

So Let's Not Give Thanks for Today

an original screenplay written / owned by
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EXT.THE OBI FAMILY RESIDENCE- DAY

We see the outside of a detached-single-unit one story house fit for a middle class family of four.

The residents of this house are the OBIS a middle class family of four. Members of the family are as follows:

OLUCHI (the Mum, 52)

MICHAEL (the Dad, 52)

UCHE (the Son, 22)

SUSAN (the Daughter, 18)

INT. THE OBIS HOUSE- DAY

The OBIS are having breakfast at the dinning room table. UCHE and SUSAN have earphones in their ears. They are listening to music and dancing while seated at the table. OLUCHI and MICHAEL are staring at them annoyed.

MICHAEL
(shouts)

HEY!

SUSAN and UCHE turn sharply to look at MICHAEL. He's just staring at both of them in annoyance.

SUSAN
What?

MICHAEL
Do you guys have to block your ears
and dance crazy at the table?

UCHE
The music is good for the
digestion. You need all the help
you can get with mum's cooking.

OLUCHI
Hey! My cooking's to die for.

SUSAN
More like to die from.

All except OLUCHI giggle.

(CONTINUED)

MICHEAL

Don't talk about your mother's cooking like that.

Even if it true.

All except OLUCHI giggle again.

MICHAEL

(to Susan and Uche)

You guys better stop blocking your ears at the table and dancing crazy. We're a family. Let's bond. Now kids, how's school?

SUSAN

School's great.

UCHE

Apart from the studies, school's great.

MICHAEL

And what's school, apart from the studies?

UCHE

The babes are hot.

MICHAEL

Oh.

Even so you better start taking school seriously. Your mum and I are not gonna fend for you forever. I know of a boy your age, fending for himself and two siblings, keeping them out of poverty after their parents died leaving them nothing.

UCHE

(to Michael and Oluchi)

You guys put me down for the house in your will, right?

OLUCHI

Yes. But that...(Uche interrupts)

UCHE
(to Michael and Oluchi)

Thank god. I can't wait to get it.

MICHAEL and OLUCHI start staring angrily at Uche and he notices it.

UCHE
No! No!

OLUCHI
Moving on. Uche, what d'you have planned for the day?

UCHE
I'm gonna clean my room and then study.

They all start staring at Uche, very surprised. Uche starts laughing really hard cos he's lying. All others join him on realising that he's lying.

UCHE
(still laughing)
I don't own any books.

They all laugh harder.

UCHE
I'm glad I have parents that are okay with me being lazy.

OLUCHI
Son, we gave up on you a long time ago.

UCHE
(to Oluchi and Michael)
I know but you guys still feed and clothe me.

OLUCHI
Son, that's government mandated.

UCHE
I don't understand.

OLUCHI
Never mind.

UCHE
(to Oluchi and Michael)
I love you guys.

MICHAEL
We love you too.

OLUCHI
Speak for yourself.

SUSAN
I want to start taking driving
lessons.

UCHE
I could teach you. Unless you want
to learn from someone responsible.

SUSAN
I think I do.

MICHAEL
I could teach you.

SUSAN
Thanks but you have a reputation
for car crashing.

MICHAEL
You know- I never crashed a car
before I married your mother.

OLUCHI
So I'm the reason you've been
crashing?

MICHAEL
(jokingly, smilingly)

Yes. You're bad luck.

But your beauty's worth it.

OLUCHI
(sarcastically)
Thanks honey.

SUSAN
Mum, can you teach me to drive?

OLUCHI
(thinks to herself)
No. Hell no!

(CONTINUED)

(out loud)
Yes honey. But on one condition.
you take out the trash for a month.

SUSAN
Okay.

OLUCHI
(quickly and desperately)
And clean the house!

SUSAN
Okay.

OLUCHI
(still quickly and more
desprately)
And do my laundry!

SUSAN
Okay!

OLUCHI
NOW YOU'RE WILLING TO WORK?!

SUSAN
You really don't wanna teach me, do
you?

OLUCHI
Honey, I don't know if I'd have the
time. I'll see what I can do.

SUSAN
I may have no choice but to have
Uche teach me.

Uche and I in the car that is being
driven by UCHE! D'you wanna loose
both your children at the same
time?

OLUCHI
I'm not sure.

SUSAN
what?!

OLUCHI
OKAY! When d'you want us to start?

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN
Saturday.

OLUCHI
I'm doing you a big favour here.
I'd have to take some things off my
schedule.

SUSAN
I'm very grateful.

SUSAN
(cont'd)
(jokingly)
I promise to pay attention during
the lessons.

OLUCHI
(sarcastically)
You don't have to. I'm gonna do it
for you.

UCHE
How are you so busy? You're a
housewife.

OLUCHI
Uuuuh, I'm a job seeking housewife.
I'm busier than your father.

UCHE
What does dad even do now? He
changes jobs like he changes
clothes. Dad, what do you do?

MICHAEL
I'm an accountant in a bank.

UCHE
Oh.

MICHAEL
You have no idea what an accountant
is, do you?

UCHE
Don't know. Don't care.

MICHAEL
That's m' boy!

Your mum and I are going to pick
out a new car.

(CONTINUED)

UCHE

Why do we need a new car?

MICHAEL

Your mum and I have decided to give you her car.

UCHE

How about mum keeps her car and you guys gimme money to buy a new car. A Mercedes.

MICHAEL

Dream on.

UCHE

But mum's car's old, and it's not my type or brand.

MICHAEL

Keep complaining and you get nothing.

UCHE

(rapid response)

Thank you for your generosity.

SUSAN

Looks like everybody's getting something. What do I get?

MICHAEL

you get to ride in the new car.

And you can go sit in it whenever you want.

SUSAN

That'd be useful when you're using the toilet.

MICHAEL

Of course.

So What d'you have planned for the day?

SUSAN

Uuuuh, I'm only attending the greatest party ever.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL
You're not going.

Susan didn't hear that.

SUSAN
It's going to be so much fun. All
my friends are...

WHAT?!

MICHAEL
I need you to run some errands.

SUSAN
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! IT IS
EXTREMELY IMPORTANT I ATTEND THIS
PARTY! YOU'D RUIN MY ENTIRE YOUTH.

MICHAEL
My mind's made up.

SUSAN
You monster!

OLUCHI
(to Susan)
Honey, lemme handle this.

OLUCHI
(to Michael)
You have to let her go. This party
is extremely important to her.
Remember how you delayed taking me
to the hospital when I was about to
give birth because you had to
finish watching the world cup final
match? This party is just as
important to her as finishing the
world cup final match was to you.

UCHE
Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! You delayed
taking her to the hospital because
you were watching a game?

MICHAEL
NO! NO! She said it was okay.

OLUCHI
That's a lie. I never did.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

I asked you if I could finish the game and you 'blinked 'yes".

OLUCHI

'BLINKED 'YES"?! Can you believe this ?! How does one 'blink 'yes"? Kids don't grow up to be like your father. You're lucky I didn't die. I'd have cut you.

MICHAEL

(to Susan)

Okay, you can go.

Michael expects Susan to say thank you but she doesn't.

MICHAEL

You're not gonna say 'thank you'?

SUSAN

(jokingly)

I just 'blinked 'thank you". You didn't see it?

MICHAEL

Good one.

SUSAN

Thank you....mum.

Oluchi starts frowning and moaning like she's smelling something really bad.

OLUCHI

(to Michael)

Really?! Really?!

MICHAEL

What?

OLUCHI

You couldn't go out of the dinning room to fart?

MICHAEL

What?! I didn't fart.

Michael, Uche and Susan starts smelling the fart too and they start frowning and moaning.

(CONTINUED)

UCHE
DAD! WHY?!

MICHAEL
It wasn't me!

SUSAN
Christ, you should have left the
dinning room.

UCHE
YOU SHOULD HAVE LEFT THE FUCKING
COUNTRY!

MICHAEL
IT WASN'T ME. I swear to God!

Oluchi raises her hand to get their attention and make them quiet because she wants to speak. They keep quiet and pay attention to Oluchi.

OLUCHI
I have a confession.

They all look at her like they suspect she's the one that farted.

OLUCHI
It slipped out.

Michael, Uche and Susan start frowning and moaning again because they still smell the fart.

MICHAEL
I demand an apology.

And a gas mask.

UCHE
OH GOD, MUM, MY LUNGS ARE FUCKING
BLEEDING!

SUSAN
MY EYES ARE BURNING!

OLUCHI
Walk it off!

We hear knocking coming from the front door.

