

The Department  
an original screenplay by  
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FADE IN:

0A EXT. EFFIONG'S HOUSE - NIGHT

0A

STREET

On a dimly lit street, A WOMAN in a red dress walks towards a team of PEOPLE working on a battered clunker sitting in the middle of the street.

The Woman is TOLU, a stunning 28 year old. In the old days men killed for her, now she does the killing herself.

TOLU

Are we ready?

NNAMDI, stops working to nod at her. He's an old soul. A study in competence.

Tolu smiles at him, nods at SEGUN, who is in the front seat and being made to look like an accident victim and runs towards Effiong's gate.

0B EXT. EFFIONG'S HOUSE - NIGHT

0B

COMPOUND

A loud banging startles the sleeping Gateman awake. He reluctantly gets up and walks out to the gate.

He slides the peephole open and is confronted by a terrified looking TOLU wearing thick glasses that obscure her face.

TOLU

Please, I was in an accident, you have to help me!

GATEMAN

Call police.

The Gateman moves to close the slit when Tolu jams her hand in the opening.

TOLU

Please. Help me call the hospital.

GATEMAN

Wetin happen to your phone?

TOLU

The crash. Lost it... Please

A piercing scream fills the air.

(CONTINUED)

0B CONTINUED:

0B

GATEMAN

What is that?

TOLU

(frantic)

My husband. Please. Help us.

GATEMAN

You want make I wake my Oga. Abeg!

Another piercing scream.

Tolu pushes all her pleading into her eyes. She's really selling the damsel in distress. Trying to force the Gateman into Nigerian male protective mode.

She succeeds. The Gateman hesitates. His job fighting against his instinct. Instinct wins. He opens the gate.

STREET

Tolu rushes towards the car with the Gateman.

Segun is in the front seat. Tolu and the Gateman bring Segun into the compound.

He forgets to lock the gate.

0C EXT. EFFIONG'S HOUSE - COMPOUND - MOMENTS LATER

0C

The Gateman is knocking on the back door of the house with his free hand. His knocks are slightly hesitant.

The door to the kitchen opens a few seconds later. EFFIONG, 43 stands in the doorway staring at the Gateman.

GATEMAN

I'm sorry oga, there was an accident--

Gateman trails off as Effiong raises his hand.

EFFIONG

(to Tolu)

Is your... friend alive?

TOLU

My husband! Yes he is. I need to call a hospital. Please.

In answer, Effiong walks over to Tolu, and takes over the side that she was supporting. Once he has a good handle on Segun, he beckons for Tolu to follow.

0D INT. EFFIONG'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 0D

MFON is in the middle of a tastefully furnished living room, wearing an exquisite dressing gown and watching Effiong and the Gateman carry Segun in.

Like most Nigerian women of that age and class, her house is her fortress. She doesn't suffer intrusion lightly.

Mfon watches in silence as her husband and gateman place Segun on the couch.

Once that's done, Effiong meets Mfon's gaze and shrugs his shoulders in a brief apology.

EFFIONG

Car accident, dear. They need to call the hospital.

TOLU

You truly are a good man  
(pulls out a gun)  
Is there anyone else in the house?

Effiong stares at the gun as if it is a python. He turns confused to his wife.

His entire body twitches as he sees Segun pointing a gun at Mfon. He blinks, almost in denial, hard to fathom that his good deed is being punished.

0E EXT. EFFIONG'S HOUSE - NIGHT 0E

STREET

Nnamdi and MOSES, a fit man in his mid thirties run through the open gate with guns drawn.

0F INT. EFFIONG'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 0F

0G OMITTED 0G

SEGUN

She asked you if there anyone else in the house.

Effiong wants to do something, he needs to do something, but there is a gun trained on his wife.

Mfon knows her husband. She knows he is tempted to act, she quickly intervenes.

(CONTINUED)

OF CONTINUED:

OF

MFON

(speaking fast)

No one. Just our daughter. We don't keep money or jewelry at home. Just electronics and phones. Take them and go.

Tolu motions for Effiong to sit next to his wife. Tolu then gestures for Mfon to approach her.

Mfon exchanges a wary look with her husband but goes to stand in front of Tolu.

TOLU

Please, go and get your daughter.

OH INT. EFFIONG'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

OH

Segun stands in front of Effiong, Mfon and their daughter, NKOYO, 17.

Two MASKED MEN train their guns on the family.

Tolu walks downstairs carrying a laptop. She hands it over to the confused looking Effiong.

TOLU

We want to make a withdrawal.

The laptop browser is open to an online banking log-in.

EFFIONG

I don't keep money in my personal account. You won't get up to five hundred thousand naira.

TOLU

I'm not interested in your personal account. The True Logistics corporate account will do me fine.

(Smiles broadly at Effiong's dazed look)

It's a bit careless to be the sole signatory to an account that has N100 million lying around in it.

EFFIONG

You can't be... you better kill me.

NNAMDI

(cocks his gun)

Why do you think death is the worst thing that can happen to you?

(CONTINUED)

0H CONTINUED:

0H

Segun motions to the two masked men. One man grabs Nkoyo the other, Mfon

Nkoyo is hustled into the kitchen, and Mfon is dragged upstairs.

After a few seconds, screams begin to echo from both upstairs and the kitchen.

Effiong's shoulders slump. He's reached the limits of his defiance. He takes the laptop from Tolu and starts typing.

