before you hit the grounds

Leah's face shines, her smile is mixed with a feeling of bitter memory, Jonathan registers it.

Leah fails to control it, she runs from his hands

LEAH
Catch me if you can!

She playfully run, Jonathan pursues her.

INT. LIMBANI/BOUWER'S ROOM - NIGHT

Limbani treats his wounded foot. After a beat, he takes some pills

Zangoose reads to her audience

ZANGOSE (V.O.)
Tonight I felt free like a bird;
held love that will never see me...

He sits on his desk and starts to make some pencil drawings

ZANGOSE (V.O.)
He never slept, he loved to work in
the night, when all was peaceful...
He wrote that making art was the
only sin he knew... Plus having
dreams that made him wet

We hear the audience members laughing, we hear as VOICE-OVER

Limbani slowly falls asleep on the desk, his head resting against his arm, a pencil in his hand

DISSOLVE THROUGH THE PENCIL TO:

INT. LEAH/ZANGOSE'S ROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE ON: Leah, tired, sick-looking.

ZANGOSE (V.O.)
His pencil watched all over our
small world, like an eagle it saw
everything and recorded everything

Leah is looking up, THOUGHTFUL.

DISSOLVE THROUGH HER EYES TO:

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

The club is warm and dark. Leah stands in a distance, averagely dressed, she looks out of place.

Malikebu is talking with some men in the club.

Leah's POV: She registers the rejection from the men

Malikebu comes to her looking a bit disappointed

They walk out together

EXT. WALKING - NIGHT

After a cold silence

MALIKEBU

You have to look a bit sexy
otherwise we won't make any
progress... When we hit the club do
something hold a bottle of beer, do
the crazy woman things don't just
stand like a statue

LEAH

Is that what they want

MALIKEBU

That man is a big fish, he loves
the nasty type and I know men can
go crazy with this... They are
ready to give anything in the world

Leah's face lights up, Keen on the idea.

LEAH

Why

MALIKEBU

(After looking at her)
You are really not from this
world... Let me handle the
finances, you don't receive money
or any gift from them, otherwise
you will land in a heap of trouble

LEAH

I am not looking for trouble

MALIKEBU

We have to make a pact, a serious
agreement. For some day you might
grow wings and fly away

LEAH

OK

MALIKEBU

Don't fall in love with anyone
until our goal has been achieved...
(MORE)

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)

We have only boys on this campus,
they cannot commit

Leah nods, not considering it.

LEAH

Agreed... I don't think it will be
hard

CUT TO:

INT. CLIENT'S CAR - NIGHT

We only catch a fragment of Malikebu and his CLIENT'S
conversation

CLIENT

You have two options, to let me
have her for free or be doomed

Malikebu considers this.

MALIKEBU

You know something, we did not have
any legal contract over this...
(Client shakes his head)
Your threats are empty...

He shows his ID to Malikebu and He is a policeman.

Realization sweeps over Malikebu like a nightmare

CLIENT

We don't pay, we don't beg...
(Beat)
See you in your registrar's office

EXT. SPORTS COMPLEX - CAR PARK - NIGHT

LEAH'S POV: MALIKEBU BANGS! THE DOOR OF THE CAR

His rage is overcome by fear.

INT. CLIENT'S CAR - NIGHT

CLIENT'S POV: MALIKEBU GRABS LEAH BY THE HAND AND ENTER THE
DARK NIGHT

CLIENT

Idiot
(Laughs)
I love my job

He starts the Engine

EXT. TEACHING AREA - CORRIDOR - LATER

Malikebu is restless, looks side to side and then to Leah
Leah stares at him, EXPECTANT.

MALIKEBU

We have to cut the deal off for the
time being

Leah says nothing, Quiet.

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)

If anything, don't tell anyone of
our deal... Please

Leah looks down, a slight smile on her face

Malikebu dials Bower's number

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)

(To Leah)

We will get back, things have to be
sorted out first

(Distracted by the phone)

Yes Man we have to meet like
urgently. OK just wait for me
there... I am coming

Malikebu Hangs up, walks away, Leah stares at him confused,
she follows him.

EXT. STAIRWAY TO THE SPORTS COMPLEX - NIGHT

Malikebu finds Bower, standing in the dark.

Malikebu is confused, does not even notice that Leah is
following him.

Leah stands aside

Bower and Malikebu talk figuratively so that Leah does not
comprehend

BOUWER

You have company
(Malikebu turns around)

MALIKEBU

Never mind her... The real trouble
I stepped on the land-mine

Bower laughs

BOUWER

(Still laughing)
Paper talks, he could have given
you the rings if he was serious...
the chicken was just joking around

MALIKEBU

Well he scared the Jesus out of me

BOUWER

As if he is a resident there...
Tomorrow there will be a general
assembly

MALIKEBU

So what has that to do with this?

BOUWER

The registrar is to be impeached...
He needs support, all we need is to
divide the students to seize the
fire

MALIKEBU

I don't understand

BOUWER

We have to get in his good books..
(He gestures him to chase
Leah)
So that I can lay it out straight

MALIKEBU

(To Leah)
Hey! Monalisa why are you still
here? Walk!

Leah slowly walks away

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)

Don't forget our agreement!
(Both turn to look at her)
She is nothing but bad luck

Leah walks very fast

DISSOLVE BACK:

INT. LEAH/ZANGOSE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Leah is sound asleep...

CUT TO

INT. ELIZABETH'S ROOM - MORNING

Zangose is still asleep. Harsh morning light.

CLOSE ON: Her eyelids slowly flutter awake.

She realizes she is not in her room

ELIZABETH

Hey Zangose! Still alive?
(Smiles to cheer her up)

Zangose groans

ZANGOSE

I feel a terrible headache... Do
you have pain killers

Elizabeth goes in her closet and brings out some tablets. She pours water in a glass and gives it to Zangose...

ELIZABETH

Here, you will be fine

ZANGOSE

It feels better with the water...
How did I even get here?

ELIZABETH

I don't know, I just found you
lying dead in the corridors

ZANGOSE

(Laughing)
I don't remember a thing... I only
remember going to the party with
Malik... Then I met this guy he
bought me drinks

ELIZABETH

And you just left without saying
anything, I am mad at you... Drink?
You were smelling beer, what has
come over you

Zangose looks at Elizabeth arrogantly

ZANGOSE

Last night I felt free, made my own
decisions and lived a life totally
different, you are missing a lot

ELIZABETH

If this is the life you want to
live stop punishing others for your
troubles

Zangose looks at her not taking her very seriously

ZANGOSE

What troubles... Seriously I think
we have to go to the clinic

ELIZABETH

You see what I mean

DISSOLVE BACK TO: ART EXHIBITION

INT. ART STUDIO - EXHIBITION - MORNING

We see a painting with a label "SOLD OUT"

ELIZABETH

This is the only painting that the
artist sold during his life time

Reveal: Chiyanjano moving in

CHIYANJANO

He never got the money though

The audience look at Zangose for more explanations.

The painting has some yellow color emerging from the black
filled canvas, the rays of light drip like blood...

ZANGOSE (O.S.)

He had an eye too much of
everything

DISSOLVE THROUGH THE PAINTING TO:

EXT. CAFETERIA - EVENING

Limbani has a plastic bag of chips, his supper...

Chiyanjano sees him from a distance and runs to him.

EXT. CAFETERIA - WALKING - LATER

Chiyanjano tries to win Limbani's friendship

CHIYANJANO

I have one question

LIMBANI

You always have questions

Limbani is in a friendly mood, smiles warmly

CHIYANJANO

What if we would spend sometime
together, we paint and discuss
artists like the last time...

LIMBANI

Not tonight

CHIYANJANO

Last time it was very powerful...
You are a breathing Encyclopedia

Limbani is flattered

LIMBANI

OK ask me about any artist that
comes to your mind

Chiyanjano fetches for one

CHIYANJANO

Van Rambrandt

LIMBANI

(Chuckles first)
Led the development of Italian
baroque painting in the Netherlands
Portraying humanity with
penetrating psychological insight
through sophisticated brush
technique, dramatic lighting, and
careful structure

Chiyanjano marvelled

CHIYANJANO

You are a bomb

LIMBANI

Its all in the books

CHIYANJANO

You inspire me a lot...

LIMBANI

(Humbly)
One of these days I will show you
my new works

CHIYANJANO

I am ready today

LIMBANI

You have books to read before can
appreciate the simplicity of art...
right now I am working on a piece
named the weeping light

CHIYANJANO

Why do you work in isolation

Pause: Limbani suddenly loses his incline

LIMBANI

I have to go and work... Thanks for
the chat

Chiyanjano wants to follow Limbani, Limbani instinctively
changes his direction

CUT TO:

INT. LIMBANI/BOUWER'S ROOM - MORNING

Limbani is sound asleep on the desk, his pencil and dozens of
drawing-filled pages in front of him. Clearly, he has been
drawing all night...

Bouwer has been awake for a while. He looks tenderly to
Limbani, and picks up a loose page from the floor. He looks
at Limbani drawing with close scrutiny, He sees a the letter
S+Z enclosed in a love symbol

As he goes to stack the paper with the others, Limbani
awakens

Bouwer looks at the works...

BOUWER

You are a genius artist... oh my
look at this, you have something
(Limbani is
uncomfortable)
I bet you can make plenty of money

LIMBANI

(Nervously)
Uh.... No one would buy pencil
drawings

BOUWER

I know someone, in fact he is my
uncle, an art dealer...

LIMBANI

I am not a commercial type

BOUWER

You have to reap the fruits of your
labour, I mean the time you invest
(Cunning)
I will talk to him... If it all
goes well we have to share the
income

Limbani looks at him disapprovingly, Bower studies the sketches of Zangose. Limbani panics

BOUWER (CONT'D)

They look as if they are for one person

Limbani fiddles nervously

LIMBANI

We have a deal

Bower is excited and Limbani stacks the papers together, walks out.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN HOTEL - CHAWE TRAILS - AFTERNOON

Zangose and Malikebu walks holding hands. Zangose's hair and their clothing tousled by a steady gentle wind.

