

SCRIPT TITLE

Wrong passion

Written by

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Based on, If Any

Address  
Phone Number

INT. GAVIN'S CITE - DAY

Scene 1

GAVIN, year 2 student in the university. Below average lifestyle. He sits on the floor, sweating on his forehead. Full focus scrolling through his phone. He makes a call. The voice tells him, he missed the number. He sighs, looks carefully at the flyer. He puts the number again and dials.

GAVIN

Hello Pastor. Oh sorry, you're not the pastor but I saw your number on the Paul and Silas kind of praise and worship flyer on Facebook.

(laughs)

Exactly, exactly. Ehmm sir, I am a worship minister, filled with the Holy Spirit. When I saw this flyer, I was moved to tears, the Holy Spirit whispered in my spirit that I should come minister in the holy convocation. For free oh, I will take care of my transport and all, I just want to come and be a blessing. Yes, okay, thank you so much, I will be there. God bless you.

He drops the call.

The door opens, MARCO walks in.

GAVIN (CONT'D)

I'm going for a ministration this Sunday.

MARCO

Invited?

GAVIN

Eh yeah, we called.

MARCO

We, who called?

GAVIN

We, who the organizers.

MARCO

Hmm, you and this your numerous church events everyday.

GAVIN

Hmm, everyday? You can exaggerate  
oh.

MARCO

I'm just saying it's becoming too  
much and you cannot even....  
Sssss... well,

GAVIN

What do you mean by Ssss... well?

MARCO

See Gavin, I'm your friend, I will  
tell you the truth. This singing  
sha, it's really your thing oh.

GAVIN

Hmmm, Marco, me that they invite  
every sunday to come bless people  
with my voice and spirit. Who sent  
you?

MARCO

I'm not saying anymore. It's okay.  
I want chop.

GAVIN

I made spaghetti...

Marco goes to pot, open it. A sweet aroma hit him.

MARCO

Hmmm, this smells nice!!!

GAVIN

It taste nice too.

CUT TO:

INT. GAVIN'S CITE - DAYS LATER

Scene 2

Marco lays on the bed reading a book. Gavin walks in looking  
tired.

He sits on the bed, takes off his shoes.

MARCO

How was it?

GAVIN  
Let me show you.

He opens his phone gives Marco. Gavin is stressing with the song. Marco shakes his head.

GAVIN (CONT'D)  
I know I have to polish one or two  
note fixing....

MARCO  
Really?

GAVIN  
People were blessed eh, they really  
loved my singing.

MARCO  
Wow.

Marco puts off the phone, gives it back to Gavin.

GAVIN  
There's the best part oh, keep  
watching.

MARCO  
No, I have heard okay,

Gavin goes to the pot, opens it.

GAVIN  
Jesus, Marco, you finished it?

MARCO  
Yeah, it was too nice. You cook so  
well, you should start a  
restaurant, you will make it quick  
there.

GAVIN  
(sighs)  
You finished my food, now you're  
saying I should open restaurant,  
what can of insult is that?

MARCO  
It's not insult, that's the truest  
thing I'll ever tell you.

GAVIN  
That I should go and open  
restaurant.  
(sighs, eyes waters)

(MORE)

GAVIN (CONT'D)

So after all the times wey I take  
for tell you about my call as a  
music minister, you don't see that,  
you see me as a cook. That's  
hurtful!

He opens the door and dashes out.

MARCO

Gavin! Gavin! Haaa, such a drama  
king. How do I make this guy  
understand that he is not meant to  
sing.

CUT TO:

EXT. GAVIN'S CITE - DAY

Scene 3

Gavin sits outside stringing the guitar and singing along, he  
sings off and on the notes.

Marco returns from classes.

MARCO

Hi Garvin, you even play better  
than you sing.

Marco goes inside.

Gavin is provoked but he swallows it.

MARCO (CONT'D)

(from inside)

Our king chef made something  
delicious again.

GAVIN

I'm not a chef, stop calling me  
that.

Marco comes out with food.

MARCO

You know Gavin, no hard feelings  
but honestly, have you heard  
yourself sing?

GAVIN

I may not be the best voice in the  
world but God sure did call me for  
this.

MARCO  
How do you know?

GAVIN  
Because I love singing.

MARCO  
I love singing too, much more than  
you do but I can't raise a single  
string, don't even know how they  
start making a note. Gavin all I'm  
trying to say is.....

GAVIN  
Stay away from me Marco, you're not  
a good friend.

MARCO  
Wow.

Marco feeling disappointed, goes inside.

CUT TO:

INT. GAVIN'S CITE - DAY

Scene 4

Marco walks into the room. Gavin is rehearsing a song, he is  
making a lot of noise with his distorted sound.

Marco shakes his head, turns back and leave.

CUT TO:

INT. GAVIN'S CITE - NIGHT

Scene 5

Marco is reading on the table. Gavin comes in playing his  
ministration. It is bad. Marco lowers his head. Gavin looks  
at him, ignores him, sings along with the video.

MARCO  
Another concert?

GAVIN  
Yes and it was great.

MARCO

I see.

CUT TO:

INT. GAVIN'S CITE - MORNING

Scene 6

The guys prepare for school. Gavin searches his pocket, his bag, looking for something.

GAVIN

Ehmmmm, Marco, can you please lend me some money, my allowance is finished oh.

MARCO

How come? You don't do much with money, school is just up here. We walk to school.

GAVIN

Transport fares and offerings, seeds, when I go to minister.

MARCO

Hmmm,

GAVIN

Don't make any foolish slang oh, I will not like it.

MARCO

I will not make slang but I will say the truth. You're spending all your money on something you clearly don't have any future with.

GAVIN

I said don't say anything foolish.

MARCO

Gavin, listen to this....

He plays a recording from his phone.

GAVIN

Who is singing like that? Yeuhhhh.

MARCO

That's you singing Gavin.



GAVIN

No, no, no, no

MARCO

Yes, I recorded you the other day.  
This is how you sound.

GAVIN

People tell me that I sound good,  
that I bless them when I sing.

MARCO

The probably do that because they  
love the Lord and they love you  
because you are one of his own.  
They will encourage you in the  
Lord. This is not your thing Gavin.

GAVIN

So you think cooking is my thing?  
Cooking?

MARCO

I would believe that. You do it so  
well and so effortlessly. If you  
open a restaurant and put in this  
same passion you have for music  
into it, you will succeed. They are  
first of all a lot of hungry people  
in this university, they will flood  
here for good food at a good price,  
then you can make some extra money.

Gavin sits on the bed, takes in a deep breathe. Looks at his  
guitar.

GAVIN

What do I do with my guitar now?

MARCO

You can still play it, at least you  
are better at it than singing.

Gavin looks at her.

Marco sits beside him.

MARCO (CONT'D)

King chef.

GAVIN

It will be hard to give up this  
singing oh.

MARCO

I know. You will be singing from  
the congregation.

GAVIN

You really hate it when I sing  
don't you?

MARCO

Yeah, and God too.

GAVIN

You're not him.

Marco laughed.

THE END