



SYMPHONY OF DISTRIBUTION.

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SYMPHONY OF DESTRUCTION

FADE IN

MORNING: EXT

Ariel view of the US White house, as the President's black Limousine drives towards the stopping point, few feet to the steps that leads up into the white house. The US President's Limo slowly rolls to a stop and a man in gray suit and white shirt and red tie opens the door for the President, Chris Griffin. The President vivaciously alights and smiles to the orderly. He is very happy this morning. The orderly smiles back, and greets the Prez. The President walks up the steps that lead to the door, into the oval office. From inside, the door swings open inward and staffs lined up as the Prez heads to his office. Every staff smiling as they say good morning to the number one citizen of America. He smiles back and waves in greeting to his competent staffs. Inside his office, he removes his suit and hangs it on the suit hanger. He whistles an oldie tune as he sits down on the burgundy leather office chair. He is in his early fifties, Average height, and strands' of gray hairs on his temple. A good husband, a father to three Beautiful children, blessed with a Beautiful wife who is in her forties. He sinks deep into the office chair.

Silently says his prayer before resuming properly for the day's work. That is routine for him. After the orison, he picks his mobile phone and punches some digits. Lift's the phone to his ear as it starts to ring. He hungers to speak with his good friend, from way back in College. Andy Ubih, President of Federal Republic of Nigeria. On third ring, Andy's voice comes on from the other end.

US PRESIDENT.CHRIS GRIFFIN

"Hey Andy, how're you doing over there?"

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

"My good friend Chris! What a beautiful thing to hear your voice this morning".

US PRESIDENT.CHRIS GRIFFIN

"How're you and family doing?"

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

"We're doing just great. How are yours. Hope Hannah is doing great?".

US PRESIDENT CHRIS GRIFFIN

"We're very good. How're things over there?".

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“God is faithful; everything going very good”.

US PRESIDENT (CHRIS GRIFFI

“I am contemplating coming to Nigeria on official visit. Maybe in the summer”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Oh that’d be great. Can’t wait to see you again after I visited 2 years ago, and we’re starting campaign for re-election in few months’ time. Your visit will be a good moral booster”.

US PRESIDENT (CHRIS GRIFFIN)

“Andy. I promise; I’ll visit. Our official positions should be an advantage to both Countries. When I come we discuss what your Country can do for America and what America can do for your Country”.

(Suddenly light tap at the door and the Chief of staff to the President, Darren Powell walks into the office, closes the door gently behind him. The President waves him to a seat and says goodbye to his friend and cuts call. Smiles happily to his Chief of staff.

DISSOLVE TO:

MORNING: EXT

THE 3RD MAINLAND BRIDGE STRETCHES LONG INTO THE LAGOS ISLAND. PEDESTRIAN BRIDGES SCATTER IN THE DISTANCE. HIGH- RISE BUILDINGS ARDON THE TWO SIDES OF M- STREET, AND CARS FLY PASS THE BUSY ROAD WHICH CONNECT BANK-

ANTHONY WAY. A commercial plane gradually descends in the air, heading towards MM international Airport. Some minutes later, a black Mercedes car drives to a stop near the sidewalk of M street and a white male in black jean trouser and white puma footwear and white tee shirt, Black face cap and gold rimmed aviator sun glasses, quickly walks to the Mercedes car as the door gently opens. He slides into the front seat and the car drives off.

Minutes Later, the Black Mercedes Benz pulls off Marina link and rolls to a stop in a less busy sidewalk, and the white male in black jean trouser and the driver start to talk. The driver has light skin and he is tall, about forty-five years of age, and looks very athletic. He is in brown suit and brown shoes. He occasionally takes a quick glance to make sure no one is watching. The driver of the Black Mercedes is Peter while the white male in jean is Osmond, not real names.

The sun is up in the sky. Time is 10.30am.

Osmond remains cool and talks like a real business man. This is not new to him. 12 years in the killing business. He has gone under the knife three times and on the wanted list of FBI and some other intelligent units. All looking for him intensively. He assassinated three Presidents.

American President. John Olson. President of South Africa, Eddie Malambo and, President of

kings Island, Peter Clarke. Osmond holds four international passports. He speaks French and English, Dutch and Arabic Fluently. He speaks American English Fluently. His paternal grandmother is French, his grandfather is Arab from Algeria and his mother was White American. His maternal grandmother is Arab Dutch. He is white and handsome, a professional Mark's man.

PETER

"How was your trip?"

OSMON

"I had a Long trip. Many connecting flights before our plane lands in Nigeria, about forty minutes ago".

PETER

"Welcome. The job is expected to be quick and clean".

OSMOND

"Yes, if every detail is accurate and no sudden change of plan".

PETER

"All info will be giving to you when you settle in".

OSMOND

"Good. For now, I need to go catch some few minutes of sleep".

PETER

"The target is expected back morrow around 1600 hrs. Next day, he will be coming to Lagos to commission the NHIS Hospital on Tuesday about 1300hrs, then after that he will meet with some party members and then dinner with the Governor and some friends. Election is around the corner".

OSMOND

"Good. Give me all the vital info and be sure no mistakes. It will be swift and clean".

PETER

"Okay. Everything is in other. You need to get some rest. We talk more later".

OSMOND

“Where am I staying?”.

PETER

“BLUE POINT; on Andrew Osagie Street, you are booked as Alex Brook. Room D 773”.

OSMOND

“We talk Later”.

(He alights and closes the door and walks off, waves slightly as Peter
gives a thumbs up)

CUT TO:

AFTERNOON: BLUE POINT HOTEL:

The door of room 773 gently opens and Osmond quickly walks to adjacent door, room D772 and taps twice gently on the door. A voice answers from behind the locked door of room 772.

MAN BEHIND THE DOOR

“Who is there?”.

(Osmond responded)

OSMOND

“This is Alex. Who asked?”.

MAN BEHIND THE DOOR

“I am Harold”.

(Not real name). The door quickly opens and a briefcase slides out and door closes back immediately. Osmond picks it and walks back to his room, closes the door gently. Immediately he places the Briefcase on his bed, the phone rings. (Osmond lifts the receiver and speaks softly into mouthpiece.

OSMOND

“Yes!”

(Opening the latch) he lifts the black cotton material covering the equipment in the Briefcase.

HAROLD

“Everything you need has been taken care of. Map and contact with your getaway car”.

OSMOND

“I see the equipment and switch blade. Where will the contact be?”.

HAROLD

“The contact will be waiting at the corner of Salami by Costain. A wine color red Lexus jeep with Lagos number plate”.

OSMOND

“Why is the wiring of the zimbi delayed? And agreed fee remains three Million”.

HAROLD

“It was not our fault; the wiring was delayed by something I can’t explain on phone. The balance of three million will be wired to your account in less than forty minutes from now. No delay”.

OSMOND

“I won’t lift a finger unless the balance is wired and I get confirmation”.

HAROLD

“You will get the confirmation before thirty minutes. How will you know when it landed?”.

OSMOND

“I have my ways”.

HAROLD

“Hold your peace. We keep to our words”.

OSMOND

“Like you really do, that’s why there is outstanding balance you’re struggling to wire”.
(He responds sarcastically)

HAROLD

“Just get your job done and everyone will be smiling”.

OSMOND

“I am a professional, I am accurate and quick. In few hours I am out of the scene”.

HAROLD

“We know you are one of the best, that’s why boss agreed to pay such high fee”.

OSMOND

“Okay. I am done talking for now. Duty calls”. (He cuts call and lifts the Long Range Gun and inspects it. The long detached barrel and optic lay side by side. A berretta lay in the case too. He doesn’t need it; he can kill with even a pen, but anyway in case of emergency. He sits on the only sofa in the room and slowly scans for camera. Though he is not bothered about security camera watching him, because it has been taken care of. Those who hired him made sure the security camera in his room was disconnected. The Air conditioner is on but he can feel the heat on the window pane. A 24 inch Led television glows on the wall and the volume muted. He picks the map to study.

CUT TO:

NEXT DAY ABOUT NOON: EXT

The Lagos State governor’s convoy precedes the president’s convoy as they drive along the Balewa road. Security agents’ scurries here and there to make sure the road is safe and no security threat. So many police men and SSS, SARS and Even Local security operatives are there too to maintain Law and order. Drone shot follows the convoy as it heads towards the Link to NHIS HOSPITAL. So many people on both sides of the road, Party Faithfull’s, Supporters, wave and cheer as the convoys drive on. The President of the Federal Republic of Nigeria waves to the people. The governor waves too to the people cheering and waving frantically. The president waves more happily. Election is around the corner. Suddenly the President bends towards his Chief of staff who sits with him at the back of the Presidential Car.

PRESIDENT

“Many of those people out there love me. Only the idiots have sleepless nights, trying to find a way to stop my re-election, burn their asses digging for my fall”.
(He Parts the Chief of Staff on the knee) (The Chief of staff smiles)

CHIEF OF STAFF

“We are not performing badly. All we need to do is add more friends to our circle, pacify some grunt led groups. I am sure we will be re-elected”.

PRESIDENT

“Election is barely four months, campaign kicked off yesterday. I think It Is pertinent to discuss with the national and State party chiefs”.

CHIEF OF STAFF

“Yes that is good move. We try and gain their total loyalty”.

PRESIDENT

“Though some swine’s, amongst them will still play dirty, working against their masters”.

CHIEF OF STAFF

“That is one aspect of politics I hate and love”.

PRESIDENT

“How do you mean?”.

CHIEF OF STAFF

“Some people serve as tools of advancement while some serves as tools of destruction”.
(The President smiles, he looks out the car window as siren wails ahead of them. (He waves to no one in particular, as the convoy corners a bend and joins a link road to NHIS Hospital).

DISSOLVE TO:

FEW MINUTES LATER: NHIS PREMISES: EXT

The governor’s convoy precedes the President’s, as they drive into the Hospital Premises. Then enters the President’s own. There are Some story buildings at the other side the Hospital. Osmond sneaks close to the window and peers out to the distance. He steps back and releases the latch of the brief case and unpacks the long range gun. Look’s out across to the other side, into the NHIS hospital premises. He quickly Screws on the tube and optic. Slams the magazines into the chamber and peered into the optic. He can see the security People clearly milling about. (Suddenly a security aid of the Governor opens the back door of the Governor’s car and the Governor, Adewale Ojodu steps out gently as other people gather to greet him. Osmond watches patiently. Suddenly the back door of the President’s car opens and a policeman stands at attention, in salute as the President steps down. So many people walk, filling in to witness the commissioning ceremony. Osmond relaxes and waits. Everything seems to be in other.

CUT TO:

Peter and another man in an Office laughs happily, discussing.

PETER

“In few Hours’ time, the Nation will receive a bad news”.
(The other man whose name is Solomon smiles and nods)

SOLOMON

“It will be mourning and partying in different camps”.

(They roar into Laughter)

PETER

“The ruling party will blame the opposition; no one will suspect inward”.

SOLOMON

“That’s the wonderful part of it. Once our man ascends, we will be handsomely rewarded”.

PETER

“He promised to make us special assistants”.

SOLOMON

“We would push for ministerial posts. Special assistance won’t fly for me”.

PETER

“Let’s see how it goes, all I know is we are the big players in the plan. We stand better chance
for bigger rewards”.

(Solomon smiles handsomely)

SOLOMON

“Yea! Just some hours of waiting, Can’t wait to pop Champaign”.

PETER

“I am going to check on other end to make sure things are in other”.

SOLOMON

“Okay. See you later for the partying”.

(Peter Nods and smile to Solomon). Waves him bye as he leaves.

BACK TO:

FEW MINUTES LATER: NHIS HOSPITAL: EXT

The President of the Federal Republic of Nigeria, ANDY UBih steps forward to cut the ribbon. His almost six feet frame towers above some of the people standing with him. The Lagos state Governor stands close to the President, while other top party chiefs and Local Government

chairmen stand some feet away. Security people position in different areas. The air is light in the early afternoon.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“I am cutting this ribbon, in dedication to the Almighty God, in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit”.

(Christians amongst them chorused Amen and the President cuts the Ribbon. Clapping and handshakes, even hugs starts) Osmond aims, from a slightly open window in the opposite direction of the Hospital). As he tries to squeeze the trigger, a man steps in front to shake the President. Osmond stops fraction of second. Peers again into the optic as he aims and squeezes the trigger. That moment, the man chooses to embrace the President, as both laughs. Too late, the bullet flies out the gun and hits the man on the back.

Pandemonium as the gun shot wakes the security operatives on ground. The man slumps to the ground, dead. Instantly the President already taken cover and his Security aids shield him from danger and tries to move him out of the scene unhurt. Osmond quickly withdraws the gun and in a hurry starts unscrewing the attachments. The gun shot attracts attention of some police men on ground towards the direction the shot came from, and the police chief points in the direction.

POLICE CHIEF

“Go! go!! go!”

(Guns drawn, ready to fire. Asp Francis run off towards the direction, others join him. Police men running towards the direction the gun shot came from. State security service too heads towards the building the gun shot came from. Osmond move quickly with the briefcase containing the equipment’s, hastily moving towards the west end of the building in a bid to reach the getaway car. Some Security agent’s shields the President as people scurries in different direction, for safety. The President quickly gets into the back of his Limousine and the driver quickly drives off. Police car’s in front and back of his car as they head away from danger People scurries away from, some hide behind cars, out of the dangerous zone. The President’s convoy Heads towards the Presidential chopper. Few minutes later, the chopper lifts up into the sky. The governor and his security agents head to his Car. Quickly slides into his car, Security men shield him away from danger as the governor’s car drive off in a hurry, People scamper for safety.

DISSOLVE TO:

EVENING: IN THE CITY: INT

Peter and Solomon sit, their faces look gloomy. Suddenly Peter’s phone starts to ring and he quickly picks call.

PETER

“Hey! Lalong”.

LALONG

“What happened? honestly this is sad news to oga”.

PETER

“We are not happy how things went. Someone decided to be used as a sacrificial Lamb. The bullet hit the wrong person. The target was lucky”.

LALONG

“What about our gun man?”.

PETER

“He escaped and left the Country already”.

LALONG

“Not a happy situation at all. We have to go to plan B”.

PETER

“Yes, we come together and device new way”.

LALONG

“Yea. Oga wants to see you immediately”.

PETER

“Okay. I will be in Abuja in the morning”.

(Pause, Listen, Speaks again).

PETER

“Okay. See you, morrow”.

(He cuts call and looks at Solomon who stares at him)

DISSOLVE TO:

ABUJA: MORNING: INT

At a high- rise Building along Maitama district. Aliu Issa talks with two men, Williams and Habib. Aliu’s face looks tense. Other men sit listening.

ALIU ISSA

“If we fail to get him out of office now, before election in four months’ time; it won’t be good news. He has performed creditably well and that will definitely get him re-elected. That means new Tenure, another wait, before we try to ascend”.

(He adjusts his bulky frame on the seat)

HABIB

“Our mask man was unlucky, one foolish politician chooses the moment the trigger was squeezed to hug the President and got hit instead”.

WILLIAMS

“We have to go to plan B, my only worry is the President will be scared now and he might withdraw for a while from public functions”.

ALIU ISSA

“Not only that. The security will be more coordinated and watchful”.

HABIB

“I suggest we lie low for few weeks, before trying again to remove him”.

ALIU ISSA

“I will have to discuss it with Oga today when I go to see him. Right now he is very upset that it failed”.

WILLIAMS

“What happens if plan B fails?”.

ALIU ISSA

“Our mask man will return to take him out but i believe the plan B will work”.

HABIB

“I am suggesting we try again in a months’ time”.

ALIU ISSA

“It would’ve been very easier if he likes women. A beautiful woman should’ve been planted as bait”.

HABIB

“Ah, his Excellency is so faithful to his wife. We have tried many times to catch him cheating but to no avail. Inyamiri Banza”.

ALIU ISSA

“Let me meet with Oga, his directive will help us know next move, and when”.

WILLIAMS

“Okay. See you later. I have a meeting to attend”.
(Haul his large ass up from the seat)

Habib stands up too. (Aliu Issa nods at him as he made to move. Both men walk out of the office.

Aliu Issa relaxes back to his seat and begins to peck on the Computer on his table.

CUT TO:

LAGOS: GOVERNORS OFFICE: INT

The governor and his deputy discuss in the governor’s office.

GOVERNOR

“He narrowly escaped death. I wonder who wants him dead”.

DEPUTY GOVERNOR

“It happened like lightning. Waaaam everywhere people ran in pandemonium. I quickly took the nearest exit”.

GOVERNOR

“It must be his political enemies. Nobody is safe. Our party has some disgruntled members who are very greedy and wants things to be done just their way”.

DEPUTY GOVERNOR

“Our political system is heated and everyone is scampering for one seat or the other. Maybe the Opposition has a hand in this”.

GOVERNOR

“Who knows if I might be a target too, I know dose who don’t like me, but pretends to be my friends”.

DEPUTY GOVERNOR

“Two very dangerous and wicked enemies I know are, Bamidele Badmus and Akin Bada”.

GOVERNOR

“Ah those two? I don’t trust them any time any day. They are fetish and eyeing my seat. I am very careful when dealing with them”.

DEPUTY GOVERNOR

“Their smiles mean nothing to me. They flash plastic smile to look friendly”.

GOVERNOR

“They both demanded their candidates be given choice ministerial posts. Minister for Finance and, Minister for works and Housing; I turned them down and they now conspire to bring me down”.

DEPUTY GOVERNOR

“Their aim is to dictate and siphon money from the state treasury. We won’t allow them”.

GOVERNOR

“Not while I am governor of the state. We must be upright and deliver our campaign promises to the people”.

DEPUTY GVERNOR

“After our tenure, they can try again but for now no vacancy. Awan Ole!”.
(The both burst out laughing)

GOVERNOR

“You are going to represent me at the meeting with the local governments Chairmen”.

DEPUTY GOVERNOR

“Okay. Do you have any engagement tomorrow? I want you to meet someone”.

GOVERNOR

“Who might that be?”.

DEPUTY GOVERNOR

“One of my Friend’s from a neighboring Country. He wants to invest in the state”.

GOVERNOR

“Oh that is good. I will be on seat”.

DEPUTY GOVERNOR

“He will be arriving Sate house by 2PM tomorrow”.

GOVERNOR

“Okay. Will be expecting you”

(Deputy Rise to leave)

DISSOLVE TO:

MORNING: INT.

President Andy Ubih talks with his chief of staff in an office away from the Presidential wing.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Thank God I survived the attack. Some people want’s me dead”.

CHIEF OF STAFF

“Yes, that is what I thought too. You know some regions are not happy we won the election. Some people hate to see you on the coveted seat”.

PRSIDENT ANDY UBIH

“But it was the turn of my region to produce the President and I was collectively chosen to lead”.

CHIEF OF STAFF

“In politics, selfish people want’s things changed for their own selfish interests”.

PRSIDENT ANDY UBIH

“We have performed very well and the masses are happy with us. I am hoping our record will help in our re-election few months from now”.

CHIEF OF STAFF

“When are we kicking off campaign?”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“I am talking with my party chiefs. Next week the Party will kick start our campaigns for re-election”

CHIEF OF STAFF

“The security chiefs must be instructed to beef up their units. They bad men might try again. In- fact, I suggest a National press conference. We will use the opportunity to clear some debris”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“I don’t think they will be that foolish. They know the police and SSS will be on the alert. The people behind this must be fished out and dealt with accordingly”.

CHIEF OF STAFF

“You are right, but they may lie low for a while and try again. I suggest you task the police chief and SSS Chief to fish out the bad elements immediately”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“I already had done that. I might have to reshuffle my cabinet before the election. I don’t trust some of them. Some moles might be amongst them”.

CHIEF OF STAFF

“Good idea. In heated circumstances like this, some people must be removed and some swapped. No government survives without moving staffs”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“You are correct. All I am after is to leave a very good legacy of good governance”.

CHIEF OF STAFF

“We are performing creditably well. There is an enduring polity. All political mechanism is thrown in to make it work”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Yes, the economy is stable. We are not going to leave any unpaid debt for the next set to inherit. We created millions of Jobs for the people. We are transparent in running the affairs of the Country. I plan to do more before we exit office”.

CHIEF OF STAF

“Our foreign friends are happy with us. We eradicated hunger in the Country. Created more jobs, built more roads and rehabilitated bad ones, more in- fractural and human developments”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“The people are pleased with us and that matters much to me”.

CHIEF OF STAFF

“It might be because our government is not throwing money about, allowing some corrupt elements to ruin the economy, that’s why they might be after you”.

PRESIDENT ANY UBIH

“I don’t and won’t condone any corruption in my government. Anybody found wanting will be punished accordingly in the Court of competent jurisdiction. The security aid stands, looking slightly away from the interlocutors, but his ears open and, listening”.

Suddenly the President Rises from his seat, stretches and Chief of staff understands the meeting is ended. He rises too and precedes the President out of the office. Security aid follows and another security aid throws open the Door as the President and Chief of Staff nears the exit. A police van waiting already, Guns drawn and stern looking police men watch as the two men heads to their various cars. Car doors thrown open and shut as the President slides into the back seat. The president’s Limo starts and drives off slowly while security men follows, one preceding, the other following suit at the back of the Presidential car. The small Convoy heads out the Scene.

CUT TO:

NEXT DAY: MORNING: LAGOS: EXT

A black Hummer Jeep drives along Awolowo way Ikoyi. Other cars flying pass on the busy Road. The Hummer Jeep takes the corner of Dele Fasasi Street off Awolowo way. It pulls to a stop and the back left-back door thrown open. Alhaji Garba Indai steps out gingerly. He adjusts his flowing Agbada on his shoulder, as he walks towards the Gate leading into the compound. The driver of the Hummer Jeep drives off. As Alhaji Garba Indai tries to grab the door handle, it swings open inward, from inside. A police orderly salutes as he walks into the richly furnished office. A man sits on the chair before the mahogany table.

ALHAJI GARBA INDAI

“Gesua Alhaji”

(He shakes hand with the man behind the table)

ALHAJI GAMBO

“Sanu de zua. Yaya mutanin gida?”.

ALHAJI GARBA INDAI

“Suna anam Lafia. Mutanin naka fa?”

ALHAJI GAMBO

“Kwowa ina Lafia. Zona”

(Waves him to a seat, Alhaji Garba Indai slides onto the seat)

ALHAJI GAMBO

“Nai Magana da Megida Yau”.

ALHAJI GARBA INDAI

“Yaya bianne?”.

ALHAJI GAMBO

“Ya che ajira zua wata mezua”.

ALHAJI GARBA INDAI

“Ya na de chawu haka. Doli za akeshe shege”.

ALHAJI GAMBO

“Inyamiri banza, wopi; Se ankeshe shi kapin afara election”.

ALHAJI GARBA INDAI

“Na zo muje tare a ofishi minister of Finance”.

ALHAJI GAMBO

“Tau, zomuje”.

(Rises up from his seat)

ALHAJI GARBA INDAI

“Beri nkira driver na”.

(Brings out his phone and punches the driver’s number)

Within few minutes, the Hummer Jeep parks near the gate. The two men walk out and get into the Jeep and driver drives off.

DISSOLVE TO:

EVENING: INT

The President Andy Ubih and his wife talk in his gorgeously furnished Living Room, in his living quarter. The President's wife Mrs. Victoria is beside her Husband on the sofa.

MRS. VICTORIA

"Darling! ujo na atum. Enwere ndi iro choro igbu gi".

PRESIDENT ANDY

"Ekelerem Chineke na echiche ha dara na ala".

MRS.VICTORIA

"Biko iga ebelata iga ebe ogbako rue mgbe emere election".

PRESIDENT ANDY

"Ogaghi adi eazi; Parti ayi na akwado ibido campaign next week".

MRS.VICTORIA

"Biko gwa ndi security aids ghi ka ha gbado anya, Ndi ori kariri. Amaghi ndi ana eze".

PRESIDENT ANDY

"Soso Chukwu na echebe ndi ya. Oburu na chineke echeghi Obodo".

MRS.VICTORIA

"Nefu kam ndi mche na eche".

PRESIDENT ANDY

"Naka Chineke kam rara ndum nye".

MRS.VICTORIA

"Chineke biko ya chekwawa ghi. I don't want to be a widow".

PRESIDENT ANDY

“Chim di ndu rue mgbe ebighibi. I will live and see the end of my enemies”.

MRS.VICTORIA

“Amen!

CUT TO:

ONE MONTH LATER: LAGOS: CAMPIAGN GROUND: EXT

Some police men checking the campaign ground with metal dictators for any planted Bomb.
The leader of the police team, ASP Lawal calls his subordinates.