ZANGOSE

I waited for you that night... That man who sat next to me was very kind he kept me company and also bought for me some drinks

Malikebu with fake jealousy

MALIKEBU

And you received? I am disappointed in you... How can you just trust strangers

Zangose regrets

ZANGOSE

I did not know what to do... I am sorry

Pause

MALIKEBU

Apology accepted... But you cannot take all the blame

Zangose hitting back

ZANGOSE

But where did you go all that time

MALIKEBU

I thought you would ask me, what I do to have such fame and fortune

ZANGOSE

Yes I have been intending to ask

MALIKEBU

Where I come from people believe in entrepreneurship... I have those genes

ZANGOSE

Wow how do you do that

MALIKEBU

Like that night one of my business associates had just called, the one running the bar wants to sell it to me... Not like sell sell

ZANGOSE

You are full of business and books

(Pause)

Lets talk about music

Malikebu's phone rings and its Merchant calling he hangs it up and excuses himself

MALIKEBU

Another business call

ZANGOSE

You can answer it

MALIKEBU

No its not fair... I will let this one go... I love music all types

Another call comes through and its "Sweetie"

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)

This is my Mum

He goes aside

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)

(walking away)

Hey... Let me call you after a few minutes, I am with my lecturer...
Love you more

Looks at Zangose who has stopped just smiling at him

CUT TO:

EXT. FINE AND PERFORMING ARTS DEPARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Chiyanjano is doing an impression painting of the department.

Elizabeth comes out from a group of her classmates, looking troubled.

She stands looking at Chiyanjano from a distance debating whether to go to him.

Chiyanjano turns: Their eyes meet. Elizabeth moves on.

CUT TO:

INT. LEAH/ZANGOSE'S ROOM - EVENING

Zangose is cleaning up her desk, looking very activated.

Elizabeth budes in. Zangose turns, startled.

ZANGOSE

You scared me

Elizabeth moving in

ELIZABETH

You could not even pick up or call back?!

(Zangose composes an apology)

And where have you been?

ZANGOSE

Yeah I am sorry, I will explain...
Guess what Malik bought for me

Elizabeth shakes her head

ELIZABETH

Guess what you put me through

ZANGOSE

You sound so serious

ELIZABETH

I had to lie about your whereabouts, that lecturer is such a monster

Elizabeth puts her bag on the bed and she sits, brings out a paper

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Look at this

(Handing it to Zangose)

That will make you an artist

Close on: The paper, EXAM; DRAW YOUR FRIEND TO BE SUBMITTED AT THE END OF THE SEMESTER

ZANGOSE

He cannot be serious
(Frowning)
How are we even supposed to know
how to draw... sheer madness

ELIZABETH

He said the best judges for art are
its audience, this will be graded
by primary school kids....

ZANGOSE

Tell me you're joking

ELIZABETH

I am joking... So we submit the
drawing with a still photo

ZANGOSE

This is a nonstarter... Me I will
go to his office and...

ELIZABETH

Don't even bother, he said the how
is yours to explore... I guess this
is what they call art

ZANGOSE

Torture... So who are you drawing

Elizabeth looks at her, perplexed.

ELIZABETH

Really?
(Beat)
Lets go and eat something

ZANGOSE

I bought us some food

She goes into her closet and brings out two lunch boxes.

ELIZABETH

That's the only sensible thing you
have done

Zangose grins

ZANGOSE

It was Malikebu's idea

ELIZABETH

I don't care, it smells good though

EXT. HALL OF RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Jonathan and Leah embrace passionately, they hold it still

LEAH
Tonight you have been very happy

JONATHAN
I am always happy

Jonathan parts himself, looks at her

JONATHAN (CONT'D)
What would you be doing if I were
on the other side of the border

Leah stares at the sky, wishful.

LEAH
I don't know... probably wait for
your call

JONATHAN
And after that?

LEAH
Wait of another one

JONATHAN
You make me happy... I would sit
and be missing you.

Leah suddenly grows silent and sad

LEAH
I have to go now and study, I have
exams tomorrow

JONATHAN
Alright

They hug passionately. Leah goes to enter the hall. Jonathan watches her leave, Concerned.

INT. MALIKEBU'S ROOM - NIGHT

Malikebu enters a darkness bedroom, she switches on the light and the a note stuck next to the light.

It reads, sweetie I came by. There is an arrow pointing to the closet.

He goes to the closet, and finds a gift box. Another note is stuck on top of the box: With all my love.

Malikebu smiles, like a child opens the box with enthusiasm. He finds there is a pack of underwear, grins.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. ART STUDIO - EXHIBITION - MORNING

Zangose turns the audience's attention to one of the poor drawings.

Moving towards the artwork

ZANGOSE

This marked the begging of our journey as artists... As simple as Limbani makes these artworks seem, we struggled to produce a line

DISSOLVE THROUGH THE DRAWING TO:

INT. ELIZABETH'S ROOM - EVENING

Zangose's hand drawing.

Elizabeth poses as Zangose's model. She painstakingly try to draw Elizabeth. She glowers at her work, unsatisfied.

Zangose looks at the drawing, exasperated.

ZANGOSE

This is not for me
(Clutches the paper in her palm)
Oh my God why is this so difficult

ELIZABETH

Hey! What are you doing?

Elizabeth Gets off from her frozen position.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Don't do that, now let me take a look.

Elizabeth takes the paper from her, Zangose bites her teeth.

Elizabeth takes a look, at first she laughs and complains

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Really? Is this how you see me...
Is my nose this big? This is a zombie you are drawing

ZANGOSE

Maybe I see a zombie in you
(Laughs)
Let's wait and see what you see in me... I bet it will be worse than my zombie

ELIZABETH

Come and sit here... let me show
you how we do these things

Zangose gets off from the desk. Elizabeth dictates her
composure.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Not like that... you look like
ancient whores in that position

ZANGOSE

And you looked like ancient mummies
in your position

ELIZABETH

Just sit... Ancient thing!

Zangose composes herself. Elizabeth makes her first attempt
to draw, she tears the first page.

ZANGOSE

What are you doing

ELIZABETH

Shut up! Models do not talk...

(With confidence)

My dad is an artist, I have his
genes... I will show you

Elizabeth tears the paper again. She scratches the back of
her head, exasperated.

ZANGOSE

I am getting tired here

ELIZABETH

The problem is that you have such a
big head... How is it supposed to
fit on this small paper

Elizabeth abandons the drawing, takes out playing cards

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Come...

INT. JONATHAN'S ROOM - EVENING

Jonathan is with his friends, they have just finished their
Bible study. Bowing in a prayer.

ALL

Amen!

They all look to Jonathan.

JONATHAN

(Fumbling)
Thanks for coming... I have
something to say though

SAMUEL

Yes brother

JONATHAN

I applied for a scholarship and God
has been faithful, I will be flying
in three months time

JONES

Wow! Praise God

Jonathan searches for something meaningful to say.

JONATHAN

You will forever be in my heart
brothers, you have taught me the
way of the lord in the most
practical way

SAMUEL

Lets just praise the lord... You
kept it a secret

JONATHAN

I was not so sure, I was just
trying

JONES

May the lord be with you... Have
you told Leah?

JONATHAN

She knows something about it...

CUT TO:

EXT. BOTANIC GARDENS - DAY

Leah runs ahead, playfully hurrying past the low-hanging
branches of a bush. She disappears inside...

Jonathan follows, but upon entering the secluded, green
looking world sees no sign of Leah.

Then, from out of the shadows, the object of his affection...

Jonathan turns, and Leah's body suddenly find his.

A long, still embrace...

Leah rotates in Jonathan's arms. Jonathan's lips land on her neck affectionately.

After a moment, Jonathan whispers.

JONATHAN

I wish I could hold you like this
for eternity...

LEAH

I will miss your arms... Its only a
year left, to complete your
studies.

(Thinks for a while)

I guess it is good that way, me
here you there

Jonathan turns her around

JONATHAN

I have an idea Leah,
(Trying to be funny)
Don't laugh...

LEAH

(Chuckles)
Better than mine?

JONATHAN

Would you do something for me

LEAH

Jay, I don't know... Its not easy
to say goodbye

His throat tightens with nervousness, with hope, fear,
sadness, and love.

JONATHAN

Leah... Can you die for love?

Leah looks at him, blank.

Jonathan digs in his pocket, brings out a ring.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

Will you...

Close on Leah's face: Regret, happiness, disbelief.

CUT TO

INT. LEAH/ZANGOSE'S ROOM - EVENING

Books on DRAWING lie on Zangose's desk. Zangose and Elizabeth sit over the drawing text. Zangose has just asked a question and Elizabeth is shrugging sadly.

Zangose's eyes wander out the window.

ZANGOSE

I miss my Malik, I wonder what he
is up to now

ELIZABETH

He has not been here for ages

ZANGOSE

Don't exaggerate things, I told him
about our exam and he agreed to
give me some sort of space

ELIZABETH

Whatever... I am thinking, what if
we would find someone who really
knows how to draw and let them
teach us

Zangose nods to this

ZANGOSE

Good thinking... But I have to talk
to Malik first

ELIZABETH

About what? I thought you chose art
to make free decisions

ZANGOSE

He might not be pleased with the
idea, me hanging out with what he
calls boys on this campus
(Looks down)
Not even for art

ELIZABETH

Rubbish

Leah enters, in high spirits.

Zangose and Elizabeth turn to her, bewildered

ZANGOSE

You look very energetic! What's the
news?

Leah keeps her mood not revealing anything.

EXT. PATHWAY TO THEOLOGY DEPARTMENT - EVENING

Chiyanjano follow Limbani stealthily, up to his working
place.

He stands on a safe spot and he sees him, bringing out his marvelous finished artwork. Packs it in a bag

INT. LIMBANI'S WORKING PLACE - EVENING

Chiyanjano's point view: Limbani taking his epilepsy pills.

Limbani grabs his bag and walk away. Chiyanjano hides.

He goes to the place and surveys it.

INT. LEAH/ZANGOSE'S ROOM - DAY

Zangose gets ready for a date, Leah is watching a movie. Leah's phone ring and she picks it up.