Tolu hands him the random number generator token and then a piece of paper with an account number on it.

0J INT. EFFIONG'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

0J

The masked men bring Mfon and Nkoyo into the room. They rush into Effiong's arms.

Tolu and her team leave silently. Once they are gone, Effiong frantically talks to his children.

EFFIONG

Are you okay? Did they hurt you?

NKOYO

No daddy. The man put a gun to my face and asked me to scream.

Effiong comforts his family as they weep together.

0K OMITTED  
THRU  
6C0K  
THRU  
6C

TITLES AND CREDITS

7 EXT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - EVENING

7

Ten cars are parked in front of the restaurant. There's a sign in front of the door that says "Private Party."

8 INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT DOWNSTAIRS - EVENING

8

The main restaurant is empty. Sounds are heard upstairs.

9 INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - EVENING

9

NINE MEMBERS of the SPECIAL SITUATIONS TEAM of TITAN MANUFACTURING CORPORATION (TMC) are seated around a table.

(CONTINUED)

9

CONTINUED:

9

Most are laughing and joking. Tolu sips her glass of wine, watching the others.

Segun is in a corner on the phone. He hangs up the phone and rejoins the group.

SEGUN

It's official. True Logistics is part of the Titan Manufacturing Corporation Empire and Effiong is our new director of logistics.

A loud cheer breaks out.

SEGUN (CONT'D)

(after it dies down)

Chief, our dear CEO, is pleased with our department's efforts to make TMC the leading company in Nigeria. He's allowing us to keep the N100m, and has even thrown in a N20m bonus.

An even louder cheer breaks out.

SEGUN (CONT'D)

It saddens my heart to see how greedy you all are. Let's talk special recognition awards.

AKIN

(shouts)

It's a no brainer!

SEGUN

Definitely. First up, Tolu our darling head of operations. This was a pretty large nut to crack, but the operation was flawless.

More cheers and applause as Tolu stands up and takes a bow. Hakeem is not cheering or clapping.

SEGUN (CONT'D)

Second award is a tie, because they are both crazy.

There is general laughter.

SEGUN (CONT'D)

(mock bow)

I give you Moses and Nnamdi, bringing intelligence to muscle since 2011.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (2)

9

Nnamdi and Moses stand and take a bow amidst further cheers.

SEGUN (CONT'D)

And that's yer lot! Let's celebrate!

At Segun's signal WAITERS march in bearing buckets of champagne; the sparkling fireworks attached to the bottles illuminate the waiters every step.

10 INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - LATER

10

The party has broken up into smaller groups, laughing, joking and drinking. These guys work hard and play hard.

Segun sits alone with a tumbler of whisky and a cigar and watches Nnamdi and Tolu walk up to him holding hands.

SEGUN

(Glances pointedly at  
their hands)

Are we going to have an office  
scandal?

TOLU

You are a fine one to talk. Ireti  
still talks about your "ambush" at  
last year's Christmas party.

Segun winks, and shoots them a questioning look. Tolu and Nnamdi exchange glances.

NNAMDI

We're leaving to getting married.

SEGUN

Congratulations... Leaving?

TOLU

Well yea! The Department isn't  
exactly the place to raise a family.

SEGUN

You have something against being  
paid tons of money?

NNAMDI

No. Just the things we do to get  
that money.

SEGUN

I don't want to lose you guys.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

SEGUN (CONT'D)

Tolu is the best, and you are...  
very good at your job. How about  
this. With the London IPO TMC will  
no longer require missions like this.  
Happy now? Great. Go back to the  
party.

TOLU

I planned the Camden Palm Refinery  
mission. That's not change.

SEGUN

Last of its kind.

NNAMDI

It's always the last of its kind.

The trio are distracted by the loud cheer as Moses body slams  
Chijioke onto one of the tables.

The Manager visibly winces. Luckily it isn't set.

SEGUN

You just earned N12 million. Each.  
You'll take home fifty before the  
year is out. Why would you walk  
away from that?

NNAMDI

There are more important things than  
money.

SEGUN

Forget money. Tolu, you love this  
life. Why leave?

NNAMDI

It's time.

SEGUN

(to Tolu)

What about Chief? Yinka Salako  
practically raised you... sent you  
to school in the US... gave you that  
accent-

TOLU

Let's not get sentimental. I was  
the daughter of his driver.

Segun looks at her. She shrugs.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

TOLU (CONT'D)

He'll understand.

SEGUN

(laughs)

Really? Chief?

NNAMDI

If Chief feels... if he feels that you have to come after us...

SEGUN

(raises his hands in defeat)

There is no need to talk like that. We're a family here. If you guys want out, you're out.

(beat)

So where are you moving to?

NNAMDI

Ibadan.

SEGUN

(bursts out laughing and starts choking)

Sorry, Sorry.

Chijioke is distracted by Segun's laughter, and Moses takes the opportunity to put him in a submission hold.

SEGUN (CONT'D)

That's just... Are you sure you won't die of boredom?

NNAMDI

We'll be fine.

Segun smiles at them.

SEGUN

(stands and raises his voice)

Let's celebrate.

11 OMITTED  
AND  
12

11  
AND  
12

12A EXT. IBADAN - DAY

12A

Shots establishing the metropolis that is IBADAN.