ASP LAWAL

“Hei come around everyone!”

(He yells to his men; they quickly gather together before him)

ASP LAWAL

“Anyone detects anything?”

POLICE MEN

“No sir!

(The police men answer in unison)

ASP LAWAL

“Good. I assume the place is very safe. Now let’s go!”.

(The police men start to file out of the campaign ground. (ASP Lawal allow some to precede him. He speaks to the police man that walks in his front, a yard from him. Sargent Anthony.

ASP LAWAL

“Serg, go now”.

(The police Sargent slowly withdraws from others and hastily walks back to a black bag he hides under the raised podium) (He quickly brings out a time bomb and sets it on, and the time starts ticking. Tik tok. Tik tok. He set the device to 4hours before exploding. Time is 1300hrs.

The president is expected to kick off his Presidential campaign in few hours

CUT TO:

The President on phone listens to the person from the other end of the line, His kinsman who is a pastor.

PASTOR

“Your Excellency, I had a revelation that you are in danger. The campaign ground is not safe for you. I suggest you do not go”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Hmmm, I know something is not right. I woke up this morning feeling worried. I couldn’t understand why”.

PASTOR

“My brother! Your God is alive. The enemies planned to eliminate you today. Send someone to represent you instead, and do not give anyone reason why”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“I will tell them I am not feeling too well. Doctor advised me to rest”.

PASTOR

“Good. Your Excellency I will call back. Some people are waiting to see me”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Thank you my brother for this information. I really appreciate”.

PASTOR

“Glory is to God, who reveals hidden things to his people”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“I bless the name of the Lord. Call back later so we can talk better”.

PASTOR

“Okay your Excellency sir. Bye for now”.
(He cuts call)

DISSOLVE TO:

FEW HOURS LATER: PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN GROUND: EXT

At the campaign ground, party supporters and Governor of Lagos state government, Party stalwarts. National Chairman, State and Local Government Chairmen. Chairman of TPP Party starts the Campaign proper.

All set, waiting for the President. Police men, other security personnel's can be seeing in various locations of the Campaign ground. One hour of intensive campaign, yet no President.

Couple of minutes later, the Party chairman stands from his seat.

PARTY CHAIRMAN

TPP! (The supporters shouted) Transparency!

PARTY CHAIRMAN

TPP! (Another shout of response. (Transparency!!!))

PARTY CHAIRMAN

"Today is another beautiful day, we as great Party members gather here to start our Presidential Campaign. I urge all to be patient why we wait for our President. Another hour of wait, still the President is yet to arrive. Suddenly representative of the President emerges beside the party Chairman and bends down and speaks to the Party National Chairman briefly. Few minutes later, the Party Chairman rises up and speaks into the Microphone, he addresses the people.

PARTY CHAIRMAN

"Attention everyone!"

(Silence everywhere. Singing, drumming all stop abruptly)

"I am sorry to announce to you that, our President won't be able to attend this flag off of our party Presidential campaign, due to unforeseen circumstances".

(People begin murmuring everywhere in the crowd)

PARTY CHAIRMAN

"I urge all our party members and supporters to remain calm and wait for next directive on when we shall reconvene. It is unfortunate it happened this way. On behalf of the President, our great Party, I am appealing to everyone to go back to your wards and wait for next directive. Sorry about it all".

THE GOVERNOR AND HIS SECURITY AID Walks out, away from the venue. Party executives begin to file out, Other People start to file out.

CUT TO:

Somewhere, Alhaji Garba Indai and Alhaji Gambo watch the live broadcast of events on the Presidential Campaign ground of TPP Party. (TRANSPARENT PEOPLES PARTY)

ALHAJI GAMBO

"Kai! Alhaji yaya yanzu?. Inyamira Banza yak i zua. Abubua basu hadu ba".

(Shake his head in disappointment)

ALHAJI GARBA INDAI

“Walahi! Alhaji abum ya brugeni. Kaman Nkwuka”.

(Holds his head in his palm’s, in a melancholy)

ALHAJI GAMBO

“Oga ze ji fushi dewa. Walahi shegen ya na da saa ah”.

(Suddenly his phone starts to ring) He picks call and Peter comes on from the other end.

ALHAJI GAMBO

“Hello! Peter. Another bad news!”

PETER

“Honestly everyone is in shock here. He keeps getting Lucky”.

BACK TO:

At the Campaign ground, suddenly an explosion rocks the Campaign ground. Minutes after the governor and his entourage left the venue. A Dozen dead bodies scatter about, and many casualties, including some party executives. Many scamper for safety.

BACK TO:

Alhaji Gambo holds his phone away from his ear. Eye’s almost popping out in shock at the incident in the campaign ground. The president was expected to die with some innocent people who will be sacrificial lambs. Alhaji Garba shot up from his seat, mouth open, shock written all over his face even when what happened is expected. The only problem is the main target get lucky and is not involved.

CUT TO:

THE PRESIDENT watches live footages of happenings on the Campaign ground. His wife sits beside him.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Jesus Christ. Darling ina ahu ihe nna ahu?”.

MRS. VICTORIA

“Hei hei hei, Chineke Ikperem di nala, nara ekele etu isiri zoputa dim”.

(Kneels on the floor, hands raise up in thanks to God)

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Jehova! Onye di ka gi. Obi ebere gi bara uba na ebe nno”.

(Kneels besides his wife, hands raise too in thanks to God. (His wife hugs him tight and both held each other. Suddenly she begins to sob. Tears of joy run down her cheeks. Suddenly a

knock sounds at the door, and the vice President, Matthew Ochei opens the door and walks in with some men with him, Also the chief of staff to the President. (President and wife disengage) The men hastily walk to the President who sits back on his seat. The Prez wife stands and walks away to allow the men time together. The men gently sit down. The Vice President, Mathew Ochei watches the President. Many thought's runs in his mind.

VICE PRESIDENT MATHEW OCHEI.

"This is shocking, your Excellency. Glory is to God you are safe. I am shocked beyond words".

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

"I am still in great shock. Those who want's me dead, killed innocent people just to get me".

CHIEF OF STAFF

"I am suspecting the opposition. Your Excellency, God loves you so much. Two tries and you came out safe. Thank you my God".

(Lifts his hand in appreciation unto God, Vice President Mathew Ochei steals a quick glance at the Chief of staff and returns his eyes unto the President) who bent low, head in palms.

VICE PRESIDENT MATHEW OCHEI

"The perpetrators of this act must be apprehended. I will talk with the Inspector general of police to quickly fish out the people involved".

PRESIDENT ANDY UBAH

"Please organize a press conference to declare a national mourning for the victims of the bomb blast who lost their lives. I can't think straight right now".

VICE PRESIDENT MATHEW OCHEI

"It will be done immediately I leave here. I will address them myself. Just relax and get your emotions together".

(The President nods, sits up on the sofa, his back relaxes better)

CHIEF OF STAFF

"Your Excellency, I hope your wife is taking this calmly? She might be in great shock".

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

"It is not easy on her, but I believe she is strong enough to hold herself together".
(Suddenly the phone by his side rings. (He stretches his hand and lifts the receiver). (A voice from his Personal assistant comes on the other end)

PERSONAL ASSISTANT

“Your Excellency sir, The Senate President and others are here”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Send them in”.

(He cuts call and replaces the receiver)

Suddenly a knock on the door and the police orderly beside the door pulls it open immediately. All eyes to the door as the Senate President and his Deputy walk in with Speaker of the House of Assembly through the door. All pours in hastily to meet the President, shakes hands with already seated men and pick their seats.

SENATE PRESIDENT (Alhaji Danbaba)

“Your Excellency, this is a shock to all of us. What a tragedy”.

DEPUTY SENATE PRESIDENT (Ayo Ogundele)

“Glory is to God you are safe, your Excellency sir. I am still in shock this happened in our dear Country”.

SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY (Mazansu Sheriff)

“Allah is merciful. Our Excellency is safe. This is a national tragedy”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Those who want me dead should’ve considered that innocent lives matters. It is a shame this happened”. (Vice President keeps quiet, Listening)

SENATE PRESIDENT (Alhaji Danbaba)

“The security chiefs must be summoned immediately. The situation must be nipped in the bud”.

VICE PRESIDENT MATHEW OCHEI

“I am going to personally talk to the Inspector general of police. This is e dent on the Country’s good image”.

SENATE PRESIDENT (Alhaji Danbaba)

“Our Foreign friends might see us in bad light. Not good news at all but a smear on a good clean spot”.

The President throws his hands up in exasperation. (The President speaks)

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Gentlemen, right now I am troubled in my spirit. I need time alone”. (All other men stand up)

All shake hands with the President, promising to check back on him) In the other part of the villa, the first Lady, Mrs. Victoria Ubih talks to someone on the phone in her own well-furnished living room in another section of the Presidential Living quarter.

MR. VICTORIA UBIH

“Nwannem, Chineke zoputara dim!. Ndi iro choro igbu ya. Ma chineke ayi di ndu.
(The Vice Prez and all other men head out the exit door, leave the President to have time alone)

DISSOLVE TO:

ONE WEEK LATER: MORNING: PRESIDENTIAL VILLA: INT

The President of the Federal Republic of Nigeria, Andy Ubih and all the security chief’s, including the minister of defense, Senate President and Secretary to the Federal Republic of Nigeria in a security meeting.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Welcome everyone. I call this meeting to discuss the recent bomb incidence and to find ways the government can improve on the security check of this Country. This government is ready to do our best to better the security of this Country. What is your suggestion on how best to improve on our security outfits?”

(The police chief clears his throat and speaks)

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“Your Excellency sir, the incidence a week ago in your party’s campaign rally really drained me emotionally. It was heinous and damaging. I promise to do our best to fish out the perpetrators of that wicked act. My men are instructed to begin the search for the bad evil guys”.

President nods and listens as SSS Chief begins to speak.

STATE SECURITY SERVICE CHIEF (David Clark)

“Your Excellency sir, I Promise my men will work assiduously until the perpetrators are apprehended”.

MINISTER OF DEFENCE

“Your Excellency sir! We all know that this government has done well in different areas, including the security of the Country. All Our security apparatus will be thrown in to keep the Country safe”.

(The president Nods and remains silent, waits for another reassurance).

DSS CHIEF (Iliasu Daama)

DSS CHIEF

“Your Excellency sir, the bomb explosion on the campaign ground is another wake up call for us to do more and I promise that I and my men will do our best to keep the Country secure”.

(President nods, watching). The President speaks.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“I thank you all for the good work you have been doing and your promises to do more. We all know that the security of the people and nation is paramount to this Government. I urge you all to do all in your capabilities to keep the Country safe. The pocket of gunfire between two ethnic groups in the Northern Region must be never allowed to repeat. All regions must be safe for every Nigerian to live”.

(Silence) (Police Chief cleared his Throat and speaks)

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“Thank you, your Excellency for your trust in us to deliver more. On behalf of all Security Chiefs I promise that we will do more to keep our Country safer”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Thank you. I must say today marks another phase of our quest to keep Nigeria safe. Welcome, thank you and Good bye”.

(The president rises and all security Chiefs rise too. Handshakes and the men file out of the Presidential Office. President Andy Ubih shakes Hands with SSS Chief who is last in line. (SSS chief smiles and the President smiles happily. The meeting went well.

DISSOLVE TO:

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ONE WEEK LATER: MORNING: ABUJA: EXT

Aliu Issa and Williams stand and talk beside a Parked Red Toyota Venza.

ALIU ISSA

“Oga called Last Night. He directs that we lay low for some weeks and strategize”.

WILLIAMS

“I agree with him. Tension will cool down and attention will be diverted to other things.

Oga has other plans. Something bigger”.

WILLIAMS

“Anything that can be done to remove the Prez must be done. Once he is deleted our oga will become the President”.

ALIU ISSA

“His death will open many opportunities for us too”.

WILLIAMS

“I trust oga will do all it takes to delete the Prez. I am ready to do anything as long as we get what we want”.

ALIU ISSA

“From my understanding, oga is looking at a bigger picture. There might be international involvement”.

WILLIAMS

“Oh that will be good. The coveted seat is worth all the trouble”.

ALIU ISSA

“Yea!. We all will laugh last when the target is removed. The inner caucus is discussing with some king makers to make it happen once the target is deleted”.

WILLIAMS

“Sure, constitutionally oga is rightfully empowered to ascend the throne”.

ALIU ISSA

“Let’s wait and see what plan oga will come out with. He is keen in reaching his set target”.

WILLIAMS

“His region is very much in support of his plan to remove the prez”.

ALIU ISSA

“Yes. It will be a welcome development for his region if it is achieved”.

WILLIAMS

"I can't wait for it to happen. (checks his watch) I need to run; I have to see the director of operations in few minutes from now".

(Extends hand for handshakes). Aliu Issa grabs the hand and shakes it firmly.

Talk to you later. Give my regards to family sir. (They both smiles as Williams Left, Aliu Issa open the door of the Toyota Venza and slide onto the back seat). The driver roars the car drives off.

CUT TO:

2 WEEKS LATER: PRESIDENTIAL VILLA: AFTERNOON: INT

President Andy Ubih and the police Chief, IGP Ahmadu Sanda sit and talk in the Presidential villa.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

"Have you any information regarding the perpetrators behind the bomb blast?"

IGPAHMADU SANDA

"We are yet to get any brake. About fifty of my men are on it, digging".

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

"Do you have any suspect in mind?"

IGP AHMADU SANDA

"Sir, personally I suspect the opposition. I might be wrong but, we all know the opposition can do anything to tarnish your image and of this good government".

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

"I know the opposition hate me very much, but look in other directions too. What if the person who masterminded it is obscure?"

IGP AHMADU SANDA

"We are not leaving any stone unturned. You are right sir".

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

"I want daily briefing. Make sure you hand a daily report to Chief of staff".

IGP AHMADU SANDA

"Yes, sir!"

(The President waves him to go)

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“I have a meeting in fifteen minutes”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“Okay sir. (Standing up to go)

ONE MONTH LATER: NIGHT:

EXT

Along Chevron road, Lekki as Peter drives in the slow moving traffic. The time is 8pm. suddenly he pulls off the road onto another road linking Admiralty way. His Car, a wine colored jeep, pulls to a stop few meters of a two story house. He alights gingerly, closes the car door and walks vivaciously towards another packed car in front. The occupant’s in the car, a beautiful woman of about thirty-five years of age. He taps on her car door and she smile as she notices him.

The door glass winds down.

WOMAN

“Come around into the car. (He walks around to the other side of the car, opens the door and gets in, closes the door gently) She flashes another sweet smile and he smiles back.

PETER

“Why do you want us to meet here?”

WOMAN

“I won’t be comfortable talking anywhere accept inside the car, and away from prying eyes. I don’t know who might be watching”.

PETER

“Okay. What’s the score?”.

WOMAN

“The first Lady will be attending a fund raising dinner in two days’ time. She is expected as

PETER

"Good. The Time and venue!?"

WOMAN

"6pm, EKO hotels and suites. She will be driven in in a taxi car. She specifically wants that, Security reasons. She will leave unannounced".

PETER

"Did you hear her discuss the bomb?"

WOMAN

"Yes, she was telling her friend on phone that she is scared, did not want to accept the dinner invitation, but her husband encouraged her to go".

"She instructed that her security aid will precede her to the hotel. Already waiting before her taxi arrives".

(Peter smiles)

PETER

"Thank you for the info. I will recommend you to oga and tell him how helpful you've been".

WOMAN

"Okay, I am promised an Ambassadorial post and I hope he will keep to his promise".

PETER

"Oga never forget his friends. They shall always be rewarded. He keeps to his words".

WOMAN

"Good. I must be on the road back. I don't want to attract any attention or suspicion".
(Roar's the engine to life). (Peter smiles at her, nods as he opens the car door and steps down).
She drives off immediately. Peter walks back to his car and drives off. The car's flying past in the young night. He heads back the road he came. Few minutes Later, Peter's jeep drives to a stop some meters away from SPICY MEALS. The restaurant is gradually filling up with customers.

He picks a table and slides onto the seat beside the table. His eyes watch the entrance. He brings out his phone and beeps a number. The service arrives to take his order. Some men at the table at the other end of the restaurant roars into Laughter, Peter glances at them. He

Symphony of Destruction
smiles to himself, shakes his head. Few minutes later, a man walks in through the entrance and stands briefly immediately he steps into the restaurant, his eyes scan the tables. Spots Peter, he walks to Peter's table and slides onto the seat. The service brings Peter's food and the man Orders fish and beer. Immediately the service leaves, Peter speaks softly. As if he is talking to himself, from the corners of his mouth.

PETER

"Target is expected to attend fund raising dinner two days from today. Time 6pm".

The man nods, listening and watching peter's mouth.

PETER

"The subject is expected at the venue unescorted by security, in a taxi. Venue is Eko hotels and suites. She will leave unannounced".

(The man Nods again, listening and watching Peter)

MAN (Whose name is Levi, not real name, says)

LEVI

"I would want to arrive in a beautiful car. I must look important and rich".

PETER

"All will be provided. Just make sure it is swift".

LEVI

"I won't fail. I am a professional".

(The service arrives with their orders, both men stop talking). The service gently places the fish and beer on the table and leaves to another table to attend to a couple that just arrive. The men begin to eat silently.

Few minutes later, their plates are empty.

PETER

"I should be on my way. Send coded message if you need me".

LEVI

"Okay. It might not be necessary, unless if there is change in plan. Peter pays the bill and stands to leave. Few seconds Passed, Levi stands and leaves.

DISSOLVE TO:

The First Lady, Wife of the President. Mrs. Victoria, her Friend Ruth, talks inside Ruth's car.

RUTH

"My friend, how can you ever think of going to a function with a cab when there are cars and driver to drive you?"

MRS.VICTORIA

"I am just being cautious. All this attempts to kill my husband scares me".

RUTH

"Why not send someone to represent you if you are scared".

MRS. VICTORIA

"No, my presence is needed to help raise enough money during the fund raise".

RUTH

"I won't allow you go in cab. I will drive you".
(Raises her hand up in protest)

MRS. VICTORIA

"I think a cab will be better. No one will expect me to go to the venue in a cab".

RUTH

"My friend, please that is even more dangerous. You will put yourself in a precarious situation. Please stop arguing, I am driving you to the venue. You will disguise yourself as well".

MRS. VICTORIA

"Okay, I surrender. I am just being scared".

RUTH

"I suggest you send a taxi ahead of us; maybe your personal assistant can ride in the Taxi. She is equally beautiful. She can be used to distract anyone lurking around".

(Mrs. Victoria smiles)

MRS. VICTORIA

"I like the idea"

(Smile plays on her lips, suddenly she taps Ruth on her laps)

MR. VICTORIA

“Let me make the arrangement. I will be back in a Jiffy”

(Opening the car door)

RUTH

“Okay, I am here waiting”.

(Mrs. Victoria throws open the door and slides out, closes the door and quickly heads to the door to the building)

CUT TO:

FEW MINUTES LATER: EXT

A taxi cab drives towards Eko hotels and Suites. Other cars in front slow down almost to a crawl in traffic as it approaches the Wahab Folawiyo link. A lady sits comfortably at the back, gorgeously dressed. Ruth and the President’s wife drive some good distance towards Victoria Island.

CUT TO:

(Down the road a man suddenly appears, stands by the road). (His head covered in hood, even in the hot evening. (He stands and watches the Taxi approaching in the slow moving traffic). He keeps watching the taxi as it slowly rolls along in the traffic. This must be her taxi coming, he suggested to himself. The description of the car brand and color design matches. (He quickly slides a dark eye glass to his face and pulls up a stick in his hand, stretches it out longer into a walk stick). A black pouch in left hand. (As the taxi starts to approach, he begins to hit the stick to the ground and tries to find his way to cross the road). Immediately the taxi gets near, (he hastily walks blindly trying to cross the road before the taxi, hits the walk stick frantically). In the process that forces the driver of the cab to desperately apply brake, to avoid knocking him down with the car. (Driver looks out through the window and yells) at him as (Levi suddenly stumbles and fall)

DRIVER

“What is the matter with you?. You wan die, abi?. Go tell them you no see me!!!”.

(Levi slowly stands up from the ground, hands first. His walk-stick lies a meter away. He propels himself up from the ground and made his way to the other side of the cab, away from driver’s side. The traffic start to move but Levi already opens the cab door and quickly slides in.

LEVI

“You want to kill me with your beautiful car? Oh poor people like us shouldn’t cross the road anymore?”.

DRIVER

“Get out of my car. You wan commit suicide and na me them send you to come meet. Get out!”
(He yells, pushes Levi’s shoulder). (The Lady at the back of the cab speaks). She has been watching silently since the cab nearly hit Levi.

LADY

“Gentle man, what’s the problem; You know you are at fault. Just thank your God the car didn’t hit you. Please get out of the car”.

(Car drivers at the back honk their horns, some blaring loudly). (The cab driver angrily opens his side door and in great rage turns to the passenger’s side to drag out Levi). (The driver yanks the door open and, trying pulling Levi Out. Few drivers of other cars behind angrily throw their doors open and come to the scene.

LADY

“Get out of this cab or I call the police on you!”.

(A traffic officer walks up towards the scene. (Levi gently releases the leather pouch on the floor of the cab, near his feet and steps out. Bangs the door hard. He made for his walk- stick and tries to find his way, away from the scene. Hits ground frantically with the walk -stick. The driver enters his cab, and as he made to drive on. The traffic light turns red. He cusses under his breath. Levi hastily crosses the road at the far side of the road. This time the walk- stick no longer hits the ground.

CUT TO:

Few seconds Later, the traffic lights turn green and the traffic starts to move. (Levi quickly slides into a car) which the engine is already running and the (driver drives off immediately). Few minutes down the road, suddenly a bomb explodes, flips the cab upside down. Other cars at the back frantically applies brakes trying to avoid the carnage but some few cars which were driving close from the cab get caught in the bomb explosion. A white Bmw car get hit and throws on its side. The occupants in the Bmw car yells out in terror as glasses shatter, some people get injured and a woman at the back of the car get pierced by a sharp object on her throat and blood flows down her dress. Her head slumps sideways to the car door. Few cars caught fire as another explosion rocks again, people run in different directions. The cab keeps burning and the charred remains of the driver and the Lady at the back of the cab, still burning beyond recognition. A foot and an arm lay on the macadamized Road. Some people quickly gather to help the other passengers of other cars involved. Policemen quickly come’s to the scene, as the road become inaccessible, as Cars jammed up along the road. Three cars are badly affected and four dead, while many injured.

BACK TO:

Somewhere along a road, towards Eko hotels and Suites, the President's wife and Ruth approaches in their car hundreds of meters away. Laughing to a joke, Oblivious of what happened ahead of them.

DISSOLVE TO:

SAME EVENING: PRESIDENTIAL VILLA: INT

The wife of the President sits on a sofa talking.

MRS. VICTORIA

"Darling, Arum na ama jijiji. Ndi na acho igbu gi chokwara igbum. Hei!, Chim ooo. Obughi Jehova ugbua akaram ibu onye nwuru anwu".

PRSIDENT ANDY UBIH

"Ndia choro imegidem any means. Ha choro igbughi ka ha wee megidem".

MRS. VICTORIA

"Oh my God, Stephanie aburugo onye nwuru anwu. Oh my God!"

(Her head bows low, crying. Suddenly the braking news flashed on the Led televisin on the wall. The female reporter who reports from the scene of the bomb explosion stands some distance, away from the charred remains of the cars. Gory pictures of the dead, burning cars created a sad sight. (The president and his wife intently listen to the braking news). The reporter says that from information gathered, that the wife of the Federal Republic of Nigeria is the female occupant in the taxi involved in the bomb explosion. (She hugs her husband and sobs the more). Her husband did not try to stop her. His face registers sadness.

CUT TO:

In his house, ASP Mark Ugah sits on a sofa in his living room, listening to the news flash on his Television. (He picks the remote and kills the power) Relaxes back on his seat, in thought. ASP Mark Ugah is from same town as the President. He sits quietly, many thoughts run through his mind. (Suddenly he stands up and walks and stands at the window, and parts the curtains) to have a view of the dark night. ("Who wants to kill Andy?") He asks himself. He goes back and sits on the sofa and lies then, lies down quietly, thinking. "The police chief is not serious to investigate the bomb incident".