EXT. ZANGOSE'S HALL OF RESIDENCE - DAY

Malikebu dials Zangose's number

DIALLING TONE: SORRY YOUR CALL CREDIT IS LOW, PEPANI NDALAMAZANU

He hangs up and enters the hostel

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Leah dashes out in a hurry and encounters Malikebu. Leah panics.

LEAH

Thafees!

MALIKEBU

We meet again, I have been trying to reach you...

Before she says a thing, Jonathan calls. She fumbles. Malikebu gestures her to pick the call

LEAH

Hello! Hello! Let me call you back, I have met...

(Pause)

Me too

Malikebu looks at her with boldness, realizing what the panic is all about.

MALIKEBU

A promise is a credit Leah, you of all people must know that

(MORE)

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)

(Leah looks down)
Is it a boy or some fish?

LEAH

Give me a chance I will pay back
in cash

MALIKEBU

I asked you a question
(Leah quiets.)
A boy or a big fish?

After a beat

LEAH

I think you will be late for your
date

Malikebu looks at her trying to comprehend

MALIKEBU

Honor the agreement or be doomed
(With prudence)
Next week Friday evening at exactly
nine, I will arrange a taxi...

LEAH

For heavens sake...

MALIKEBU

Choices we make my dear

LEAH

Malik please...
(stammers)
I was young and naive

MALIKEBU

You are worth more than you think,
unfortunately
(Grinning)
Isn't love a war between our past
and present...

Malikebu walks past Leah, TURNS around, smile at her

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)

Silence is the magic word here
(Winks at her)

Close on: Leah's face reminiscing.

DISSOLVE TO

FLASHBACK

Malikebu's room...

Shabby looking Leah looking at Malikebu, Appealing.

MALIKEBU

What made you think I can help you?

LEAH

I badly need your help... I am ready to do what is required of me

Malikebu looks at her, tactfully.

MALIKEBU

Now you have to be specific, what is it, that you want from me?

LEAH

(boardly)

I want money, to buy myself new stuff... I am a girl and I need a lot... See my parents died and I stay

MALIKEBU

No no no this is not the place to talk about the dead... Plus a man like me hardly goes with the emotional stuff

LEAH

I am sorry... I just wanted to be like all the other girls

MALIKEBU

I do have a girlfriend and I am faithful to her... I know someone who can be interested in you

Pause: Leah does not know what to say

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)

If money is what you wanted from me after giving me something, lets trade... I have to pimp you up with my personal cash and when this guy shows up... We will talk business

DISSOLVE BACK:

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Leah gazes in the void. Her phone vibrates and its Jonathan calling

LEAH
 (In low spirits)
 Yes I am on my way

INT. LEAH/ZANGOSE'S ROOM - DAY

Zangose in a nice outfit...

MALIKEBU
 Wow, you look beautiful

Zangose stares at him, Expectant.

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)
 Why are you just staring at me?

ZANGOSE
 Isn't this the part you are
 supposed to embrace me

MALIKEBU
 We have all the time

Elizabeth's phone call comes through. Zangose hangs up

ZANGOSE
 I think we have to be going now
 (put off)
 Malik... Can one course get one
 withdrawn?

MALIKEBU
 No not at all but it can make you
 repeat
 (pause)
 Are you afraid?

She hides her fear

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)
 I have never met your roommate

Malikebu stands up to leave

ZANGOSE
 Oh yeah, she just went out before
 you came... She is a nice girl, a
 bit reserved, but I like her...

Malikebu looks at her, inquisitive.

MALIKEBU
 Does she know about us...

ZANGOSE
 Yeah... but She is not interested
 in such issues

MALIKEBU

She doesn't believe in love? I mean she doesn't have a boyfriend or what?

(restraining)

I am interested in human behavior

ZANGOSE

She has a boy

(playful)

How about I show you something interesting

Zangose gives a Malikebu a peck. Malikebu leads the way out

EXT. LIMBANI/BOUWER'S ROOM - DAY

Limbani excitedly watches Boucher packing the painting into his bag.

BOUWER

You know how this business goes huh?

LIMBANI

To be honest this will be my first painting to be sold

Boucher leers

BOUWER

They will call me when a customer is interested and I will do the negotiations

LIMBANI

Its good to have you sober, you sound like a real business man

BOUWER

It's just for a moment, tonight I will be a beast

LIMBANI

What's happening tonight

BOUWER

Do you drink?

Limbani shakes his head

BOUWER (CONT'D)

There is a grand party tonight
(laughs)

We will drink until they country runs out of beer

Limbani looks at him, quiet but with a beseeching face

BOUWER (CONT'D)
Business is business don't worry...

CUT TO

INT. ART STUDIO - LOWER DECK - EVENING

Elizabeth is busy trying to draw Zangose from her still photo.

She hears the boys from the upper deck, discussing about Limbani, it catches her attention.

CHIYANJANO (V.O.)
I have never seen one of the great artist like him

STUDENT 1 (V.O.)
Come on, we have had people on this campus...

CHIYANJANO (V.O.)
Ok like who, he is not only good with art history... his pencil drawings, have you seen any of them?

CUT TO

INT. ART STUDIO - UPPER DECK - EVENING

STUDENT 2
The way he dared the Professor, I thought he would flop... But he is a freak why is he always hiding

STUDENT 1
That should tell you that he is only tracing those stuff he draws

CHIYANJANO
That's called being a true artist, I have read about Van Gogh, that he painted always in isolation

Student 1 bursts into laughter

STUDENT 1
Go to hell with him...
(With jealousy)

STUDENT 2
African Van Gogh

The two laugh and its incredulous and insulting.

STUDENT 1
 (As matter-of-fact)
 You have a low self esteem that's
 why you worship him

Chiyanjano takes an offence and walks away, as he is going.

STUDENT 1 (CONT'D)
 Did you know that Van Gogh was
 gay?!

CUT TO:

INT. ART STUDIO - LOWER DECK - EVENING

Elizabeth laughs along

CUT TO:

INT. ART STUDIO - STAIRS - EVENING

Chiyanjano lividly walk down the stairs. At bottom of the stairs he DISCOVERS: Elizabeth

Elizabeth stops laughing, looks at him, Chiyanjano panics.

He goes to her. Lowers his voice

CHIYANJANO
 Hie... What are you doing all alone
 here

ELIZABETH
 Drawing

Awkward silence. Chiyanjano checks on Elizabeth's work

CHIYANJANO
 Looks perfect

ELIZABETH
 Oh please! If that's your favorite
 line it will only break my heart

Student 1 and student 2 watch the two from the upper deck of the studio

CHIYANJANO
 Of course if you would just work on
 the outline
 (drawing closer to her)
 For instance the nose does not have
 a line, you can only achieve that
 through shading

He darkens one area of the paper, he takes the carbon powder with his index finger and demonstrate the shading

CHIYANJANO (CONT'D)

But then you need to have a good outline... it directs your shape

ELIZABETH

Oh wow! You are good at this uh?
Can you teach me?

Chiyanjano looks at her, politely and looks at Zangose's picture

CHIYANJANO

That's your exam right?

ELIZABETH

Yes! And it's wearing us thin

Chiyanjano considers it. His friends from the upper deck stare at him, Expectant

CHIYANJANO

I know someone, let me ask him...

His friends murmur in disappointment, both Eliza and Chiyanjano look up

CUT TO

INT. SPORTS COMPLEX - DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

The dance floor erupts, the Night's D.J teases the dancers. Stops the music, and there is a loud outcry.

We see Zangose in Malikebu's arms. Masiano strategically positioned.

Malikebu gesturing to him. Zangose is drunk.

Limbani is standing near the switch

The D.J. Plays the music. As the music nears its final crescendo, the evening's many fantastical characters dance uproariously.

Limbani switches off the light and there is even more uproar from the dance floor.

CUT TO:

INT. SPORTS COMPLEX - ENTRANCE DOOR - NIGHT

The bouncers are alarmed by the noise, they rush out to sort things out.

As they run down the stairs to the dance floor, they pass Limbani who stops and pretend to be holding Zangose.

The Bouncers pass him, unsuspecting.

CUT TO

INT. SPORTS COMPLEX - DANCE FLOOR - LATER

The Bouncers have switched on the lights, two drunk boys are near the switch. The Bouncers grab them and beat them as they are being dragged outside.

Malikebu looks around and there is no sign of Zangose. He searches through the group.

Masiano watches every step he is making.

He finally goes out. Masiano follows him

INT. CAR PARK - NIGHT

Malikebu stands near Masiano's car. He is confused.

Masiano comes carefully looking around. He opens his car using the remote

They both hop in

INT. MASIANO'S CAR - NIGHT

HENRY MASIANO

What was that now?

MALIKEBU

I don't really know what happened

Masiano looks at him containing his anger

HENRY MASIANO

I don't like the way this is going.
I thought you said you are smart

MALIKEBU

I promise you, tonight I will find her and bring her to you
(thinks for a while)
Alternatively there is someone you can just take home... She is already on chain, just waiting for my call

HENRY MASIANO

No I want this one

Masiano is struck by a distant memory

HENRY MASIANO (CONT'D)
 She reminds me of someone...
 Someone I never held in my hands

Malikebu nods his head

MALIKEBU
 Alright I will do something about
 it...

HENRY MASIANO
 Tonight?

MALIKEBU
 Now

CUT TO:

INT. HOSTEL - NIGHT

Lim bani hands Zangose to the female guards. He hides his face
 in the shade of darkness

LIMBANI
 She was lying in the gutters and I
 took the trouble

GUARD
 Thank you...

Lim bani walk away, stands outside where he is not noticed by
 the guards and watches over

GUARD (CONT'D)
 (To her friend)
 I think she is a friend of that
 girl sleeping in room nine

INT. ZANGOSE'S HOSTEL - MOMENTS LATER

Malikebu walks past sleeping guards

INT. HALLWAY - ZANGOSE'S DOOR - NIGHT

He knocks on Zangose's door but to no avail.

He stands confused and clueless. Takes his phone dials
 Zangose's number but its NOT AVAILABLE...