OLUCHI
OH MY GOD! THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE
DOOR!

(CONTINUED)

She rushes to take the perfume can on the shelf in the living room and sprays the perfume around the living room and dining room. She then goes to answer the door.

AT THE DOOR

It's a man (45).

MAN

Hi, I just moved in next door. I've come to introduce myself and say hello.

OLUCHI

(politely)

Welcome to the neighbourhood.

MAN

Thank you.

I'm Chris.

OLUCHI

(as she extends her hand to shake him)

I'm Oluchi. Come in and meet the family.

They go into the house, to the dining room where the others are seated.

OLUCHI

This is Chris. He just moved in next door.

CHRIS

Hi.

MICHAEL, UCHE, SUSAN

Hello.

MICHAEL

I'm Michael.

CHRIS

Nice to meet you, Michael.

SUSAN

I'm Susan.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Nice to meet you, Susan.

UCHE

Uche....The black sheep.

CHRIS

The black sheep, huh? I'm the black sheep too. Actually I'm two black sheep- In both my younger and older families. I'm a 'father black sheep'.

UCHE

A 'father black sheep'. It's a rare breed.

CHRIS

I know. I'm special.

They all laugh.

MICHAEL

Did you move in alone?

CHRIS

Yeah. My family's joining me next week.

SUSAN

All alone in that big house- You must really miss them.

CHRIS

That's one way to put it.

They all giggle.

MICHAEL

So, where did you move from?

CHRIS

Rope City.

MICHAEL

ROPE...CITY. I hear it's really rough out there.

CHRIS

It is! I've been shot three times- Once when I was robbed on the street and twice by the wife when I cheated.

(CONTINUED)

The Obis exchange looks. And there's an awkward silence.

OLUCHI
So, how many kids in the family?

CHRIS
One. My girl. Clara. She just turned eighteen and got accepted into university.

OLUCHI
Which one?

CHRIS
Pearson.

OLUCHI
Wow! It's a really good school.

CHRIS
Very expensive too. I told her- 'Better keep those grades up or you're paying your own tuition'. 'And better not get pregnant again'.

The Obis exchange glances.

CHRIS
She's leaving for school in twelve days.

I just wish she'd take her mother with her- them both are always going through my phone.

MICHAEL
Kids. They can be such a joy. And such a pain.

CHRIS
Mostly pain.

They all laugh.

CHRIS
It's been a pleasure meeting you guys.

THE OBIS
Likewise.

CHRIS

It's good to know that you have good neighbours.

OLUCHI

Yeah.

CHRIS

I think I'd be on my way now.

MICHAEL

I'll show you to the door.

Michael stands up and starts walking Chris to the door.

CHRIS

You have a very beautiful home. How d'you keep it so beautiful?

MICHAEL

I'm in charge in this house. What I say goes. And I told my family- 'better keep this house beautiful or there'll be consequences'. I don't do chores. I make the money, they do the chores.

SUSAN

(out of screen)

(shouts out to Michael)

Dad, we're done eating. It's your turn to clear the table and do the dishes.

MICHAEL

(shouts out)

Okay honey. I'm coming.

(AWKWARD PAUSE)

AT THE DOOR

MICHAEL

It's been a pleasure, man.

CHRIS

Same here, man.

Michael opens the door.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL
Welcome to the neighbourhood.

CHRIS
Thanks, man. Goodbye.

Chris starts walking out the door.

MICHAEL
Goodbye.

Michael shuts the door after Chris. Michael goes to join Oluchi on the couch in the living room.

INT. OBIS HOUSE- CONT'D

Michael and Oluchi are seated on the couch.

MICHAEL
Shot twice by his own wife!

OLUCHI
He shouldn't have cheated.

MICHAEL
Don't you think it's an
overreaction?

OLUCHI
Well....if you cheat on me I'll do
the same, maybe worse. So no.

MICHAEL
(playfully, while wrapping his
arm playfully around Oluchi's
shoulders)
You're the love of my life. I'll
never think of cheating on you.

OLUCHI
Prove it.

MICHAEL
How?

OLUCHI
Go get me a toothpick. There's
something in my teeth.

INT. OBIS HOUSE- LATER

Michael and Oluchi come to the living room from the hallway, dressed to go out to go buy the new car. Michael has some money in his hand. Susan is sitting in the living room reading a book, While Uche's there playing a video game on the TV.

'MICHAEL

Kids, we're going to buy the new car. Take care of the house.

OLUCHI

(to Uche)

You, don't go stealing from my room again. Remember the security camera.

SUSAN

You're such a thief.

UCHE

Shut up, bitch!

Michael gives the money to Uche.

UCHE

Wow! Thanks Dad. How did you know I needed a raise?

MICHAEL

Uuh, that's for the electric bill. You're suppose to pay it today.

UCHE

Oh.

Michael and Oluchi leave the house.

EXT. OBIS HOUSE- CONT'D

Michael and Oluchi are on the driveway about to get into one of the two cars on the driveway. Michael gets in the driver's position, while Oluchi stands at the front passenger door with her arms folded and looking slightly upset. Michael looks and sees that she's not getting in the car.

MICHAEL

What are you doing?

No response.

(CONTINUED)

Michael comes out of the car and stands at the door. He's looking at Oluchi.

MICHAEL

What are you doing?!

OLUCHI

You couldn't come and open the door for me like a gentleman?

She's still frowning with her arms folded.

MICHAEL

Honey, don't do this right now. Get in the car.

She doesn't.

MICHAEL

Why do I have to open your door?

OLUCHI

Not doing it shows disrespect to me, the lady.

MICHAEL

Why do I have to respect you?

Oluchi looks at him even more angrily.

Michael sighs in disappointment. He walks to her door, grabs the handle, pulls it and swings the door open. Oluchi's just staring, still angry, with her arms folded.

MICHAEL

(shouts like hell to Oluchi's face)

GET IN THE GODDAMN CAR!

For some reason, Oluchi finds this funny. She smiles and bends into the car. Michael starts walking back to his own side.

OLUCHI

You'll now close the door.

Michael sighs. He turns back and walks to the door. He shuts the door and goes back to the driver's position. He gets in and drives off.

INT.OBIS HOUSE- CONT'D

Susan is still reading in the living room and Uche's still playing his video game on the TV. Uche's completely absorbed in his video game- He can't notice anything else. His phone and a tumbler are on the coffee table just in front of him. Uche stretches his leg, and it hits the coffee table. The tumbler falls down the table, down the side where Uche is. It breaks with a loud smash. Uche's suppose to hear this but doesn't because he's completely absorbed in the video game. Susan on hearing the smash, looks to see what it is. On seeing what it is, she shakes her head in disappointment and continues reading her book.

Uche's phone starts ringing, but again he can't hear it. The ringing is distracting Susan. She turns to look at Uche and the phone.

SUSAN

Aren't you gonna get that?

Again Uche can't hear a word.

SUSAN

(shouts angrily)

STOP THE RINGING.

Uche doesn't hear a word.

Susan gets up and goes to block the TV with her body.

UCHE

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! What are you doing?!

SUSAN

YOUR STUPID PHONE IS RINGING!
THAT'S WHAT I'M DOING!

UCHE

That's why you blocked the FUCKING TV?!

You couldn't have just told me?!

Susan rolls her eyes in disappointment.

Uche picks up his phone and looks at it to see who's calling.

UCHE

(thinks to himself)

It's just grandma.

(CONTINUED)

He ends the call and puts the phone back on the table. Susan goes to sit down and continue reading.

UCHE

You know- You have a very big problem.

SUSAN

Yeah me. Not you.

Don't you have the electric bill to go pay?

UCHE

Don't you have the 'shut the hell up' to do?

Uche puts the game controller on the coffee table. He notices the broken tumbler on the floor.

UCHE

Who broke my favourite tumbler?

UCHE

(thinks to himself)

Like it broke right under my nose and I didn't notice.

SUSAN

I wish your nose would break.

UCHE

What?

UCHE

(thinks to himself)

Now about this tumbler.

(he pauses to think)

Oh well.(he gives up thinking)

UCHE

Susan, be a darling and come sweep up this broken glass.

SUSAN

As if.

Uche stands up and starts walking towards the hallway.

SUSAN

If you have to shit, make it quick.
My friend would be here in 12
minutes and I don't need her
smelling your shit or hearing those
sounds.

UCHE

You should be more concerned about
your breath.

SUSAN

(sarcastically)
Haa! Haa!

When Uche has turned away, Susan checks her breath with her
hand.

UCHE

(out of screen)
Made you check.