He says to himself. "There is something going on, a cover up. A plot to eliminate the Prez" and I suspect the Police chief is helping someone". Mark mumbles to himself. Up till the current car bomb no arrest has been made. The police chief throw some officers to head the investigation teams; all officers know the game that is played. The Police Chief instructed them to look the

other direction. In pretense that he is working tirelessly in order to arrest the perpetrators. ASP

Mark smells dirt, Organized crime. A dangerous conspiracy.

CUT TO:

Peter and Lalong sit and discuss in the living room of Peter's hotel suite. Bottle of wine and glasses are on the table. Peter lifts his glass and sips slowly. All look happy. He places back the wine glass on the table and smiles widely at Lalong.

PETER

"I believe by now, there is crying and mourning in the Presidential Villa".

LALONG

"It was a brilliant idea to hurt the President this way. Since he refuses to be caught in the web, let me see how he is going to handle this".

PETER

"Please lower your voice, people has started to troupe in for drinks".
(Lalong nods) Peter bends low and speaks to Lalong almost inaudibly.

PETER

"You know the Prez loves his wife. Her death will devastate him".

LALONG

"Whose idea was this?".

PETER

"Oga nah"

(Smiling)

LALONG

"Incredible. Oga is a genius, a master planner".

PETER

"No, let's say he is the evil genius with dogged determination to archive his aim".

LALONG

"Oga is cunning and smart too. He understands what it takes to grab power".

PETER

“I can’t wait to hear what the Prez will have to say”.

LALONG

“What do you expects him to say? He will mourn his wife forever. MR. Lover man”
(Both roars into laughter)

PETER

“He won’t know what hits him. He is up against dangerous men”.

LALONG

“Ah, oga has the security chiefs on his side. All of them want’s the prez removed”.

PETER

“The Prez believes the Police and SSS are serious with the investigation”.

LALONG

“What’s my concern. All I care is when oga will become the President and that means ministerial post for me”.

PETER

“Oga promised to reward us handsomely once he ascends the coveted seat. It must happen, he gets all it takes to bulldoze his way in”.
(Both laughing happily)

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: MORNING: NEXT DAY

ASP Mark Ugah dress for work. Look’s smart in his police uniform. He closes his apartment door, locks it. He lives alone. Not married, in his mid-thirties. He walks out onto the street and flags down a bike and heads to work.

CUT TO:

LATER IN THE EVENING: EXT

ASP Mark Ugah stands near a car at Lateef Ademoga Street. He brings out his phone from his trouser pocket and punches some digits, Speaks briefly into mouth piece.

MARK UGAH

“I am there now”.

(He cuts call and went and sits on a bench in front of a provision shop. Few minutes of waiting, a black Range Rover sport pulls up by the road. (Mark springs up and thanks the owner of the shop and quickly walks to the Range Rover and enters in front seat.

The driver, Uche umeh greets him and drives off farther down the street. The car slowly rolls to a stop off the road. Other cars and pedestrians keeps the road busy. Uche Umeh turns to Mark immediately he killed the engine.

UCHE UMEH

“Why did you call me out here and refuse to come to my office or house?”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“Sorry, I have to do it this way. I don’t want anyone to eavesdrop on us. They say, walls have ears”.

UCHE UMEH

“What is so important we can’t discuss in the privacy of my office. What’s going on?”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“What I am about to tell you may shock you”.

UCHE UMEH

“Mark why not ayi isu Igbo. Ayi si ofu obodo”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“Uche, you know amaghim asu Igbo well. I was born and brought up here in Lagos. My parents raised us up speaking English”.

UCHE UMEH

“Okay, what do you have to tell me?”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“You know there have been two attempts to eliminate the President, Andy”.

UCHE UMEH

“Yes”.

(Nods his head)

ASP MARK UGAH

“I suspect a cover up. Someone close to the President might be plotting to kill him”.

UCHE UMEH

“His wife was believed to be involved in the car bomb explosion”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“Yes, but she is safe, was not in the cab. I learnt from a source that she is hidden away from the public at the moment”.

UCHE UMEH

“Do you suspect anybody?”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“At the moment, no, but I have this feeling that a big conspiracy is going on”.

UCHE UMEH

“How do you mean?”.

(Mark sighs and briefly watches the road). Seconds later, he speaks.

ASP MARK UGAH

“Brother, from my source at the police headquarters, the IGP is not really carrying out any investigation into the bombings. He only ordered some few police officers who are from his region and loyal to him to pretend they are investigating”.

UCHE UMEH

“Are you insinuating they might be working for someone?”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“I will rather put it this way. They might be taking others from some powerful people to chase wild goose, looking in the wrong directions”.

UCHE UMEH

“Like going to wrong places, flashing their badges, asking few questions to people who can’t really give any good answers”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“Yes, but more than that. Even the SSS Chief is involved in this conspiracy”.

UCHE UMEH

“I am afraid for our brother, Andy. The terrorist might be the ones after him”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“I am suspecting a syndicate, a political gang up to assassinate Andy”.

UCHE UMEH

“What do you suggest we do to help our brother?”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“I don’t know yet. I call you in because you are a great supporter of Andy and you have the resources”.

UCHE UMEH

“I am ready to do anything I can to help. What do you plan to do?”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“I am thinking; I have this right source in the headquarters that is close to the IGP. I am thinking maybe you help buy him over and put him in your pay roll. He will work for us”.

UCHE UMEH

“He will like be our ears? giving you any information concerning the investigation and any tit bits he can pick”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“Exactly!”

UCHE UMEH

“How much do you trust him?”

ASP MARK UGAH

“Great deal, we were together at the police college. He is a good friend”

UCHE UMEH

“Okay. (Brief silence, he speaks again) I am ready to put in any amount into this. Get in touch with him. If possible, invite him down for a meeting”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“Okay, I will do that. Thank you for listening to me and agreeing to help. I know I can count on you”.

UCHE UMEH

“Oh, Andy is our brother, the first President in history produced from our town”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“Exactly Uche!. It is a great pride to our people”.

UCHE UMEH

“I will suggest to our Igwe to Invite Andy during our town’s Iri ji Festival”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“That will be fine. I might use the opportunity to speak with him”.

CUT TO:

The president’s beautiful wife, Mrs. Victoria Ubih enters into the back seat of a blue Toyota Camry. The car drives off and heads towards the Presidential Chopper some distance away. No other car follows. The news of her supposed death is in all national front pages. Televisions, both local and international like CNN, ALJEZEERA, FOX; BBC relays the gory pictures of the charred cab she is believed to be in when the car bomb explosion occurred.

Few minutes’ drive, the Blue Camry pulls to a stop few feet from the chopper. The President’s wife alights from the car and heads to the Chopper and the driver of the Car drives off. She climbs into the Chopper and the engine roars to life, raises dust and dry leaves into the air, and in seconds, it lifts up into the sky and fly towards Benin Republic.

DISSOLVE TO:

EVENING: PRESIDENTIAL VILLA: INT

President Andy Ubih and some government officials, and some minister’s, some party chiefs, Senate President and the deputy speaker sit in the Presidential villa. The visitors doing the talking, paying their condolences to the first citizen while he, keeps quiet, no response but listening and watching. Occasionally nods his head. He lifts the 8x10 picture frame of his fair skin, tall elegant wife beside him on the sofa and fixes his gaze to it. Dramatically he squeezes tears from his eyes and it drips down his cheeks. The men in the room suddenly surge towards

to his sofa, all trying to pacify him.

SENATE PRESIDENT

“Don’t cry, your Excellency. God knows why it happened”.

DEPUTY SPEAKER (ADAMU BUKATAR)

“Hold your peace sir, I feel your pain. Allah ya” kawo”.

MINISTER OF FORIENG AFFIARS (FRIDAY MADAKI)

“This is a national tragedy. May God give the nation the fortitude to bear this loss”.

(The President lifts his head and peers at him from under his reading glass. (The Senate President collects the picture frame from the President, and places it back right besides right side of the President, on the sofa). Few second later, the Vice President stumbles in, sweating, panting like he practically ran to the place. (He quickly exchanges pleasantries with the other men and slides beside the President on the sofa. Sitting down close to him, he lifts Andy’s hand and holds it in his, in concern and solidarity.

VICE PRESIDENT (MATHEW OCHEI)

“This is a shocking news and a tragedy to the nation. I still can’t believe it. The demise of your wife is a very big blow to us all”.

(Throws a quick glance to the other men for support) Some nod while some watches, their faces register melancholy. Suddenly President Andy speaks.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Gentlemen, Thank you for your care and words of encouragement. I am not in the right frame of mind to speak more. I am totally devastated. Thanks for coming”. (He gently hoist himself up from the sofa and heads into the inner chamber. (All the men stand up to go, they understand how he feels)

The door opens and they file out the door one after the other.

DISSOLVE TO:

3 WEEKS LATER: MORNING: ALIU ISSA’S OFFICE: INT

Aliu Isaa and Williams are discussing in Aliu’s office. The morning is still very young, About 9 am.

ALIU ISSA

“Oga just called me; he instructed that everyone should lie low for a while until after re-election”.

WILLIAMS

“Why? but the prez will be re-elected and that means we loose this fight”.

ALIU ISSA

“Oga said he has a bigger plan to hit the prez hard and dangerously”.

WILLIAMS

“I don’t know what his plans might be, but I believe now is the time to remove him”.

ALIU ISSA

“You know Oga is a perfect planner. If he says we wait, then we wait. He knows what he is doing”.

WILLIAMS

“Delay is dangerous. I am not comfortable with this waiting game”.

ALIU ISSA

“Remember we can’t do anything about it, oga has the final say in this matter. After all it is his game entirely. We are mere fiddle players”.

Williams

“If he says we wait then we wait. All I care is getting what belongs to us”.

ALIU ISSA

“You are now talking. A little wait won’t stop us from getting there”.

WILLIAMS

“Election is couple of months away”.

ALIU ISSA

“Oga wants to hit him when he already steps into the new tenure”.

WILLIAM

“Oga is crazy, I heard he said if it is even only few months he stays as President he will be satisfied”.

ALIU ISSA

“Once he ascends, he will stay till end and even try to seek re-election. He was just bluffing”.

(Williams’s chuckles)

ALIU ISSA

“I egged him to let me into his plans but he said no, and simply smiled about it. He said it’s going to be massive”.

WILLIAMS

“Let’s wait then. He might have a very big plan cooking in his head”.

ALIU ISSA

“The prez is not saying anything about his wife’s demise”.

WILLIAMS

“He has chosen to be quiet about it. I expected he would address the nation”.

ALIU ISSA

“He is quiet and cool about it, prefers to Mourn in privacy”.

WILLIAMS

“You know he love his wife so much, so it must’ve been a very big shock and blow to him”.

ALIU ISSA

“I learnt they have been together since their teen years. Two love birds”.

WILLIAMS

“In no distant months he will go and join her”.

(They roar into laughter)

CUT TO:

Peter, Solomon and Lalong discuss in Peter’s office.

PETER

“There is instruction from oga to lay low for now. A bigger plan is cooking”.

LALONG

“I trust oga’s ability to come up with massive plan”.

SOLOMON

“How long would be the wait?”

PETER

“Till after election”.

SOLOMON

“What! Why till after election?”

PETER

“Oga said that is when he will want us try again. He is confident his new plan will work. He is keeping it close to his heart”.

LALONG

“To me, that is a long wait”.

PETER

“Just few months wait”.

SOLOMON

“There is nothing anyone of us can do about it. He is the boss”.

PETER

“Exactly, so let’s wait. It won’t take long; we start chasing the game again”.

(Solomon and Lalong burst out laughing and Lalong crosses his leg)

DISSOLVE TO:

AFTERNOON: US PRESIDENT’S PRIVATE HOME: INT

The President’s first daughter Alice, pecks on her laptop on her bed, in her room. Her red blond hair adorns her head, falls loose to her shoulder. Legs stretch in front of her and her laptop between her legs. She smiles occasionally as she chats with her distant lover. She registered in a dating site to explore the other side of the world to find a man who will love her without knowing her opulent background. Now there is someone who catches her attention. She smiles beautifully, laughs softly, feeling loved as they chat. Suddenly a knock at the door and Alice’s mum gently opens the door and walks in.

Worried look on her face. Alice stares at her and stops pecking on her laptop. She Watches her

mum approach her bed. Pleasantries exchanged.

HANNAH

“Alice, how long will you live in self-exclusion. You choose to live your life and ignore your family?”.

ALICE

“Mum, I did not ignore my family. Why do you accuse me of that?”.

HANNAH

“Your dad feels you are avoiding him; you no longer eat on same dinner table with us”.

ALICE

“Mum, I don’t like this at all. I made it very clear the kind of life I choose to live. You and dad want to dictate the way I live, you choose boyfriend for me, wants me to smile and pretends in front of cameras, want me to act important and regal”.

HANNAH

“You are regal, a beautiful daughter of American President”.

ALICE

“Mum, please, I don’t wanna do this with you again. I want to be allowed to live my life, a simple life, just like ordinary girl out there. I prefer to live life in obscurity. Just few friends, no Pressmen, No paparazzi’s, Like an ordinary girl from downtown”.

HANNAH

“You are our daughter and we love you, wants the best for you. You go out at will without any security aid. You travel in cabs when you have drivers at your beck and call. I am not comfortable about that. I am worried for you”.

ALICE

“Mum! Please stop worrying, I am sure there won’t be any danger and I know what is good for me. Other girls from common homes travel in cabs. Why can’t I do the same?”

HANNAH

“Because you are different, you are the daughter of the President of America”.

ALICE

“Aww! What an important position, but mum unfortunately I don’t feel that way. I am different, common girl and love’s simple life”.

HANNAH

“Your dad is not happy about it. The son of Senator White wants to marry you but you aren’t giving him any chance”.

ALICE

“Mum please! Must we discuss the Senator’s son any time you talk to me? No mum, I want to marry a man of my choice, a man I love. You all should please get used to this fact. Sorry”.

CUT TO:

Her father, President Chris Griffin listens by the back of Alice door. He holds the door knob and tries to open the door but changes his mind and he shakes his head and walks away.

BACK TO:

HANNAH

“Think about all I said Alice; we want the best for you as our daughter”.

ALICE

“Thank you, sweet mum, for your care; but please get use to the kind of life I chose to live. I need the freedom to choose what is best for me. I am not cut for such things. I feel uncomfortable in front of the press or cameras. I like to move without anyone watching me. I am different from what you want me to be. Sorry mum. I can’t help it”.

Starts to peck on her keyboard again, resumes chat with Morcos, her new found love. Hanna slowly turns and walks away. Alice stops pecking and watches her mum as she leaves the room.
(Alice shakes her head in pity for her mother)

DISSOLVE TO:

ONE WEEK LATER: AFTERNOON: POLICE HEADQAUTERS: INT

IGP Ahmadu Sanda talks with his subordinate, DIG Gusau in the IG’s office.

IGP (AHMADU SANDA)

“Oga is from our zone, our friend and the right person for the seat. We must do all we can to assist him ascend the coveted seat”.

DIG (GUSAU)

“He is already few steps to get there, he wants to be at the hem of affairs”.

IGP (AHMADU SANDA)

“I agree with you but, nothing like being in charge and dictate things”.

DIG (GUSAU)

“The prez has been so lucky, the bombs and the rest. He won’t know what hits him next. He won’t be lucky next time”.

IGP (AHMADU SANDA)

“You know he practically instructed me to give him daily report on the investigation”.

DIG (GUSAU)

“And he is getting it daily?”

IGP (AHMADU SANDA)

“Oh yea! He gets what I submit to him. We are chasing leads, watching imaginary suspects and over 50 agents out there interviewing people”.

(He chuckles and Gusau chuckles too)

DIG GUSAU

“I wonder why he is not saying anything about his dead wife”.

IGP (AHMADU SANDA)

“He’s still in shock of her death. We all know he love her very much. It must be very devastating to him”.

DIG (GUSAU)

“I am thinking we can do something”.

IGP (AHMADU SANDA)

“Like what?”

DIG (GUSAU)

“We can prove to him we have really being working hard”.

IGP (AHMADU SANDA)

“I am not following”

(Adjusts in his seat, watching, waiting on Gusau to elucidate better. DIG Gusau looks up to the ceiling and sighs)

DIG (GUSAU)

“Let’s see it this way. We strike a deal with two men, who will be from another zone. Tell them to claim responsibility for the bomb blasts and we pay them handsomely. Then take them to court and the case expedited and they get sentence. On the way to prison, we allow them run and disappear from city. We replace them with some other condemned criminals. Then our arranged gun men will emerge from nowhere and attack the prison van conveying the two condemned criminals we used as replacement. The Prison van must be completely destroyed with a bazooka; all men burn beyond recognition. Terrorist at work”.

(smiles happily)

IGP (AHMADU SANDA)

“Brilliant idea! (smiles happily) the only issue is if press people show very much interest in the case”.

DIG (GUSAU)

“We won’t allow press people the opportunity to get very close. With oga’s influence we can arraign them in Judge Garba’s court. Twist arms and get what we want”.

IGP (AHMADU SANDA)

“The President will be convinced that we are working, and no one will look inward for suspects. Everyone will believe it is terrorists at work”.

DIG GUSUA

“Yes, sell them a dummy here and a dummy there and everything will go well”.

IGP (AHMADU SANDA)

“You are small evil genius”

(chuckling)

DIG (GUSAU)

“I am just learning the ropes. Oga is the main evil genius”.
(They both roar into Laughter)

Ahmadu relaxes back in his office chair, a huge office table before him. Framed pictures of him, governor of Lagos state and the Prez hung above his head on the wall. The Police flag and

National flag hung at the corner of the office. Laptop, phone and files on the table.

IGP (AHMADU SANDA)

“I will suggest your brilliant idea to Oga. I hope he will buy it”.

DIG (GUSAU)

“I hope it will fly. That way it will send signal that they enemies of the state or the gun men who will attack the Prison van are members of the group who don’t want their captured members to spill the bean”.

IGP (AHMADU SANDA)

“I will call oga this evening to discuss things with him. He informed me that he is planning something massive”.

DIG (GUSAU)

“Okay. We wait to know what he thinks about the plan after you’ve told him of it”.

(DIG Gusau stands up, says he is going out to see his mum who called him some minutes ago).

DISSOLVE TO:

8 PM EVENING: EXT

ASP Mark Uгах sips his beer from a glass cup, at the bar of Willow Hotel. Eyes darts to and from the entrance door as he waits for his contact. Seconds passed, and a man walks in through the entrance. He scans the bar and his eyes picks Mark at a table at far corner of the busy bar, alone with a bottle of beer on his table. The man walks straight to Mark’s table and slides onto an empty chair. Pleasantries exchanged and Mark beckons on the waiter to serve more beers.

ASP MARK UGAH

“Thank you for coming on short notice. I appreciate”.

(The man’s name is Joshua)

AGENT JOSHUA

“Don’t mention, I can do anything for you”.

(The waiter arrives with two bottles of beer; places them on the table and left). Joshua opens his beer and pours some into the glass cup, takes a long drink and places the cup back on the table.

AGENT JOSHUA

“Why do you requested to see me? you sounded troubled on phone”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“I need your help Joshua. You are the only person I can trust with what I am going to tell you”.
(Joshua nods and watches Mark)

ASP MARK UGAH

“I believe there is a big conspiracy to eliminate the Prez”.
(Joshua remains silent and looks straight as he listens)

ASP MARK UGAH

“The police chief pretends to send agents to investigate and create the impression that many agents are out there digging”.
(Joshua says)

AGENT JOSHUA

“I never wanted to tell anyone what I know but since I am talking with you, my friend, I will tell you all I know”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“Thank you for your confidence in me”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“Yes, you are correct about the cover up and conspiracy to eliminate the Prez. I on one occasion overheard the IG Discuss with DIG almost on hushed voices. I couldn't make out exactly what they were discussing but I managed to hear IG saying “Oga won't rest until the President is removed”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“Wao that is it. I suspected a big cover up”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“I have been trying to see a way to hear more but you know how the police headquarter is, always busy with activities”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“Now listen Joshua, (rubs his palms together) you know the Prez is from same town as me. I want to find a way to save the President from the people who want's him dead”.

(Agent Joshua pours more beer and this time, sips slowly)

(He gently places the glass cup on the table and watches Mark who stops talking to allow his words sinker). Suddenly Joshua asks)

AGENT JOSHUA

“What do you plan to do?”

(Mark lifts his beer and takes a long drink, this time not using the glass cup) He gently places the beer back on the table and looks at Joshua straight to the face.

ASP MARK UGAH

“I want you to be my ears, work with me to find ways to expose the wicked men and by that way, keeping the President safe”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“Anything I can do to expose the wicked men I will. Some people are hell bent in removing the President by assassinating him”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“I have a friend who is willing to pay for all your troubles, for you to work with us to expose the Syndicate”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“I will not do it for the money, my loyalty lies with justice”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“All I want is for you to work with me because I can only trust you with this. It is a classified case. No other person must know of it”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“I am in. It is dangerous, our lives could be in danger if they found us out, but I am willing to risk it”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“Thank you Joshua, I know I can count on you. So when are you coming to meet with my friend?”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“Let’s look at this weekend”.

MARK UGAH

“Okay, I will be expecting you by weekend. I will be home say, by 7.30pm on Saturday”.

AGENT MARK

“Okay. See you then”. (He picks up his beer and drains it. Stands up to leave) “Mark I need to run; I have one or two things to attend to before I go home”.

(trusts his hand forward)

MARK UGAH

“Okay Joshua; I appreciate your coming. (He grabs Joshua’s hand and shakes it violently).” See you on Saturday”.

(Joshua nods and walks towards the exit. Mark Signals the waiter to bring the bill)

CUT TO:

3 WEEKS TO ELECTION: EVENING: PRESIDENTIAL VILLA: INT

President Andy Ubih talks on phone to his American counterpart, Chris Griffin.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Chris, my wife is safe, she was not involved in the car bomb but her personal assistant was”.

CHRIS GRIFFIN

“I am happy to hear that your wife was not involved. But why the news is all over the place that she’s the one who got killed?”

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“I don’t know how the people arrived at the conclusion that she died. The news of her presumed death spread and I have no option than to keep quiet about it. Some people want’s me dead. Maybe same people tried to kill my wife in other to get at me”.

CHRIS GRIFFIN

“With the issue of terrorist groups in Nigeria, I am worried for you. I promise America will help in any way we can to keep your Country safe”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Thank you Chris, I am very grateful”.

CHRIS GRIFFIN

“I hate terrorist and my government will do all within our power to stop them from destroying

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Every government, nations should all come together with one voice and purpose, to eradicate terrorism from the surface of the earth”.

CHRIS GRIFFIN

“The UN member Nations must all stand up against this evil call terrorism. Some member nations from the Middle East are hiding behind doors, not willing to condemn the evil act”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“That’s true. The safety of citizens must be paramount to all leaders across the globe. It is like laughing, watching mad men throw stones into the market. Who knows who the stones might hit”

CHRIS GRIFFIN

“Yea, you’re right. Andy, I am happy your wife is safe. I advise you watch your back and don’t trust anyone”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Yes, I am doing that. Thanks Chris for your concern”.

CHRIS GRIFFIN

“Take care of yourself Chris; I have a meeting in few minutes. We talk some other time”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Take care too. Say my regards to Hanna and the girls”.

CHRIS GRIFFIN

“I will. Bye!”

(He cut call and punches his secretary’s line)

DISSOLVE TO:

2 DAYS AFTER ELECTION: EXT

As the election results trickle in, the TPP Party leads in two third of the states the result has

been collated. By evening of 10th of September, the TRANSPERENT PEOPLE’S PARTY swept the polls. The party won convincingly. The President with the Vice President, Chief of staff, National Chairman of TPP and other top government members, who are members of TPP Party, congratulatory messages floods in, Happiness in the air for landslide victory at the polls. Re-election is another new tenure of power and being ahead of opposition. The vice President rises to his feet and clears his throat, calls for everyone’s attention. Silence fall across the large room; all watch the vice President. Mathew Ochei clasps his palms together and speaks.

VICE PRESIDENT MATHEW OCHEI

“Today is another great moment for our great party. Victory is sweet and this victory calls for a toast”.

(Smile on every faces, Andy feeling cool and relaxed, smiles) National chairman of TPP party rises from his seat and chants

PART CHAIRMAN (AJAYI OJO)

“TPP! (Others respond) Transparency! TPP!! (Others chant again) Transparency. “I suggest a dinner party in celebration of our victory”.