As his anger grows he hits the bin near by... Masiano calls

He glowers at the phone, Against his bitter judgment he
 picks the call

INT. MASIANO'S CAR - NIGHT

HENRY MASIANO

Hello...

MALIKEBU (V.O.)

My Merchant, I think I know
where...

HENRY MASIANO

Listen, get organized

He hangs up..

INT. HALLWAY - ZANGOSE'S DOOR - LATER

Malikebu is puzzled, thinks for a while and sighs

DISSOLVE TO: ART STUDIO

EXT. ART STUDIO - ENTRANCE DOOR - MORNING

Jonathan, in a suit tries the door knob, Its locked.

INT. ART STUDIO - ENTRANCE DOOR - MORNING

The studio Attendant hears SOME NOISES ON THE DOOR. He goes
to the door and unlocks it.

STUDIO ATTENDANT

Sorry sir, the exhibition is in
progress

JONATHAN

Forgive me, I just have to attend,
I have just flown in from Cuba

He opens the door, Jonathan enters and stops, overcome with
sadness.

STUDIO ATTENDANT

Are you OK?

JONATHAN

(Trying not to break)
I will be fine

The Studio attendant leads the way up...

CUT TO

INT. HALLWAY - LIMBANI'S DOOR - MORNING

Chiyanjano anxiously waits. Limbani has a bathing towel around his neck

CHIYANJANO

I have more names, Pallock, Picaso,
Chiromo

LIMBANI

What do you want to know...

CHIYANJANO

How did they learn their art

LIMBANI

By doing

Awkward silence

CHIYANJANO

I know I bother you a lot... but
you are a genius artist
(scratches his rear head)
Someone wants to learn how to draw
from you

LIMBANI

No, drawing is a journey that can
only be discovered by the self

CHIYANJANO

Limbani, you have inspired me, I
have this passion for art now
because of you

Limbani smiles, Quiets.

CHIYANJANO (CONT'D)

(fumbling)

I was hoping you could do the same
with Elizabeth and Zangose
(Limbani flushes to the
mention of Zangose)
We could open some sort of art
club...

Limbani walks past Chiyanjano with a smile

DISSOLVE THROUGH LIMBANI'S SMILE TO:

INT. ART STUDIO - EXHIBITION - MORNING

Zangose's smiling, filled with awe and sympathy. She has seen Jonathan.

Jonathan fights his tears, everyone but Zangose, Elizabeth and Chiyanjano is astonished...

Zangose struggles to speak...

DISSOLVE TO

INT. ELIZABERTH'S ROOM - MORNING

Zangose's lips spasm in a hopeless attempt to speak.

Finally, she finds words...

ZANGOSE

Eliza I know I messed up big time
yesterday

ELIZABETH

Oh you did

ZANGOSE

I am sorry...

ELIZABETH

Save that for Your Malikebu

ZANGOSE

How did I get here again

ELIZABETH

(Dismissive)
As if you care

Elizabeth grows silent... She looks through her window and sees Limbani approaching.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

I wonder what this guy thinks...

Zangose sickly stare at Elizabeth and then comes to the window.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

They say he is a genius artist

ZANGOSE

Uh him, he is nuts
(uncertain)
I think I have seen him on my
window before

Limbani draws closer, he catches glimpse of Zangose. He retreats slowly, flushed with fresh panic.

ELIZABETH

What do you see from that look...

ZANGOSE

Serial killer

(chuckles)

He is so viral... Dangerously quiet

Elizabeth turns to Zangose

ELIZABETH

You don't even know the guy... Last night, I heard all about him.

(beat)

I am sure its him they were talking about

Zangose changes the subject

ZANGOSE

This time, I am serious Eliza, I feel sick

Over sudden Zangose's face turns pale. She acts as if she wants to puke. Elizabeth watches thinking its all an act.

CUT TO

INT. ART STUDIO A - MORNING

They all move to a painting entitled "Blessed by the storm": The painting is an abstract piece with a hand of the Groom, trying to hold the hand of the Bride, which is being blown away by the heavy storm.

JONATHAN (O.S.)

Deep and revealing

DISSOLVE THROUGH THE PAINTING TO:

EXT. LIMBANI'S WORKING PLACE - EVENING

Limbani working on "Blessed by the storm"

Zangose narrates

ZANGOSE (V.O.)

I see these two immaculate souls, driving bodies that limit their everlasting bliss...

Limbani moves aside to admire his work

ZANGOSE (V.O.)
 And then the philosophy that we are
 souls imprisoned in limited bodies
 reigns true to me

He notices some mistakes and corrects them.

ZANGOSE (V.O.)
 I know someday I will free my soul
 to love boundlessly

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CHAPEL - WALKING - DAY

Samuel and Jonathan walk from church, they carry their
 Bibles.

JONATHAN
 I just proposed

SAMUEL
 Proposed what?

JONATHAN
 I asked Leah, if she would marry me

Samuel is startled, not believing him.

SAMUEL
 Are you running mad or what?
 (Jonathan cannot
 comprehend it)
 I mean, she is not a member of our
 church

JONATHAN
 Is that so much of a problem

Samuel shakes his head

SAMUEL
 Jonathan my brother!
 (Holds back)

JONATHAN
 What if she would join my church

SAMUEL
 What if she would want you to join
 hers?

JONATHAN
 She would not do that
 (justifying)
 She loves me

Samuel looks at him, not taking him seriously.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)
On Friday, I am meeting the
chaplain

Samuel shakes his head and they walk in silence

CUT TO

INT. LEAH/ZANGOSE'S ROOM - DAY

Leah plays with the ring on her finger. Zangose lies in her bed.

Malikebu enters. His eyes meet with Leah's. Leah flushes with terror.

Zangose meekly stare at Malikebu, who turns to her. Sits besides her.

ZANGOSE
Hie...

MALIKEBU
Hey sweetie
(kissing her on the
forehead lightly)

LEAH
Hie

ZANGOSE
That's my roommate Leah, Malik

Malikebu shakes her hand and turn it around to look at the ring.

Leah's heart pound - the tension excruciating within her.

MALIKEBU
(To Zangose)
I know her
(Back to Leah)
I borrowed her my umbrella one day

ZANGOSE
Oh you are such a gentleman

Malikebu, turning to Leah, Jokingly.

MALIKEBU
(Smiling at her)
But she did not give it back

LEAH
I will give it back

Malikebu stares at Leah wrathfully.

ZANGOSE

Malik, I am here... You haven't asked how I am feeling

MALIKEBU

Sorry, You will be fine

Malikebu turns to Leah

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)

So how are you doing, last time you complained about your man...

LEAH

I moved on...

(Looking around, she sees her phone)

Let me leave you guys to each other... If you don't mind

She walks out

ZANGOSE

I think you made her uncomfortable

MALIKEBU

Did you know that she is married

ZANGOSE

What makes you say that

MALIKEBU

The ring on her finger

Zangose laughs, dismissive. Malikebu looks at her for a moment, judgemental

ZANGOSE

What

MALIKEBU

Don't do that again you got me worried like hell, I was all over the place looking for you

ZANGOSE

I am sorry, it will never happen again... I really cannot remember anything I think I just collapsed... next I knew I was waking In Elizabeth's bed

MALIKEBU

Its fine, how is your drawing exam going?

Zangose looks depressed

ZANGOSE

I don't know, Eliza has consulted some guys, they want to open some sort of art club, so I guess we will learn from there

MALIKEBU

Fantastic... I think on Friday, we have to roll together

Zangose looks at him with her pale eyelids and smile

EXT. TEACHING AREA - CORRIDOR - DAY

Glamorous Posters are stuck on the board "THE LAST DANCE"

Jonathan and Leah pass by the posters.

LEAH

I have some news

JONATHAN

Lets hear it

LEAH

(lying)

I have been chosen by lecturer, her friend has some research project...

JONATHAN

Oh wow so you have something to do over the holidays

LEAH

No its just for a weekend, this weekend

JONATHAN

Oh that's too soon, so when will you go

Leah struggles with her lie

LEAH

Friday evening, She said five, we will do the training in the evening and Saturday we are on the field

JONATHAN

(With no doubt)

I am happy for you... I will miss you though

Leah looks at Jonathan blindly, and then looks down

LEAH
I will miss us

CUT TO

INT. SPORTS COMPLEX - BAR COUNTER - NIGHT

Malikebu and Zangose are drinking at the bar counter. Masiano stands by the door to the bathroom and gestures at Malikebu.

Malikebu excuses himself. Masiano takes over from Malikebu.

On far end of the counter is the Journalist with his camera at his usual spot.

Limbani stands in the dark, having an eye on Zangose

Masiano buys more beer for Zangose

HENRY MASIANO
We meet again...

ZANGOSE
(Topsy)
Have you seen my love

HENRY MASIANO
He must be careless to leave you to
yourself, but its time to enjoy not
being sad

Holding her hand

HENRY MASIANO (CONT'D)
Come with me...

INT. SPORTS COMPLEX - GENTS - NIGHT

Malikebu opens the cover of the toilet and counts the money and sneaks out.

INT. SPORTS COMPLEX - DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

Zangose is completely drunk, Masiano straws her down to the dance floor.

Limbani secretly follows behind, The Journalist looks down on the dance floor from the bar side.

The dance floor has devolved into a drunken chaos. Intoxicated characters display their dancing skills, drunken girls turn more nasty. Zangose shakes her behind on Masiano, He is totally lost in the ecstasy.

Limbani is jealousy; he enters the dance floor and hits Masiano on his hip and disappears into the crowd.

Masiano charges at a drunkard from the crowd; a circle is made around them spectators begin to bet on the winner.

Journalist takes pictures of the scene.

Limbani goes around the circle, he grabs Zangose by the hand and leaves the bar.

INT. SPORTS COMPLEX - STAIRS - NIGHT

On the stairs Bouncers run to attend to the noise from the dance floor, Limbani holding Zangose stalks past them.

INT. SPORTS COMPLEX - DANCE FLOOR

Bouncers stop the fight, Masiano looks around but he cannot trace the whereabouts of Zangose.