13 EXT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - NIGHT 13

The Okoye house is a spacious detached two storey house with large grounds. Tolu and Nnamdi's SUV's are parked in the compound.

14 OMITTED 14  
THRU 14  
18 18

19 INT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - LIVING ROOM - EVENING 19

Tolu is seated in an immaculately arranged living room drinking a glass of wine. She's reading a book. A bottle, an extra glass and a set of plates are stacked on the center table.

Nnamdi walks in carrying take-out and wearing a big grin. He puts the food down on the center table and moves to kiss Tolu, who has set the book down and is smiling up at him.

Tolu looks up at him eagerly. He smiles and obliges.

NNAMDI

Okoye construction has just acquired  
its first piece of land.

Tolu whoops in delight. Nnamdi joins her. The excitement is palpable.

TOLU

I'm so proud of you.

NNAMDI

You want to join me.

TOLU

(smiles)

I think I'll find my own job.

They smile at each other and cuddle.

20 EXT. IBADAN BANK BRANCH - DAY 20

A mid size bank branch on Bashorun Road in Ibadan

21 INT. IBADAN BANK BRANCH - DAY 21

Tolu is seated across from a conservatively dressed BANK MANAGER in his mid to late thirties.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

TOLU

I don't understand. Are you saying  
I didn't get the job?

BANK MANAGER

I can offer you a marketing position.

TOLU

But I don't want a marketing position.

BANK MANAGER

What does a fine girl like you want  
to be working in operations until  
ten at night for? Won't your husband  
mind?

TOLU

I think he'd mind more if I was in  
"marketing".

BANK MANAGER

(beat)

At least you'd close at five.

22 INT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - BEDROOM - NIGHT

22

Tolu and Nnamdi are lying entwined in bed with the TV on.

NNAMDI

(laughing)

There's no way he said that!

TOLU

(nudges him in the  
ribs)

Are you calling me a liar Mr. Okoye?

NNAMDI

Ow! Of course not. So what did you  
say?

TOLU

I said my husband would prefer I  
close at ten.

NNAMDI

Oh I don't know. Having to dodge  
the attentions pot bellied men while  
hunting for deposits may make you  
appreciate me more!

TOLU

Oh you beast!

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: 22

Tolu pounces on Nnamdi and the two roll around on the bed for a little while. It ends with Nnamdi pinning Tolu to the bed. She leans up and kisses him.

NNAMDI  
(once they disengage)  
Still happy?

TOLU  
I always wanted to try being a housewife.

The two kiss again.

23 EXT. IBADAN MANUFACTURING PLANT - DAY 23

The manufacturing plant was established in the go-go seventies, and looks like it has barely been upgraded since.

24 INT. IBADAN MANUFACTURING PLANT - OFFICE - DAY 24

Tolu is seated in a cramped office talking to BOSE a tall, imposing woman in her mid 30s.

BOSE  
I don't see why you want this job,  
it's for young unmarried girls.

Tolu looks pointedly at Bose's left hand where a wedding band and a large engagement ring occupy pride of place.

Bose notices her looking and smiles.

BOSE (CONT'D)  
The last girl just got married. I'm  
filling in because my Dad asked.

TOLU  
Your dad?

BOSE  
He's the owner of this company.

TOLU  
Does he have a rule against hiring  
married women?

25 INT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - BEDROOM - NIGHT 25

Tolu and Nnamdi are lying apart, clearly on their sides of the bed.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

NNAMDI

You didn't get the job?

TOLU

Which part of my story wasn't clear?

NNAMDI

Are you going to keep looking?

TOLU

I don't see the point. Even that job wasn't really worth my time.

NNAMDI

You are just going to stay at home?

TOLU

What do you suggest?

Before Nnamdi can reply, his phone rings. It's on the bedside table. Nnamdi picks up the phone and looks at it.

NNAMDI

(to Tolu)

It's the foreman.

TOLU

At this time?

NNAMDI

He's waiting at the construction site for deliveries.

Nnamdi gets out of bed and walks towards the bedroom door.

NNAMDI (CONT'D)

(on the phone)

Hello Suji... what is it.

Nnamdi leaves the room. Tolu looks in the direction of the door and turns around to sleep.

26 INT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - BEDROOM - LATER

26

Nnamdi comes back into the bedroom and climbs into bed. Tolu is backing him.

NNAMDI

(climbing into bed)

A little issue with my cement contractor.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

NNAMDI (CONT'D)

(laughs)

This was a lot easier when I was  
simply a worker and not the owner.

When Tolu doesn't respond he leans over and kisses her.

NNAMDI (CONT'D)

Good night honey.

Tolu does not react to Nnamdi's kiss. She simply stares  
into the distance.

27 OMITTED

27

AND

AND

28

28

29 INT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - KITCHEN - EVENING

29

Tolu is flicking idly through a newspaper as she dishes food  
from take-out packs into serving bowls. There is a full  
glass of wine next to her.

She puts the serving bowls on a tray, gulps down the glass  
of wine, and then carries the tray out of the kitchen.

30 INT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - DINING ROOM - EVENING

30

Tolu carries the tray into the dining room.

Nnamdi sits at the fully set table in his work clothes - a  
short sleeve shirt, jeans and heavy work boots.

He's completely at ease with their new life.

NNAMDI

(stands)

Looks amazing, baby. Well done.

Tolu flashes a faint smile as she dishes out his food. He  
falls to it with a will. Tolu dishes out a small portion  
and sits beside him.