(The President nods and suddenly he speaks)

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“I thank you all for working hard for this success. Send a thank you message to all our wards, state governors, chairmen, everyone who played a role to get us re-elected. I personally dedicate this victory to all people, especially our party members who was killed in the bomb blast during the kickoff of our Presidential campaign. I am going to instruct my press secretary to organize a thank you press conference. I want everyone to understand that this is another responsibility to do more for our dear Country. I urge everyone to help us, all hands on desk to leave a good legacy before we exit office”.

VICE CHAIRMAN MATHEW OCHEI

“We already set a good standard for the incoming government. Our Party performed creditably well”.

PARTY CHAIRMAN (AJAYI OJO)

“That’s why our party get re-elected. TPP!”
(He chants again) Others respond. “Transparency!!”.

CUT TO:

FEW DAYS LATER: MORNING: ALIU ISSA’S OFFICE: INT

Aliu Issa and Habib, Solomon and Peter laughing, Habib raises his hand to call their attention to him. (Silence fall across in the office) others watch him.

HABIB

“I am so elated about the victory at the polls. We are getting closer to our destination”.

PETER

“Oga is very happy. I spoke with him last night”.

ALIU ISSA

“It calls for celebration. I happily slept like a baby last night”.

SOLOMON

“I’ out of great happiness drank myself to sleep and could not perform my bedroom duties to my wife”.

(Others roar into laughter)

PETER

“You can still fulfill your obligation tonight”.

(All laughs out more)

SOLOMON

“As I am basking in the euphoria of our party’s victory, I can’t wait to get home”.

HABIB

“Please no wound am o!”.

(More laughter in the room as everyone is happy)

DISSOLVE TO:

JULY 15

AFTERNOON: MM INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT: EXT

The Presidential Jet of the American President rolls to a stop at the Presidential wing of the Airport. President Andy Ubih, and some government officials waits on his friend. The red carpet lay straight in wait of President Chris Griffin and his entourage. The Private jet’s door opens and the stairs slides down. The US security aids emerge from the Presidential Jet, follows by US minister of foreign affairs, waits few seconds, before descending the steps. Fraction of seconds later, President Chris Griffin emerges from the plane. Starts to descend the steps as President

Andy Ubih moves forward to welcome the visitors. As the US President's feet hits the red carpet, President Andy steps forward and grabs his friend's hand and shakes it violently, all beam with smile. Andy hugs Chris and more handshakes. The Presidents move towards the white Limo few yards away. The two friends slide unto the back seat of the Limo, US minister of foreign affairs, David Coleman gets into the back seat of a black Cadillac. Security agent's waiting behind and ahead in convoy. Doors close and the convoy drive towards the Presidential Villa. Some minutes later, the President's convoy pulls to a stop some yards of the entrance of the Presidential Villa. No Guard parades, only Press people are allowed to take pictures and throw some smart questions to the number one visitor. Few questions and answers, the US president turns to go with his Friend into the Presidential Villa. Securities Barres Press people and in few seconds all left, only security agents loiters the huge space.

CUT TO:

LATER IN THE DAY: PRESIDENTIAL VILLA: INT

President Andy Ubih and his visitors from America talk in the Living wing of the Presidential villa.

PRESIDENT CHRIS GRIFFIN

"Congratulations on your re-election as President of Federal republic of Nigeria".

(All beam with smile)

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

"Thank you, my friend. The people are happy with us and we are happy we delivered".

PRESIDENT CHRIS GRIFFIN

"It's difficult and at the same time easy to please the people".

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

"Yes, delivering gains of democracy is very important. Putting the people first and providing adequate enabling environment".

PRESIDENT CHRIS GRIFFIN.

"No matter how good you perform, you must have those who hate you and won't see anything good you've done".

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

"Even the righteous God has those who despise him".

PRESIDENT CHRIS GRIFFIN

“I will keep doing all I can for my Country. I know I can’t please everybody, but as the President of United States of America, I want to leave a good legacy”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Even in the face of danger to my life; I am not afraid, but will do more for my Country”.

PRESIDENT CHRIS GRIFFIN

“Let’s discuss what our Countries can do for each other”.

(President Andy stands up and his interlocutor does same and they walk into another room to have more Private talks, US minister of Foreign affairs follows behind)

DISSOLVE TO:

SAME DAY: LATE EVENING: EXT

The Presidential convoy drive up towards the Presidential helicopter, as the US President is ready to fly back to America. Siren blares in the air, few meters ahead, the Presidential Chopper ready, pilot waits. The blade spins and lifts little dust into the air. On reaching some yards to the Chopper, the limo rolls to a stop and doors thrown open. The US president and Nigeria President steps out from the limo and shakes hands, embrace and Chris Griffin briskly walks to the Chopper, his men following closely. The Copter engine cries and the blades propel rapidly in the air. Reaching the Chopper, Chris Griffin turns and waves at his friend. Andy waves back with big smile on his face. Chris Griffin climbs in and his foreign affairs minister climbs into the Chopper, follows by two security agents. Seconds later, the Copter lifts up into the air and heads towards the Murtala Mohammed International Airport, Where the US Presidential jet and pilots is waiting, in the Presidential wing of the Airport.

DISSOLVE TO:

NOVEMBER: MORNING: EXT

Morning of November 17, some police Agents with two men, their hands in cuffs and guns lay some distance from them. Small crowd, including police agents and press people gather. The men confess to the crime and claims responsibilities for all the bombings. Press people dart to snap pictures of the arrested men. The police bare them from interviewing the arrested men and the men are led away by the police into awaiting police van. The bad guys are arrested.

Within two days they are arraigned in court.

CUT TO:

Some police men and the suspects walk towards the stairs leading into the court room. ASP Ango leads them and some of his subordinates at the back of the suspects. Some press people try to get a better view and take quick pictures of the men but more police men covers the front, making it impossible to get a clear shot. Quick clicks while the men are led into the waiting room. Suddenly the crowd thinned and in few minutes the press people starts to leave to do other things. ASP Ango and his men sit discussing in low tones. ASP Ango leans to his right to talk to IPO Clement Imoke. The Federal Attorney, Balarebe Bauchi hastily walks towards the police agents. Handshakes and the Federal Attorney picks his seat. The courtroom is already filled up, waiting for the judge. Judge Garba Kaura. The court orderlies and secretary take position in their various duty posts. Another court orderly stands at the far left corner of the court room, his gun in its holster by his right hip. Suddenly the two suspects enter into the court room in cuffs; they sit on a bench near the dock, a police man stands near them. People discuss in hush voices. The faces of the two suspect's look bland. No heart pounding, no worry, no any sign of fear but they sit silently, watching. Occasionally they lean to talk in hush voices. suddenly the orderly yells "Court" and all stand to their feet's. Momentarily, the Judge steps into the court room. The Judge, a diminutive man, stand briefly and scans the courtroom. The court room is already filled. He gently walks and sits on his seat and gently removes his reading glasses. Scan the courtroom again and calls for proceedings.

CUT TO:

In the city, Alhaji Garba Indai and Alhaji Gambo sit and discuss in Alhaji Indai's office. Sometimes they like to discuss in English.

ALHAJI GARBA INDAI

"I hope all plan will work out soon. I am itching to lay my hands on the monies".

ALHAJI GAMBO

"Aai Alhaji, I am praying, in few months from now everything will fall in place".

ALHAJI GARBA INDAI

"Oga is planning something big. I believe it will work out soon".

ALHAJI GAMBO

"He is keeping it to himself. He said it will be the final stroke, like a big blow to the lover-man".

ALHAJI GARBA INDAI

"I don't know why oga waited for the Lover-man to get re-elected".

ALHAJI GAMBO

“You know oga is a good planner. He must be planning something that will drop like an atomic bomb”.

ALHAJI GARBA INDAI

“Let’s wait and see”.

CUTS TO:

(At another location)

Peter and Lalong stand outside talking, near Peter’s Maroon colored Toyota Jeep.

PETER

“I think the sniper should be invited back to practice his trade”.

LALONG

“I am becoming desperate to see the Prez dead. How long are we going to wait?”.

PETER

“I will have to talk to Oga about it. The year is almost ended”.

LALONG

“You do that, since the dust is settled, I think it is right time another dust is raised”.

PETER

“Yea, I think so too. I will suggest to oga to try recruit more attackers”.

LALONG

“That will be good. I believe if we have more gun men, it will be more advantageous to the union”.

BACK TO:

Inside the Court room, Judge Garba Kaura speaks in the direction of the plaintiffs.

JUDGE GARBA KAURA

“I adjourn this case to 30th of November, to enable the defendants hire a lawyer. (He removes his reading glasses and glares at the people in the Court. (The Court orderly takes the suspects away, follows by a police sergeant. ASP Ango and rest of his team file out of the court as the court clerk calls the next case.

DISSOLVE TO:

EVENING: MARK UGAH'S APARTMENT: INT

ASP Mark Uгах sits inside his living room, talks to someone on phone when a knock sounds at the door. Time 7:25pm. He glances at the door and says to the person at the other end.

ASP MARK UGAH

"I think he is here. (Listens and speak again) Okay, we're waiting".
(He cuts call as another knock sounds at the door)

ASP MARK UGAH

"I am coming! (He yells to the person and quickly goes to open the door.
He opens the door slowly and peers out, his friend, Agent Joshua stands
at the door.

ASP MARK UGAH

"Oh welcome my friend"
(Throws the door wide open for Agent Joshua, to allow him come into the room. They grab each other's hands and shake violently, beaming with smile. Mark waves his friend to a sofa and slides onto the single sofa next to Joshua.

AGENT JOSHUA

"What a nice place you've got here".
(Cuts his eyes to the furnishing in the room)

ASP MARK UGAH

"Thanks. Just a place I come home to hide when I needs good rest. Please what do I offer you?".

(Standing up to fetch anything he can for his friend)

AGENT JOSHUA

"Water will do".

ASP MARK UGAH

"I have beer and wine, why water?".

(Agent Joshua smiles)

AGENT JOSHUA

"For now, water will do. I am going back to duty in an hour time".

ASP MARK UGAH

“Okay. I am inviting you to dinner in my favorite restaurant tomorrow by 7pm. Hope you won’t be too busy”

(Heads to get water from the fridge) The Led television on the wall is on; the ceiling fan spins on low, while the cool breeze penetrates through the open window through the parted blind. The night is growing old and car horns blares some distance along street.

Mark approach and hands cold bottle water to Joshua and slides unto the sofa. Joshua unscrews the cap and sips the cold water slowly.

AGENT JOSHUA

“Hope you are thinking of bringing a woman in soonest?”.

(Mark smiles)

ASP MARK UGAH

“My girlfriend is not thinking of settling down now”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“Why, is she not mature enough?”.

(Mark chuckles)

ASP MARK UGAH

“She is more interested in her carrier, not ready until she attains a certain level in her choosing field”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“She is more carriers oriented”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“She is in the Navy. I can’t push, but let her decide if she wants it or not. Any woman I am settling down with must be ready to commit to our marriage totally”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“Marriage is for serious minded people, who are ready to do it together, with all their hearts and souls”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“Yea, you are right. That’s why I demand full commitment”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“Before I married my wife, I practically spelt everything out and we agreed to lay it all on the table”.

CUT TO:

A yellow jeep drives off the road unto Kensington Street and slowly pulls to a stop off a sidewalk, in front of a two story building, adjacent to Occidental kitchens. The driver switches off the car lights and kills the engine. The car door opens and Uche Umeh slides out of the driver’s seat. Closes the door gently, he stands and glances around momentarily. Nobody is watching, and darkness fast creeps in, into the young night. He wears all white track suit and red snickers, and a red baseball cap. He is five- feet ten, bearded and muscular. He walks towards the door to the stairs as Mark and Joshua discuss inside.

BACK TO:

ASP MARK UGAH

“That was wise. It helps to allow each other make...
(A knock at the door interrupts him. They look at the door)

ASP MARK UGAH

“My friend is here”

(Rises from his seat and walks towards the door and opens the door to

welcome Uche Umeh. Uche Umeh ambles into the room.

Pleasantries exchanged and immediately Uche sits down on a sofa.

ASP MARK UGAH

“Uche, here is my Police Agent friend I told you about”

(Uche smiles at Agent Joshua, Joshua smiles too and they shake hands the second time)

UCHE UMEH

“I am pleased to meet with you. Mark told me much about you. Thanks for coming”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“It is my pleasure. I am happy to meet you too”.

UCHE UMEH

“Mark, you explained to him everything and why we are here?”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“Yes I did, in fact he’s ready to work with us”.

UCHE UMEH

“Good. Joshua, the reason I demanded to see you is to know any how you would want me to help”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“We are in this together for a good course. Like I promised Mark, I will do all I can to help. The President is a good man and I can kill or die to keep him safe”.

ASP MARK UMEH

“Thank you Joshua for your sacrifice; we are putting our lives on the line to make sure the evil ones are exposed”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“I was trained to stand on the side of truth and justice”.
(Uche nods)

ASP MARK UGAH

“You are a good cop. I will always respect that”.

(Agent Joshua smiles)

AGENT JOSHUA

“You are a good cop too, Mark, everyone knows that. You earned so much respect during our police college days”.

(Mark relaxes back on his sofa, smile plays on his lips)

ASP MARK UGAH

“Thanks’ for your compliment”.

(Uche clears his throat and says)

UCHE UMEH

“I am pleased to be sited with two of the finest in Nigeria police. Gentlemen, I have little time to spend here. Have another important business meeting I must attend in thirty minutes’ time”.

(Agent Joshua looks at the wall clock on the wall opposite him. Time says 8: 02pm

AGENT JOSHUA

“I need to be on my way too. I must be back to the office in less than Twenty minutes”.

UCHE UMEH

“Joshua, I promise to take care of all finances during the cause of this espionage. I will pay you two million to be our ears”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“Oh! no need for that sir. I don’t need to be paid to do what is right”.

UCHE UMEH

“I want to put you on my pay roll”.

UCHE UMEH

“No need for that. I am okay with my salary. I am paid by the government to do my job”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“I can’t wait to recommend you to The Prez”.
(Look’s at Joshua with great admiration)

UCHE UMEH

“You are example of the type of police we need in our Country. I am proud of you”.
(Stands up and grabs Joshua’s hand and both men shake hand warmly and Mark escorts them to the door)

DISSOLVE TO:

EARLY EVENING: SWIMMING POOL SIDE: EXT

Lalong and Solomon sun-bathing on a sunbath beds after a good swim at pool of BLUE CREEK HOTEL on Daramola Street off Airport Road Ikeja. A bottle of Hennessy and two wine glasses beside the Hennessy bottle. Life is good. The sun is rapidly fading into the horizon but the two men are oblivious of it. Suddenly Lalong’s phone rings. He picks call and speaks briefly into mouth piece.

LALONG

“You are late, Yea, we are still here”

LALONG

“The girls are here”.

(He rolls off the sunbath bed and sits up, pours a drink for himself and gulps it down in one take. Swimmers getting tired of swimming and some putting back their clothes on, some go to their sunbath beds to lie down. Solomon sits up and pours a drink and sips slowly, his eyes watches the entrance for the girls. (Suddenly he speaks to Lalong)

SOLOMON

“What’s the arrangement?”

LALONG

“They’ll be staying for the night”.

(Solomon smiles to himself) gets up and throws a sleeveless shirt over his tanned naked body, which covers part of his swimming trunk. Few seconds later, two damsels emerge from the entrance to the pool area, and head towards Lalong and Solomon. The two beautiful women are light skinned, have very large breasts and Large behind, Five feet six approximately. As the women approach, Solomon slowly whistles in the air.

Turn’s to Lalong.

SOLOMON

“How did you do it? I like the girls”.

LALONG

“Piece of cake. I can get any girl of my choice in no time. Money can do many wonderful things”.

(The women approach and the first girl went to Lalong, smiling generously. A red leather bag hangs on her left shoulder. She embraces him and he pecks her cheek. The other Lady smiles at Solomon who stands, starring as the big breasts bounce towards him. On impulse Solomon trust his hand forward for a handshake. She grabs his hand and gently shakes it.

SOLOMON

“Hi, I am Solomon”.

LADY

“I am Sandra”

(Flashes him more captivating smile)

SOLOMON

“Happy to meet you Sandra!”.
(Smiles back at her)

LALONG

“Ladies, give us few minutes to get dressed, so we can go to the bar for drinks”. (The first girl whose name is Cindy nods). The men quickly move to get properly dressed in their regular clothing which hang somewhere in a locker. Many eyes watch the beautiful women from some distance. Few seconds later, Lalong and Solomon emerge and walks towards the women. Arms across shoulders and the couples walk towards the exit towards the bar.

CUT TO:

OUTSIDE THE COURT PREMISES: EXT

ASP Ango and his team walk out into the court premises, from the court room. All beam with smile. The arranged bomb suspects have been sentenced. He steps aside and dials a number on his cell phone and speaks briefly.

ASP ANGO

“They have been sentenced sir. (Listens and speak again) Yes sir, I will be in your office in few minutes from now”.

(He cut call and walks back to others who are already heading out the exit gate of the Court House)

DISSOLVE TO:

ONE HOUR LATER: MORNING: EXT

A prison van conveying the two sentenced men to prison drives along Hubert Omolade road heading towards the prison. The road is not busy as few vehicular movements can be noticed.

As the Prison van conveying only the two men approach Tin can link, suddenly a white unmarked sedan drives out from the next junction, few meters from the main road, tactically forcing the prison van to slow and stop drastically. Immediately the Prison van is stationary, the doors of the white sedan thrown open and at the same time the police escort with the Prison van jumps down from the front seat and quickly run to the back of the Prison van and Unlocks it. The two men at the back of the Prison van quickly jumps down and the police man points at the white sedan.

POLICE MAN

“Run! To that car!”.

(The men are already running to the Unmarked white sedan)

Another police man from the white sedan withdraws a gun from its holster and points the other men in cuffs towards the Prison van.

2ND POLICE MAN

“Run to the van, you are gaining your freedom!”

(The condemned criminals in cuffs look confused but yet obey. They have no choice, even as freedom is mentioned. The other men from the Prison van quickly get into the back seat of the white sedan and the condemned criminals’ climb into the prison van and the police man jam the door instantly, locks it with a key. The swap is quick and in less than 2 minutes both vehicles drives different directions. Few minutes up Tincan link, suddenly a black Land Rover drives to a stop close to the Junction connecting Liverpool road and instantly front doors thrown open. Two men steps forward with machine guns and Another position’s a bazooka. As the Prison van rolls by, suddenly the man with the Bazooka took aim and blast the Prison van, the impact throws the Prison van to its side as fire ignites and burn rapidly. Another squeeze and the Prison van lifts up, catapults it into the air and lands upside down. The policemen, driver and the other at the front seat dead, burning, as fire guts the van. The bodies of the condemned criminals at the back of the van, burn rapidly. Within seconds the gun men tear into the road and disappear. Motorists and few pedestrians gather to watch. Minutes pass bye and all the men burn to un-recognition. Sound of siren can be heard, wailing in the distance, approaching the scene.

CUT TO:

IGP OFFICE: FEW HOURS LATER:

At the office of the police chief. They discuss.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“It was a quick and clean job”.

DIG GAUSA

“My concern is our men we lost”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“It’s unfortunate, but it must be convincing. Two of our men were sacrificed to make it look real”.

DIG GAUSA

“The news is already on televisions”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“The President will take us very serious now, when we say we’ve been working, snooping, digging to fish out the perpetrators, no one will doubt us”.

(DIG GAUSA Chuckles)

DIG GAUSA

“That’s correct. Have you heard from Oga?”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“I will see him this night, we have an important discussion”.

DIG GAUSA

“By the way, the Police men we sacrificed, from which region are they from?”

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“From one of the minority tribes, Lagos commissioner of police played a role in the game. He asked some of his men to look the other direction while our men do their thing”.

DIG GAUSA

“I learnt the men we used as dummies are already across the border”.

IGP

“Yea, monies paid to them cash, no records. They will be staying in different Francophone Countries.

DIG GUSAU

“Good”.

(Smiling happily)

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“Lawal is due for promotion”.

DIG GUSAU

“Yes, and he is due to be transferred from Lagos”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“I will look into it. Oga will be happy to hear he played a good role in the scheme”.

DIG GUSAU

“Yea!”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“By the way, I want us go together to see Oga this night. Do you have any engagement with your girlfriend?”.

DIG GUSUA

“No, I have none. Anyway she is off my list for now”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“What has happened. Are you two quarreling?”.

DIG GUSUA

“No, I just need fresh oranges”.

(They both burst out laughing)

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“Bad guy! you like them fresh”.

(Laughing the more)

DIG GUSUA

“At my age 50, I need fresh blood to rejuvenate my congealing blood”.

(They both roar into serious laughter)

DISSOLVE TO:

FEW MINUTES LATER: POLICE HEAD QUARTERS: INT

ASP Joshua sit waiting to see the IGP in the reception. The police chief invited him for briefing on assignment he was sent to. The receptionist speaks briefly on phone and ask Joshua to go to the secretary. He enters the secretary’s office and sit in wait. DIG Gausa walks out from the IGP Office and heads towards the stairs. Agent Joshua springs up instantly and clips his legs and salutes the senior officer. Immediately the DIG passes, Agent Joshua sits back to the chair

and looks at the secretary. The secretary lifts the phone receiver and speaks into mouth piece briefly and nods to Joshua.

SECRETARY

“You can go in now”

AGENT JOSHUA

“But why should I get clearance from receptionist before coming in here?”

SECRETARY

“Sorry, new directive”

Joshua smiles and shakes his head, and rises from the seat and walks into the IGP’S office, closing the door gently behind. In the office he salutes and IGP Ahmadu only nods. Suddenly the police chief feels pressed; he needs to use the restroom. He rises from his seat and walks towards the door of the rest room in his office.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“I need to ease myself. Wait”.

(He opens the door and gets inside and door close. Joshua quickly glances on the huge table before him. The cell phone of the IGP is near the laptop. He picks it and dials his number, dials some code and links his phone with the police chiefs’. Quickly places back the phone on the table, exactly where he picked it up from. The gurgling sound of the flushing water warns him that the police chief is about to emerge from the toilet. He stands in wait as his boss walks back to his seat.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“So how did it go?”

(Sitting back to his chair)

AGENT JOSHUA

“All went well sir. The commissioner is pleased with our contribution”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“Good. You will lead the team again to consolidate on the gains of the exercise”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“Yes sir!”.

IGP

“You can go”

(waves him off) Agent Joshua salutes once more and heads to the door. Opens it and slides

out, closes it gently behind.

CUT TO:

NEXT EVENING: MAXADA HOTEL SUIT: INT

Peter and Alhaji Garba Indai and IGP Ahmadu Sanda and Lalong sit and discuss. The light in the room is dim and the air conditioner hums gently.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“Gentlemen, from investigation; the wife of the Prez was not the woman involved in the car bomb incident”.

ALHAJI GARBA INDAI

“Lai la ilalahu!, how come?”

PETER

This is shocking news, I suspect a foul play since the Prez seem okay and not in mourning”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“It was her assistant who was involved. My men dug that truth out”.

LALONG

“Is oga aware of this?”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“Yes, that is why I call this meeting. He wants us to begin another phase of his plan”.

PETER

“What is the plan Sir?”

(Silence in the room as IGP Ahmadu clears his throat to talk)

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“It is a long term plan, which all of us will have various roles to play”.

(They all wait and listen)

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“A camp will have to be established at the Prez home town and some men will be sent to warm it”.

ALHAJI GARBA INDAI

“I am not following sir; let us get the clear picture”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“Oga wants to set up a small unit at the Prez’s home town. Some of our gun men from the main camp will hide in the bush very well ahead. He didn’t elucidate everything to me, but he is planning to hit the prez hard, and also his good American friend.

(Peter smiles and nods, even when he has no real idea what Oga is planning to do)

LALONG

“This is definitely going to be big, I guess”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“Yea I think so”.

(Alhaji Garba Indai relaxes back on the sofa and smile)

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“He wants you Peter and Lalong to travel to the Prez’s home town, and find way to get a good location for the camp before the gun men will be sent”.

PETER

“How possible is that? we have not been to the Prez home town before”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“I believe that won’t be any problem. You just throw some money around and you will find someone willing to show you the deepest part of their bush”.

LALONG

“Well, we may go as tourists looking to see the wonder of their nature; luck may smile on us quicker than expected”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“That is the spirit, Remember, no venture no success. Oga said it must be done as soon as possible”.