EXT. SPORTS COMPLEX - NIGHT

Zangose falls, Limbani picks her up, she slides her along the wall and enter into the darkness

CUT TO

EXT. SPORTS COMPLEX - CAR PARK - NIGHT

Masiano sees a couple leaving in a Tax. The girl seem drunk, the boy is of Malikebu's height.

INT. MALIKEBU'S ROOM - NIGHT

Malikebu is in bed with a partner, covered up in bed sheets. He brings his hand out, reaches for his phone and picks it up.

MALIKEBU
(startled)
Hello?

EXT. SPORTS COMPLEX - CAR PARK - NIGHT

Moving to his car.

HENRY MASIANO
 (mimicking him)
 Hello? I am too old to be fooled by
 a small rat like you

HENRY MASIANO (CONT'D)
 I have seen what you are doing?

INT. MALIKEBU'S ROOM - NIGHT

Malikebu sits up. He is topless

MALIKEBU
 Boss? What's wrong boss...

EXT. CAR PARK - NIGHT

Masiano hits his car as his anger explodes.

HENRY MASIANO
 Don't Boss me
 (Jaw tightening)
 Don't try to be smart... I want my
 money back or you are going down

Hangs up

INT. MALIKEBU'S ROOM - NIGHT

His gay partner comes out from the beddings topless as well

PARTNER
 What's happening sweetheart

CUT TO

INT. HOSTEL ROOM - MORNING

Zangose is sleeping in a strange room, she wakes up and is
 totally confused.

HOST
 Hey, how are you feeling, you were
 lying in front of our room drunk
 and we took you in

Zangose looks down, embarrassed.

HOST (CONT'D)
 (handing her a paper)
 You had this paper in your hand

Close on: S+Z enclosed in a love symbol

Zangose stares at her Host, puzzled.

CUT TO

INT. MALIKEBU'S ROOM - MORNING

Close on Merchant's Text message: "Insanity is disease solution that you have just stirred, I will have my bite"

Malikebu puts the phone down looks at his partner lightly. Sighs heavily

INT. JONATHAN'S ROOM - MORNING

Jonathan in front of his computer, talking on the phone whilst waiting for internet connection.

JONATHAN

You are back, already?

LEAH (V.O.)

Yes, there is a funeral at her village so... I am back maybe we will go next week

Jonathan getting impatient with the internet connection

JONATHAN

Alright, may their soul rest in peace...

LEAH (V.O.)

You sound like your busy or something

(Sounding dejected)

OK let me rest now, see you

She hangs up, Jonathan stares at the phone not comprehending it.

CUT TO

INT. LEAH/ZANGOSE'S ROOM - MORNING

Zangose enters, her clothes dirty...

ZANGOSE

Good morning

LEAH

Morning

Zangose goes to her closet, changes the clothes, Leah watches, bewildered.

Leah sits up trying to speak her heart to Zangose, she struggles with words

LEAH (CONT'D)

Zangose do you have a moment

Zangose looks at the time on her wrist watch

ZANGOSE

Well I have to rush, we have this exam thing and I missed two days of discussions

(suggestive)

How about this evening, I will be here, I want to rest

Leah holds back

LEAH

Alright, its nothing serious...

ZANGOSE

OK I have to go now, If my boyfriend comes...

(On a second thought)

Never mind I just call him

Leah says nothing. Zangose puts the note in her handbag and leaves.

CUT TO

INT. LIMBANI/BOUWER'S ROOM - MORNING

Bouwer is sound asleep. Limbani looks at him verifying if he is really asleep.

He goes under his mattress, loads of pencil drawings all to do with Zangose. He looks at them and feels good, Bouwer snores and Limbani is startled. Quickly covers the mattress and goes out.

INT. LEAH/ZANGOSE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Leah lies in bed staring at a business card, flips it around and she hears a knock. She hides the card in her desk drawer and opens the door.

Jonathan in haste. Leah is astounded.

JONATHAN

Sorry, my internet just got messed up... I have to apply for the visa and they say its due next week, can I use your dongle

He is already putting his computer on Leah's desk. She looks at the desk drawer and instinctively

LEAH

Jay just say you don't have credit...

(Hiding)

I cannot see mine, let me borrow next door

JONATHAN

Is it not in here...

About to open the drawer, Leah runs to hold his hand, kisses him, whispers.

LEAH

I missed you, let me go now

JONATHAN

Wow, I missed you more, go and you can rest after...

Leah goes out...

Jonathan grows impatient, he opens and closes the drawer twice, On the third round, he DISCOVERS the dongle lying next to a business card, he is surprised.

He takes the dongle and glowers at the card.

Close on: Business card, Gaudesio Sakala

Leah enters. Jonathan holds the dongle in his hand and brings out the business card

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

Where and how did you get this?

Leah is frozen unable to move.

CUT TO

INT. ELIZABETH'S ROOM - DAY

Elizabeth and Zangose waiting on Chiyanjano...

ZANGOSE

I thought you said he will be here any minute

ELIZABETH

He is coming, who knows he is stuck somewhere

ZANGOSE

We have been here since morning and
no sign of this Chiyanjano
character

ELIZABETH

You complain a lot, I do wait in
vain for you most of the times

Zangose's phone vibrates.

Close on Malik's text message: HEY LUV MEET ME OUTSIDE.

ZANGOSE

I have to pee
(As if taking toilet
paper, she takes the
note)

ELIZABETH

(Mockingly)
Drunkards!

Zangose rushes out.

EXT. STUDENTS RESIDENCE - RUNNING SCENES - DAY

Zangose runs to meet Malikebu.

EXT. ZANGOSE HALL OF RESIDENCE - DAY

Malikebu stands looking very furious. Panic looking Zangose
tries to hug furious looking Malikebu.

MALIKEBU

Explain yourself

CUT TO

INT. JONATHAN'S ROOM - DAY

Close on: Jonathan's phone, Leah Calling...

Jonathan and Brandon Heath "Love never fails" playing on his
computer. Thoughts roam up his mind, he glares at his phone,
Leah is still calling.

He is comforted by the song and picks up.

EXT. ZANGOSE'S HALL OF RESIDENCE - LATER

Zangose holds out the paper with the drawing.

ZANGOSE

Stoned as I was but I felt like
someone was pulling my hand, and I
walk up in a strange room

Malikebu studies the drawing trying to decipher it.

ZANGOSE (CONT'D)

That's what was found in my hand

MALIKEBU

(condescending)
The Z might stand for your name,
but who could be the S... OK we are
zeroing in

Zangose admires his intelligence.

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)

I will find this guy,

Zangose embraces him

ZANGOSE

Its making me afraid

MALIKEBU

Don't worry, thanks for being
honest, it shows that you can die
for me...

Zangose hit by a flood of joy

ZANGOSE

Malik, can I ask you something?

MALIKEBU

Sure

ZANGOSE

I still don't know Why they call
you Thafees?
(Jokingly)
You are not the muscle guy, I mean
you have an athletic body but still

MALIKEBU

(Laughing)
It means The Fees, problem solver
and a full stop to misery... I
build people's dreams from a
scratch and yours my dear is just
taking shape

Zangose grins warmly

EXT. STUDENTS RESIDENCE - 77 STEPS - NIGHT

We move up to discover Jonathan and Leah sitting half way of the stair case... An awkward silence

JONATHAN
Sorry I overreacted...

LEAH
Its...

JONATHAN
(Flipping the card)
He was my step dad...
(Growing ever-sorrowful)
My mother died and I only figured
out the cause of her death...

Jonathan grows suddenly, strangely emotional. He glares at the card

JONATHAN (CONT'D)
You cannot trust politicians, he is
such a sweet talker, I won't let
him destroy you... whatever he said
he lied

LEAH
What did he to your mum

JONATHAN
(tearing the card)
He infected her...

Jonathan holds his face in his palm emotionally drained.

Leah looks aside, regretful.

We move up the staircase

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MALIKEBU'S ROOM - NIGHT

Red light on Malikebu's Rice cooker. He switches off the main switch as he is dialing Merchant's number

MALIKEBU
Yes boss

HENRY MASIANO (V.O.)
Where is my money?

MALIKEBU
Things have been sorted out, she is
your dove

HENRY MASIANO (V.O.)
 You say that all the time... My
 conscious tells me that, its you
 who is screwing up things...

MALIKEBU
 I have the information of the guy
 who is trying to screw up your
 pleasure... I will deal with him
 accordingly

Long silence

HENRY MASIANO (V.O.)
 I want her... No monkey business
 this time

MALIKEBU
 Alright my boss, you can even come
 tonight, she is all yours

HENRY MASIANO (V.O.)
 No lets make it Friday....

MALIKEBU
 Friday as you say boss

CUT TO

EXT. CAFETERIA - EVENING

Chiyanjano sees, Elizabeth and Zangose through the window,
 they are coming out with their plates.

He hides in the dark.

INT/EXT. CAFETERIA - WALKING OUT - EVENING

Zangose confesses to Elizabeth

ZANGOSE
 You won't believe this, last Friday
 some freak left a note in my
 hand... I don't know what he did to
 me

ELIZABETH
 What do you mean?

ZANGOSE
 I thought you would never take me
 seriously I told Malik about it
 (Proud of him)
 He did his intelligence thing and
 said someone is stalking me...
 (MORE)

ZANGOSE (CONT'D)
I don't know why in the hell
someone would be doing that

ELIZABETH
What's on the note

ZANGOSE
Some crazy love stuff, I guess... I
will draw it to you

Zangose gaining awareness

ZANGOSE (CONT'D)
You know what, I think this crazy
stalker has been poisoning my drink

ELIZABETH
(Dismissive)
I don't think anyone has been
poisoning you...

They step out of the Cafeteria

Chiyanjano fails to gather courage to talk to them.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)
You are under age, that's all...
Don't forget tomorrow in my room,
and you will not be going to your
crazy stalkers until we are done
with our art club

Chiyanjano hears this and grins, not making any slight
movement

ZANGOSE
This time your Chiyanjano guy has
to be serious, time is a great
asset to some of us

INT. LIMBANI/BOUWER'S ROOM - EVENING

Bottles of beer on Bouwer's desk.