TOLU

How was work at the site today?

NNAMDI

We should be done in 6 months.

TOLU

And your cement contractors? Still  
giving you problems?

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

NNAMDI

I hired people to physically inspect each bag.

TOLU

That's... inefficient. Do you want me to-

NNAMDI

No! We don't do that anymore.

Tolu's face falls. Nnamdi winces.

NNAMDI (CONT'D)

(false cheer)

Well it's movie night. The dvd guy just got back from Lagos. Superman, and Star Trek. Single or double header?

TOLU

I'm tired. Maybe next week?

NNAMDI

Of course... I understand.

Tolu leans over to kiss him on the cheek before leaving.

31 INT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - BEDROOM - NIGHT

31

Tolu and Nnamdi are sleeping in their large bedroom.

Tolu sits up in the bed, spares a glance for Nnamdi and carefully walks out of the room.

32 OMITTED

32

THRU

THRU

35

35

36 INT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

36

Tolu sits down at the table and opens the scrapbook.

Tolu flips through the pages that are full of newspaper clippings of the actions of the Special Situations triumphs.

Tolu gets to the page labelled "True Logistics." There is one newspaper clipping with the headline: "Salako's empire continues to grow. Acquires True Logistics"

The article in paper has the headline: "True Logistics powers Salako's empire to 30% growth. London IPO soon."

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: 36

The Tolu cuts out the article and uses the cellotape to fasten it to the page.

Once done, Tolu sits back, pours herself a glass of wine and sips it, while flipping through her old triumphs.

Nnamdi is standing in the doorway of the dining room watching her. He turns and walks upstairs, choosing once again not to confront his wife's unhappiness.

37 EXT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - MORNING 37

A brand new LUXURY SEDAN drives into the compound. Segun gets down from the car and strides towards the door.

38 INT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 38

Segun enters the living room. He feels the barrel of a gun at his temple. He raises his hands up.

Tolu is standing behind him wearing a hair net and a short nightie that looks like she's had it since she was 14.

SEGUN

You've clearly not acclimatized to Ibadan.

TOLU

Shut up. What are you doing here?

SEGUN

Can't I come to see old friends.

TOLU

It's been barely six months. We are not old friends.

SEGUN

Can I put my hands down now?

TOLU

Who's in the car?

SEGUN

Driver. This isn't one of those. I'm not trying to kill you!

TOLU

Prove it.

39 INT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - LIVING ROOM - LATER 39

Segun is in the middle of the living room tied to one of the dining room chairs.

Tolu stands, holding a shotgun in the crook of one arm, and a phone in the other.

TOLU

(into the phone)

Yes. Segun is here... I don't know yet. You better get over here.

40 EXT. OKOYE CONSTRUCTION SITE - PARKING LOT - DAY 40

Nnamdi's SUV speeds out of the Construction Site.

41 INT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - LIVING ROOM - DAY 41

Segun is still tied up. Tolu is still holding the shotgun, but the mood is relaxed.

SEGUN

...of course Indomitable Flour mills was the cleanest operation. There was no crime there.

TOLU

What do you mean no crime? We got Ireti to sleep with the guy, and spend \$500k of company money on her. That's procurement and embezzlement at least. Now, Ekene Biscuits, that was clean.

SEGUN

How! There was insider trading!

TOLU

What? What insider trading?

SEGUN

Chief overheard confidential information about Ekene in the first class lounge. Insider trading.

Tolu bursts out laughing, just as Nnamdi walks in. Tolu turns to him and smiles.

TOLU

(goes to kiss him)

Welcome home honey.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

NNAMDI

Is that really necessary?

SEGUN

That's what I said. I come in peace.

Tolu grudgingly unties him.

TOLU

I'm not getting rid of the gun.

NNAMDI

What are you doing here Segun?

SEGUN

Why doesn't anyone believe that I'm simply here to see old friends?

(beat)

I'm here to offer you a job.

NNAMDI

I already have a job.

SEGUN

I'm here to offer you both a job.

(to Tolu)

Unless housewife is your job description.

TOLU

What job? You should still be on Camden Refinery.

Nnamdi glances at Tolu who is getting more interested.

NNAMDI

We are not interested.

SEGUN

Let's pretend shall we. Camden operation went tits up. The team got caught setting the explosives.

NNAMDI

Moses doesn't make those kind of mistakes.

SEGUN

The guy that replaced you does. Did. Extracting him got Moses shot up.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED: (2)

41

NNAMDI

Is he ok? Moses, I mean.

SEGUN

He's fine. Leg wound. Discharged 3 weeks ago. Back to Camden-

NNAMDI

We are still not interested.

SEGUN

Palm Oil refining is a multi-billion naira opportunity. Chief loves the space. He's willing to pay you N50 million. Each.

NNAMDI

I don't need 50 mil or even a 100. I'm happy where I am right now.

SEGUN

Is your wife?

NNAMDI

Get out!

SEGUN

(raises his hands)

Fine. I'll go. Think about it.

Segun stands, and offers to shake Nnamdi's hand. Nnamdi merely looks at him.

Segun starts to walk over to Tolu. She stops him with a slight shake of her head. Segun shrugs and leaves.

42 INT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - DINING ROOM - EVENING

42

Tolu and Nnamdi are eating dinner. The sounds of their cutlery scraping on the plates echo into the silence.