(Peter and Lalong nods in agreement)

“I need to run. I have a meeting with some of my men”.
(Getting up from his seat)

DISSOLVE TO:

5 DAYS LATER: PRESIDENTIAL VILLA: EXT

President Andy Ubih walks down the few steps from the living quarter of the Presidential villa, into the Garden. The evening is growing older by seconds. The lights in the beautiful garden are on, casting a beautiful glow in the old evening. Andy Ubih wears a blue pajama, as he is planning to retire to bed early. He misses his wife and her absence from the house makes him feel very lonely. Two security aids can be seeing standing some distance from him, one at the west end and the other at Southern end. He slowly walks to a wooden garden seat which is at the Eastern side and sits quietly under a Flamboyant tree. The lush garden blooms with beautiful flowers. A table is under a royal canopy, colored led lights hang from it, glowing in the cool evening. Andy Dials his wife number on his mobile phone and waits as it starts to ring. On third ring she comes on from the other end.

MRS. VICTORIA

“Hello! Dim oma. Ke ka imere?”

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Adim mma hony, nginwa kwanu?”

MRS.VICTORIA

“Adim mma, mana odighirim eazi, nihi na munaghi anoghi”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Otu ahu ka odim. I am missing you so much”.

MRS. VICTORIA

“Darling biko mara mgbe ina abia evisiti ayi na Canada. Aguu ifu ghi na agum”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Mga abia mgbe na mbido afo nabia”.

MRS. VICTORIA

“Odinma, ke ka Nigeria di?. Enwudego ndi choro igbu ayi?”

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Investigation ka di on. Ihuruni na news maka ndi otu terrorist group ndi police nwudere?”

MRS. VICTORIA

“Yes, ahurum na news. Nke ndi otuha bomburu ka ha ghara igbapuha afo?”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Yes, ndi police na agba mbo inwude ndi otu ha foduru”.

MRS. VICTORIA

“Obodo ayi bu Nigeria buzi ebe ndi terrorist’s juru”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Ebum nobi na onweghi onye ina akpo na ekwe nti na Nigeria?”

MRS. VICTORIA

“Mba o, ndi enyimmile onweghidi onye munaya na ekwu na ekwe nti”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Good, achoghim ka ndi mmadu mata na idi ndu ma obu ebe ino. Otutu chere na inwugo”.

MRS. VICTORIA

“Oha nwuru, obughim. Chukwu aju!. Honey esogbuna maka nkaa, nihi na adighim apu apu na efifie. Soso abali ka nji apu egoro ihe na store”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Odinma, ngwanu diba ni mma. Achorom izu ike”.

MRS. VICTORIA

“Ooh darling, good night. I love you”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“I love you too. Good night”.

(He cut call and relaxes on the seat. Cool breeze caresses his body and he closes his eyes and starts to meditate.

1 WEEK LATER: EARLY SUNDAY MORNING: INT

Peter wakes slowly and rolls to the other side of the bed in his hotel room. It is still very early in the morning. He is tired, after a long journey from Lagos to President Andy Ubih's home town. He lifts his watch on the bedside drawer and manages to peer in to check the time, 5am. He lies back quiet and allow his mind to settle and relax. He and Lalong arrive the Prez home town late in the night around 10 pm. Few minutes later, peter starts to snore and the sun gradually rises slowly. Some distance away, a Cockerel starts to crow, announcing the beginning of another new day. A church bell chimes somewhere in a far distance. Lalong stirs in his sleep and remains still again. The lights are on. He yawns and slowly opens his eyes. stretches, yarn again and gently rolls off the bed and sits quietly, listening. Suddenly his cell phone starts to ring. He gently lifts it up and looks at the caller id. Peter is on the line.

Lalong picks call and speaks softly.

LALONG

"Yea"

PETER

"It's time we get ready. The bike men will soon arrive".

LALONG

"Okay, I'll be ready soon".

(He cuts call and stands and heads towards the toilet to begin the process of getting ready for the day)

DISSOLVE TO:

FEW HOURS LATER: EXT

The two bike men arrives and went straight to the hotel reception and requests the receptionist inform Peter and Lalong that, they have come to take them to wherever they want to go in the town. Few seconds later, Peter and Lalong descend the stairs and the two bike riders greet them and heads out to their bikes. Peter and Lalong join's them and they ride into town. The bike men set out and begin by pointing out the Kings palace to them. From there, they ride to the out sketch to the uninhabited area where slopes and small hill are along the route to the stream. Thick bushes covered many part of it except the un-tarred road that run

straight down. The journey stops at the top of a small hill that leads to the stream. Peter and Lalong climb down from the bike and scan the beautiful scenery.

PETER

“Oh this place is beautiful”.

1ST BIKE MAN

“Yes, oga, it is the best stream in our local government. This is the source of pipe born water to all towns in our Local government”.

LALONG

“Wow, splendid. Look at the slope, the surrounding is beautiful”.

PETER

“What is that small building down there?”

(Points to a small zinc house with only one a door)

2ND BIKE MAN

“Oga, na dey engine room, where dem de use pump water”.

1ST BIKE MAN

“We call it water board house”.

Peter nods and scans the environment the more.

LALONG

“That high terrain we descended on our way to here, what is it call?”

(points the direction they came)

1ST BIKE MAN

“Oh! that high road? It is called Ugwu Nwosa”.

LALONG

“Ugwu nosa’?”

(The bike men chuckles because Lalong could not pronounce it well)

2ND BIKE MAN

“No Oga, not that way. It is Ugwu.. Nw..o.sa”

(Pronounces it slowly for them to be able to repeat it)

PETER

“Ugwu Nw..osa”

(Pronounces it slowly after him)

1ST BIKE MAN

“Yes! Yes!!, You get it”.

(The second bike man joins in the happiness as everyone start to laugh)

Peter brings out his cell phone and records the Name, pronounces it slowly first time and second time pronounce it correctly without braking) The bike men claps for him cheering him for pronouncing it perfectly. He Puts back the phone into his trouser pocket, He asks the bike men to take them to any other place with bush, where they can see the other beautiful scenery of nature. They climb back onto the bike and ride off back the way they came.

CUT TO:

SOME HOURS LATER: EXT

The two bike man rides back with Peter and Lalong to the hotel and Peter and Lalong thanks them for their help and pulls out wad of Naira notes and counted out five thousand and hands it over to the 1st bike man.

PETER

“Share this equally amongst yourselves”.

(The bike man collects the money smiling happily)

1ST BIKE MAN

“Thank you, sir, we are very grateful”.

2ND BIKE MAN

“Thank you, sir”

(Very happy)

LALONG

“Come in the morning to take us to the motor park where we can board a bus to Enugu”.

PETER

“It must be very early, so we can reach the airport on time”.

2ND BIKE MAN

“Yes, sir”.

2ND BIKE MAN

“What time would you want us come to take you to the motor park?”.

PETER

“five am will be good”.

1ST BIKE MAN

“Sir! Even if you want us to be here by 4am, we will come”.

(Excited)

PETER

“Good.” Now you can go. Let’s go have our lunch and catch some rest”.

The bike men wave’s bye and ride off.

DISSOLVE TO:

MID- MORNING: ALHAJI GARBA INDAI’S OFFICE: INT:

Peter and Solomon, Alhaji Indai, Alhaji Gambo, Lalong and IGP Ahmadu Sanda discuss in Alhaji Indai’s Office. All men sit in the leader seat, talking in low voices.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“So Peter, how did it go?”.

(Peter clears his throat)

PETER

“Everything went well. We saw some places I believe are good for the camp”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“Good. How is the town. how busy is it?”.

LALONG

“It’s not a busy town; there are very quiet areas with few people”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“From my findings, there is a police area Command in the town”.

PETER

“Yes, it is true sir”.

ALHAJI GARBA INDAI

“So the town is Large then?”

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“It is fairly large but not in terms of development. In-fact I have loyal men in the area command, so it won’t be difficult to plant our men”.

SOLOMON

“That is good to know”.

ALHAJI SAMBO

“My question is what really is oga planning to do?”.

IGP AMADU SANDA

“All I know for now is that, Oga said he has a very big plan to hit the Prez hard. He hasn’t let me into full details”.

PETER

“When do he intend we start moving the gunmen to the new camp at the Prez’s home town?”

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“I will discuss with him tonight, to know what next. I only ask you all to be ready and do what is requires of you”.

ALHAJI SAMBO

“I am ready to do what I can do in other for us to archive our set goal”.

SOLOMON

“It won’t be easy, but I am confidence we will reach our set goal”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“I like the spirit gentlemen. Let’s work to reach the winning line”.

PETER

“Everything will surely turn out good”.

Suddenly, the IGP’s phone starts to ring. He picks call and listens briefly and nods.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“Yes, everything is going on well. You are doing a marvelous work from your end. (He listens and smiles. Okay, Let’s meet in an hour time”

(He cuts call and smiles at the men)

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“That’s the SSS chief, he is covering his end well”.
(The men smile and nod)

ALHAJI GARBA INDAI

“The SSS chief briefs oga regularly of their plan and findings”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“We will have to reconvene to discuss way forward; But first, let me discuss with Oga”.

He rises from the chair and pushes it forward.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“See you guys again. I must be on my way”.

(Other’s wave him bye and he heads to the door)

CUT TO:

EVENING: INT

ASP Mark Ugah and Agent Joshua, discuss in front of a parked car, along Trinity road. Cars driving pass in the late evening. Darkness struggling with light as some light bulbs illuminates the environment. A woman walks pass and eyes them and walks on and Mark and his interlocutor did not notice her.

ASP MARK UGAH

"I am happy you could come on short notice".

AGENT JOSHUA

"I manage to make out time to come, needs to run back in few minutes. I have only forty minutes to go back".

ASP MARK UGAH

"There is something I want to discuss with you. I learnt from my source at the Commissioner of Police end that the Commissioner of Police is very close to the IGP. (Joshua waits for him to continue) My source suspects, the police van incidence is not as the public is made to Understand".

AGENT JOSHUA

"So what else does he know or suspect?"

ASP MARK UGAH

"He said he overheard a phone conversation where the Commissioner of Police was saying, I will send two of my men from the South as sacrifice".

AGENT JOSHUA

"What! And did your source say anything about any dead police men involved in the Prison van incident?"

ASP JOSHUA

"Yes, he told me two policemen from their unit were involved. In-fact they were the ones burnt beyond recognition".

AGENT JOSHUA

"Hmmm, I suspect a very big conspiracy, a very organized crime being carried out by highly placed individuals".

ASP MARK UGAH

"I suspect as much".

AGENT JOSHUA

"I managed to link my phone with the IGP's; just hoping, waiting something might break".

ASP MARK UGAH

"Oh that's wonderful. That's a good start in the right direction".

AGENT JOSHUA

“Let’s keep digging, one day the bubble will burst”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“Yea, what is covered must be uncovered”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“I have to run, Mark. I am on night duty”.

(Puts out his hand for a handshake) Mark grabs it and shakes it warmly, smile on his face)

ASP MARK UGAH

“Thank you Joshua for coming. I suggest we don’t discuss anything concerning this on phone, but we have to meet any time the need arise to talk”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“Yea, that is fine with me. See you another time Mark”.

(Walks towards the road to flag down a commercial bike)

DISSOLVE TO:

US PRESIDENT’S LIVING QUARTER: INT

Alice walks out from the bathroom, a white towel wraps around her beautiful body. Her big breast, hides under the white towel. She heads to the dressing table and looks at herself on the mirror. Her tall frame looks back at her. Her beautiful face stares back at her in the mirror and her red blond hair hid inside her shower cap. She just had her bath, and suddenly a knock sounds at the door. She turns to the door. She asks the person at the door to come in. Pick’s her cream from the cosmetics section. The door opens slowly and her sister, Laura walks into the room, closing the door gently behind her. Alice glances at her sister coming towards the sofa. She sits down and watches her elder sister. (Looks very sad) A musical playing on the Led television on the white wall. The large room looks beautifully adorned with Blue sofa
The blinds are close to wade off the chill from the cold winter outside.

ALICE

“Laura, what is it? You just walk into my room and watch me”.

LAURA

“Alice, I need your help”.

(Alice turns and looks at her sister, her hand on her cream)

ALICE

“You look worried kid sis, what’s the problem?”.

Laura begins to sob, cups her chin in her hands. (Alice quickly gets up and reach to her, sitting beside Laura on the sofa, she places her arm on Laura’s shoulder)

ALICE

“Talk to me, Laura, what’s the problem. why are you crying?”
(Nudges her)

“Alice loves her younger sister and she hates to see her cry. Now it is obvious Laura is very troubled. Laura keeps sobbing softly.

ALICE

“Laura, please, talks to me. I hate to see you this way, what is bugging your mind sister?”.

LAURA

“It’s Andrew”.

(She says softly and continues to sob)

ALICE

“What about Andrew. Did you quarrel with him?”

(Looking worried)

LAURA

“He is cheating on me”

(Turns to look at Alice, tears flow down her cheeks)

ALICE

“He is cheating on you?”

(Surprised)

LAURA

“Yes”

(Nods and sobs the more) Alice brushes Laura’s white blond hair back with her palm.

ALICE

“Stop crying sis, he is not worth it”.

LAURA

“I love him very much. Oh I am heartbroken”

. (Shakes her head sadly)

ALICE

“How did you find out about this?”

LAURA

“I caught him kissing the daughter of Senator John in his car”.

ALICE

“Did he know you saw them?”.

LAURA

“It took him some time to notice me watching them kiss. Immediately he notices my presence, he quickly disengaged from her, and came out of the car and tries to explain that it is not what I think. I ran and did not look back”.

ALICE

“I never liked that guy, not for anything. This is one of the reasons I prefer to find my man. Not the one dad and mum arrange for me, not any Son of any fucking Senator or what”.

LAURA

“Andrew has been promising me love eternity”.

ALICE

“Aww, fake love, you know how some of this young men do. They can promise heaven on earth, just to get you laid. Stop sobbing sis; he is not worth your tears or love”.

(Put’s her hand across Laura’s shoulder)

ALICE

“Is mum aware of this?”.

LAURA

“No, haven’t told her. I came to you straight”.

ALICE

“You will have to let her know. Let her know you don’t wanna have anything with Andrew again”.

(Laura nods, cleaning her tears with the back of her hand)

ALICE

“Let me apply my cream, just got out from the shower when you came in. Just relax sis, everything is gonna be fine”.

(Stands up and returns to rubbing cream and checking her herself in the mirror)

DISSOLVE TO:

NIGHT: EXT

Mark drives through the busy Afolabi Street in Lagos Mainland and maneuvered his Toyota car through to the parking lot of DRIPPING FINGERS. Cars park in various spaces in the parking lot. Mark rolls the car to a stop and kills the engine. He is very famished. Just coming back from an official assignment, and he is not in uniform. He removes his Smith and Wesson .38 pistol and hides it under his car seat. Opens the car door and alights. Two men stand in different positions watching him. One of them stands near a white Toyota car facing the exit road and the other, at the north side of the parking lot. They watch him as he alights, hands in pockets of their jackets.

As he moves towards the entrance of the Restaurant and bar, suddenly a woman’s voice squeals from the inside of the restaurant. Gunshot goes off suddenly and he hears voices shout “Your phones and money” Mark stops abruptly, and retraces his steps back to the car. The man at the North side of the Parking lot walks towards him, as he opens his car door.

THE MAN

“Freeze!”

(Brings out a gun from the pocket of his jacket) (Mark stops, his hand on the car door)

THE MAN

“Bring out all your money and phones, your ATM Cards”

(The man continues, points his gun at Mark) Mark brings out the cash with him and his debit Card and stretches his hand to the man to hand them over.

THE MAN (ROBBER)

“Put them on the ground and lie flat on your belly, hands stretch forward. Don’t try to act smart or you will force me to waste you”.

(Mark complies and lies low on his belly on the hard ground, his hands stretches before him.

The robber quickly picks his money and debit card, and then picks his phone last.

THE MAN (ROBBER)

“Don’t move. or you die!!”.

(Mark lay sprawl on the ground, listens as raised voices are coming from inside the restaurant)

Few minutes passes, and two men rushes out from inside the restaurant, all armed. One of the Robbers’ who is bigger in size commands.

LEADER

“Let’s get out of here!”.

(Already their man at the white Toyota car has already enters and starts the car, leaving the engine to idle away, waiting for his colleagues to join him for a quick getaway) The leader notices Mark on the ground, hands stretched. He glares at Mark.

LEADER

“Has he emptied his pockets?”

(Points at Mark on the Ground) The first Robber who is still pointing a gun to Mark’s head answers.

THE MAN (ROBBER)

“Yes, boss. He has vomited all”.

(The rest already at the car)

LEADER

“Let’s go!”

THE MAN (ROBBER)

“Boss should I waste him?”.

(The leader momentarily stops and turns and looks at Mark on the Ground. Mark’s heart starts to pound in fear. He waits for the end to come but suddenly the Leader of the gang speaks.

LEADER

“No, I am not in the mood to kill anyone today. Let’s go!”

(Both quickly move to the waiting white Toyota car and joins their colleagues and the car tear into the road. Immediately, Mark gets up from the ground, looks at the entrance to the Restaurant as people starts to troupe out, still afraid if the robbers are still lurking around. All Their phones’ and ATM Card’s, gone. Mark quickly opens his car and slides in, starts the car and reverses and levels the gear in drive and chases after the robbers. He radios for help. At the

Surulere link, the robbers' turns left and drives towards Iyana Itire road. Mark follows some distance, trying not to lose the car ahead.

He slows down and retrieves his pistol from under the car seat. He radios in, alerts a patrol team ahead and describes the car and concentrates on the road. Few seconds later, his radio squawks.

ASP MARK

"Hello, ASP Mark here. I need back up; the robbers are heading towards Fadeyi link, over."

He accelerates more to make sure he is within a sighting distance of the escaping Armed Robbers. Along the way, the cars in front slow down as traffic begins to build up. The white car suddenly maneuvers out from its lane and enters the other lane, driving dangerously, as the oncoming cars are some meters away. The car forces the oncoming cars to stop, as it gets close, to avoid a head on collision. In quick movement, the driver of the car slows and gently enters back to its original lane; forcing a car at the back to quickly apply brake to avoid kissing its bumper. Horns honks. Mark now has to trail from farther distance. Mark releases the safety catch of the pistol and put it on the seat beside him. As the oncoming cars in the opposite lane drives pass, immediately the white Toyota of the Armed Robbers drives out of its lane and accelerates down the other lane, and enters in the front of another car and speed off. Mark tries to chase but the cars before him are still many and the traffic has just started to ease. He tries to enter the opposite lane but another car drives on towards him. He quickly joins his lane back. Few seconds on, suddenly his radio squawks again. A voice comes on. "ASP Mark, the armed robbers are sighted and we are chasing it now". ASP Mark relaxes a little, since a Police patrol van has join the chase ahead. He allows his car cruise along the road as he begins to think about the discussion he had with Agent Joshua concerning some of his findings.

DISSOLVE TO:

DECEMBER 10: MORNING: INT

Peter and Alhaji Garba Indai knock at a door and walk into an office. Inside the well-furnished office, a large table and chairs cover few feet away. A man sits on the large office chair at the other side of the table, his back to them. Peter and Alhaji Garba greet and the man says to them. "Sit down gentlemen". They slide to the chairs and wait. The man keeps quiet and his chair rocks gently. Peter and Alhaji Garba glance at each other and keep waiting. Few Seconds' a tap at the door and IGP Sanda steps into the office. Pleasantries exchanged and he pick his seat.

The man at the other side of the table turns in his seat and smiles at them. His name is Mallam Abudu. He oversees oga's many interests. He has been out of the Country. He is 50 years young, Tall and lanky, Light skin and with a volcanic temperament. He has Fulani ancestry.

MALLAM ABUDU

"Welcome gentlemen. I appreciate you coming on short notice"

(Others nod and listen)

MALLAM ABUDU

“On oga’s directive, I call you here to discuss about the next plan. He wants us to discuss the plan of sending some gun men to the President’s home town”.

(He adjusts his agbada and relaxes)

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“How many gun men are we looking at?”.

ALHAJI ABUDU

“Oga said he would like for about 10 men to travel down to the President’s town”.

PETER

“I suggest the men should travel individually to the east and that way no one will suspect anything. I and Lalong will travel ahead of them and receive them when they arrive”.

ALHAJI ABUDU

“Good suggestion. Since you know the terrain, it is pertinent you and Lalong receive and settle them in”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“I have an officer who is very loyal to me at the Police Area command in the town. I will link him up to assist you”.

ALHAJI SANDA

“Ig, sir, can he be trusted?”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“Yes, he is very loyal to me. He can kill for me. He knows most of the inner crannies of the town, so he will be of great assistance to this project”.

PETER

“This is good. He will help make things easier over there”.

ALHAJI GARBA SANDA

“Igp sir, I suggest you contact him and discuss things with him”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“I already have done that. Once you get there and connect with him, he will quickly accelerate things”.

ALHAJI ABUDU

“Mr. Peter, I suggest you and Lalong should travel early in the new week”.

PETER

“No problem. My question is, are all the gunmen recruited and ready?”.

ALHAJI ABUDU

“Yes, in fact they already have a base in the Northeast, they are part of another unit there”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“I think it will be good if all movements are completed in one week”.

PETER

“I and Lalong will travel in two days’ time and I suggest the gunmen should start trickling in once we get there”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“That is a good idea. Oga wants the gunmen get well settled before the other part of his plan commences”

ALHAJI AMADU

“Thank you all for making out time to come on short notice”.

(Clasping his palms, smiles at them)

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“We are all committed to this project; we won’t rest until the President is removed”.

ALHAJI GARBA INDAI

“Insha allahu we will get him removed”.

ALHAJI ABUDU

CN’TD

“The President will be going on one month vacation this December, and Oga says, it is the right time to start next phase of his plan. He directed that every one of you should have to report to

me for now. No phone calls and visits to him. He wants to execute this plan thoroughly without having any direct contact with us. I only report to someone who reports to his younger brother who then reports to him”.

PETER

“No problem, as long as we archive our aim”.

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“At the end we will all gather to celebrate”.

Meeting ends and they all stand up and shakes hands, and IGP Sanda precedes them out of the office, and every man heads to attend to other things. Immediately the last man closes the door, Alhaji Abudu picks his phone and punches a number and waits for it to ring.

CUT TO:

WEDNESDAY: EVENING: EXT

Peter and Lalong arrive the President’s home town early evening. They had taking the next available flight from Lagos to Enugu and from there chatters a taxi to Uga, the President’s home town. They pick two commercial bikes and rides to Ugwu Nwosa. Sargent Musa is already waiting them there by agreement. Few minutes later, the bikes stop Peter and Lalong at Ugwu nwosa, where Sargent Musa awaits their arrival. They ask the bike riders to take them down farther towards the stream. Sargent musa joins Lalong on the bike, and they all moves towards the stream. Few distance to the stream, the bikes stop and all men disembark from the bike.

SERGEANT MUSA

“Wait for us here, we will be back in few minutes”

(Sergeant Musa says to the bike men as he and Lalong and Peter step away from the bike men and head farther right. Musa shows them the other side of the bush and they discuss briefly agreeing on a particular side of the bush the gun men will build their camp. Few minutes later, they head back and the bike men ride back into town. Immediately, Musa move away from the group and calls Ibrahim on phone to arrange some men to go with him Musa to clears the bush for the camp and erect two tents.

DISSOLVE TO:

THE NEXT DAY: LATE EVENING: EXT

The first two gun men arrive and one calls sergeant Musa on phone as instructed. Musa drives a beat up car to the bus park and picks them. The men are carrying thick sack bags with clothes and other personal effects inside. Sergeant Musa drives them down to the new camp and others travel to join them till the camp is busy with all the expected gun men.

CUT TO:

JANUARY 18: EXT

In the morning of Monday, January 18, President Andy Ubih sits at the back seat of his Limo as it drives from the Presidential villa to where his Presidential chopper stands. The Limo eases to a stop a few feet away from the chopper. Front door thrown open and a security aid quickly walks to the back door and opens it. President Andy Ubih vivaciously alights and waves bye to his staffs which come to see him off, to his two weeks' vacation. The copter will take him to the Airport to board his private jet and fly him to America. The copter engine starts and the steps slide down; the blades spin rapidly in the air. Immediately he enters the copter and door closes. It lifts into air and turns left and heads towards the Murtala Mohammed International Airport.

DISSOLVE TO:

SAME MORNING: PETER'S OFFICE: INT

Peter and Solomon sit discussing in Amadu's office. Suddenly a tap at the door and Peter asks the person at the door in. Lalong walks in, pleasantries exchanged and he picks his seat. Suddenly another knock at the door, and Alhaji Garba Indai and Alhaji Sambo walk in. The men sit and everyone concentrates to the business of the day.