Malikebu and Bouwer deciphering the meaning of the note.

They run out of clues...

BOUWER
That merchant guy really scared the
Jesus out of me

Malikebu affords a joke

MALIKEBU
As if he is a resident there...
Time flies
(MORE)

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)

(despair)

I promised him by today we will
have it all sorted out

Bouwer glowers intensely at the note

BOUWER

(Instinctively)

Wait a minute, I have seen this
somewhere

Bouwer studies the note, he comes to realization

DISSOLVE TO: BOUWER'S MEMORY

FLASHBACK

IMAGES OF BOUWER ADMIRING LIMBANI'S DRAWINGS DISSOLVE INTO
ONE ANOTHER; he comes across a paper with the S+L enclosed in
a love symbol

DISSOLVE BACK:

INT. LIMBANI/BOUWER'S ROOM

Bouwer suddenly starts searching for clues in Limbani's desk
drawer...

Malikebu confused

MALIKEBU

What's going on?

Bouwer and Malikebu vandalizes Limbani's property. Malikebu
accidentally pushes a bag which falls down, papers scatter
on the floor.

An Identity card hits Bouwer's foot, he picks it up

Close on: Secondary School ID of Limbani Gomani

The face is entirely different from The artist's.

Malikebu picks an enclosed envelop, he opens it

BOUWER

He has them somewhere

Bouwer lifts Limbani's mattress and finds the drawings of
Zangose

Malikebu is lost in the letter

MALIKEBU

(Reading from the letter)
To the head master of Chancellor
college,

(Bouwer pays attention)
I write to notify you about the
death of my son Limbani Gomani. He
had an accident at the mountain,
thank you for your attention.
Father, W. Gomani

Malikebu is even more puzzled. Bouwer gestures him to take a
look at the drawings

BOUWER (O.S.)

Isn't it for the same girl

Malikebu kneels to take a closer look, surveys the face and
its all Zangose's

MALIKEBU

(Finding the note with the
similar initials)
This guy is a stalker

BOUWER

And not a Limbani Gomani

MALIKEBU

Who is this guy?

Bouwer takes his beer, takes a sip and look at Malikebu,
contemplating.

After a beat...

BOUWER

We found a treasure map

MALIKEBU

What are you saying?

BOUWER

Here is the deal, this is very
valuable information for him, he
would want to keep it a secret at
all cost

(Manipulative)

He will give us access to his
paintings, we sell, they cost a
fortune

Malikebu is reluctant

MALIKEBU

But that's not our deal... We have
to get done with the merchant first

BOUWER
 (conspiring)
 He can be blackmailed too... Think
 about it man

Malikebu does not say a thing

BOUWER (CONT'D)
 We can make enough to retire

Malikebu quiets. Bower drinks down his beer and opens
 another bottle. He studies Malikebu's face he can sense
 denial

BOUWER (CONT'D)
 Malik, you have to think like a man
 (Softly)
 How are you doing with your closet
 partner

Malikebu shocked and uncomprehending

MALIKEBU
 What are you trying to do

BOUWER
 (Looking at Limbani's
 closet)
 You see Malik, I have more closets
 to clean

MALIKEBU
 We are one man

Bower smiles with smug, condescending scorn.

BOUWER
 No, no, no we are different, I am a
 drunkard,
 (savagely)
 You the cool handsome guy, anything
 female falls for you, but do they
 know that you are just playing with
 their hearts? No

Malikebu stares at him, Bitter.

MALIKEBU
 You are my friend

BOUWER
 Yeah and like a friend I am trying
 to help you
 (He drinks down his
 bottle)
 To keep your little secret alive.

MALIKEBU

Bouwer I think you are blowing it
out of proportion

BOUWER

Oh! Am I? You see, this merchant
guy says we owe him money... Have I
received any? No, you secretly
collect the cash. Giving me the
left overs

(a vicious sneer)

You don't have an option, but I am
still making you an offer...
Because I am your friend

Malikebu considers this, against his bitter judgment.

MALIKEBU

Deal

CUT TO

INT. JONATHAN'S ROOM -EVENING

Leah has closed her eyes, Jonathan holds out a present nicely
wrapped...

JONATHAN

You can now open your eyes

Leah is surprised, pleasantly,

LEAH

(opening it)

What's this

She brings out and its a beautiful dress

LEAH (CONT'D)

Jay?! I thought you had no money

JONATHAN

For my affairs yes...

Leah's heart melts.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

That's my apology, for getting mad
at you... try it first

Leah puts it on, she embraces him.

Long Still embrace...

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

(Softly)

I also think you could wear that
when meeting the pastor

Over sudden Leah clutches him intimately... Its clear that
she is on the verge of crying, Jonathan senses it

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

What's wrong my love

After a beat

LEAH

You are my hero

Leah's face, guilty conscience.

CUT TO

INT. LIMBANI/BOUWER'S ROOM - EVENING

Bouwer is drunk, sprawl at the feet of his bed. Limbani
enters, sees him and the bottles of beer. He helps him to get
on his bed.

BOUWER

Thank you my friend

Limbani shakes his head

BOUWER (CONT'D)

Limbani... Limbani... Limbani

Limbani does not answer

BOUWER (CONT'D)

Good! At least you are kind and
honest, but not very honest... its
part of human nature, imperfection

Limbani looks at him, startled.

BOUWER (CONT'D)

I know, something you would not
like to know...

Limbani goes closer to him

BOUWER (CONT'D)

You are in love, with a beautiful
girl

(Limbani struggles to
speak)

Don't say anything...

(MORE)

BOUWER (CONT'D)

Here is the deal, take her out on Friday night, restaurant or some cool place, make her fall in love with you... And then you and I will make money together

Limbani looks at him not comprehending.

LIMBANI

Rest... You are drunk

BOUWER

Haven't you heard a drunkard man's speech is his sober mind
(He brings out The ID)
Do you know him?

Limbani is flushed with fresh panic, his heart pounds.

BOUWER (CONT'D)

Think about it

Limbani walks out of the room trembling badly

CUT TO

INT. MALIKEBU'S ROOM - EVENING

Malikebu and His partner

PARTNER

So where are we going for our anniversary

MALIKEBU

Already?

PARTNER

Its tomorrow... Have you forgotten

Pause: Malikebu thinks it over.

MALIKEBU

What if we celebrate it as a belated or something, I have an exam on Monday and also some business on Friday

Partner sighs, perplexed.

PARTNER

Business huh? That's all that matters to you... You are always handling business

Partner sits hands akimbo, upset. Malikebu embraces him passionately

MALIKEBU

(With tenderness)
Just give me tomorrow then it will
be us for always

PARTNER

You know what?

Partner hysterical, walks out of the room. Malikebu watches him go, angrily strokes his chin.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ART STUDIO - EVENING

Chiyanjano and his friends analyzing a painting. Limbani enlightens them

LIMBANI

The artist has missed the concept
of light on darkness and darkness
on light to explore the theme of
evil and good

They all look at him and they continue to argue,

STUDENT 1

You hear that, that's what I said

STUDENT 2

No you just said its in black and
white

STUDENT 1

What difference does it make

Limbani gestures Chiyanjano to go aside. Limbani looks around distractedly

CHIYANJANO

You are seldom in the studio...

LIMBANI

I want to meet my students

CHIYANJANO

You mean Elizabeth, I think it
would be best if you could go
tomorrow, we have scheduled to meet
on Fridays in Beit 9

Limbani looks troubled

CHIYANJANO (CONT'D)

You don't look too good... Don't
worry, we will be together

LIMBANI
I want to meet her alone

CHIYANJANO
Its a group

LIMBANI
I will meet them alone

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ART STUDIO - EXHIBITION - MORNING

They move to another painting, they struggle for a possible meaning of the painting: It portrays a shiny laser cutting through a thin line of black white

Close on title: "Than a double edged sword"

Zangose flips the pages of her diary and fails to give something meaningful. Then Chiyanjano realizes,

CHIYANJANO (O.S.)
I once asked Limbani a question on a topic that made him very uncomfortable... I guess this is the answer

DISSOLVE THROUGH THE PAINTING TO:

INT. ART STUDIO - DAY

Limbani teaching Chiyanjano pencil drawing. Chiyanjano focused, watching him and suddenly

CHIYANJANO
Can I ask you something

Limbani nods

CHIYANJANO (CONT'D)
Do you believe in true love

Limbani looks at him, smiling

LIMBANI
I guess its about a sharp blade that cuts through, sieves, chooses and leaves

DISSOLVE BACK:

INT. ART STUDIO - EXHIBITION - MOMENTS LATER

Zangose has found it, in the diary,

ZANGOSE

Yes, here, he said true love
divides but it's divine

GUEST MAN 2

That's a deep philosophy

GUEST WOMAN

Maybe he is talking about his
traitors

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SPORTS COMPLEX - BAR - EVENING

We see Bower conspiring with the Journalist. The Journalist
nods his head and take some notes.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL - RESTAURANT - EVENING

Malikebu sits by himself at a table for two. Gaudesio Sakala
ENTERS with a swagger. Malikebu welcomes him with a hand
shake

SAKALA

(Still shaking his hand)
Thafees! My man

MALIKEBU

Yes Mr. Sakala

SAKALA

What do you have for me this time
around... Before I forget, this
girl I had last time is some piece
of work

MALIKEBU

But I am here on a different topic

SAKALA

Sure, ok we will hear that, have
you ordered anything

MALIKEBU

No

Sakala gestures on the Waiter. The waiter pours them
champagne

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)

Thank you sir but I would prefer
some juice

WAITER
Anything to eat

SAKALA
No just refill our glasses from
time to time...

The waiter goes, Sakala raises his glass

SAKALA (CONT'D)
So what's up

MALIKEBU
I know someone who is screwing up
your political propaganda to have
the students on your side

Sakala draws in

SAKALA
Hit it

MALIKEBU
Small puppets, they have been to
the state house, they have been fed
well...
(more serious)
The one I know is the mastermind,
don't be fooled, he is a drunkard
but he has the game in his hands

Sakala nodding his head

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)
If you are to take him take him
all... He is well connected, an
attack will do you good

SAKALA
Why are you telling me all this?