SUSAN

Get a life.

At this time, Uche is no longer in the living room.

SUSAN

My friend, Jenny, that'll be here
soon, She and I are going to the
party together. It's gonna be so
much fun.

UCHE

Who the fuck asked you that?

It is you who needs a life.

SUSAN

Whatever.

We see Uche seated on the toilet taking a shit.

UCHE

Susan, please help me charge my
phone.(he grunts as he's having
trouble with his shit)

Susan stands up and goes to pick up the phone. It starts
ringing in her hand.

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN
It's ringing.

UCHE
Who's calling?

She looks at the phone to see who's calling.

SUSAN
'Babe 3'.

UCHE
Bring it here.

SUSAN
Wha' d'you take me for? Your maid?

UCHE
Of course not. My maid would be hot.

SUSAN
You can come get your phone yourself.

UCHE
(desperately)
OK! OK! You could be my maid.

SUSAN
Do I look like maid material.

UCHE
What?! No! No!

SUSAN
Just shut up. I'm coming.

Susan goes to hand him the phone. Susan wants him to say 'thank you', but he doesn't.

SUSAN
You're not gonna say 'thank you'?

UCHE
When have you ever known me to say 'thank you'?

I don't need you anymore. Be gone.
Bye.

SUSAN

That's the way it is, yeah? I'll like to help you next time.

UCHE

WHATEVER.

Uche's about to take toilet paper when he sees that there's none on the holder. He bows his head in disappointment. Susan's walking back to the living room. (At this time Uche's phone has stopped ringing.)

UCHE

Susan. Susan. I'm sorry. I've been a dick.

SUSAN

You've always been a dick Uche.

UCHE

I know. I'm sorry.

Please bring me paper.

SUSAN

You're on your own.

UCHE

Please.

SUSAN

The only reason I'm gonna help you is because I want you out of there.

YOUR SHIT FUCKING STINKS!

UCHE

YEAH....I mean thank you.

Dumb arse(not to her hearing).

INT. THE OBIS HOUSE- LATER

Uche walks into the living room after using the toilet. He goes on to sit down and continue his game. There's knocking at the door. Susan gets the door. It's Susan girl friend Jenny.

SUSAN

Hey girlfriend!

(CONTINUED)

JENNY

Heeeeyyy!

Jenny walks in and Susan shuts the door after her. Jenny takes a seat. Susan also sits down.

JENNY

(to Uche)

Hello. I'm Jenny.

UCHE

Jenny? You told me it was Wunmi last week.

JENNY

We're twins.

UCHE

Wow, Identical twins. How do I tell you both apart.

JENNY

She has a mole in the face.

UCHE

(smilingly)

Yeah! Yeah! I remember that.

And she has slightly smaller boobs.

Jenny's boobs are huge and beautiful and at this time Uche's just staring at them.

JENNY

Yeah. She has smaller breasts.

SUSAN

Can we stop talking about tits?

JENNY

(excitedly)

So girl, how about this party?!

SUSAN

Giiiiirl, it's gonna be IT! Anybody that tries to screw this up for me, I'd kill.

JENNY

YEEAH! GIIIRL!

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN
Lemme go get dressed so we can
leave.

JENNY
(seriously)
Wait.

SUSAN
What?

JENNY
Aaaaah (she stalls). I don't know
how to say this. I'm just gonna go
ahead and say it.

Susan starts looking disappointed.

JENNY
Brace yourself. There's teeny-tiny
bad news. You're ready?

SUSAN
Out with it already! You're killing
me!

JENNY
(quickly and desperately)
I didn't come with the car.

SUSAN
WHAT?! That's teeny- tiny?! Jesus
Christ, Jenny! Jesus Christ!

I could kill you right now!

JENNY
I know! I know! I'm sorry! I'm
sorry!

SUSAN
I'm not taking public transport to
this party.

JENNY
What about the car outside?

SUSAN
It's his.

At this time Uche's playing his video game.

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN
Bro, can you lend us the car?

UCHE
I can't just give my car to some stranger.

UCHE
(to Jenny)
How do I know you won't crash my car?

JENNY
I give you my word. I'm not gonna crash your car.

(SHORT PAUSE)

UCHE
(nodding in agreement)
That's good enough for me.

UCHE
(to Susan)
You can have it.

SUSAN
Thank you.

JENNY
Thank you very much.

Uche stands up and starts walking up to Jenny. She's just staring at him wondering what he's doing. Susan is looking at him too. Uche gets up to Jenny and hugs her. Jenny's weirded out. She looks at Susan. Susan isn't surprised by this. She just smiles at Jenny. Jenny just stays still as Uche hugs on. The hug lasts for a while. Uche finally lets go. He looks her in the face, holding with both hands her arms (between the shoulder and the elbow) fondly while smiling. Jenny's staring him in the face weirded out.

UCHE
You're welcome.

The name is Uche by the way.

Uche lets go of her and goes back to continue his video game.

Jenny, still wierded out, looks at Susan. Susan smiles at her and walks away (she's going to her room to get dressed for the party).

EXT. SOME LOUSY BUNGALOW- MEANWHILE

We see the outside of this lousy bungalow with the lousy cargo van parked just outside it. The residents of this house are Kunle and Lawal (35 year old men).

INT.THE LOUSY BUNGALOW-MEANWHILE

Kunle is in the kitchen cooking some beans, while Lawal is in the living room watching porn on his laptop- (We can't see the porn, but we can hear the sounds.)

LAWAL

What are you making?

KUNLE

Nothing you're gonna eat from.

LAWAL

Come on man, I'm hungry.

KUNLE

May be if you get up your ass and go find work instead of sitting on it and watching porn every time you're awake, you'll have a little money to feed yourself.

LAWAL

Shut up, man.

KUNLE

But seriously, we need money desperately.

LAWAL

Of course we do, the landlord's on our arse. We need to make some money fast or we're gonna be homeless.

KUNLE

We need to come up with something fast.

Kunle looks at Lawal and Lawal is completely absorbed by his porn- he's no longer paying attention to Kunle.

KUNLE

'I' need to come up with something fast.

(CONTINUED)

LAWAL

We need loads of money. How are we gonna come up with such money so fast. It's not like we're gonna kidnap someone and ask for ransom.

KUNLE

THAT'S PERFECT! It's the only way!

LAWAL

WHAT! I'm not doing anything illegal.

KUNLE

Look man, it's the only way. It's either this or we become whores.

LAWAL

Why don't we do that?

KUNLE

Because we don't want STDs.

Kidnap's perfect. We'll use the van. You still have that old pistol, right?

LAWAL

Yeah.

ON THE ROAD- MEANWHILE

Michael and Oluchi are now driving on a road. It's a lonely road through the woods. Michael and Oluchi are fighting about what radio station to listen to. They're fighting physically. They're changing between stations competitively and slapping each other's hand at the radio.

OLUCHI

(as they fight)

I married a goddamn child!

MICHAEL

Yeah, you married your goddamn age.

Oluchi's phone starts ringing. She looks at the phone to see who's calling. It's 'Roy (nephew)'. She smiles and answers it- while still fighting for the radio.

(CONTINUED)

OLUCHI

(still fighting with Michael
for the radio- they're still
slapping hands.)

(smilingly)

Hey Roy.

(PAUSE- as Roy responds)

OLUCHI

I'm fine. How about you?

(PAUSE- as Roy responds)

OLUCHI

(still fighting for the radio)
How's school?

(PAUSE- as Roy responds)

OLUCHI

(smilingly)

That's good.

I spoke to your mum the other day.
She told me you got in a fight. I
hope you showed them.

(PAUSE- as Roy responds)

OLUCHI

That's good. That's good.

It's been a long time I saw you.
How about when you're on semester
break you come stay with us.

MICHAEL

(directs his voice to the
phone in order to speak to
Roy)

PLEASE DO NOT COME STAY WITH US.

OLUCHI

(on the phone)

(smilingly)

Okay. It's always a pleasure
speaking with you.

(PAUSE- as Roy responds)

(CONTINUED)

OLUCHI

Yeah. Stay focused in school. Do good.

(PAUSE- as Roy responds)

OLUCHI

Bye Bye.

The call is ended and Oluchi takes the phone off her ear. She's still fighting with Michael for the radio but now she decides to Stop and let Michael have the radio.

OLUCHI

OKAY! You can have it.(she takes her hand off the radio)

MICHAEL

It's about fucking time.

OLUCHI

Just shut up and drive.

Are we even on the right road?

MICHAEL

We are.