PETER

"Welcome gentlemen. Amuda just stepped out a few minutes ago. He will be joining us soon".
(All nod) A few seconds later, a tap at the door and Amadu hastily walks into his office and slides onto his chair.

AMADU

"Welcome gentlemen. I call this meeting on the directive of Oga. He instructs we come together and discuss about the next plan of his action".

(Silence)

Alhaji Gambo

"What is his next plan?"

AMADU

“He wants me to contact the professional gun man from Algeria”.

ALHAJI GARBA INDAI

“He wants him back here to perform?”

AMADU

“Not here really. He wants him to operate internationally”.

SOLOMON

“Honestly I am not following, what part Oga want us to play?”

AMADU

“Oga said he will let me know today. He wants us to know that the next phase of his plan have commenced”.

Suddenly Amadu’s phone starts to ring, and he lifts his phone and Oga is on the line. He gives others sign that it is Oga on the line.

AMADU

“Hello, your Excellency”

EXCELLENCY

“Iliasu is coming to brief you about my plans. Ask peter to contact our professional gun man, I want him bring the girl down here”.

AMADU

“Yes sir”.

(Oga cuts call)

AMADU

“Peter, Oga want you to call the professional killer. Contract him to kidnap the daughter of the American President”.

(Peter’s eyes widens)

PETER

“I am not really following, Amadu. How will that help us?”.

AMADU

“Oga want him to kidnap her and bring her here to Nigeria; he must find ways to bring her here alive”.

PETER

“Now I am following sir”

AMADU

“No amount is too big as long as he kidnaps and brings the US president’s daughter to Nigeria”.

PETER

“Okay sir, I will call our contact to reach him”.

ALHAJI GARBA INDAI

“How possible will that be, there are so many security operatives in US. The FBI and CIA will be watching”.

AMADU

“Oga believes it is achievable. With money all things are possible”.

SOLOMON

“This is a very long plan, a dangerous one”.

ALHAJI SAMBO

“Oga likes risk, if it works out; it will be the biggest job of its kind this part of the world”.

LALONG

“Now I am waiting to know the full plan. What does he intend to achieve with it?”.

AMADU

“He is yet to give me full details about this plan, but I know oga always comes out with something good”.

PETER

“Gentlemen, let’s wait and see what’s his plans are. We will soon know”.

SOLOMON

“Alright, I am waiting. I know this will definitely turn out good”.

AMADU

“Gentlemen, let’s wait and hear from Oga. We are all one people with same aim. We must know about this Oga’s plans. Please be patient. (They all relax) He doesn’t carry out any plan without all of us discussing it. So calm down and wait”.

PETER

“The camp is ready at the Prez’s home town and the gun men are settled in. This will be big. It will shake the world”.

(They start to laugh happily)

AMADU

“Listen gentlemen, no calls and no discussion about this anywhere except here in my office. That has been our rule and we must adhere to it”. Oga can only talk to his brother who talks with me then I call all you here together to discuss.

(They nods)

CUT TO:

SAME DAY: EVENING: EXT

Peter stands near his car; his car door is open. He speaks on phone and his right feet in the door of his black jeep. No one is seeing anywhere within a hundred-meter radius. The evening is growing old and people are already retiring to their manifold homes for dinner and others heading to various activities. Lights from vehicles driving pass the nearest road, struggles with the darkness.

PETER

“Osmond, Oga want you practice your trade again, but this time, in America”.

OSMOND

“Oh very unfortunate, I won’t be able to do that. I have another job at hand”.

(Peter’s countenance change instantly)

PETER

“This is urgent and cannot be delayed. The Prez is on vacation right now”.

OSMOND

“Do not worry; I have a friend who is very competent. He is a pro and knows his onion in the

trade. He has links in America”.

PETER

“I will have to inform Oga”.

OSMOND

“If you want to use him, know this; his fee is very high, but he is a professional mask man. He has 98 percent of success in the trade”.

PETER

“Okay, I will get back to you soon”.

OSMOND

“Okay, make your decision quick before my cousin is hired by another, right now he is oiling his gun”.

PETER

“Okay. Talk to you again”.

(He cuts call and slides into the car seat and drives off)

DISSOLVE TO:

AFTERNON: 22 JANUARY: EXT

A taxi pulls to a stop near the sidewalk on Pennsylvania Avenue and the back door opens. The sky color is gray and the sun struggles with the cloud. People walk to and from the sidewalk, all wears various winter clothes. Alice steps out of the cab and closes the door gently, and the driver drives off. Suddenly her phone begins to ring. She steps away from the busy sidewalk and picks the call. Men throw quick lustful glances at her. Her coil beautiful red blond hair hangs to her shoulder and, a pink wool cap adorns her head. She wears a black trouser and pink jacket with thick fur which covers her shoulder and large breasts. Black leather boot covers her feet. She quickly glances to a young fat Black female talking on phone some distance from her.

ALICE

“Hello! who am I unto?”.

MORCOS

“Hey babe! this is me Morcos”.

(Morcos voice responds from the other end)

ALICE

“Wow, babe, I am happy to hear your voice. How are you doing?”

MORCOS

“I am doing just great; in- fact, I am calling you from a pay phone right here in DC”

ALICE

“What! oh my God! you mean, you’re here in America?”

MORCOS

“Yes, babe, I am right here in DC; I came in Last night”

ALICE

“Oh. I am so excited, this’s like a dream; can’t wait to see you”.

MORCOS

“I am hungry to see you too; I am here to see you briefly, before I travel to Europe for business” .

ALICE

“This’s a pleasant surprise; I mean you never hint me that you might be coming” .

A man walks by and stands to make passes at her. She walks farther away still talking to Morcos.

MORCOS

“I want to give you a surprise, emm; can we have a late lunch date, let’s say morrow?”.

ALICE

“Yes, that sounds good. Where and when?”

MORCOS

“There’s a restaurant in the Ocean city front in Baltimore, on the Boardwalk, 23rd Street.
BRENDA’S KITCHEN; “Time is 4pm”.

ALICE

“Babe, even if it’s in Mexico, I am surely gonna come see you. Can’t wait to see you my love”

(Smiling happily) A middle height, elderly woman stops and looks at her and smiles, she understands how Alice feels. She knew that feeling once. The weather is getting colder, and

there is weather forecast for more snow. She cuts call and quickly walks off to next connecting street to see her female friend, feeling very happy within.

CUT TO:

Morcus opens the door of the payphone at Lauryn hill and walks out, and a heavy set white woman who have been waiting for him to finish his call glares at him. He doesn't care to notice the woman as he walks on, hands in his trouser pockets. He wears a gray suit and white shirt, black shoes and a red inner wool coat jacket. An aviator sun glass hides his eyes even when there is no harsh sun to hide from.

He is trim and sportive, walks smart and quick. He wears a crew cut hair and carries nothing with him except a black leather briefcase which has few contents, an old newspaper and a map. The heavy set woman glances back at him again as she steps inside the cubicle and closes the door to make her call.

DISSOLVE TO:

NEXT DAY: AFTERNOON: EXT

A taxi eases to a stop and Alice gingerly slides out the cab and walks to the entrance of BRENDA'S KITCHEN". Inside, Morcos glances at his watch and the time says 4:05pm. He wears a black Italian suit and black skin shoes, white shirt and another red wool inner coat. A gold rimmed Blanc Michelle polarize sun glass covers his eyes. He checks his watch again and glances at the entrance door. The restaurant is beginning to fill, some couples eating at a table few feet from him. A man sits alone, nibbling a big turkey leg. A glass of wine half empty is on Morcos table. He slowly picks the wine glass and sips slowly. Suddenly laughter erupts from the table at the other corner of the restaurant where three men and a beautiful blond sit eating and drinking. Morcos throws a quick look at them and returns his attention to the door. Laughter from the table and Brenda, a middle aged woman who runs the restaurant smiles and shakes her head. Her customers are happy and she is happy. Suddenly the front door opens and Alice walks in. Stands a while and scans the tables for Morcos. Laughter stops, and men watch her as she elegantly walks few steps into the restaurant. Immediately Morcos recognizes her and he rises and smiles handsomely at her, removes his eye glass and waves at her. The men with the blond keep looking at Alice, all arrested by her beauty, until the blond with them coughs a little to call back the attention of the men back to her. Alice wears a black pant and yellow jacket, a cream color fur and bobble hat, her red blond hair drops to her shoulder, and she wears a black leather shoe. She smiles richly and he grabs her shoulder and happily hugs her. A peck on the cheeks and both slide into the chair. A waiter approaches to take orders and activities resume at order tables. Alice orders fish and chips and he orders shredded chicken soup and red wine.

MORCOS

"I can't believe you are here now".

(Smile all over his face)

ALICE

“I am so elated to see you after all these while”.

(Smiles happily)

MORCOS

“You look very beautiful; I am the most blessed man in the world to have you”.

ALICE

“Thank you love; you are very handsome too”.

(Smiling more)

Their orders arrive and they start to eat, while some men steal quick glances at them.

MORCOS

“Look at the men stealing quick looks at you. You are cute and sweet looking”.

(She smiles more and blushes)

ALICE

“Thanks for your compliment, I am honored”.

MORCOS

“So how is your family?”

ALICE

“My family is doing great. My dad and mum are fine and my younger sis is fine. What about your family?”.

MORCOS

“They’re all fine. My sister sends her greetings”.

ALICE

“Oh, what’s the name of your sister?”.

MORCOS

“Alliyah.

ALICE

“That’s a Beautiful name”.

Morcos picks his wine glass and sips slowly, peers at Alice from top of the wine glass. She is very gorgeous and smart, but duty calls. She's worth his fee, which is twelve million dollars. She looks at him and they both smile. She's happy. He looks cute and smart, with captivating smile.

She is in Love.

MORCOS

"I can love you till the end of time."

(She stops eating and stare at him)

ALICE

"You are kidding, right?".

MORCOS

"No, I ain't kidding; I am in love with you".

(She rewards him with a beautiful wide smile)

ALICE

"I love you too".

MORCOS

"I am happy to hear you say that".

(He stops eating and drains the remaining wine in his cup. She already stops eating, her wine glass almost empty) He calls for the bill, pays and the starts to stands and they start leave. Eyes steal glances at them, she's gorgeous and he is a lucky guy to be her guy. Brenda watches them from the far counter as they exit the restaurant. What a beautiful couple. Outside the restaurant at 23rd Street on the Boardwalk, Ocean City front, Baltimore. They hold hands and walk. Morcos is not worried, no one can recognize him. It's been long time he visited America and he has gone under the knife since his last visit. He glances at his watch on his right wrist. Time says 5:10pm. She glances at hers too and suddenly realizes she must start going.

MORCOS

"I don't know how busy you are but I'd love to go see places with you".

(He stares at her; she smiles)

ALICE

"I am not too busy, can make out time for you anytime. How long are you staying before travelling back?".

(The cold bits harder, cars drive carefully along the street and they stand, holding hands near the sidewalk)

MORCOS

“I have few days to stay before I travel to Germany for business”.

ALICE

“Okay, so where do you plans to go, where do you plan to see?”.

MORCOS

“I am thinking, maybe we visit Grand Cayman. I am not too comfortable in this very cold winter”.

ALICE

“Oh that’d be fun. But I don’t think it’s a good idea to leave the country, we can go to any state here with warmer weather. We’re just meeting”.

MORCOS

“I understand, but I have small business I must attend to in Caymans. We can use the opportunity to be together”.

(Alice stares at him intently for some seconds and smiles)

ALICE

“Okay. I will go, just for you. Anything that will make you happy”

MORCOS

“Good, let’s go enjoy their beaches and maybe go scuba diving or even snorkeling”.

ALICE

“What day do you intend?”.

MORCOS

“Tomorrow is Friday, I suggest we travel on Saturday and returns back Monday afternoon”.

ALICE

“Okay with me”.

(He gently kisses her lightly on her lips and she blushes)

ALICE

“Let me start going before it gets very dark”.

(Touches his shoulder and smile into his face, she is falling deeply in Love)

MORCOS

“Okay, babe, please stay safe, can’t wait to see you on Saturday”.

ALICE

“Me too”

(She starts moving but suddenly stops and walks back to him, kisses him on his lips and hastily walks off to flag down a taxi which drives by slowly along the Street. The cab eases to a stop immediately and she walks up to it. She tells the driver her destination and he nods and she lowered herself into the back seat and waves to Morcos and he waves back too.

MORCOS

“I will call you”

(He yells to her as he put his hand to his ear to make a phone call sign)

ALICE

“Okay!

(She yells across and closes the door. The cab rolls off. Morcos stands watching. He waves again at the figure at the back of the cab which already drives along. He starts to leave; he must call his contacts immediately. No much time to waste and everything must be well arranged. He walks off to a pay- phone some distance away to call his contacts and make plans for the kill. The day is fading into early night as he walks out from the payphone cubicle.

CUT TO:

11:30pm: MARK’S REDIDENCE: INT

Mark sits up in his bed listening to someone speaking to him on phone from the other end. The room is almost dark, only little glow from a bedside lamp. The four and half inch bed nestles near the window and curtains drawn close. A flower blue bedcover tightly tucked in between the bed rails. A small chest drawer stands at the opposite wall and his shoe rack filled with different colors of leather shoes and snickers. Two leather boxes lay on top of the wardrobe. The bedside lamp cast a shadowy glow in the thick darkness. The ceiling fan spins above him from the ceiling.

ASP MARK UGAH

“This is becoming more complicated”

AGENT JOSHUA

“I believe there is a serious plan going on but I haven’t figured out what it is”

ASP MARK UGAH

“Yea, I am hoping we would be lucky”

ASP JOSHUA

“I have waited for this call that can reveal it all. Since I linked my phone with the IGP’s, no revealing call has entered his phone. But I am waiting and praying”

ASP MARK UGAH

“That was a smart move you know. Let’s wait and pray but must find other ways to know what they are doing”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“Yea, you are right. Anyway go back to sleep, I am sorry I woke you up”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“No problem, thank you for reaching me. I am glad you called. Good night”

AGENT JOSHUA

“Good night too, sleep tight”

(He cuts call and Mark lies back on the bed and silently pray to fall into the arms of Morpheus the second time)

DISSOLVE TO:

US PRESIDENTIAL LIVING QUARTER: INT

Alice brushes her hair, views the mirror and likes what she sees. She is getting ready to go meet Morcos for their flight to Grand Cayman. She wears a black dress and a dark brown fur lay on the bed. A black lizard skin booth covers her feet. She sings softly a love song as she lifts a caron poivre perfume from the cosmetics table. Suddenly a light tap at the door, she stops singing and asks the person at the door in. Her mum enters into the living room. Hannah is still in her pink night robe. It is just past 7:30 in the morning. Her mum likes to talk to her in the mornings. Alice walks out from the room into the living room and sees her mum.

ALICE

“Good morning, mum”

HANNAH

“Good morning, Alice, how are you doing. Hope you slept well?”.

(Slide onto a blue double sofa)

ALICE

“Yes mum and you. How is dad?”.

HANNAH

“He’s fine, getting ready for the office”.

ALICE

“Okay, mum, I may see him before he goes to work”.

HANNAH

“He’s in a hurry to leave, he’s meeting with the Nigeria President, who will be visiting this morning.”

ALICE

“Okay, no prob, I will have to see him when I get back”.

Hannah stares at her first daughter as she starts to spray perfume under her armpit and her dress. Hanna sighs softly; she is worried about her daughter’s kind of rebellious life style.

HANNAH

“Alice, you seem to be preparing to go out. Where’re you preparing to go this morning?”.

ALICE

“Yes, mum, I am going out to see my friend”.

HANNAH

“Alice, we’re worried for you, your dad is not happy at all”.

ALICE

“Mum, please don’t start. I made things clear to you; why are we going back to it?. Honestly I don’t like it anymore”.

HANNAH

“You made what clear to me? Alice, i am your mum and I feel unhappy knowing my daughter is rebellious”.

(She says softly, trying not to raise her voice. It might make her daughter angrier and she won't listen to her again)

ALICE

"How am I rebellious mum?". Is it because I decide to live a low life, a life devoid of opulence, razzmatazz, cameras and the press? Being a daughter of the President doesn't mean I am better than the ordinary girl out there. Mum, please try and understand me, please. Allow me live my kind of chosen life".

Her mum sighs in disappointment. She knows her daughter is stubborn with her decision and their mother to daughter talks always hit the brick wall.

HANNAH

"We only want the best for you".

ALICE

"I know, mum, and I know you and dad loves me. I am a grown woman, please allow me make my choice".

(Her mum relaxes on the sofa, defeated and sad)

ALICE

"Maybe this might shore up your spirit mum"

(Hannah looks at her daughter hopefully)

HANNAH

"What is it?".

ALICE

"I have a new boyfriend and I think I am in love with him".

Her mum smiles and stares at her daughter as she picks her fur which lies on the sofa and puts it on her shoulder, and views the mirror again. She likes it; She removes it and drops it back on the sofa.

HANNAH

"Who is he, is he someone we might know?".

ALICE

"No mum, you don't know him. In fact, I might see him today and I promise to bring him to meet my parents soon". (Smiling happily)

HAANAH

“This is good news; I can’t wait to see the lucky man you eventually accept into your life.”

ALICE

Mum, he’s so handsome and smart. I am so happy I made a good choice.

HANNAH

“This is good news. My daughter finally falls in love.”

ALICE

“Mum, wait until you see him, he’s so cute. You will be really proud of my choice”.

HANNAH

Okay.

ALICE

“I am going out to see him; from there I go see one of my girlfriends in the city. I may not come back today”.

Her mum stands and listens to her. Shakes her head and begins to go for the exit door. At least there is good news from her daughter this morning to hang on to.

HANNAH

“Take care of yourself and be a good girl”.

ALICE

“I will mum; I’ve always been a good girl”.

(Her mum turns and smiles at her, she smiles too, and Hannah opens the door and steps out, closing it gently behind. Alice hastily picks her hand bag and hangs it on her shoulder, wears her watch and covers herself with fur; she opens her handbag to make sure her Canadian passport is inside. She decides to travel with Canadian Passport which her family knows not about. She covers her eyes with a gold rimmed eye glass and walks out the room)

CUT TO:

FEW MINUTES LATER: EXT

Alice hastily walks to her red Audi convertible. She opens the door and slides in, kicks the engine to life and allows it to idle for few seconds to allow it warm. She has not driven the car

for the past two weeks and now she must use it to get to a place she can easily take a cab. She plans to park it maybe at a parking lot of a mall and then take a cab to go meet with Morcos. She hates her movement being monitored. Soft chill wind blows across her face immediately she rolls down the window glass. She rolls it back quickly and put the gear to drive and slowly pulls out of the marked lot. Gradually she eases unto Pennsylvania Avenue and drives off.

Morcos is expected to wait at Dulles Airport by 10am and she personally requests they fly from Dulles to Atlanta, then from there, fly to Grand Cayman. She drives and few minutes later, she eases the Audi Convertible into a parking lot in DC and walks into the office and meets a Young Black female clerk, pays the parking fee for four days and few minutes passed, and she walks out and from the office and flags down a cab and heads to Dulles Airport. Thirty-eight minutes later, she arrives the Airport. The cab eases to a stop in the parking lot and she pays the cab driver and hastily walks towards the arrival, to purchase her ticket. Immediately Morcos sights her, he springs to his feet from a corner, where he sits waiting for her arrival. They hug and
Proceed to buy their tickets.

He is relaxed and confident, not worried about cameras. Since he went under the knife a year ago, he has not performed, so his new face is not in the wanted list, but the old Morcos. He smiles to himself, feeling good. She walks to a white Lady Ticket agent at the counter of Atlanta airs and the lady greets her with warm smile. Alice books the next available flight to Atlanta leaving 11:45 and pays cash. Morcos book for his flight ticket too which leaves same time and walks over to Delta air and book a flight to North CAROLINA which will fly 11: 55 am He is wearing a dark brown suit, brown shoes, white shirt, no tie and an aviator sun glass covers his eyes.

He did not approach the ticketing agent with Alice instead stays some distance as if they don't know each other.

He walks to the Virgin air Atlantics and purchases another ticket to New Mexico which leaves at 12:05 and all he pays cash. A beautiful brunette walks up to Alice and smiles at her.

LADY

“You're very beautiful; I like your hair”

(smiles friendly)

ALICE

“Thank you, you're beautiful too”.

(Manages a smile)

LADY

“You look familiar; like I've seen you before”.

ALICE

“Oh, I am not sure we've met”.

LADY

Yea, maybe; anyway I am happy to talk with you. My name is Cindy
(Puts out her hand for a handshake)

ALICE

“I am Christiana; (Shakes Cindy’s hand and smiles back) Have a safe flight”.
She starts to leave and Morcos watches some distance away. Cindy walks off to buy her ticket.
Few minutes later, their flight, is announced and they file to the boarding gate and within
minutes, their plane lifts and heads to Atlanta.

DISSOLVE TO:

SAME MORNING: INT

President Andy Ubih and his friend President Chris Griffin, discuss in another section of the white house. Andy Ubih wears wine red suit and a wine red hat, and wine red shoes, white shirt to contrast. Chris Griffin wears an ash color Italian suit, a white shirt and black shoes, black tie and his hair is brushed back and oiled. A considerable heat from the fire place warms the large beautifully furnished space. Beautiful sofas, chest of mahogany drawer adorns a corner of the big room. Tableaus of the Prez and other Past Presidents of America hang on the walls. The blinds are drawn close and few security aids stand little distance while the two Presidents talk.

CHRIS GRIFFIN

“So how’s Nigeria?”

ANDY UBIH

“Things are going well; since your last visit, there’ve not been many changes. My political enemies attempted to kill my wife”.

CHRIS GRIFFIN

“Thank God your enemies did not succeed. It would’ve been a big blow”.

ANDY UBIH

“Yea, I would’ve been devastated. They know I love my wife, so they chose to settle score with me by attempting to kill her”.

(Rubs his hands together, and relaxes back on the sofa)

CHRIS GRIFFIN

“You’ve to try fish out those who wants you dead. It’s not going to be easy but you can at least try”.

ANDY UBIH

“Yea, you are right. Security operatives are digging. I hope they come up with some names soon”.

(Chris Griffin nods and remains silent)

ANDY UBIH

“I need to run; I have some people to visit before I travel to Canada to see my family”. (They both stand and shake hands and hug as friends) President Andy Ubih’s chief security aid precedes and another of his aid follows President Andy Ubih out the door, joins by President Chris Griffin and three of his security agents.

CUT TO:

1HR 30 MINUTES LATER: INT

The DC airliner touches down at Atlanta airport and Morcos and Alice walks to a counter and Purchase ticket to Grand Cayman for Alice. Morcos flied from Dulles as Stephen Greenhill with an American identity card and purchased the ticket to Grand Cayman earlier yesterday with a Canadian Passport under the name of Bernard Shaw. They have no luggage with them. Feels easy for them travelling light. The flight will leave by 14:30. They have almost 38 minutes before takeoff. Morcos holds her hand and they walk to get something to drink.

DISSOLVE

SAME DAY: EXT

President Andy Ubih, and his chief security aid at hotel, Willard Intercontinental in DC. From the 12th floor, his security aid calls the lift and both waits few seconds. Immediately it arrives, the door opens and they slide in and Andy’s security aid presses the ground floor button and the lift starts to slide down. They ride in silence and few seconds on, the door opens onto the ground floor. They both steps out and heads to the exit door. A rented white Limo and driver wait in the parking lot. President Andy and his security aid walks towards the rented White Limo from the hotel. The driver, a black man of middle age, middle height and fat hand, slides low in the driver’s seat, eyes closed and waiting, and his head is covered with a fedora cap. The parking lot is full with different make of cars. The security aid taps on the car window and the driver instantly wakes and straightens up on the seat. He automatically unlocks the door and Andy’s Security aid opens the door for him, and waits as he lowers himself into the seat. He closes the door and enters in the front seat.

DRIVER

“Good morning sir!”,

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Morning, hope good”

DRIVER

“I am good sir”

PRESIDENT ANDY UBI

“Good, drive us to Massachusetts Height Avenue, East End”.

DRIVER

“Okay sir, that’d be about 40 minutes’ drive”

He roars the engine to life and starts to reverse) President Andy Ubih relaxes on the back seat and closes his eyes, and begins to replay the fight incident with his twin brother. He wears a white on white senator suit, with black shoes, no cap and his security aid wears a black suit with white inner jacket and black shoes. His pistol hides in a shoulder holster under his suit. The driver rolls the Limo out onto the street and heads to Massachusetts Height Avenue.