MALIKEBU
Because you deserve to know

Sakala looks at him and smiles

SAKALA
I like you boy

SLUM CUT TO

NEWSPAPER MONTAGE

"YOUNGEST COURT MAGISTRATE IN A COLLEGE FIGHT"

We move in to see Masiano in the midst of the fight at the party. Zangose drunk standing around the circle"

DISSOLVE TO

INT. MALIKEBU'S ROOM - DAY

Malikebu on the phone.

MALIKEBU

Yes Zangose,

ZANGOSE (V.O.)

Hey Malik, sorry I am going to class

MALIKEBU

Uh listen, its just something quick... Do you know this guy called Limbani Gomani, is an artist or something

ZANGOSE (V.O.)

I will ask Eliza and send you a text, I have to go

Malikebu waits for a while... after a beat a text comes through

Close on: She says ask this guy named Chiya... He is painting at the fpa grounds now.

EXT. BABERSHOP - DAY

Limbani taking a hair cut.

CUT TO

EXT. FPA GROUNDS - DAY

Malikebu and Chiyanjano

MALIKEBU

So like I was saying, Zangose told me about your art club and I proposed of doing some sort of business out of it

CHIYANJANO

But I don't think we are that good, we are still learning this stuff

MALIKEBU

Actually I have seen one of the paintings being sold from this campus

(Beat)

This guy called Limbani Gomani is the artist, you know him?

Chiyanjano smiles

CHIYANJANO

Wow! Yeah absolutely

MALIKEBU

I really would like to strike a deal with him, how can I find him

Chiyanjano loosens up.

CHIYANJANO

Well there is only one place, that he will be at this evening...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ART STUDIO - EXHIBITION - MORNING

Chiyanjano turns to Elizabeth. Their eyes meet; a conspiring flicker.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. ELIZABETH'S ROOM - MORNING

Zangose's pencil and paper lying next to her phone, Close on: Phone vibrating "Mum calling..."

Elizabeth makes some space for their art club meeting.

A knock on the door, Limbani enters carrying a folder. Elizabeth is surprised, pleasantly.

ELIZABETH

(filled with joy)

Come on in

Limbani sits

LIMBANI

(as he is sitting)

I hear you are interested in lines and shapes

ELIZABETH

Yes you are on time, we never
thought you would come... My friend
has just gone out

Limbani's Nerves begin to twitch. He notices it

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Can I offer you something to drink

The twitching gets vigorous. He stands up

LIMBANI

I only came to give you this

Holds out the folder to her. Elizabeth is overwhelmed by his
sudden change

ELIZABETH

Are you OK?

LIMBANI

I have to go, tell the subject, if
possible to meet me
(containing himself)
I will wait by the tree near the
senior common room

The twitching gets terrible, he fails to hold it together and
he leaves.

Elizabeth is bewildered

EXT. CAR PARK - EVENING

Masiano leans by his car getting impatient, one of the two
bouncers carries the newspaper.

Close on: **"The Young Court Magistrate in a college fight"**

Masiano is on his phone.

HENRY MASIANO

Yes you fool, right now...

INT. ELIZABETH'S ROOM - EVENING

Elizabeth takes out the drawings and paintings from the
folder and begins to study them.

There are three portraits of Zangose, two of her full body.

Zangose's phone keeps vibrating it records Mum calling and
after Dad calling... there are 20 missed calls.

WHATSAPP MESSAGE: "WHAT FOR NONSENSE ARE YOU IN THE NEWSPAPER?!!"

CUT TO

INT. LEAH/ZANGOSE'S ROOM - EVENING

Leah puts on her new red dress...

Goes to her closet and bring out sleeping pills. Glowers at them, contemplating. Tears drip down her cheeks. Picks her phone, shuts it down.

She gently touch the faces of her dead parents in a black and white picture.

FADE TO:

FLASHBACK

Hotel room, Sakala on bed, they just had sex. Leah puts her clothes on, Gaudesio Sakala watches on...

Leah is dressed, Sakala holds out a business card.

SAKALA

I know I am breaking the protocol
with Thafees... But trust me a girl
like you is need of great
company...

Leah looks at him

SAKALA (CONT'D)

I am not asking for your hand in
marriage, I want you to enjoy and
benefit from your beauty

(coaxing)

Take it and that leaf of a cheque

(Pointing at the bed side)

You are probably wondering why me,
I just like you...

Leah looks at him blindly.

EXT. LIMBANI'S WORKING PLACE - EVENING

Limbani takes his pills, Lies on his back and relaxes until the twitching calms down.

INT. LEAH/ZANGOSE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Leah finishes the water in the glass. Her expression turns introspective. As she gazes at the glass, memories flood back to her.

FLASH BACK

AN ARRAY OF MEMORIES AND IMAGES DISSOLVE ONE INTO THE OTHER: Malikebu giving her the money; hand receiving a business card; hand putting a ring on her finger; hand touching her belly in a new dress; Leah and Jonathan about to kiss.

DISSOLVE BACK:

Jonathan's question echoes in her head.

JONATHAN (V.O.)
Can you die for love?

She picks a pen and paper and writes

CLOSE ON HANDWRITING: "TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTION JONATHAN, YES I CAN"

She squeezes the note in her palm.

She goes to the door, holds the key, contemplates. After a beat...

She leaves the door open and slide into her bed sheets.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LIMBANI'S WORKING PLACE - MOMENTS LATER

Limbani wakes from his sleeping position. He has recovered and goes away

CUT TO

INT. ELIZABETH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Zangose enters, DISCOVERS Elizabeth studying the pencil drawings, Totally immersed. Elizabeth looks at Zangose, Enthusiastic.

ELIZABETH
He was here... Look at this

ZANGOSE
Thafees?

ELIZABETH
Not that idiot... The artist

CUT TO

INT. JONATHAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jonathan on his computer, getting tired.

Close on: Google; weather conditions in Cuba.

He gazes at the picture of Leah hanging on his notice board and smile with glowing affection.

He picks is phone and Dials Leah...

INT. ELIZABETH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Elizabeth persuades Zangose to meet Limbani

ZANGOSE

No Eliza, Malik will be very upset... I told you time is very precious, these guys are a joke we agreed and now its two hours

ELIZABETH

Zangose, this guy is only asking for a minute of your time, what could be harmful

ZANGOSE

I don't have that minute...
(Not believing her)
Oh Eliza don't tell me this piece of garbage has gotten into your heart

ELIZABETH

This is art... And what has gotten into your heart? That pathetic guy,
(revenge)
OK tell me what does he do that is interesting?

ZANGOSE

He is the charm of the campus

Elizabeth quiets, looks directly at her, Resolutely.

ELIZABETH

(Intense)
I have done many favors for you...
I thought you wanted to be an artist... If you ask me what I want to do...

(MORE)

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

I want to learn from the best...
Here an opportunity has presented
itself and what do you do?

Zangose considers this and walks out.

EXT. STUDENTS RESIDENCE - WALKING - NIGHT

Malikebu wearing a hood, he can be hardly identified as
Malikebu, he is on the move. Walking very fast, looks at the
phone and trembles.

CUT TO

EXT. THEOLOGY DEPARTMENT - ROOF - NIGHT

Limbani and Zangose's feet walking towards limbani's world

CUT TO

EXT. ELIZABETH'S HOSTEL - NIGHT

Malikebu entering the hostel

CUT TO

EXT. LIMBANI'S WORKING PLACE - NIGHT

Zangose walks gracefully looking around the small world
Limbani has built for himself.

ZANGOSE

Either this place is sticking or
you are sticking
(insulting)
Oops! Just thinking aloud

He invites her to the dinner table.

ZANGOSE (CONT'D)

I did not come here to eat. Someone
thinks you are a genius and I have
been sent to verify...

(Laughs)

What a stupid mission

CUT TO

INT. HALLWAY - ELIZABETH'S DOOR - NIGHT

Elizabeth rebuffing Malikebu, He looks troubled... Elizabeth
enters his phone vibrates and its Merchant calling

EXT. LIMBANI'S WORKING PLACE - MOMENTS LATER

Zangose Searching in her handbag

LIMBANI
Looking for something?

ZANGOSE
My phone... Don't tell me I have
forgotten it
(WALKING AWAY AND STOPS)
By the way stop this madness, you
stand at my window then you draw me
and call it art, that is cheap and
a crime

LIMBANI
You can use my phone

Zangose looks at him and takes the phone.

ZANGOSE
I really have to make this phone
call
(trying to operate the
phone)

Limbani goes to the store room and he takes a brown diary and
hands it over to her.

LIMBANI
There you will find your answers...
I wish you had a moment

ZANGOSE
Really, you think I have time to
read poetry
(Mockingly)
I wish I was a finger on your
body... old crap

Zangose is having troubles to operate the phone.

LIMBANI
Let me help you

Zangose holds out the phone

EXT. CAR PARK - NIGHT

Malikebu joins Masiano and his team. Masiano grabs his neck
and shows him the paper

HENRY MASIANO

(slow, intense)

Where is she... I thought You had
everything under control?

Malikebu struggles to speak... Then his phone vibrates.
Masiano looks at him, he takes the phone out and answers it

MALIKEBU

Hello...

ZANGOSE (V.O.)

Malik its me Zangose

MALIKEBU

(Calmly)

Yes babe, where are you

ZANGOSE (V.O.)

I am somewhere, where are you

MALIKEBU

Where are you, let me come to you

ZANGOSE (V.O.)

Am at some place, with this weird
guy he has been making drawings of
me... up the theology department

MALIKEBU

OK, I will get you from there

Malikebu hangs up

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)

Boss, we now have him... He is the
one responsible for this
(Pointing at the paper)
Trust me

Masiano looks at him and nods.

CUT TO

EXT. LIMBANI'S WORKING PLACE - LATER

Zangose sits on the dinner table in waiting. Limbani sits too
Awkward silence...

After a beat,

Limbani tries to confess his love for Zangose

LIMBANI

Do you have any greatest wish in
life?