One car tyre pops and the car wiggles a bit. Michael and Oluchi hear the pop. It's nothing serious, but Michael starts to panic like a bitch as he tries to 'bring the car under control' and park it. He starts shouting and breathing heavily and Oluchi's just staring at him annoyed.

MICHAEL

HOLY SHIT! HOLY FUCKING SHIT!
(heavy breathing)

He parks the car and looks at his wife.

MICHAEL

(with heavy breathing)
Honey,...THANK GOD I'm the one driving. (heavy breathing)

OLUCHI

Oh shut up and change the tyre.

Michael looks at her surprised and annoyed.

They both get out of the car. Michael gets to changing the tyre while Oluchi's just standing there looking around. He looks in the boot for the wheel spanner but it's not there.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL
Where's the spanner?

OLUCHI
It's not there?

MICHAEL
NO. IT ISN'T.

OLUCHI
(sadly)
Oh, it's in the other car. I used
it on the other car.

(PAUSE)

MICHAEL
You're an assassin.

Oluchi smiles.

OLUCHI
Now what are we gonna do?

MICHAEL
We'll ask from the oncoming
vehicles.

I'll hail the ones coming on the
side. You go to the other side.

OLUCHI
Alright.

MICHAEL
Of course- 'alright'. The whole
thing's your fault.

OLUCHI
Be quiet, man.

Oluchi crosses to the other side of the road. A car is
coming Michael's way. He signals the car to stop and it
does. It's not a very nice car but the 2 girls (24 yr olds)
in the front seats are SMOKING HOT.

MICHAEL
Thank you for stopping.

Please d'you have a wheel spanner
I can borrow?

The passenger-girl pulls out a pistol from her trousers and
points it at Michael.

(CONTINUED)

PASSENGER-GIRL
Get in the car.

MICHAEL
(silently)
Whaaaaat!

Michael glances at Oluchi and She's going through her phone- She doesn't even know what is happening. Michael gets in the car.

Oluchi looks up. All she sees is her husband getting into the car and the car driving off. She's wondering what's happening.

OLUCHI
What the fuck?!

She just stands there staring as the car drives off.

OLUCHI
What the fuck?!

IN THE CAR

The passenger-girl turns to look at Michael. She sees that he's not wearing his seat belt.

PASSENGER-GIRL
Put on your seat belt. Safety first.

Michael sadly puts on his seat belt.

Michael's wearing a bow tie and the passenger-girl sees that the bow tie's crooked.

PASSENGER-GIRL
Your bow tie's crooked. Make it straight.

Michael sadly makes his bow tie straight.

BACK ON THE ROAD WITH OLUCHI

Oluchi's confused. She immediately calls Michael on her phone.

IN THE CAR

Michael's phone's ringing. He doesn't have the guts to answer it.

PASSENGER-GIRL

Bring it here.

Michael passes the phone to her. She switches it off.

OLUCHI'S LOCATION

Oluchi dials Michael's number again.

OLUCHI'S PHONE

The number you're calling is switched off.

OLUCHI

(looking confused)

(thinks)

What the hell's happening?

She dial's the police.

POLICEMAN

(out of screen/through
Oluchi's phone)

911, what's your emergency?

OLUCHI

My husband's missing. I think he may have been kidnapped.

POLICEMAN

(out of screen/through
Oluchi's phone)

Madam, where was the last place he was before he went missing?

OLUCHI

Ahhhh- on Strink Road.

POLICEMAN

(out of screen)

Where on Strink Road?

OLUCHI

Ahhhh(she doesn't know what to say)...

(CONTINUED)

She looks around for road signs. She sees one road sign that says "FEMA TOWN/1KM" and another one that says "GULA TOWN/1KM" directing to the opposite direction to the former one.

OLUCHI
(CONT'D)
....between Fema and Gula town.

POLICEMAN
(out of screen)
I hear you.

Okay madam, can you tell me what you're wearing?

OLUCHI
What?

POLICEMAN
(out of screen)
What are you doing?

OLUCHI
What?

POLICEMAN
(out of screen)
You doing anything sexy?

Oluchi is surprised and enraged.

OLUCHI
(shouts furiously)
ARE YOU NUTS?! WHAT THE FUCK IS
WRONG WITH YOU?! MY HUSBAND'S
FUCKING MISSING AND YOU'RE ASKING
ME IF I'M WEARING ANY PANTIES?

POLICEMAN
(out of screen)
Madam, I do apologise for the
inappropriateness. It's obviously a
misunderstanding.

OLUCHI
What did I misunderstand?- The fact
that you're a 'goddamn son of a
bitch'?

POLICEMAN
(out of screen)
Madam we do not condone the use of
profanities on the police line.

(CONTINUED)

OLUCHI
WHAT!

 OLUCHI
 (cont'd)
 (shouts)
FUCK YOU!

 POLICEMAN
 (out of screen)
 (shouts)
FUCK YOU!

 OLUCHI
 (shouts)
FUCK YOU!

 POLICEMAN
 (out of screen)
 (shouts)
FUCK YOU! FUCK YOU!

 POLICEMAN
 (out of screen)
 (cont'd)
YOU BITCH! I'LL FUCKING SHOOT YOU!
YOU NEVER MET NOBODY LIKE...!

 OLUCHI
 (interrupts)
HEY! HEY! HEY! Let's all keep our
heads upon us.

 POLICEMAN
 (out of screen)
(exhales loudly)Madam, I do
apologise.

 OLUCHI
Yeah. Now you need to find my
husband.

 POLICEMAN
 (out of screen)
Yeah. Tell me how he got missing?

 OLUCHI
We were driving on the road. A tyre
popped, so we parked the car. We
didn't have a wheel spanner, so we
tried to borrow from the oncoming
vehicles. This car comes by, my
husbands stops it to try and borrow
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

OLUCHI (cont'd)
a wheel spanner. I turn away for a short while, when I look again, he's getting in the car. He gets in the car and the car drives off.

POLICEMAN
(out of screen)
Whaat! (with a giggle).

OLUCHI
I know it's funny. But can you please not fucking laugh now?

POLICEMAN
(out of screen)
Okay.

OLUCHI
My husband- I think he was forced to get in that car. Maybe they put a gun on him.

POLICEMAN
(out of screen)
What kind of car was it?

OLUCHI
A 1995 Toyota Camry. A saloon. Blue in colour.

Oh shit! I forgot to look at the number plate!

POLICEMAN
(out of screen)
Shiiiiit!

OLUCHI
The car was driven by a young lady...looks about twenty four. There was a passenger in front, a woman, same age as the driver.

The car drove off to the direction of Gula town.

Oh! I better send you a picture of my husband. I'll send you one right now.

Oluchi takes the phone off her ear and sends the police a picture of Michael through her phone.

(CONTINUED)

She puts the phone back on her ear to continue the call.

OLUCHI
Did you receive it?

POLICEMAN
Yeah.

(TIME CUT)

POLICEMAN
Okay Madam. We'll react
immediately.

Bye.

Oluchi ends the call.

IN THE CAR WHERE MICHAEL'S BEING HELD CAPTIVE

The Passenger Girl turns back to look at Michael.

PASSENGER-GIRL
Gimme all your money and jewellery.

Michael takes off his golden wedding ring and hands it to her. He takes off his golden wrist watch and hands it her. He takes out his wallet from his back pocket. He's about to take out all the money in the wallet.

PASSENGER GIRL
Jus' gimme the whole thing.

Michael hands her the wallet. He takes off his bow tie and unbottons his shirt and we see that he's wearing three big gold chains. He takes off the gold chains and gives them to her. He puts his hand in his under-shirt like he wants to take out money from his 'bra' and brings out a lot of money(a lot more than can fit in his wallet). The passenger girl's just watching. She doesn't at all react strongly to what she sees.

MICHAEL
That's all.

PASSENGER GIRL
Is it? Don't think I won't strip
search you.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

Feel free.

PASSENGER-GIRL

(shouts angrily)

(as she punches Michael hard
on the nose)

SHUDDUP!

Michael, holding onto his bleeding nose with both hands
pauses for a short while in shock.

MICHAEL

(shouts angrily)

WHAT THE FUCK!

For some reason, both girls ignore Michael. They're are just
facing forward looking to the road ahead. Michael just stays
still in the back holding onto his nose and staring ahead.

PASSENGER-GIRL

(looking at the road ahead/not
looking at Michael)

Hey...I'm sorry. I don't know what
came over me.

Michael doesn't respond.

The driver-girl parks the car at the road side.

DRIVER-GIRL

Okay, you can go.

PASSENGER-GIRL

You can take the wheel spanner from
the boot.