CUT TO:

SOME 38 MINUTES LATER: EXT

The limo drives along a tarred road into Massachusetts Avenue, East End. President Andy Ubih stares through the window at the beautiful -rich environment he knew many years ago. He grew up and went to junior high in Massachusetts Height Avenue. Through the window, he watches pedestrians in the rich Neighborhood. Some white females are laughing happily under a tree. Elderly ones’ sit, talking, watching the younger women enjoying the happy moment in the clean, rich and peaceful Neighborhood. The Limo drives by a church. President Andy Ubih stares at it. Memories’ of his young years when he was one of the participants in Youths programs in the Church, “Holy Trinity Church” flashes back to him. All the happy memories rushes back and flood his mind. He smiles and relaxes, stares through the window as the houses recedes through the window. The Limo drives across a bridge and in few seconds,’ rolls unto 34th Street. The beautiful two story house of George Obi appears some distance away. Andy cut his eyes in all directions at the neighborhood he grew up. The white Limo drives up to an iron fence and eases to a stop few feet to the gate. Electronically the gate slides open and rolls apart.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Drive in”

(Andy orders the driver, and the driver reverses a little and slowly rolls the limo into the large compound and the iron gate rolls back and closes. The driver slowly eases to a stop, near the

stairs that lead up to a thick carved wooden front door of the beautiful white painted house, where Andy grew up. The house is painted white with some touch of red bricks in front. The front door of the Limon thrown open and the security aid gingerly goes to the back door and opens it. Andy slowly rolls out and stands. The door closes and instantly the door of the beautiful house opens and an elderly man appears, smiling. Andy smiling too, and instantly walks up the stairs and hugs the elderly man. The man hugs him tight, smiling happily.

DISSOLVE TO:

COUPLE OF HOURS: GRAND CAYMAN

The Atlanta Airlines touches down at Owen Roberts international Airport at Georgetown, Grand Cayman about 4: 15. Morcos and Alice alight and go through the customs and in no long moment emerge out through the arrival gate. Already a taxi and driver waits at the parking lot. Morcos and Alice hold hands as they walk. Eyes stare at the lovely couple in admiration. She is very beautiful in her red dress and he looks cute in his suit. The weather is warm and cool, breeze from the beach caress them. Morcos approaches a taxi parks some distance in the car park, He quickly glances at the tag and smiles to himself. He approaches the driver and clenches his fist in a ball and the driver did same. That is the sign; he is a player in the game. Morcos nods and heads to the taxi. Hand in hand with Alice.

MORCOS

“Roy’s car Rentals”

TAXI DRIVER

“Ten box, mon”

MORCOS

“Alright, drive”

The taxi driver nods and they slide in at the back. Driver roars the engine to life and drives off from the parking lot and head away from the scene.

Morcos hold her hand and she smiles, he leans towards her and kisses her on the lips. She shivers as his lips touch hers. Alice stares out the window, her heart beating. She is very much in Love. Morcos says to the driver.

MORCOS

Drive faster, we are late to our appointment”

TAXI DRIVER

“Okay, mom”

They drive in silence. Alice stares through the window to beautiful lines of small buildings some distance away. Morcos holds her hand on the seat and starts to think. Few minutes on, the driver pulls to a stop off the road and points.

TAXI DRIVER

There is Roy's Rental. Morcos bring out two five dollar notes and throws to the front seat. Alice alights from the right side of the car while Morcos alights from the left side. The driver reverse and drives off while Alice and Morcos head to Roy's Rentals.

Alice says,

ALICE

"The Island is beautiful"

(She says as she holds his hand tighter as they walk to the gate)

MORCOS

"Wait until you see the beaches, so much fun in the Island. Grand Cayman is a fun-spot. Many Americans and Europeans visit here on vacation and there are so many foreign Banks here".

ALICE

"What are the foreign Banks doing here? the Island is not big, and I don't think there are a large population here".

MORCOS

"Grand Cayman is a tax free country for all monies hid here by people; this's where many monies are hidden from people of different Countries. It is tax free".

ALICE

"Wow, I like this place, I will visit here on my next vacation"

MORCOS

"I will like to spend my holiday here too, with you"

(Smiles to her face and she smiles too)

ALICE

"It will be fun; I'd like that".

(A driver of a rented Old Mercedes 280 sights them approaching. He clenches his fist in a ball and raises it up out through the window. Morcos did same and walks towards the car. The driver starts the car and waits as they near it, he yells greeting and smiles at them) and rolls the car out the gate as Morcos and Alice get close. The driver eases the car to a stop and looks out at them. There are other cars in the compound but no rental sign anywhere.

DRIVER

"Good evening, welcome to Cayman"

(smiling)

He is a young man of about twenty-seven, his body well-tanned, a soft reggae music plays in the car, he is middle built and has a broken tooth. (Morcos smiles back and Alice smiles and nods)

MORCOS

“This is our rented car, couldn’t get a fancier one. Most cars are already rented when I called. Right mom?”.

DRIVER

“Right, mom”

(Nods his head to the rhythm of the reggae music playing from the car stereo) Morcos grabs the door handle and opens it for Alice to enter the back seat. She slides in and suddenly Morcos excuse himself to make a phone call. He gently closes the door and steps away with phone in hand. Suddenly the driver starts the car and drives off quickly. Morcos yells and starts after the car but it keeps moving away. He starts to chase. Suddenly he stops and smile to himself. Inside the car Alice yells at the driver to stop for her to get down but the driver keeps flying along the road. Morcos punches a number on his cell phone and speak briefly.

MORCOS

“Consignment on the way, get ready to fly”.

He cuts call and looks around, no one seems to care. Some group of men some distance away did not even notice what happened. They concentrate on the rum punch and Jamaican Stripes beer on the table, laughing happily, and loud reggae song blaring out from a speaker somewhere. Morcos quickly walks off back the way they came. Alice desperately yells at the driver as he corners a bend and drives unto an un-tarred road. No other car is seeing driving along the road. Both sides of the road are brushy. Further down the road, suddenly the driver pulls the car to a stop and quickly a man emerges from the brush by the road and enters at the back of the car and the car drives off. Alice tries to open the car door but the other man quickly grabs her right arm. He pulls out a gun from under his belt and points it at her. She freezes, mouth open, and begins to cry out in fear.

ALICE

“Please don’t kill me, let me go. Please I beg of you”

SECOND MAN

“Keep quiet! obey and ya won’t get hurt; understand?”
(Alice nods slowly, struggles to quiet herself)

SECOND MAN

“Good”

The driver concentrates on the road, looking straight as if he doesn't know what is happening at the back seat of the car. The second man is bulky and black, with strong biceps. He is a thug respected by the members of a mob and he is good. A blue van flying passes the rough road, raising dust in all directions. Suddenly the Mercedes car slows down, and turns unto another un-tarred road and drives down and corners a bend and drives down another long stretch road. No sign of any other human activity, no parked car by, but just occasional sound of the birds. Brushy sides of the road stares in silence, and leaves sway to the rhythm of the breeze. The driver stops the car abruptly and throws open the car door and quickly walks to the left back door. He yanks it open and pulls out a wide kerchief from his left pocket and gags Alice, while the other man holds her tight to the seat. She struggles, in effort to free herself but the grip of the strong arms pins her to the back seat of the car. She tries to yell but only a muffled sound comes out. The driver quickly slides onto the driver's seat and opens the pigeon hole and picks a loaded syringe. He quickly goes back to the back seat and inserts the needle into her vein and sedates her. He slides into the wheels and tears on headlong the road. Seconds on, as the car drives down the lonely road, she begins to drift into unconsciousness.

BACK TO:

MASSACHUSETTS HIEGHT AVENUE: INT

George obi throws open the door and Andy and his security aid walks in. The driver follows behind as they enter into the large living room. Andy and his foster father Gorge, hug and hold each other tight. George smiles and both relax their grip. George brushes his gray hair back and smiles again, looks into the eyes of Andy. His dark skin has starts to wrinkle.

DR. GEORGE OBI

“Welcome home son, how are you doing?”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“I am fine sir, and how are you doing?”

DR. GEORGE OBI

“I am doing fine, as my old strength can carry me”.

(Turns and walks to the sofa) The security aid stands and watching)

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“How is mum doing?”

DR. GEORGE OBI

“My son, she’s hanging in there, we are praying for divine intervention. She’s got only 10 months”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Oh my God! I am trusting the Lord. There is nothing he cannot do”
(picking his seat opposite Gorge) He waves his security aid to a seat but Clifford prefers to stand. Andy looks around the beautifully furnished living room where he grew up. The house has gone through many renovations since he left the house and start living on his own, many years before he travelled to Nigeria to begin his political journey. The walls are painted white, the sofas are burgundy and a large Led tv hang on the wall. A big sound system adorns a corner of the large living room. A big chandelier hangs from the ceiling.

DR. GEORG OBI

“She is sleeping in her room. She was so elated when I told her you’d be coming”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“I will leave her sleep; will see her later when she awakes”.

DR. GORGE OBI

“Okay, she needs the rest, she couldn’t sleep last night. Got so down-casted, I am worried for her”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Please don’t worry dad, let’s trust God to do his will”.

DR. GORGE OBI

“I am hoping on God; I don’t know anything I can do to make her live. She means the world to me. The cancer has entered stage three and her doctor said it is a miracle she still has ten months”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“The will of God be done. Don’t punish your spirit; you have done all you can as human”.
(Gorge relaxes on the sofa and sighs)

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“How’s Suzanne and her family doing? I learnt they now live in Europe”.

DR. GORGE OBI

“They’re good the last time I spoke with them. They are doing just great”.

DR. GEORGE OBI

“How is your wife; Victoria, and the kids doing?”,

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Oh, they are fine sir, I spoke with her few days ago”.

DR. GORGE OBI

“I saw in the news that there was an attempt to kill her?”

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Yes, God is merciful, he spared her life”.

DR. GEORGE OBI

“Your enemies will not succeed over you”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Amen, those who want me dead also wants my wife dead”.

DR. GEORGE OBI

“When are you bringing them to come visit?”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“One of these days, they are not in position to do that for now, maybe in few months’ time”.

DR. GORGE OBI

“Okay, that’d be good. Emmmh, do you know who will be visiting?”

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“No, tell me sir”.

DR. GORGE OBI

“David”

Andy stares at him dumbfounded.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

"I can't believe this; you mean my brother will be visiting?"

(Surprised) The security aid shifts on his leg and pretends he is not listening)

DR. GORGE OBI

"Yes, he called few days ago, apologized and begs me to forgive him. He said he made a mistake and wants to make amends before it is late".

PRESIENT ANDY UBIH

"This is heartwarming. Can you believe we have never talked since he left home? He didn't call and I don't know how to reach him, don't know where he is. So for close to thirty-five years I will be seeing David again".

(He says and clasps his hands together feeling very happy)

DR. GORGE OBI

"In- fact he is arriving today, and according to the time he gave me, he might arrive any moment from now".

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

"Oh I can't wait to see my brother again".

(Relaxes back on the sofa)

DR. GORGE OBI

"Andy, this is your house, my help did not come to work today. See if you can fix us a drink".

(Points at the bar)

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

"Don't bother for drink sir, we still have time. Let's wait for David".

DR. GORGE OBI

"Alright, and why is the man with you keep standing, why don't he sit down?"

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

"Clifford is my trusted security aid; he is from Oba. Don't worry about him, he likes to stand".

(He chuckles and Clifford Cups his hand to mouth to kill his laughter. Dr. George laughs out happily) Andy rises from the sofa and made for the fridge to get water.

CUT TO:

GRAND CAYMAN: INT

Few minutes later, The Mercedes 280 old model eases to a stop in front of a small house. The driver kills the engine and quickly alights as the man at the back is already opening his side of the car door. He steps down and cuts his eyes around the neighborhood. Everywhere is quiet and no noise can be heard around. Alice is already almost quiet as lifeless at the back seat of the car. The driver and strong thug lifts her from the back seat and with one foot the driver kicks the car door close and they quickly take Alice to the small house. Immediately they approach, the front door thrown open inward and they enter into the house and door closes. Inside, Morcos sits on a wooden chair, two other men stares as the consignment enters into the house. The driver and the thug gently lower Alice on a blue blanket spread on the floor. No other furnishing in the small room. The room has a small window and ceiling fan; a dirty curtain covers the window. Another door leads into another small room. Morcos rises from the wooden seat and stares at the beautiful un-conscious beauty on the floor.

MORCOS

“It’s unfortunate”

(His face expressionless) A tall bulky fellow who were in the room before the consignment arrive shakes his head and says.

BULKY FELLOW

“She’s very beautiful, mon”

MORCOS

“Yea, she is”

(Others nod in agreement)

MORCOS

“Now it is your game right from here. I already called my contact in Nigeria and they are waiting for you to bring in the consignment”.

(The tall bulky man nods and waits for more instructions)

MORCOS

“The rented private jet is ready and waiting. Load her in a crater and inject enough of the stuff into her blood and be careful so you don’t kill her”.

(The bulky fellow whose’ name is DRAGON nods)

DRAGON

“Half of my fee was wired into the numbered account I provided you, what about the balance?”

MORCOS

“The balance will land in your account in the next few minutes. Before the plane lifts, you will receive confirmation of payment”.

DRAGON

“Good, now boys get her ready to fly. Knock her off more with the hard stuff. The driver and the Bulky thug choruses.

DRIVER, BULKY THUG

“Yes, mon!”.

(Morcos glances at his watch, 5:15 Cayman time)

MORCOS

“Now move boys, we have no time to waste. The job is half done. Move it!”

(Dragon enters into the other room and reappears in seconds. The driver who is a medium size man holds Alice two hands while the Bulky fellow lifts her legs. They take her out to the car and lowers her into the back seat. Morcos and Dragon shakes hand and hug each other and disengage.

MORCOS

“The custom link is clear and our man at the control tower is waiting for signal. This is the easiest job I have ever pulled through”.

(They both smile, and all happy)

DRAGON

“In few minutes’ time we will lift into air”.

MORCOS

“Keep her unconscious until the final handover. It is your ball now; contacts are waiting in Nigeria”.

DRAGON

“I want to ask, friend, Aren’t you worried you might be recognized at their airport?”.

MORCOS

“Nothing to worry of. I have gone under the knife since last time I set my foot on American soil. No one will recognize me now”.

DRAGON

“You know you are a big target, wanted by many Countries”.

(Morcos smiles)

MORCOS

“Let them look for me. I am very elusive”.

(The both roars to laughter)

MORCOS

“Now move. You get to deliver on time”.

DRAGON

“Yea! I promise to deliver; what do you plan to do from here?”

MORCOS

“I am going to disappear; until I am needed to perform again”.

(The car starts and Dragon hastily joins them in the car and they drive off)

The sun is gradually fading in the horizon, calling the day a thief. The beaches incessantly glare to the fading sun and invariably plays with the waves as beach combers begin to troupe out for beers and broiled fish, rum and skimpy bikinis.

BACK TO:

MASSACHUSETTS HEIGHT AVENUE:INT

A knock at the door and Dr. George quickly opens the door and David steps into the large living room. Andy stands and stares at his identical twin brother. Dr. George hugs David and David hugs him too. Andy walks to them and hugs both, Tears swells in Andy’s eyes. He is very happy to see his twin brother again after so many years. They keep holding each other and Clifford stands and stares in awe. The two brothers look very much alike. Same height, hair color, same built, voice, same haircut. One can easily pass for the other. Suddenly they break their holds and Andy speaks first.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Today is a special day for me, seeing you mean the world to me brother”

DAVID

“I am happy to see you all, i am very sorry for my immature behavior when I left the house”

DR. GEORGE OBI

“Welcome home son. I missed you so much”

DAVID

“I am very sorry, dad, for my silly behavior”

DR. GEORGE OBI

“It’s alright son, I understand”

DAVID

“What about mum, is she not in”

(Dr. George’s happy mood drops to instantly)

DR. GEORGE OBI

“She’s very sick; she’s sleeping in her room”

DAVID

“Oh my God, what is the problem with her?”

DR. GEORGE OBI

“Stage three of cancer and she’s got less than ten months, according to her doctor”

DAVID

“Oh Lord God, why her?”.

(He exclaims)

DR. GEORGE OBI

“Sit down, son, I leave it in the hands of God”.

(Waves David to a sofa)

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“How is your family doing bro?”

DAVID

“They are fine bro, and you, how are yours?”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Everyone is fine”.

(He sits down too) David wears carton color jean trouser and a black tee shirt, with snickers, and a black polo cap)

DAVID

“I follow almost all happenings in Nigeria, on news. You are doing great as president”

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Glory is to God. (He glances at the direction of his Chief security aid) This is Clifford; my very trusted security aid”.

David glances at Clifford who bows slightly.

DR. GEORGE OBI

“Andy please instruct your security man to sit, let’s him not fall my house while standing for a long time”

(Andy smirks and David chuckles while Clifford Smiles, tries to stop himself from laughing out loud) Andy waves him to a seat and he gently lowers himself into a single sofa.

DR. GEORGE OBI

“Better”

(Nods his head) (suddenly a tiny weak voice calls from one of the rooms)

DR. GEORGE OBI

“She’s awake now”

(quickly rising from the sofa to attend to his sick wife) immediately he enters to meet with his wife, Andy turns to David.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“I miss you so much bro; so how is life with you?”

DAVID

“I thank God for life; I managed to stabilize my life and I married an Igbo woman from Imo State. we are blessed with two kids, a boy and a girl. I run my own consulting firm”.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“You look good per aspect; happy to see you again”

(Dr. George clears his throat by the door and they stop and stare at him)

DR. GEROGE OBI

“Come in and greet her, she is dying to see two of you”

(Andy and David rise from the sofa and walk into the inner part of the house into her room. (A fragile- weak looking, light skin woman lay on the bed. Her frail frame sprawls in the middle of the bed. The large bed is covered with white beddings and a low light glows above, from a small chandelier. The blinds are drawn shut and a large wardrobe stands by the wall. Ceiling fan spins on low from above. A double blue sofa by the corner of the room and, a standing mirror is at the right. She is under a bed cover, from middle to her feet. The room is large and clean and

she wears a pink night robe and her head is blessed with grays. Andy and David walk to her right side of the bed and she grabs David's hand.

WENDY

"David, is this really you my son?"

DAVID

"Yes, mum; how are you doing?"

WENDY

"See how I am doing"

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

"Mum, how are you feeling?"

WENDY

"I am waiting for the Lord; my doctor says I get few months".

(She coughs hard and closes her eyes) She is tired and they both understand. Her husband stands by the wall, watching in sadness)

DAVID

"Please get some rest; we are still around. We'd see you later mum"

(They both file out the room, allowing her to catch some more rest)

CUT TO:

SOME MINUTES LATER: EXT

The old model Mercedes 280 drives into a space housing the hanger, its head lights are on in full and a black Lear Jet 35 waits for the flying adventure. The airstrip lay with lights illuminating the runway. A Land Rover drives into view behind the Mercedes car, its lights blazing in the early night. Both vehicles pull to a stop few feet to the Lear and the drivers kill the engines and the headlights. Doors thrown open and Men alight and doors closed, and quickly from the back of the Land Rover, three men lift a wooden crater with openings for ventilation and heads towards the plane. And immediately the door of the Lear Opens and stairs descends. The men quickly load her in the plane and the engine roars to life. Dragon ascends the stairs and the door closes. The Pilot calls the control tower and in seconds the jet rolls unto the tarmac and in minutes it lifts into air, and Alice lie unconscious in the crater, in the belly of the plane, oblivious of the journey into uncertainty.

DISSOLVE TO:

FEW MINUTES LATER: EXT

Dr. George Obi and Andy walks to the stable at the back of the house, where two horses stand chewing vigorously. Clifford follows behind. As Andy and Dr. George approach, one of the horses stops chewing and stares at them. One is white with plenty mane and the other is brownish with black mane.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“Beautiful horses; who rides them?”

DR. GEORGE OBI

“Sometimes I manage to stroll with the white one”

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“It’s been long I rode one; maybe I should ride the white one”

DAVID

“Hey dad, you own horses?”

(David yells from a distance, behind) Gorge and Andy stop as David quickens his step to catch up.

DR. GEORGE OBI

“They are here just feeding without exercise, no one to ride them to full speed”.

(Andy walks to the white horse and caresses it and the horse snorts and seeks for more attention) He opens the door and holds the leather on the horse neck and propels the white horse out of the stable.

(David and Gorge watch on)

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH

“It’s been a long time I rode a horse”.

(As if in response, the horse snorts and Andy mounts it) He eggs the horse to walk. It obeys and gradually the horse begins to troth. George and David stand talking, catching up for the lost years. Andy rides the horse to the other end of the large space and turns to try ride in full speed. Gradually he increases speed and gallops towards the stable. Halfway, suddenly the horse right foot hit a loose ground with hole under it, and crashes to the ground, and Andy falls off. Andy lands hard to the ground, and his head hit a stone lying close by. David and George yell almost at same time and start running towards the accident scene, where Andy lie still and unconscious. David gets there first. Clifford darts towards his boss who is lying still on the

ground. George arrives, Clifford arrives too. Clifford quickly holds his boss hands and tries to help him up, but noticing his boss is unmoving. He looks at Dr.

George for directive.

DAVID

“Andy! Andy!!, are you okay”

(Shakes him)

DR. GEORGE OBI

“Andy! is he okay?”

(Shakes Andy too, but he is not moving. unconscious)

DAVID

“Hei! God, please save my brother”

CLIFFORD

“God please don’t let anything happen to oga; Please call an Ambulance sir”

(Raises his hand to the sky, very desperate) Dr. George quickly brings out his mobile phone and punches some numbers to call Ambulance from his hospital. His hospital is few minutes’ drive from his house. Dr. George keeps trying to see if he can resuscitate Andy, until few minutes on, wailing of a siren can be heard some distance away. It approaches and eases to a stop.

Paramedics open doors and bring out a stretcher, lifts Andy into the Ambulance. Dr. George passes some instructions to them and they drive off. He quickly heads to the house to get dressed to go to the hospital. Others trail from behind.

DISSOLVE TO:

MORNING: WHITE HOUSE: INT

President Chris Griffin replaces the receiver on the phone, and a tap on the door, and without waiting to be asked in, the DC police chief, Paul Williams hastily enters into the oval office, follows by his assistant, Joe Brook. The president waves them to take their seats. He has this solemn look, and his hands clasp together. As the two police chiefs’ sit, and exchange pleasantries with the President.

PAUL WILLIAM

“Good morning, your Excellency sir”.

(He nods and rubs his eyes)

PRESIDENT CHRIS GRIFFIN

“Welcome gentlemen; I call you here to discuss with you”.

(The police chiefs nod and stare and continue to listen.

PRESIDENT CHRIS GREEN

“My daughter is missing” (He let the words hang in the air) She didn’t come home since yesterday and we have called all her friends we know, but none seems to have seen to know her where about”.

PAUL WILLIAM

“This is serious sir; has she slept out before?”

PRESIDENT CHRIS GREEN

“Not to my knowledge. Paul, I want you and your men to find my daughter, and please I want it be done quickly”.

PAUL WILLIAM

“We’ll swing into action immediately, sir; relax your mind, your Excellency, she will soon be brought home”.

(The Deputy of police speaks for the first time)

JOE BROOK

“Your Excellency sir; our men will swing into action and we promise your daughter will soon join her family”.

(Chris Griffin nods and stares at them for a while)

PRESIDENT CHRIS GRIFFIN

“Please, for now, I want the press out of this. They can blow things out of proportion and come swarming all over here”.

PAUL WILLIAM

“We’ll do as best we can to keep it low. You know some of the press boys can peck for news”.

PRESIDENT CHRIS GRIFFIN

“Swing into action; find my daughter as quick as possible”

(He waves them off and they both rise from the seats and walk out the office.

NEXT DAY: NIGHT: EXT

The Lear Jet touches down and glides down the runway at MM international Airport, Lagos. A van drives towards the Lear as its door opens. Dragon steps down from the plane and enters into the waiting van. Another contact sits waiting inside. He waves Dragon to sit, and as Dragon lowers himself unto the seat, the man remains silent, until Dragon speaks.

DRAGON

“Where is the chief receiver?”.

(The man responds, his face very bland)

MAN

“He is waiting for you few minutes’ drive down the road”.