Nnamdi slams his utensils down on the table. The cold war finally getting the better of him.

NNAMDI

Dammit, Tolu. We agreed!

TOLU

We agreed? I didn't hear a lot of we, earlier today.

NNAMDI

Not today. I mean before.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

TOLU

Before was six months ago. Before  
was when I didn't know-

NNAMDI

Give it time.

TOLU

Easy for you to say. You have a  
job!

NNAMDI

So try the job market again. The  
bank-

TOLU

(laughs bitterly)

The bank? The bank? Are you joking  
right now?

NNAMDI

What do you want from me?

TOLU

To acknowledge, just once, what being  
here is doing to me.

NNAMDI

We agreed.

TOLU

(stands)

Stop throwing that in my face!

Nnamdi springs up and grabs her hand before she walks away.

NNAMDI

I'm sorry. It's just-

TOLU

I know.

Nnamdi moves to kiss Tolu, she hesitates slightly and then  
returns the kiss. The fighters return to their corners.

It's a deep kiss. Once they come up for air, he smiles at  
her and leads her upstairs to the bedroom.

43 INT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - BEDROOM - NIGHT

43

Scattered clothes and other signs of lovemaking are present.

(CONTINUED)

- 43 CONTINUED: 43
- Nnamdi is fast asleep. Tolu is fully dressed, standing over him watching him sleep.
- Tolu kisses him on the cheek. She places her scrapbook and an envelope with his name on it on the bedside table.
- With tears in her eyes, Tolu walks out of the bedroom wheeling a carry-on.
- 44 INT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - BEDROOM - MORNING 44
- Nnamdi reaches for Tolu with his eyes closed.
- NNAMDI  
Last night was amazing...
- Nnamdi stops and opens his eyes. He is visibly surprised that Tolu is not present. He tosses the covers off.
- 45 INT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 45
- Nnamdi is in boxers and a Tshirt as he walks down the stairs into the living room.
- 46 INT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 46
- He walks into the dining room, and is a bit puzzled.
- 47 INT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER 47
- Nnamdi is even more puzzled when he gets into the kitchen and Tolu is not there.
- 48 EXT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - MOMENTS LATER 48
- Nnamdi rushes out the door and sees that Tolu's car is not there. He rushes back into the house
- 49 INT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER 49
- Nnamdi frantically searches the trousers lying on the floor. He pulls out his phone and dials Tolu.
- His hands tighten on the phone as it rings out. He unclenches his fists and types out a furious text message.
- Nnamdi flings the phone on the bed.
- 50 INT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - BEDROOM - LATER 50
- A fully dressed Nnamdi heads out of the bedroom with a carrier bag.

- 51 OMITTED 51
- 52 EXT. LAGOS IBADAN EXPRESSWAY - DAY 52
- Nnamdi's SUV is in fast moving traffic as he drives over the bridge that separates Lagos from Ogun State.
- 53 EXT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - DAY 53
- Titan Manufacturing Companies (TMC) has an imposing high-rise office in the heart of Lagos - the financial capital of Nigeria.
- 54 OMITTED 54  
AND AND  
55 55
- 56 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - 11TH FLOOR CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY 56

Segun is briefing the other members of Special Situations. Tolu is seated next to him.

The other members, Hakeem, Aramide, Chijioke and Irete are also present.

SEGUN

...I've spent the morning briefing Tolu about the debacle that was the Camden Palm Refinery operation. I got tired of her insulting me about it, so I figured I'd get her to insult all of you collectively.

The group laughs as Tolu stands up.

TOLU

It's good to be back. I didn't think I'd miss it this much.

SEGUN

What did you expect? You moved to Ibadan!

General laughter once again.

TOLU

Fair point. Well I'm back.

HAKEEM

For good?

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED:

56

TOLU

Don't worry Hakeem, I'm not here to take your job. Once this is done I'm going back to my husband.

IRETI

I'm surprised you managed to leave. If Nnamdi was mine I'd never...

ARAMIDE

At least try and hide your crush on Nnamdi from his wife.

General laughter again.

TOLU

Alright, settle down guys. So Camden. We have a pretty aggressive timeline...

Nnamdi is standing in the doorway. Tolu is backing the door and does not see him.

She notices that everyone has fallen silent. She turns around and sees Nnamdi. She starts guiltily.

NNAMDI

I missed you this morning.

TOLU

I was trying to beat the rush. Didn't want to wake you.

NNAMDI

I wouldn't have minded.

The Special Situations team notice that something is wrong and are exchanging glances.

Segun gets to his feet and gives Nnamdi a hug, which Nnamdi accepts half heartedly.

SEGUN

Have you come to join us?

NNAMDI

I came to see my wife.

SEGUN

Aww. You came all this way to see your wife. We'll be done soon. This great breakfast place opened-

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED: (2)

56

NNAMDI

I came to take her home.

TOLU

This is not the place.

NNAMDI

I think it is.

SEGUN

(motions to everyone)

They need the room guys.

The group troops out with acknowledging nods at Nnamdi

57 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - 11TH FLOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

57

The Conference Room has transparent glass and so the team stand to watch Tolu and Nnamdi talk.

Segun shoos most of them back to their offices, but calls Chijioke and whispers in his ear.

Chijioke walks towards the reception area.

The conversation is initially peaceful, but gets more heated, until they are both shouting at each other.