Michael opens the door and gets out of the car. He goes to
the boot and opens it and there's a naked guy about 30 yrs
old with his hands tied together and legs tied together
sleeping in it. Michael's shocked. He jumps a mile
backwards.

MICHAEL

This is nuts.

Michael goes on to take the wheel spanner. As he's taking
the wheel spanner from beside the naked guy, the naked guy
moves his body in his sleep. Michael takes out the spanner
and shuts the boot.

He crosses the road to stand at the other side and signals
an oncoming car to stop. It doesn't. The bondage car moves

(CONTINUED)

on. It stops a short distance away. The car horn honks like it's signalling Michael. He hears the honk and looks at the car and the driver-girl's looking at him. She gestures at him to 'come to her' with the pistol in her hand. Michael walks to the car. Michael's now standing at the driver's door of the car and JESUS CHRIST!-The blouse the driver-girl is wearing is showing so much beautiful breasts.

DRIVER-GIRL

Which way to Boke Town?

MICHAEL

Keep going straight. Take a right at Kojo Junction and straight ahead is Boke Town.

The Driver-Girl speeds the car off suddenly, just as Michael finishes talking to her (the very second). She doesn't give him any time at all to clear off. As she drives away the back tyre runs over Michael's right foot- (as he was bending at the driver's window).

MICHAEL

OW! GOD!(he drops down the wheel spanner)

He raises the foot up and holds onto it, rubbing it to soothe the pain.

MICHAEL

Devil bitch!

This is fucking unreal.

He lets go of the foot, picks up the wheel spanner and starts limping back to the other side of the road.

He's now at the other side of the road signalling an oncoming vehicle to stop.

MICHAEL

(to himself)

Those tits were great though.

INT. SOME LOUSY CAR ON STRINK ROAD- MEANWHILE

Oluchi has caught a ride with the 52 yr old male driver of this lousy car. They're driving to the direction the hot girls drove off in when they took Michael initially. She's looking for him. Oluchi has just finished telling the driver the story of how Michael got missing.

(CONTINUED)

OLUCHI
And that's how it happened.

DRIVER
I'm so sorry.

OLUCHI
yeah.

As the driver drives, he glances at Oluchi's exposed lap. Oluchi notices this but she tries not to react. He does it again. Again Oluchi doesn't react. He does it again and this time she reacts- turning immediately to him and complaining as she's upset.

OLUCHI
Can you keep your eyes on the road,
please?!

DRIVER
Isn't that what I've been doing?

OLUCHI
(sarcastically)
Yeah.

Oluchi stretches out her dress to cover her lap. The driver glances at her lap one last time. Oluchi notices and looks at him angrily.

OLUCHI
Please, keep your eyes on the road.

DRIVER
Yeah. Yeah.

(LONG PAUSE)

DRIVER
Madam, I'm realist. Your husband's
a goner for sure. ...

Oluchi turns sharply to look at him with surprise.

DRIVER
(continued)
He's probably dead now.

DRIVER
I think it's time for you to start
looking elsewhere.(he reaches his
hand for her lap and touches it)

Oluchi slaps the hand and he takes it off her lap quickly.

(CONTINUED)

DRIVER

OW!

MICHAEL LOCATION(AT THE ROADSIDE)

Michael's still standing on the road waiting for any oncoming vehicles.

MICHAEL

(thinks)

Need to take a piss.

He walks into the woods, unzipping his trousers while he walks. He takes out his dick and starts pissing on the ground and farting at the same time.

INT. THE LOUSY CAR OLUCHI'S RIDING IN

DRIVER

D'you have a bottle or plastic bag?
I need to piss.

OLUCHI

I'm afraid, I do not.

DRIVER

I'll have to park the car and go in
the woods.

OLUCHI

I hear you.

The driver parks the car.

DRIVER

I'll be right back, honey.

He steps out of the car and walks into the woods to piss.

Now the car is parked at the opposite side of the road to where Michael is pissing.

A while passes as Oluchi's waiting for the driver.

Michael comes out of the woods and sees his wife in the car across the road.

He smiles.

(CONTINUED)

He decides to sneak up on her. He crosses the road, holding the wheel spanner and sneaks up around the back of the car. The driver's suppose to be back now but he's not and Oluchi's annoyed about this.

OLUCHI
(thinks in annoyance)
What's taking him so long?

Michael's now close enough to talk to Oluchi and she doesn't know that he's there.

MICHAEL
(with his unbuttoned shirt
and bloody nose)
(plafully and holding up
the wheel spanner)
HONEEY, I FOUND A WHEEL SPANNER!

Oluchi turns back sharply in surprise and excitement to look at her husband.

OLUCHI
Baaabyyy!

She quickly comes out of the car and hugs her husband. They hug each other tightly.

The lousy-car driver comes out of the woods and sees the hugging.

DRIVER
(angrily)
GET OFF MY WOMAN!

Michael and Oluchi turn sharply to look at the driver. The driver's just standing there staring at Michael in anger. Michael and Oluchi let go of each other.

MICHAEL
Hon, who's this lunatic?

DRIVER
LUNATIC?!

The driver charges quickly towards Michael like he wants to attack. Michael, scared, runs to the back of his wife. The driver stops in front of Oluchi but he's staring at Michael in anger.

MICHAEL
I'm not scared of you.

The driver starts moving around Oluchi to try and get to Michael. Michael runs around Oluchi in evasion and pulls her to shield him from the driver.

OLUCHI
STOP IT! BOTH OF YOU!

Michael and the driver stop moving around Oluchi.

DRIVER
Honey, you can't let him come
between us.

MICHAEL
WHAT!

Oluchi whispers in Michael's ear.

OLUCHI
(whispering)
He's crazy.

OLUCHI
(to the driver)
This is my husband.

DRIVER
(angrily)
(shouts like hell)
WHY WON'T YOU DIE?!

Oluchi expresses a look of worry at the loudness of the driver's voice.

Michael's just surprised.

MICHAEL
Honey, who is this man?

OLUCHI
I hired him to drive me around to
look for you.

OLUCHI
(to the driver)
By the way, what took you so long
in the woods.

DRIVER
I had to do number-two as well.

Do any of you have any toilet
paper?

Michael and Oluchi immediately step away from the driver.

OLUCHI
You're fucking disgusting.

MICHAEL
Yeah.

OLUCHI
Come on honey let's get out of
here.

Michael and Oluchi start crossing to the other side of the road so that they can catch a ride.

OLUCHI
You're gonna tell me everything.

What happened to your nose?

MICHAEL
Those bitches. One of them punched
me on the nose. FOR NOTHING!

OLUCHI
Why do people have to be bad?

Let's just thank God you're okay.

Now Michael and Oluchi are at the other side of the road waiting for any ride they can catch. They're signalling the oncoming vehicles to give them a ride.

A thousand cars pass them and none of them is willing to give them a ride.

MICHAEL
WHAT IS WRONG WITH PEOPLE?! AND TO
THINK THAT I'VE BEEN SO GENEROUS
ALL MY LIFE!

AS FROM NOW I'M NOT DOING SHIT FOR
ANYBODY.

Now a dust cart is approaching them. They both hail the dust cart desperately. The dust cart stops at the road a distance ahead of them. They both run to it. The dust cart has just one row of seats. There are two 45 yr old men in it. The driver and a passenger. They are both trash collectors. Oluchi and Michael are standing at the dust cart.

(CONTINUED)

OLUCHI
(to the dust cart men)
Please can you give us a lift?

DUST CART PASSENGER
There's only space in the vehicle
for one person.

The other person is gonna have to
hang on the back.

MICHAEL
We can manage.

Michael starts moving to get into the dust cart. Everyone of
them is just staring at him.

MICHAEL
Honey, you heard the man. Hang
tight. May be you should take off
those high heels.

Michael is half way into the truck when the
dust-cart-passenger pushes him out.

MICHAEL
Hey!

He lands on the ground with his back.

MICHAEL
OW! HAVEN'T I SUFFERED ENOUGH?

He stands up and goes straight to the back of the dust cart
and climbs the ladder there to hang on it.

There are only two seats in the dust cart and each of them
are fully occupied by the driver and passenger. Oluchi has
to stay in the space between the driver and passenger.

OLUCHI
(to the driver and passenger)
Please, is there anything you can
put there that I can seat on?

DRIVER
You'll sit on this bucket.

He takes a very small bucket from beside his leg and puts it
on the floor where Oluchi is suppose to stay. This bucket
can only take about fifty percent of her butt. He put it
upside down so that Oluchi can sit on its bottom.