(MORE)

LIMBANI (CONT'D)

(Looking in her eyes and smiling)

For my wish is to be seen, to be felt and accepted. You see, I grew up dreaming of a unattainable world a world where we cannot be identified by anything? Where we are no longer nouns but verbs, always in an activity of charity...

The twitching of his nerves resurfaces, on his hand.

ZANGOSE

Look I am only sitting because I am waiting for my Boyfriend, don't get ideas

A long terrible, silence...

LIMBANI

Someday, maybe you will open your eyes or maybe I will close mine and see, accept that my being is not verb but a noun

Suddenly Limbani begins to panic, the twitching gets vigorous, his right arm.

LIMBANI (CONT'D)

That I am Simbani, though I have hidden and achieved what Limbani could have achieved...

(Point of order)

Its hard to guess that Limbani would have desired to become an artist, what for? This is only a journey for people who do not have anything to do with the worldly order

Zangose puzzled, slightly moved by his philosophy.

She notices his struggle and thinks Limbani is just making an act.

ZANGOSE

Look I am not interested in your little talk and you better stop this drama, its not funny

Limbani's condition worsens.

Zangose Horrified and intense, paces around.

She finally gets Limbani's phone and dial, Elizabeth's number.

Close on; battery about to die

INT. HALLWAY - ELIZABETH'S DOOR - NIGHT

Chiyanjano, stands at the door, nervous.

INT. ELIZABETH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Elizabeth answering a phone call from a strange number

ELIZABETH
Hello? Who is this?

EXT. LIMBANI'S WORKING PLACE

Limbani having seizures. Zangose flushed with ever-growing panic

ZANGOSE
Eliza... Call an ambulance...
(The phone battery dies
out)

SOUND OF DYING BATTERY

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ELIZABETH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Elizabeth looking at her phone, total confusion.

SHARP KNOCKING SOUND ON THE DOOR

She goes to the door and opens, Chiyanjano is smiling like an Idiot.

CUT TO

EXT. LIMBANI'S WORKING PLACE

Zangose tries to restart the phone but she does not succeed

ZANGOSE
Oh God...

She puts the phone on the table and looks at Limbani, sympathetic.

INT. ELIZABETH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Chiyanjano is trying to find a nerve to break the ice. Elizabeth thinks it was him who called

ELIZABETH
You are late and what was the
ambulance for?

Chiyanjano looks at her, blank.

Elizabeth realizes that it was someone else. She calls back
but the line is NOT AVAILABLE.

Silence and then...

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)
Don't just stand there, help

CHIYANJANO
OK... What's going on?

ELIZABETH
OK somebody just called me and it
was a female voice, just said call
for an ambulance

CHIYANJANO
Who could that be?

Elizabeth just looks at him, DISBELIEF.

ELIZABETH
Thank you are of great help right
now...

Chiyanjano searches for more clues...

CHIYANJANO
Ambulance? Female voice? Not
available?

ELIZABETH
Do you ever stop asking questions?

CHIYANJANO
OK let me just see the number

EXT. LIMBANI'S WORKING PLACE

Situation critical for Zangose and Limbani...

Zangose draws closer for comfort. Limbani crawls to get his
medicine bottle...

Its empty...

LIMBANI
It's never like this twice in a
single night

The twitching is conquering most of his body nerves

LIMBANI (CONT'D)
 I will get more tomorrow, if not
 (Holding out his pencil)
 Go to your boyfriend, take it,

Zangose does not receive the pencil

EXT. ELIZABETH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Chiyanjano recognizing the number...

CHIYANJANO
 Uh huh! Limbani

ELIZABETH
 They are in trouble

CHIYANJANO
 They? Who they?

Elizabeth runs out, Chiyanjano puzzled, follow behind.

INT. HOSTEL - MAPROOM - NIGHT

Elizabeth and Chiyanjano in a hurry, run down the stairs.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THEOLOGY DEPARTMENT - STAIRS - NIGHT

Malikebu, Masiano and His men in a hurry, match up the stair case.

CUT TO

EXT. LIMBANI'S WORKING PLACE - NIGHT

Limbani at his vulnerable moment.

Limbani struggling to talk

LIMBANI
 I I i...

The twitching has conquered his facial nerves and he draws.

Zangose overwhelmed with emotions.

She holds his hand and helps him to draw the love symbol.

Malikebu, Masiano and his men enter...

MALIKEBU
 That's him boss!

Masiano steps on the love symbol piece.

Masiano gently squats, PUSHES Zangose away. Slaps Limbani. The bouncers join in kicking him. Malikebu looks at Masiano recognizes him, she now realize what is going on.

A moment of commotion...

Malikebu runs to Zangose

MALIKEBU (CONT'D)

He is the stalker Zangose

ZANGOSE

But why did you call him boss, who is he? And why are you with a group of thugs

Limbani stays quiet, he tries to hold her hair, she pushes his hand

MALIKEBU

(Aggressive)

Listen to me, he deserves that, he is a bad guy, he is sick, he has what we call stalker's obsession

Masiano listens to the argument

ZANGOSE

I have seen him in the bar... You always run away and leave me with him, now he is your boss?

(Intense)

Is this part of your psychology? Leaving me with strangers and then coming to take me when I am drunk?

She slaps him, Malikebu holds his cheek, embarrassed.

Masiano turns to Malikebu

HENRY MASIANO

I knew it was you... I have given you too much, is this part of the plan, screw me and have her?

Masiano and his gang charge at Malikebu, and they start hitting him

CUT TO

INT. HOSTEL - NIGHT

Elizabeth wakes the sleeping guards.

INT. LEAH/ZANGOSE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jonathan entering

JONATHAN

Hey babe...

He gently caresses Leah's covered body and she is not reacting. He gently removes her bed sheet, her body is stiff.

He lifts her up squeezing her heavily to his chest and scream

DISSOLVE BACK:

EXT. Limbani's working place - NIGHT

Zangose clutches on Limbani's shirt as Elizabeth, Chiyanjano and security people arrive.

DISSOLVE BACK:

INT. ART STUDIO - EXHIBITION - MORNING

Zangose has rings of tears in her eyes.

Through the tears that are now dripping, she smiles as she reads her last line.

ZANGOSE

He finally wrote, Painting is not just a mere activity of stroking a brush on a canvas...

(Believing in it)

It's a ritual just like music, it's meant to reflect, modify and justify our very essence of living...

She closes the diary and they all clap their hands.

GUEST MAN

(inquisitive)

So what really happened to Limbani?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STAIRS - NIGHT

Malikebu, Masiano, and His men are pushed down by the security people.

EXT. CAR PARK - EVENING

We see Limbani's body being pushed into an ambulance.

ZANGOSE (V.O.)
That was the last we saw or heard
of him

The the ambulance doors are closed

Elizabeth with the old brown diary in her hand warmly
embraces Zangose, she cannot stop crying.

DISSOLVE BACK:

INT. ART STUDIO - EXHIBITION - MORNING

They all look sad, Chiyanjano looks at them all, courageous.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LIMBANI'S WORKING PLACE - MOMENTS LATER

Chiyanjano coming out from his hiding, he breaks the door to
Limbani's storeroom and bring out the paintings. He kneels
down mesmerized...

DISSOLVE BACK:

INT. ART STUDIO - EXIHIBITION - MOMENTS LATER

Chiyanjano kneeling before Elizabeth they all turn surprised.

Jonathan grinning, struck by a distant memory

Chiyanjano brings out a small box, and holds it out to
Elizabeth

CHIYANJANO
Elizabeth Phiri, will you marry me

Elizabeth smiles, filled with awe, she opens the box and its
a portrait of her in a pencil drawing

ELIZABETH
Its of no use

Zangose looks at her surprised

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)
We have already repeated the
course, plus this belongs to
Zangose... Limbani drew mine, but I
never submitted it... I felt
friendship is deeper than any ocean
(Zangose smiles)

Chiyanjano looks down, disappointed

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)
Chiyanjano Chilufwa, Yes I will
marry you

They all clap hands, Chiyanjano stands up and they embrace

GUEST WOMAN
So what happened to Limbani and
Leah, did they survive?

DISSOLVE TO: ZANGOSE'S DREAM

EXT. LIMBANI'S WORKING PLACE - DREAM - NIGHT

Zangose wanders around Limbani's working place.

ZANGOSE (V.O.)
I had a vision

She is filled with guiltiness, disappointment and shame. She
slides dropping on the floor.

Limbani in a glowing light appears, he gently holds her hand

ZANGOSE (V.O.)
He is alive, He touched me

They go and sit at the dinner table

LIMBANI
Do something for me, let the whole
world know about love that knows no
limits

Zangose stands from her seat, goes up to him, as she is about
to embrace him

CUT TO:

INT. BED - MORNING

Zangose wakes up from her sleep, she smiles...

DISSOLVE BACK:

INT .ART STUDIO - EXHIBITION - MOMENTS LATER

Jonathan smile

JONATHAN
She lives in my dreams

SLUM CUT TO:

NEWSPAPER MONTAGE

Piles and piles of newspapers from numerous publishing houses, swirl rapidly TOWARD CAMERA, and we read their headlines:

"THAFEEES THE CHANCO'S GODFATHER, JAILED"

"MALAWI TODAY: THE CASE OF THAFEEES"

"STUDENT ACTIVIST MAYAMIKO "BOUWER" JERE WAS MURDERED"

"ZANGOSE AND ELIZABETH REMEMBERS LIMBANI"

We PUSH TOWARD the paper and DISSOLVE TOWARD:

INT. ART STUDIO - GALLERY - MORNING

Zangose left alone... Wandering slowly towards the window. She stops and stare out of the window, observing her guests...

FADE TO

EXT. AERIAL VIEW OF CHANCO FPA GROUNDS - DAY

People moving around Fine and Performing Arts department grounds.

Elizabeth and Chiyanjano tenderly holding each other, disappearing through the Corridors

ZANGOSE (V.O.)
Don't forget to tell your Children,
that the artist came to die and
live in us

EXT. CHANCO ROAD - DAY

Guests drive off

INT. ART STUDIO - EXHIBITION - LATER

Zangose still staring out of the window. She closes her eyes. He's there...

FADE OUT.

THE END