Nnamdi makes what looks to be a final ultimatum. Tolu shakes her head violently and moves to leave.

Nnamdi places his hand on her arm. She shakes it off, and storms out.

58 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - 11TH FLOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

58

Nnamdi moves to follow, but finds his way blocked by Segun who is standing in the doorway.

NNAMDI

Get out of my way.

SEGUN

I'm going to talk and you are going to listen.

Nnamdi stares at Segun, and then steps back into the room.

SEGUN (CONT'D)

I've never really liked you Nnamdi.

(CONTINUED)

58 CONTINUED:

58

NNAMDI

I'm not in the mood to cater to your jealousy.

SEGUN

Chief doesn't care that hurting you will hurt Tolu.

NNAMDI

Is that a threat?

SEGUN

(sighs)

Go home Nnamdi.

NNAMDI

You think it's that simple?

SEGUN

Unfortunately it has to be.

Segun signals, and Chijioke and Guard 2 enter the room.

SEGUN (CONT'D)

Chijioke please escort Nnamdi off the premises. Clement, Mr. Okoye is no longer allowed on this floor. If he does... you know what to do.

Chijioke gestures at Nnamdi. The two of them walk towards the exit.

59 OMITTED

59

CHIJIIOKE

Nnamdi abeg, don't come back.

NNAMDI

If it was your wife, would you stay away?

CHIJIIOKE

(laughs)

I won't be mad enough to marry Tolu in the first place.

NNAMDI

(smiles, pats him on the shoulder)

It was good to see you too Chijioke.

Nnamdi walks out the door.

60 OMITTED 60

61 EXT. LAGOS ISLAND - DAY 61

Nnamdi's SUV draws a few eyes as he pulls up in front of one of the apartment buildings.

Nnamdi calls over one of the boys running in the street.  
The boy approaches warily

NNAMDI

Bros, make una watch this car, eh.  
Tell person wey dey come, dat owner  
be Moses boy.  
(shows him a thousand  
naira note)  
1k dey for your side.

The boy nods, and settles on the car as Nnamdi walks into Moses' building.

62 INT. MOSES' BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY 62

Nnamdi is standing in a dingy hallway knocking on a battered looking door.

The door flies open and Moses is standing there in boxers, a tshirt and a cast on his leg.

MOSES

Wetin bring you come Lagos? Why you  
no dey Ibadan?

NNAMDI

I heard you got shot, and came to  
comfort you.

MOSES

Ode.

The pair embrace, and Moses steps back to allow Nnamdi into the apartment.

63 INT. MOSES' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 63

Moses' apartment is in sharp contrast to the surrounding location.

The apartment though small is furnished with leather sofas, a large flatscreen TV, and other top of the range gadgets.

Moses hobbles to the kitchen to get Nnamdi a drink, while Nnamdi turns on the TV and flicks through the channels.

(CONTINUED)

63 CONTINUED:

63

MOSES  
(hands over a can of  
beer)  
You no get DSTV for Ibadan?

NNAMDI  
Isn't it too early for beer?

MOSES  
(opens his beer and  
dramatically swigs)  
At all o! So wetin de? Tolu don  
bounce you already?

NNAMDI  
Bros, you let yourself get shot by a  
farmer!

MOSES  
Bros na security wey shoot me.

NNAMDI  
It's a farm in Ekiti state. The  
Security is not much better than a  
farmer.

MOSES  
(mimicking Nnamdi)  
"The Security is not much better  
than a farmer" Bros which kain fone  
be this. You don forget say you dey  
hawk, when I dey drive okada.

NNAMDI  
Bros, that was 14 years ago.

MOSES  
Eh, you were construction worker  
after. Dem dey speak fone for site?

NNAMDI  
Whatever.

MOSES  
You no fit talk again abi. How Tolu  
dey? Why you no bring that bunzz  
woman for my side?

NNAMDI  
She's back at the Department.

MOSES  
Why you no join her?

(CONTINUED)

63 CONTINUED: (2)

63

NNAMDI

I tried to make her come home.

MOSES

Ode. You don't forget the woman wey you go marry.

NNAMDI

She agreed to change.

Moses bursts out laughing. Nnamdi glares at him. Moses' phone buzzes. He takes it out to read a text

MOSES

Bros, can you take me to Jakande market?

NNAMDI

Why?

MOSES

Business matter.

64 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - 11TH FLOOR  
TOLU'S OFFICE - DAY

64

Tolu's office is like any other middle management office, with a decent sized desk, a couple of chairs in front of the desk and a whiteboard.

Tolu is meeting with Hakeem and Irete. The Camden Refinery Organogram has been sketched out on the whiteboard.

TOLU

I know them bringing me back, feels like an indictment of your -

HAKEEM

We managed to mess up the only operation we were in charge of-

TOLU

An operation that I planned.

HAKEEM

(waves away her comment)  
From Chief's perspective, we failed, and you don't. So here you are.

TOLU

Only for one operation.

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED:

64

HAKEEM

Of course.

Tolu's phone rings. She looks down at it, sees it is Nnamdi, and then puts the ringer on silent.

TOLU

What options are you pursuing?

IRETI

We're looking at another assault.

TOLU

Really? I thought Segun said Aminu hired 20 armed guards.

HAKEEM

There are ways to neutralize them.

TOLU

Ways that solve the insurance issue?

HAKEEM

I don't understand.