(CONTINUED)

OLUCHI
 (smilingly, as she gets into
 the dust cart)
 Thank you.

Michael is now hanging on the ladder on the back of the dust cart and Oluchi is now seated on the bucket. The driver moves the dust cart and Oluchi jerks backwards as she's seated on a bucket that does not have a backrest. She holds on to the backrests of both the driver's and passenger's seat for support.

As the driver moves off, dirty rain water that has accumulated on the roof of the dust cart runs down and splashes on Michael.

MICHAEL
 Great. Just great.

(TIME CUT)

IN THE DUST CART

DUST CART PASSENGER
 Wale, I need to piss.

('Wale' is the name of the dust-cart-driver)

WALE
 I'll have to stop the cart. You'll
 have to get out. She's sitting on
 the bucket.

Oluchi has understood that she's sitting on the 'piss bucket' and she expresses a look of concern about it.

DUST CART PASSENGER
 (to the driver)
 Don't worry, I'll hold it.

DRIVER
 Okay.

DRIVER
 (to Oluchi)
 Where are you and your man gonna
 stop.

OLUCHI
 Somewhere along this road. I'll
 show you. We're close now.

(CONTINUED)

(TIME CUT)

The dust cart is approaching where Michael and Oluchi parked their car when it got a flat tyre.

Oluchi looks on to the spot where she and her husband's car is supposed to be parked and sees that the car is gone. It's no longer there.

She's surprised and worried by this.

EXT. THE DUST CART - MEANWHILE

Michael looks on and also notices that their car is missing.

MICHAEL

This doesn't seem right.

INT. THE DUST CART - MEANWHILE

The dust-cart-passenger looks at Oluchi and notices the 'surprised-worried look' on her face.

DUST CART PASSENGER

(to Oluchi)

What do you look so worried about?

OLUCHI

OUR CAR WAS PARKED RIGHT THERE!(SHE POINTS TO THE SPOT).

DUST CART PASSENGER

It was parked there and now it's gone?

OLUCHI

YES!

DUST CART DRIVER

Are you sure that's where it was?

OLUCHI

YES. Please stop us there.(she points to where the car was parked)

DUST CART DRIVER

Well call the police and report it missing.

(CONTINUED)

OLUCHI

Yes.

The dust cart driver parks the vehicle at the stop and Oluchi starts getting out of it as she takes out her phone from her bag and dials the police.

OLUCHI

Thanks guys.

BOTH GUYS

(driver and passenger)

Yeah.

She puts the phone on her ear. The police answers the call.

EXT. ROAD SIDE - MEANWHILE

POLICEMAN

(same guy she called earlier
to report Michael missing)

(out of screen/through
Oluchi's phone)

911. What's your emergency?

OLUCHI

My car's missing.

POLICEMAN

(out of screen/through
Oluchi's phone)

Is this the same woman that called
earlier to report her husband
missing?

OLUCHI

Yes and now my car's missing.

Actually it's my husband's car.

Michael comes around the dust cart and joins Oluchi on the road side.

The dust cart drives off.

Oluchi notices that Michael is wet and dirty (the dirty rain water that ran off the roof of the dust cart and splashed him).

(CONTINUED)

OLUCHI
(on the phone/to the
policeman)
Did you even do anything to find my
husband?

POLICEMAN
(out of screen/through
Oluchi's phone)
(he exhales in sadness). Madam, I'm
afraid I have bad news. We found
your husbands body in a tree
somewhere. He didn't make it.

OLUCHI
Enough about my husband. Find the
car. It's a 2015 Honda Accord.
Black in colour. The number plate
'DT 234 YLH'. The car belongs to
Mr. Michael Obi. Get right to it.

Oluchi takes the phone off her ear and ends the call.

MICHAEL
Honey, where's my car?

OLUCHI
(she exhales sadly) It's missing.
This is where it was. I didn't move
it.

Michael pauses for a while to process the bad news.

MICHAEL
What did I ever do to anybody?

OLUCHI
I'm so sorry honey.

MICHAEL
And to think that we were driving
it to go buy a new car.

OLUCHI
I KNOW. RIGHT?

INT. THE OBIS HOUSE - MEANWHILE

Susan comes out of the hallway and appears in the living
room. She is dressed beautifully for the party she's to
attend.

(CONTINUED)

JENNY
(to Susan)
Girl, you look gorgeous.

SUSAN
(smilingly)
Yes, girl.

SUSAN
(to Uche)
Bro, where's the car key?

Uche puts his hand in his pocket to bring out the car key and he discovers his pocket has a hole in it.

UCHE
My pocket has a hole in it and the key has gone through the hole.

SUSAN
WHAT!

Jenny turns sharply to look at Uche because she's concerned that the key may be lost.

SUSAN
Please don't tell me you lost the key.

UCHE
I didn't lose it- I can feel it on my crotch.

Uche looks on his crotch and sees the key bulging on his thigh- near his cock. He takes his hand out of his pocket and unzips his trousers at the crotch.

UCHE
Jenny, can you come gimme a hand and get this thing out?

JENNY
I think you'd do just fine.

Uche smiles.

He puts his hand in the zip and takes out the key. He gives it to Susan and she takes it from him with a pinch hold and throws it to Jenny. Jenny catches it with a slight look of discomfort.

(CONTINUED)

JENNY

Let's go.

Jenny gets up.

JENNY

(to Uche)

Bye Bye.

UCHE

Bye.

UCHE

(to Susan and Jenny)

I'll call to check on my car.

SUSAN

Feel free.

Susan and Jenny start walking to the front door.

SUSAN

(to Jenny)

Are you sure you don't have to piss
or anything?

JENNY

I'm sure. Let's go.

SUSAN

Okay.

When Jenny has turned her back on Uche, he pauses his video game and starts checking out her big butt until she's out of sight- (when she walks out the front door).

UCHE

What a woman.

EXT. THE OBIS HOUSE-MEANWHILE

Susan and Jenny are about to get in the car in the open air car shelter near the front yard.

SUSAN

Aren't you gonna check the oil and
everything?

JENNY

I don't think we have to be careful
about things. Lets just go.

(CONTINUED)

Susan pauses for a while to think about what Jenny has just said.

SUSAN
Yeah. Let's just go.

They both get in the car and shut the car doors.

INT. THE CAR

Just as Susan and Jenny get in the car, Susan's phone starts ringing in her handbag. She takes it looks at her phone and sees that it's 'brother' calling. She hits the 'answer button' and puts the phone to her ear.

SUSAN
Yeah?

UCHE
(through Susan's phone)
How's my car?

Susan immediately takes the phone off her ear a hits the 'End Call' button

JENNY
Who was that?

SUSAN
My brother, calling to check on the car.

Jenny laughs.

JENNY
(while laughing)
He's such a joker- He's so funny.

SUSAN
Well, it makes up for his foolishness.

JENNY
D'you know if he's dating anybody?

SUSAN
Dating your best friend's brother-
Would that be nice?

(CONTINUED)

JENNY

There's nothing wrong with it.

SUSAN

That may be true, but there's certainly something wrong with him.

JENNY

Whatever. It's not like I wanna marry him or anything.

Jenny starts the car and drives off.

SUSAN

OH NO!

JENNY

WHAT?!

SUSAN

I forgot to buy a gift.

JENNY

It's not mandatory.

SUSAN

I can't show up to a birthday party empty-handed.

JENNY

There's nothing to it. I do it all the time.

SUSAN

Well, I'm not you.

Stop at one of them shops. I'll buy a gift there.

JENNY

Okay.

Hey, how's my makeup?

SUSAN

(without taking a look at
Jenny's make up)
(smilingly)
Mine's better.

JENNY

(smilingly)
You cow.

(CONTINUED)

Susan now takes a look at Jenny's face.

SUSAN
It's fine.

Now, Jenny's driving in the streets.

SUSAN
What gift am I gonna buy?

JENNY
I dunno- A dozen toilet papers.

SUSAN
No.

JENNY
A dozen tomatoes.

SUSAN
No.

JENNY
A dozen kites.

SUSAN
Naah.

JENNY
A dozen shovels.

SUSAN
No.

JENNY
A dozen.

SUSAN
A dozen what?

JENNY
Just a dozen.

SUSAN
No.

JENNY
A model farm.

SUSAN
No.

JENNY

Well I tried.

SUSAN

I'm gettin'im sunglasses.

JENNY

Alright. Let's get it over with and get to the party.

SUSAN

Yes we will.

JENNY

You still haven't told me if your brother's dating anybody.