DRAGON

“I am instructed to hand over to him”

(The man nods and stares) He wears a dread, wine red jacket and blue jean trouser, thick beard covers his jaw and chin. Dragon wears a blue blazer on black jean trouser, clean shaven and thick head. Strong jaw and he looks taller and stronger of the two. Suddenly lights go off and darkness fall across the Airport. They men hastily lower the crater which Alice has been confined for hours. Alice is gradually waking from her deep sleep. The van quickly drives off and heads towards the exit gate. Just few seconds of darkness and the light restores. The white van exits the airport and drives down the airport road and corners a bend and heads towards a tarmacked road. Suddenly the bearded contact pulls out a gun with silencer and instantly pumps two quick bullets into dragon. He falls to the floor of the van and blood covers his chest. Few seconds later, the van slows down and enters a road and drives down and stops few feet to a chopper. Men quickly jump down from the front of the van and another two joins from behind the chopper. They open the wooden crater and Alice stares at the faces. The faces of the men on ground register shock when they see the lifeless body on the floor of the van. They ignore the beautiful girl and continue with their work as the man that shot Dragon watches on. One of the men gathers Alice red blond hair and covers it with a black scarf, all her hair under it. Every face and movement is blurry to her. She tries to stir but it seems like a lead is placed on her. She shut her eyes and gradually starts to drift back to sleep. Two men, gently lift her from the wooden crater, and immediately the door of the chopper opens and the men hurriedly to it. Another man inside helps them to deposit her inside and they sit her down and one the two men climbs in and take his sitting positions, one on each side of Alice and door closes. The engine roars to life and within seconds the helicopter lifts into the air and heads eastward.

COUPLE OF HOURS LATER: EXT

Two vehicles pack off the road at Edo by pass. A black van and a dark gray Land Rover. Peter stands smoking beside the Rover while Lalong stares into the dark night from inside the back seat of the Rover. A man relaxes in the driver's seat. Three men sit quietly in the black van in front. All waiting. Suddenly Peter's mobile start's to ring. He throws the butt of the cigarette into the shrub besides him and brings out his cell phone. He picks call and a voice says from the other end. "They are close, will descend in few minutes' time". Peter cuts call and slides into the front seat. He turns to Lalong and says.

PETER

"They are almost here. We will soon resume our journey"

LALONG

"Good, i am not comfortable sitting inside this vehicle in the dark"

Instantly sound of the chopper can be heard in the air and gradually it starts to descend. Its light gleam in the darkness as it lowers until it settles down. Immediately, the doors of the gray van thrown open and men rush to the helicopter. Door opens and two men lift Alice and Put her in the gray van. Peter and Lalong watch from beside the Land Rover. The helicopter Lifts into the air and heads back to the nearest Airport to refuel and the van and Land Rover heads to President Andy Ubih's hometown.

DISSOLVE TO:

MASSACHUSETTS HEIGHT AVENUE: MORNING: INT

Dr. George Obi and David Ubih sit in George's study, talking in low voices. Book shelves adorn the left corner of the wall. A computer and reading light are on the table in the middle of the room. They sit across each other from the table.

DR. GEORGE OBI

"David, Andy may be in coma for months, the injury to his head is severe".

DAVID

"I am worried for my brother; I pray he snap out of it soon"

DR. GEORGE OBI

"I pray so too; but I am thinking David"

(David waits and listen)

“Andy has enemies who want to take over if he dies; I believe this might be an opportunity for them if nothing is done about it”.

DAVID UBIH

“What do you think can be done sir?”

DR. GEORGE OBI

“David, I want you to go cover up for your brother until he gets well and returns to his seat”

DAVID UBIH

“I am not following sir”

DR. GEORGE OBI

“You are identical with Andy; hardly people can know the different between the both of you”.

DAVID UBIH

“Ehmm uh that sounds dangerous”

DR. GEORGE OBI

“Listen, David, I have links to some of the people from our side in the Nigeria government. I can make some calls and all you have to do is play the President”

DAVID UBIH

“I do follow Nigeria politics and happenings in the news, but I don’t know how this will work”.

(Dr. George sighs and closes his eyes, thinking hard)

DR. GEORGE OBI

“Son, just say yes and leave the rest to me. I played a big role in Andy’s ascending the Nigerian coveted seat, I can make it happen”.

(David lowers his head to his chest and begins to think)

DR. GEORGE OBI

“Son, think it over, and remember we have no time to waste. Our decision must be quick”

Andy sighs and looks up, George watches him. Then David asks

DAVID UBIH

“What do we do about his Security people who came to America with him, His chief security

officer witnessed everything and knows things”.

DR. GEORGE OBI

“Leave that to me, son; Andy told me, Clifford is very reliable and he can keep secrete”.

DAVID UBIH

“I will do anything for you and Andy; I owe this duty to him”.

(Dr. George smiles and relaxes back on the seat)

DR. GEORGE OBI

“That’s good, son. Now I want to be alone. Give me few minutes to make some calls”.

(Davis stands and heads out the study) Dr. George follows him and beckons on Clifford to follow him into his study. He explains things to Clifford and in no time convince him to play a part in the big game.

Few minutes on, Dr. George emerges from his study and beckons on David. Clifford sits waiting. Father and son enter and sit.

DR. GEORGE OBI

“Son, I explained things to Clifford and he agrees to play his part and he supports our plan”.

CLIFORD

“Sir, I am fully into this. No one will notice the difference. You and oga has same attributes. It is a perfect plan and I am solidly behind it”.

(David nods and smiles)

DAVID

“I will need your assistance in some areas, to help get me understand some things”

CLIFFORD

“I will give every assistance I can; and I promise that, no one would hear it from me. The other security aid is at the hotel and he won’t know the difference when he sees you.”

DAVID UBI

“Thank you Clifford; I do appreciate”

DR. GEORGE OBI

“David, I want you prepare to travel to Nigeria as President”.

(They all roars into laughter and David hugs George and George parts him on the back. They file out the room.

PRESIDENT ANDY UBIH'S HOME TOWN: EXT

Peter and Lalong in the Land Rover precede the Gray van as the vehicles take the next road by the right leading to Uga, President Andy's home town. The two vehicles drive through the night until they arrive President Andy's home town. Peter phones Sergeant Musa to join them immediately the small convoy reaches the town. Everywhere is quiet, only their vehicles are on the road. Darkness covers everywhere except the dim lights from the vehicle where they park waiting for Sargent musa to join them. Suddenly a figure appears from somewhere in the back and approaches. It is the shape of a man. On closer look, Peter realizes the person is sergeant Musa. He joins Peter in the Land Rover and the convoy continues the journey. Few minutes on, the vehicles reach the camp after ugwu Nwosa. Quickly men appear from the camp and the men in the gray van alight and Open doors. Alice stares into darkness. She is conscious but chose to keep mute. Two men grab her hands and help her down from the van. She starts to tremble in fear. She looks around and sees some of the men with guns. Peter steps aside with Musa and they begin to talk in hush voices.

PETER

Make sure is well taking care of; instruct the men that no man should try anything silly with her.

SERGEANT MUSA

"Okay sir"

"PETER

"Feed her the best of meals, and make sure she is provided with a comfortable sleeping place"

SERGEANT MUSA

"I will do my best sir"

PETER

"We are travelling back immediately; you will receive more directives".

PETER

"Now go, talk to the gun men. We are heading back now, talk to you again".

(Sergeant Musa nods in the dark and starts to leave) Peter and Lalong enter the Land Rover and the men in the van did same and engines start and the two vehicles reveres and drive up the road they came.

DISSOLVE TO:

LAGOS: MORNING: EXT

Paul Williams taps the door of the office of the President and the President ushers him in. The time is ten in the morning. The President had restless and sleepless night. Alice is not home yet. He is sad and troubled. Paul Williams greets Chris Griffin and the Prez only nods and waves him to a seat.

PRESIDENT CHRIS GRIFFIN

“Paul, any news about my daughter?”.

PAUL WILLIAMS

“Your Excellency sir, thirty of my men are out there combing, digging to get a clue on your daughter’s where about, but no luck yet”.

(Chris shakes his head sadly)

PRESIDENT CHRIS GRIFFIN

“This is a very sad moment for me and my family”.

PAUL WILLIAMS

“I know how you feel your Excellency sir. I am hoping she’ll be found immediately”.

(The door opens and the Chief of Staff walks in) The Chief of Staff, Tom Henderson just returns from foreign trip immediately his boss called and informs him about his daughter, Alice. (He enters and slides to a seat across to his boss. He shakes hand with the Police Chief and stares at the Prez.

TOM HENDERSON

“Good morning, boss, i just got in last night. What’s this news about your daughter missing?”.

PRESIDENT CHRIS GRIFFIN

“She left home two days ago, and no one knows of her where about”.

TOM HENDERSON

“Paul, no clue from your own end?”.

PAUL WILLIAMS

“My men are still trying to find her, no success yet. Her car is sighted, parked in a pay parking

lot, ten minutes' drive from here".

PRESIDENT CHRIS GRIFFIN

"Is there no lead?"

PAUL WILLIAMS

"The secretary of the company described her, and said she was in a hurry to leave, after she paid and no other information".

TOM HENDRESON

"Boss, I suggest we call in the FBI to assist, she must be found before she gets hurt".

PRESIDENT CHRIS GRIFFIN

"I already done that, the FBI chief will soon arrive".

PAUL WILLIAMS

"I believe your daughter will be found in no time. With the FBI it will be an added advantage". (Suddenly the phone starts to ring and Chris picks the receiver, speaks briefly and replaces the receiver. Fe seconds and a tap at the door and the FBI chief enters into the office. The FBI Chief Kevin Ivan is sixty- three years, middle built man, and five years before retirement. He walks and slides onto a seat without pleasantries. His rough black trench coat hugs loose to his trim body. His head has some grays in different parts.

KEVIN IVAN

"Good morning, your Excellency, good morning gentlemen" (cuts his look at the police chief and chief of staff)

PRESIDENT CHRIS GRIFFIN

"Welcome Kevin".

(Looks very unhappy)

KEVIN IVAN

"You told me on phone that your daughter is missing".

PRESIDENT CHRIS GRIFFIN

"My daughter is missing, and Paul and his men are trying to find her; I know it is too early to get the FBI involved but, Kevin; honestly I don't want to take chances".

TOM HENDERSON

“If it requires throwing in all our security apparatus in other to find the first daughter of United States of America, we must do that”.

KEVIN IVAN

“Chris, try and relax your mind. I will send fifty of my men to find her”.

PRESIDENT CHRIS GRIFFIN

“Thank you, Kevin; please, I want you all to keep this from the press. If the news goes on air, I feel it won’t be good for the safety of my daughter”.

KEVIN IVAN

“I promise it must be handled with utmost secret”.

PRESIDENT CHRIS GRIFFIN

“I am banking on you guys to find my daughter as soon as possible”

KEVIN IVAN

“Paul, let’s talk after this meeting”.

(Paul William nods)

PRESIDENT CHRIS GRIFFIN

“Gentlemen, i need daily briefing. Thank you for coming. Please I need to be alone”
(Rubbing his temple, eyes half closed) the security chiefs stand and walk out the office. (Tom Henderson closes the door and sits back before the president.

TOM HENDERSON

“Boss, I thought you assigned one FBI agent to follow her, incase”.

PRESIDENT CHRIS GRIFFIN

“I did, but she found out she is followed and it was a serious trouble in my family. She practically ignored me and her mum for days. Went on hunger strike until I promised to withdraw the FBI and promised not to send any security agent to follow her”.

TOM HENDERSOM

“Hmmm, she is one of a kind. My daughter wants to be surrounded with security men, to show her status and flaunt her naked skin in front of cameras”.

PRESIDENT CHRIS GRIFFIN

“Not Alice, she hates opulence, cameras, front page. All she wants is to live like ordinary girl out there, from a poor background”.

TOM HENDERSON

“Alice is a good girl; I pray she is not in trouble”.

(The President mumbles something and closes his eyes) Tom hoists himself up. He understands the President doesn't want more talk. He ambled to his office.

CUT TO:

MORNING 10 AM: INT

After four days of searching and digging, the FBI stumbles on a lead and found out a certain Lady with red Blond hair exited the country through Atlanta to Grand Cayman. A man was seeing with her, from the camera footages at the Atlanta Airport. From more findings, she used a Canadian Passport and he used a Canadian Passport too under the name of Bernard Shaw and Amelia Griffin. Alice's second name is Amelia. The President quickly involves the CIA and FBI informs the CIA all they found out. FBI chief calls his friend in Grand Cayman and Little digging and more facts emerge. Mug shots of Morcos are quickly spread to all FBI Branches and more searches begin. The CIA chief, VINCENT COOK sits in his office and suddenly his phone starts to ring. He lazily picks the receiver and speaks softly into mouthpiece. The voice from the other end belongs to his friend from UK's secret intelligence service- MI6. Vincent Cook listens attentively and speaks occasionally. (He nods and rubs his forehead) Few seconds, he replaces the receiver and sits quietly. He punches a number and request for his assistant. Raymond Kirk.

Few seconds later, Raymond Kirk walks into Vincent's office and sits down.

VINCENT COOK

“I just received a call from MI6 chief. They sighted Ahmed exit Heathrow Airport a day ago through Grand Cayman. I believe he may have performed on American soil”.

RAYMOND KIRK

“I suggest you let the President know this immediately”

VINCENT COOK

“Yea, I will inform the Prez; but I want to request from MI6 to send Ahmed's current look, for us to be able to check with the footages from the Atlanta Airport Security Camera.

RAYMOND KIRK

“The camera footages from Dulles Airport show the President’s daughter walking hand in hand with same man”.

VINCENT COOK

“I believe that the President’s daughter might have been kidnapped by same man”.

RAYMOND KIRK

“I suspect so too”.

(Vincent Cook picks the receiver and dials the white house) He speaks to the President and cuts call. He picks the phone and calls his friend at MI6.

DISSOLVE TO:

The CIA chief, Vincent Cook and the FBI chief, Kevin Ivan sit discussing with President Chris Griffin, in the Oval office. The FBI Chief wears his usual rumpled trench coat and Chris Griffin wears a black suit, white shirt with red tie, while the CIA chief wears a gray suit with white shirt, no tie.

VINCENT COOK

“From our findings, the man that existed Atlanta to Grand Cayman is the same man the MI6 Sighted at Heathrow airport; and he was the man holding hands with your daughter at the Airport. His name is Ahmed and he has been on our wanted list. He is also on the wanted lists of some Countries”.

KEVIN IVAN

“He is a dangerous man and a professional killer who can kill with his hand or even a glass cup”.

(President Griffin shakes his head and sighs sadly)

CHRIS GRIFFIN

“I am beginning to have a migraine (He rubs his temple and stares at the security chiefs) Any idea where my daughter might be?”.

VINCENT COOK

“After we received the picture of him from MI6 Yesterday, we contacted some of our links and CIA can confidently say your daughter is hold hostage in Nigeria”.

CHRIS GRIFFIN

“Nigeria!?”

(His mouth opens in disbelief)

VINCENT COOK

“Yes, your daughter is hold hostage by a small unit of a bigger terrorist group”.

CHRIS GRIFFIN

“I can’t believe this. The Country’s President visited me few days ago. I believe he is still in America”.

VINCENT COOK

“Our paramilitary at West African Command should be instructed to immediately fly to Nigeria to rescue your daughter. Some of my men are ready to join the rescue operation”.

CHRIS GRIFFIN

“Good, I will immediately instruct our military commander to facilitate the rescue mission”.

(Vincent nods and Kevin nods too)

CHRIS GRIFFIN

“Good job gentlemen; thank you very much”.

(He shakes their hands and they rise and file out the office)

DISSOLVE TO:

MUTARLA MOHAMMED AIRPORT: EXT

The Presidential jet touches down on the runway and taxies down and slowly rolls to a stop. The lights shine on the tarmac and sound from another arriving plane fills the air. The door of the Presidential jet opens and the stairs slides down. Clifford and the other security aid emerge from the plane and scan the people waiting for the President. They start to descend and other two men emerge too. David emerges and gently starts to descend the stairs. He confidently descends and grabs hands of the people waiting to welcome him. (Smiles richly as he shakes each hand) That is how his brother does it. The presidential chopper starts, waiting as he walks to it and climbs inside. It lifts into the air and heads to the Presidential Villa.

CUT TO:

3 DAYS LATER: EARLY NIGHT: INT

ASP MARK UGAH SITS sips an orange juice from a glass cup and suddenly his phone starts to ring. He picks up the phone from the table and picks call. The voice of Agent Joshua speaks from the other end.

AGENT JOSHUA

“Good evening, my friend”

ASP MARK UGAH

“Hey Joshua, how are you doing?”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“I am doing fine; listen Mark, the IG’s phone rang few minutes ago and guess what I overheard”

ASP MARK UGAH

“Please tell me”

AGENT JOSHUA

“The IG was discussing with someone on phone, all happy and congratulating themselves for the successful kidnapping of the daughter of the American President. Remember i linked up my phone with his”

ASP MARK UGAH

“Jesus Christ; So they went that far?”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“Guess where they are holding her hostage?”.

ASP MARK UGAH

“Please tell me, I am almost in shock right now”

AGENT JOSHUA

“It might interest you to know that he said to the person on the other end of the line that the American President’s daughter is cooling of now at our President’s home town. Can you believe that?”

ASP MARK UGAH

“What do you suggest we do”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“I will be coming over to your place so we plan on how to rescue her”

ASP MARK UGAH

“Good, but I need to call my kinsman who is an FBI agent. He will quickly organize the rescue mission. You know the top security chiefs in this country are accomplices and it will be difficult if they know we know”.

AGENT JOSHUA

“Okay talk to your kinsman; it will be an added advantage”.

(Mark thanks him and cut call. He immediately dials the number of Agent Fred. Mark relays everything to him and Agent Fred tells him the FBI is aware and are on it to rescue her, promises to act immediately)

DISSOLVE TO:

NEXT DAY: AFTERNOON: EXT

Mark and Joshua arrive in a car from Enugu, after flying from Lagos one and half hour ago. Mark drives his brother’s blue Toyota Camry car. Immediately they reach the top of Ugwu Nwosa , he kills the engine and allows the car rolls down the slope in complete silence. Agent Joshua sits in front seat, guns loaded and ready for battle. Mark had called that morning and got info that some strange men has been sighted patrolling the area of Ugwu nwosa. In the distance, the sound of a helicopter can be heard. Mark eases the car to a stop and they quickly alight and waits briefly. Two helicopters approach nearer and nearer until the becomes visible in the air and start to descend. The helicopters touch down and instantly eight US Paramilitary men and Agent Fred jumps down, and the pilots kill the engines. Asp Mark and Agent Joshua walk to them. Guns ready. ASP Mark and Agent Fred shake hands and Agent Fred introduce members of the team. Pleasantries exchanged and Mark points to the direction the terrorist camp is. The military men quickly spread and from both directions they gently maneuver towards the dangerous area. Few feet to the foot part that leads to the camp, suddenly gunshot rents the air and misses. The US Rescue team dives to the ground and waits. Mark and Agent Joshua lie low in a brush. A man appears at the enemy’s side as he tip-toes forward, eyes cutting everywhere. A shot ring out and the man crashes backward, dead. The US Rescue team crawls on their belly towards the camp. More men appear with guns. Suddenly sporadic shootings and two terrorists fall dead, in pool of their bloods. The US rescue men keeps advancing and suddenly two of the terrorists raise their hands up in surrender. The leader of the US team yells. “Lie down and put your fucking hands where I can see them”. The men quickly comply and lie still. Two tents can be seeing farther down and the leader gives sign command to two of his men to cut to the left side, and another two to the right towards the tents. Mark crouches low and run towards the men on the ground. Agent Joshua follows in the right side. Mark points his gun at the skull of one of the men and immediately Agent Joshua arrives and they handcuff the two terrorists. The Leader of the US teams advance and head towards the tents. Some more

gun shots rent the air and two of US military men get hit. Injured but not dead. Blood flows from their wounds and painfully they try to retreat to safe side, where their men are. Two members of the rescue team instantly go to help them, away from danger, while another two emerges with Alice. She drags herself along with the US men who rescued her out towards the rescue team. Alice cuts her eyes to the faces of her Country men who rescued her. One of the Paramilitary holds her by her shoulder to help her as they walk out towards the road. The wounded US soldiers are quickly bandaged and the leader glances at the wounded soldiers and looks at Alice and says to her. "Are you okay?". She nods and looks down at her feet, ashamed of herself. She looks up and says. "Thank you gentlemen!". Mark and Joshua help the handcuffed men up from the ground and propel them towards the road. Few minutes on, after hugs and thanks, Mark forces the arrested men into his car. The US Paramilitary men climb the Military helicopters and lift into the air and heads to the US West African Military command. Mark and Joshua enter into the car, Mark quickly fall behind wheels and Agent Joshua enters into the front seat and turns and faces the terrorists, his gun points at the Bad men, while Marks drives quickly to hand them over to the Police at Area Command.

CUT TO:

MORNING: INT

Mark and Agent Joshua sit in Mark's apartment and discuss.

ASP MARK UBIH

"My friend at Enugu command agrees to keep them in a separate cell, where they can be interrogated for more info on who sent them"

AGENT JOSHUA

"We already know who sent them but we don't know all of them"

ASP MARK UGAH

"Yea, we must find a way to find out all"

AGENT JOSHUA

"Yea, and I am believing they might want to hurt the American Prez next time".

ASP MARK UGA

"Our lives are in great danger now, since the bubble is burst"

AGENT JOSHUA

"Yea, just watch your back".

DISSOLVE TO:

3 MONTHS LATER: EXT:

David sits alone in the living room at the Presidential Living Quarters at the Nigeria Presidential Villa. The lights are dim and the air conditioner hums by the corner. Blinds are

drawn and David punches the phone number of his Foster Father, his Godfather. Dr. George Obi. It starts to ring on the other end and on second ring; Dr. George comes on.

DAVID UBIH

“Hey dad, how are you doing?”.

DR. GEORGE OBI

“David, I am doing great and you; how’re things going over there?”.

DAVID UBIH

“Everything is sure going good sir”. How is my brother doing?”

DR. GEORGE OBI

“He’s still in coma, we are praying for him to come around. It might take several months; nobody knows”

DAVID UBIH

“I pray he snaps out of it soon; and how is mum doing?”.

DR. GEORGE OBI

“She is there, same condition. Ehmm David, hope you are not finding things difficult to play that big role?”

DAVID UBIH

“Dad, I have people who are really helping me out to perform. I am holding things well sir, besides, I had been following how Andy run things here on news and other means. I can say I am conversant with some things, so it helps me to fill in”.

DR. GEORGE OBI

“Good, I am happy hearing from you and knowing you are doing fine. I will have to leave you; my wife needs me now”.

DAVID UBIH

“Okay dad, take care and call me back later. We’ve things to discuss about the kidnapped daughter of the American President”.

DR GEORGE OBI

“Okay. Yea, it was on front page for days. I will call you back”.

(He cuts call hastily enters his wife’s room to attend to her)

CUT TO:

2 WEEKS LATER: EVENING: INT

In an office in a high-Rise building, the Nigerian police chief, State security service chief and DSS chief with Vice president Mathew Ochei sit holding a meeting. All the security Chiefs sit facing the Vice President who sits on a large black leather seat before a large conference table.

SSS CHIEF DAVIDCLARK

“The American military quickly flew into our territory to rescue their daughter. The operation was quick and accurate”.

VICE PRESIDENT MATHEW OCHEI

“I know they will come to rescue their daughter, the aim was to rattle the American Prez and i think we succeeded in planting mistrust and friction in the solid friendship which the two shares. I will hit the American Prez next.”

IGP AHMADU SANDA

“Yes, it rattled them”.

DSS CHIEF ILIASU DAAMA

“Sir when would it be appropriate before we try again to remove him?”

(The Vice President closes his eyes and remains quiet, in thought, and others silently wait for his response) He slowly opens his eyes and stares at them. Then he speaks.

VICE PRESIDENT MATHEW OCHEI

“He has been very lucky all this while; escaped many attempts to delete him. If he is not killed I won’t be President. So we must do everything possible to remove the idiot. It is the turn of our zone to produce the President but his zone cheated us. So he must die”. (Others chorus the same “He must die”) The vice President puts his hand forward and his palm open.

VICE PRESIDENT MATHEW OCHEI

“The Prez must die”

(His face distance with mad desire, mean and dangerous) the security chiefs join in pronouncing death sentence on the President. They lay their palms on each other’s, as they say one after the other. “THE PREZ MUST DIE”

FADE OUT