TOLU

Segun says Aminu got insurance on the power plant. Camden didn't have insurance in the original plan.

HAKEEM

(Scoffs)

Oh that! The insurance company won't pay up.

TOLU

You want to hinge the entire operation on that?

HAKEEM

(sullen)

What do you suggest?

TOLU

We need to think infiltration not assault.

HAKEEM

In this timeframe! Impossible!

Tolu stares at Hakeem.

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED: (2)

64

HAKEEM (CONT'D)  
(defeated)  
I'll tell Aramide to start preparing  
infiltration options.

Tolu nods. Hakeem gets up and leaves. Irete lingers.

IRETE  
Glad to have you back boss.

Irete reaches over to hug Tolu. After Irete leaves, Tolu turns to stare intently at the Camden Refinery organogram.

65 EXT. BALOGUN MARKET - DAY

65

Moses and Nnamdi are walking through the crowded market.

The calls from the Shop owners fill the air as they try and attract buyers to their stores.

Moses and Nnamdi stop in front of a prosperous shop.

66 INT. BALOGUN MARKET - CLOTHING STORE - MOMENTS LATER

66

The shop sells men's clothing and the well fed PROPRIETOR is talking to an older CLIENT. A younger CLIENT is being attended to by his shop boy.

The Proprietor sees Moses and starts like he wants to flee.

MOSES  
Innocent, where you dey go?

PROPRIETOR  
(in Igbo)  
Moses. Moses. I was coming to see  
you.

MOSES  
(in Igbo)  
I'm now here. You are very late.

PROPRIETOR  
(in Igbo)  
Times have been hard.

MOSES  
(in Igbo)  
Do you want them to get harder?

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED:

66

PROPRIETOR

(in Igbo)

I need another week... But we are brothers.

MOSES

(in Igbo)

I'm from Taraba state.

PROPRIETOR

(in English)

But you speak Igbo so well!

MOSES

(in Igbo. Jerks his hand at Nnamdi)

My brother over here taught me.

Proprietor's shoulders slumps as he's played the tribal trump card and failed.

PROPRIETOR

You go take cheque?

MOSES

No wahala. If it bounces, I go come back. Make I no come back o!

67 INT. BALOGUN MARKET - DAY

67

Moses is carrying an envelope when he steps out of the store.

As Moses and Nnamdi walk down through the market, shop boys run up to Moses and hand him envelopes.

NNAMDI

Why didn't you tell me about your money lender business?

MOSES

Money lending na distraction nau. Tolu for oppose am, even before Segun and Chief put mouth. Thing don big pass, I no wan cancel am.

NNAMDI

Um... how big a lender are you?

MOSES

Soon I go buy microfinance bank... Bros. You no be the only one whey get dreams for outside o!

(CONTINUED)

67 CONTINUED:

67

NNAMDI  
why aren't they paying you?

MOSES  
This leg matter. I no fit move to warn them in person.

NNAMDI  
What about collectors. Surely you don't collect all yourself.

MOSES  
At all, now. But these ones whey no pay, be market big boys. Collectors no fit intimidate them.

68 INT. BALOGUN MARKET - PARKING LOT - DAY

68

By the time they reach the parking lot, Moses is carrying a much larger stack of envelopes.

Moses is about to get into the car.

NNAMDI  
She won't come back, Moses.

Moses stares at him.

MOSES  
You want drag her commot?

NNAMDI  
Segun will kill me if I try.

Moses laughs.

MOSES  
Segun won't kill you. He'll ask me to do it.

NNAMDI  
Will you?

Moses glares at Nnamdi.

NNAMDI (CONT'D)  
It was a joke joor. Should I go back? To Ibadan?

MOSES  
If I said yes, nko?

Moses laughs and enters the car. Nnamdi follows suit.

69 INT. NNAMDI'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

69

MOSES

If the operation fails Chief may sack her.

NNAMDI

Tolu doesn't fail... Can I make her fail?

MOSES

Mi o mo. Me I no want kill you.

NNAMDI

What if I kill you?

MOSES

(laughs and hisses dramatically)  
Take me to Idumota jare!

NNAMDI

More envelopes?  
(beat)  
I could kill you, you know.

MOSES

(laughs)  
In your mind bros. Drive, abeg.

Nnamdi starts the engine.

70 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - 11TH FLOOR  
CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

70

Tolu, Hakeem, Irete, and Aramide are present. Hakeem and Aramide are arguing.

HAKEEM

Sending a cook to poison the guards doesn't cancel the insurance.

ARAMIDE

Eh. I'll figure out a way to infiltrate the insurance company to cancel the policy.

HAKEEM

You can't disable the policy from the insurance company end! Aminu is not stupid.

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED:

70

TOLU

Hakeem is right. No Aramide, he is.  
It's strictly a Camden job.

HAKEEM

And, Aramide, you can't send two  
people in to Camden.

TOLU

Yes. We need one person that can do  
both roles.

Everybody falls silent. The tension is palpable.

IRETI

What about a head of security?

HAKEEM

What about a head of security?

IRETI

A head of security can disable the  
guards and cancel the insurance.

TOLU

I like it.

HAKEEM

How will we get someone into senior  
management? This isn't Indomitable.  
Chief isn't on the Board.

Tolu seizes the opportunity to defuse Hakeem's intransigence.