SUSAN

Honestly, it's hard to tell with that one- And don't you want to date someone your own age?

JENNY

What d'you mean? He's only four years older than I.

And again, it's not like I wanna marry him. And what d'you mean it's hard to tell if he's dating anyone or not?

SUSAN

It's like all his friends that are girls are like his girlfriend. Each of the girls know the others are dating my brother and they're all totally cool with it. They're even friends. So either he's boyfriend to all of them or he just has really close friends that are girls.

So do you wanna join the club?

JENNY

May be I do.

I like that kinda thing.

SUSAN

Suit yourself.

Shop. (she points at a shop on the street)

(CONTINUED)

Jenny pulls over at the shop.

Susan starts to get out of the car.

SUSAN
Aren't you gonna come with me?

JENNY
Someone's gotta watch the car.

SUSAN
Yeah, that's true- Don't come with
me stay here and watch the car.

JENNY
Fuck off.

Susan gets out of the car and walks into the shop.

INT. THE SHOP- MEANWHILE

Susan goes and picks out a pair of sunglasses from the rack. As she inspects it, it slips out of her hand, falls to the floor and one of the lenses cracks. She looks around to see if anyone saw it. No one saw it. She picks it up and looks at the crack.

SUSAN
Oh no.

She looks around to see if anyone's looking at her, and no one's looking, so she puts the glasses back on the rack. She picks up another one and looks at the price tag. She decides that's the one she's gonna buy and takes it to the cashier lady (21). She shows it to the cashier and takes out a bank note from her hand bag and hands it to the cashier. The cashier holds up the bank note to the light and looks at it to confirm its genuineness.

SUSAN
Please hurry up with my change, I
have a really important party to
attend.

CASHIER
(as she puts the bank note in
the cash register, takes out
the change and hands it to
Susan)
It can't be that important if
you're taking these cheap-arse
sunglasses.

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN
(as she takes the change)
Yeah, that I bought in this
cheap-arse shop.

Susan starts heading for the exit.

SUSAN
Nothing can stop me now.

Just as she's at the threshold, a man (45) coming from outside pushes her back in violently. Susan sees that this man is carrying a pistol in his hand.

SUSAN
(thinks to herself)
Oh no.

The man quickly gets in the store, closes the glass door, locks it, draws the curtain close and flips the 'open' sign on the glass window to say 'closed'. He points the gun at everyone else scattered in the store (8 people (4 men, 4 women)).

GUN MAN
THIS IS A ROBBERY!

The people in the store aren't really scared, except for this one grown-man (35) that screams like a girl.

GROWN MAN
< screams like a girl >

Everyone one in the store turns sharply to look at the screaming man.

ROBBER
SHUT UP!

He shuts up.

One other guy (45) in the store bends down and starts tying his shoe.

ROBBER
(pointing the gun at the man)
HEY! WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING?!

The shoe man stops tying his shoe for a moment and looks up at the robber.

(CONTINUED)

SHOE MAN
I'm only tying my shoe.

He gets back to tying his shoe.

ROBBER
(still pointing the pistol at
the man)
GET UP! HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE 'EM.

The shoe man doesn't get up but he's scared. He starts tying his shoe very quickly with his shivering hands.

ROBBER
I SAID GET UP AND STAY STILL!

SHOE MAN
(Pleading quickly and desperately
while tying his shoe)

PLEASE, I'M ALMOST DONE! PLEASE!

ROBBER
(surprised)
WHAT THE FUCK?!

The shoe man finishes tying his shoe, quickly let's go of it , gets up and puts his hands up.

ROBBER
(solemnly)
What is wrong with you?

The shoe man's just staring at him, shivering and panting.

Susan raises one hand to get the robber attention. He turns to look at her.

SUSAN
(slightly scared)
Excuse me sir, I have a really
really important party to attend.
Can I go?

This guy is dead surprised. He's just staring at Susan speechless.

He now moves the pistol slowly and puts it against Susan's head.

ROBBER
(in his surprise)
(very seriously)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ROBBER (cont'd)

What?!

You people think I'm a clown.

He takes the gun off Susan's head quickly, points it upwards and lets it 'rip'- he fires onto the ceiling.

ROBBER

(shouts angrily)

NOBODY LEAVES!!!

INT. THE PARTY CAR- MEANWHILE

Jenny has earphones in her ears. She's listening to music from her phone and dancing slightly while seated on the car seat. She hears the gun shot but is not sure what it is. She takes the earphones off her ears in order to listen for anymore remarkable sounds. She doesn't hear anything else and puts the earphones back in her ears and continues shaking her head to the music.

BACK IN THE SHOP

The robber turns to the counter and looks at the cashier lady, who's just staring at him with this slight smile on her face. He starts approaching the cashier.

ROBBER

WELL?

CASHIER

(with the slight smile on her face)

Well what?

ROBBER

(sarcastically)

Well are you hiring?

ROBBER

(CONT'D)

(shouts)

(seriously and angrily)

WELL GIMME ALL THE FUCKING MONEY!

The cashier starts taking out all the money in the cash register quickly and putting them in a bag. Now the robber's right in front of the cashier.

(CONTINUED)

ROBBER
D'you have ice cream?

CASHIER
Yes.

ROBBER
Those Kind on a stick?

CASHIER
Yeah.

ROBBER
Gimme some of those as well.

CASHIER
Okay.

(PAUSE)

ROBBER
See, I'm not a bad guy. I just need
money to satisfy my needs and I'm
gonna get it no matter what.

CASHIER
Right.

Now the cashier's done putting all the money in the bag.

INT. THE PARTY CAR- MEANWHILE

Jenny looks through the car window towards the shop to check
for Susan.

JENNY
(thinking to herself and
frowning)
Man, what is taking that girl so
long?

She picks up her phone from her lap and dials Susan's
number. It's ringing.

BACK IN THE SHOP

Susan's phone starts ringing aloud. It's in her hand bag.
The robber hears the ringing and turns to look at her.

(CONTINUED)

ROBBER

Switch it off and throw it to me.

Susan switches it off. Just as she's about to throw the phone to him, he drops his pistol on the counter (now the pistol's right in front of the cashier and she can see it) in order to be able to catch the phone with both hands. He turns away from the gun to face Susan. The cashier can see the gun that is now on its own, right in front of her and away from the attention of the robber that has now turned away (to face Susan), but she doesn't touch or even think about touching it. It's not that she's scared but that she just doesn't want to pick up the gun for some reason.

Susan throws the phone to the robber. He catches it with both hands, puts it in his pocket, turns to his gun and picks it up.

The cashier hands him the bag of money.

INT. THE PARTY CAR- MEANWHILE

Frowning Jenny has her phone on her ear. She's calling Susan and Susan's phone's ringing. It stops ringing and the call's disconnected. Jenny takes the phone off her ear and dials Susan's number again.

JENNY'S PHONE

"The number you're calling is
switched off. Please try again
later. Thank you"

JENNY

(thinks to herself while
frowning)

This is really annoying.

She opens the car door, gets out of the car and starts walking to the shop.

JENNY

I'm gonna kill her.

(TIME CUT)

EXT. THE SHOP- MEANWHILE

Jenny's now just outside the shop. She notices that the curtain inside the glass front door has been drawn close and that the sign on the window that is screened by a curtain inside says "CLOSED". She's surprised by this.

JENNY
(thinks to herself)
What the fuck is going on?

She moves to the door and knocks on it.

INT. THE STORE- MEANWHILE

There's knocking on the front door. The robber's at the counter holding his bag of money, and the cashier is right at the other side of the counter. He hears the knocking.

ROBBER
Everybody shut up.

He puts the bag of money on the counter.

ROBBER
(to the cashier)
Help me watch 'your' money.

He goes to the door to check it out. He clears the curtain slightly to see who's there. He sees Jenny.

ROBBER
How may I be of assistance?

JENNY
My friend walked into this shop 7 minutes ago, I haven't seen her ever since.

ROBBER
Some girl asked use the bathroom earlier. She's still in there. That's probably your friend. Come in.

He hides his gun behind his back, draws the curtain open, unlocks the door and opens it. Suddenly, he grabs Jenny's arm and quickly pulls her into the shop.

(CONTINUED)

JENNY
HEY! WHAT THE HELL?! ARE YOU MAD?!

The robber shows Jenny his pistol.

JENNY
Whoa!

Jenny sees Susan. Susan smiles and waves at her.

ROBBER
(to Jenny)
This is a robbery. Don't be a
smart-arse and you'll be fine.

He closes the door, locks it and draws the curtain close. He starts walking to the counter.

ROBBER
(to the cashier)
Hey, go get me my ice cream. Get me
four of them.

The cashier moves to the freezer.

ROBBER
(to Everyone)
Guys this isn't any easier for you
as it isn't for me. I'm chafing
big-time in these trousers, plus I
have this pain in my nipples. Don't
worry, this whole thing'll be over
before we know it.

The cashier brings him his ice cream in a bag. He takes them from her in the hand he's holding his bag of money.

ROBBER
You're so nice. You know- if I had
a steady job and your arse were a
bit bigger, we'll totally hook up.

CASHIER
Firstly, I don't care if you don't
have a steady job. Secondly, I'm
getting my arse done.

ROBBER
REALLY?!

CASHIER
YES.

(CONTINUED)

The robber takes out a little piece of paper from his pocket and hands it to her.

ROBBER

This is my mobile. Call me when you've done your arse.

The cashier takes the paper smilingly. The robber starts walking to the door.

ROBBER

Guys, the whole thing's over.

SUSAN

(silently to Jenny)

Thank God! Now we can get to the party.

The robber's now at the door. He draws the curtain open, unlocks the door and opens it. On looking outside, he sees about 20 police officers, with their cars, looking straight at him.

ROBBER

(as he quickly gets back inside, closes the door, locks it and draws the curtain close)

SHIT!

He's now scared.

EXT. THE SHOP- MEANWHILE

One of the police officers, a man (40) is smiling like he's enjoying the situation. He's holding a mega phone. He shouts smilingly into it, facing the shop.

POLICEMAN

(smilingly)

THIS IS THE POLICE. WE HAVE THE STORE COMPLETELY SURROUNDED. COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP.

The policeman looks to one of his colleagues, a woman (35), standing next to him.

POLICEMAN

(smilingly)

How was that?

(CONTINUED)

POLICEWOMAN
(smilingly)
Pretty good.

POLICEMAN
(smilingly, as he gives the
policewoman a high-five and she
high-fives him back)

YEAH!

INT. THE SHOP- MEANWHILE

The robber's now standing at the centre of the shop.

ROBBER
Ladies and gentlemen, it breaks my
heart to say this but we're now in
a hostage situation and we'll
probably be here forever.

SUSAN
(to Jenny)
There goes our party.

JENNY
Hey, this thing may not last.
There's still hope.

(TIME CUT)

EXT. THE SHOP- NIGHT

We see the outside of the shop and now it's night time.

INT. THE SHOP- MEANWHILE

It's still a hostage situation. We see everyone's now seated. Some are seated on chairs while most of them are seated on the floor. The robber's seated on a chair in the middle of the shop, he's holding his gun, his bag of money's on the floor near him and wrappers of all his four packets of ice cream are littered on the floor around him. He's watching everyone in the store, who are now seated in front of him.

(CONTINUED)

JENNY
(to Susan)
Yep. There goes our party.

EXT. THE SHOP- MEANWHILE

The police has had it with this guy. They start unleashing a rush of profanities in anger.

POLICEMAN
(the one with the megaphone-
he's shouting angrily into the
megaphone)
FUCKIN' ASSHOLE, FUCKIN' ASSHOLE!
GET THE FUCK OUT OF THERE, YOU
CRIMINAL SON OF A BITCH! YOU'RE
TESTING US BRO! REAL SOON WE WON'T
CARE SHIT FOR THOSE GODDAMN
HOSTAGES NO MORE AND WE'LL COME IN
THERE AND BUST YOUR ARSE!

OTHER POLICEMAN
(40 yrs old/standing next to
the one that has just spoken)
(shouts to the robber)
YEAH BRO!

EXT. KUNLE AND LAWAL'S HOUSE- PREVIOUS DAY

We see the outside of the house with the van parked there.

INT. KUNLE AND LAWAL'S HOUSE- MEANWHILE

Kunle and Lawal are seated in the living room.

KUNLE
Here's how it's gonna go down.

I'll drive the van. You'll get the
victim. You'll quickly grab the
victim, throw them in the van,
restrain them and cover their head
with this sack.

He throws the sack to Lawal.

(CONTINUED)

KUNLE

(CONT'D)

They may struggle, if they do, just tell them you have a gun and they'll be cool. Easy as pie.

You're with the gun, right?

LAWAL

Yeah and it's giving me a bloody headache. Let's get this thing over with.

KUNLE

Okay. Let's move out.

They both go out of the house.

EXT. KUNLE AND LAWAL'S HOUSE- MEANWHILE

They both get into the van. Kunle gets in the driver's seat, while Lawal gets in the cargo compartment.

INT. OBIS HOUSE- MEANWHILE

Uche's now alone in the house. He's seated in the living room taking a phone call. His laptop's on his lap, porn on it.

UCHE

(on the phone)

(smilingly)

I'm about to step out. I have to go pay the electric bill.

(PAUSE)

UCHE

(on the phone)

Okay. Bye.

(TIME CUT)

EXT. THE OBIS HOUSE- MEANWHILE

We see Uche coming out of the front door. He comes out the front door and locks it. He puts the key in his pocket and start walking away from the house. As he comes down the last porch step, he stumbles on his bicycle, the tyre, that is slightly sticking out on the walkway as the bicycle lays on the lawn.

UCHE

OW!

Might as well.

He picks up the bicycle and rides it to the cash machine across the street. He gets off the bike and leans it on the wall of the Cash Machine strong house. He moves to the Cash Machine, puts his debit card in it and starts operating it to pay the electric bill.

INT. THE KIDNAP VAN- MEANWHILE

The van is now driving on the street Uche's on.

KUNLE

Okay, let's make sure that you know what to do.

What d'you do?

LAWAL

Step One- Grab him. Step two- Bag him.

KUNLE

(interrupts)

NO. YOU THROW HIM IN THE VAN BEFORE YOU BAG HIM. D'YOU UNDERSTAND?

LAWAL

YES.

KUNLE

Then, you tell him to be cool, you have a gun. D'YOU UNDERSTAND?

LAWAL

YES.

(CONTINUED)

KUNLE
SURE?

LAWAL
YES!

Kunle starts looking around for potential victims. He sees Uche a distance ahead at the ATM machine across the road.

KUNLE
(solemnly)
THAT'S OUR GUY! THAT'S OUR VICTIM!
BE READY! BE READY!

LAWAL
(solemnly/as he quickly moves
closer to the cargo door at
the side of the van)
YEAH.

Kunle speeds up towards Uche who is done operating the ATM machine and now getting on his bicycle.

KUNLE
ALERT! ALERT!

LAWAL
I KNOW!

EXT. ON UCHE'S STREET- MEANWHILE

Kunle over-shoots the stoppage. In his speed and hurry, he tries to bring the van to a sudden stop right beside Uche, but as he breaks, the van skids past Uche. It makes a long screech sound and comes to a halt at a distance ahead of Uche. The van now has to do a reverse.

Uche's just seated on his bicycle watching the van like the whole thing's somewhat fascinating.

INT. THE VAN

Kunle has just over-shot the stoppage.

KUNLE
(as he quickly puts the van in
'Reverse' and starts
reversing)
SHIT!

EXT. THE STREET

Uche's just watching the van as it reverses.

The van stops right in front of Uche, the side door facing Uche slides open rapidly and Lawal jumps out of it quickly with the cover sack in his hand, and advances quickly towards Uche.

UCHE

SHIT!

He immediately tries to ride his bike away, but Lawal catches him and starts struggling with him to cover his head with the sack.

UCHE

(as he struggles with Lawal)

NO! NO!

KUNLE

NO! GET HIM IN THE VAN FIRST!

Now, Lawal's covered Uche's head with the sack. Lawal lets go of Uche and turns back to try and know what Kunle's saying.

LAWAL

(to Kunle)

WHAT?

Uche starts to make a run for it. He quickly starts riding his bicycle on the pavement with his head completely covered in the sack.

KUNLE

HE'S GETTING AWAY!

Lawal looks and sees Uche getting away. He chases him quickly. Kunle follows them along the road with the van. Uche doesn't get far when he hits a light post and falls to the ground, hitting his head and going unconscious. Lawal and Kunle have caught up with Uche.

KUNLE

(shouts like hell)

THROW HIM IN THE GODDAMN VAN!

LAWAL

I KNOW. I KNOW.

Lawal carries Uche and puts him in the van quickly and gets in the van. Kunle speeds off immediately.

(CONTINUED)

KUNLE
Jesus fucking Christ, Lawal. Jesus
fucking Christ.

(THE END)