TOLU

That's a brilliant way to capture  
it. How do we get someone in Senior  
management? I hope none of you have  
plans for tonight.

There is general laughter.

71 INT. MOSES' APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

71

Moses is sleeping when Nnamdi walks into the bedroom. It  
looks like it came out of a Houzz "bachelor pad" idea book

NNAMDI

Moses, are you awake?

MOSES

It's 3 in the morning!

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED:

71

NNAMDI

I figured it out. I know how to stop Tolu!

MOSES

(groggy)  
What?

NNAMDI

Effiong Akpodigha. He's friends with Aminu. They served on a World Bank panel on the real sector.

MOSES

And so?

NNAMDI

I tell Effiong about the Department. He warns Aminu.

MOSES

Congratulations.

NNAMDI

The interview I read said he moved after the attack. I need you to get his address from the TMC database.

MOSES

Don't do this Nnamdi.

NNAMDI

I can follow him home from work. This just speeds up-

MOSES

Your wife says she's coming back after this mission. Go home.

NNAMDI

You remember Boundary during the 2011 elections? I remember. I saved your life there.

MOSES

(gets out of bed)  
They will make me come after you-

NNAMDI

(smiles)  
I could still kill you

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED: (2)

71

Moses rolls his eyes as he sits up and opens the drawer by his bedside. He pulls out a notepad and a pen. He scribbles quickly, then tears off the piece of paper and holds it out to Nnamdi.

Moses keeps a hold of the paper as Nnamdi tries to pull it out of his hand. In answer to Moses' questioning look, Nnamdi takes the paper and walks out of the room.

72 EXT. EFFIONG'S NEW HOUSE - MORNING

72

Effiong's new house is a larger, more imposing structure than his previous one.

73 INT. EFFIONG'S NEW HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

73

Effiong is sleeping in his living room. Work folders and a laptop are scattered around him. There's a half eaten plate of food on the floor.

Mfon pads into the living room. Sees him and smiles. She leans down and wakes him up with a kiss.

EFFIONG

Mfon! What about Nkoyo?

MFON

She's already at school. We have the house all to ourselves.

Mfon leans over and tries to deepen the kiss.

EFFIONG

Sorry dear, I'm not in the mood.

Mfon sits up in bed and glares at her husband.

MFON

You haven't been in the mood!

EFFIONG

That's not fair.

MFON

Fair! I don't need five fingers to count the times we've had sex recently!

EFFIONG

It's very hectic at work.

(CONTINUED)

73 CONTINUED:

73

MFON

That's what I tell Nkoyo when she asks 'what's wrong with Daddy?' I'm not a child Effiong!

EFFIONG

What do you want from me?

MFON

To be the man that couldn't keep his hands off me! The man that I married.

EFFIONG

I'm still that man.

Mfon moves to kiss him again. Effiong averts his face again. She sighs. She turns on her heel and walks out of the room.

74 EXT. EFFIONG'S NEW HOUSE - LATER

74

Effiong drives out of his house in a fancy new SUV.

He goes a little way down the road when Nnamdi's SUV swerves in front of him and cuts him off.

Nnamdi gets out of his car looking furious.

NNAMDI

(shouting)

Can't you watch where you are going?  
See how you almost hit me!

Effiong gets out from his car half wary, half angry

EFFIONG

Me? You almost hit me! Why are you driving like this?

NNAMDI

(normal voice)

Sorry about that. I just needed to get your attention.

EFFIONG

(wary)

Excuse me.

(looking around)

What is this?

NNAMDI

I need to tell you the true story of the True Logistics acquisition.

(CONTINUED)

74 CONTINUED:

74

EFFIONG

What are you talking about?

Effiong turns to get back into his SUV.

NNAMDI

(calls out)

Why do you think death is the worst  
thing that can happen to you?

Effiong turns into a statue. He turns. Now curious.

EFFIONG

What did you just say?

Nnamdi remains silent, and simply stares at Effiong

EFFIONG (CONT'D)

Who are you? What do you want?

NNAMDI

30 mins of your time.

Effiong looks at Nnamdi, looks back at his house, looks at  
Nnamdi again and nods.Just before Effiong gets back into his car he turns to Nnamdi  
again.

EFFIONG

I choose where we go.

Nnamdi nods and gets back into his car and begins to turn  
his car around.Effiong gets into his car and pulls away, and is followed by  
Nnamdi's car.

75 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

75

It's a boring old conference room. A Nordic stand with the  
International Development Forum logo is nestled in one corner.Ireti is stunning in a fitted skirt that stops above her  
knee and a tailored shirt that shows a hint of cleavage.JAMES OKOLO, 28, enters. He does a double take when he sees  
Ireti. He gathers himself and then moves to sit down.Tolu enters looking very dowdy in baggy trousers, a camisole,  
big glasses and untidy hair.

(CONTINUED)

75 CONTINUED:

75

She is followed by Hakeem dressed as a facilities worker. She gestures and Hakeem walks over to the Nordic stand and begins to take it down.

JAMES

What are you doing? Why are you taking that down?

TOLU

The meeting has been canceled.

JAMES

Who told you that?

TOLU

The organizers. I'm the supervisor for this floor, sir.

IRETI

Canceled? I didn't get any notification.

JAMES

My invitation to the panel came late yesterday afternoon.

TOLU

I don't -- I just work here.

There are two beeps as IreTI's and James get text messages. The two of them scan it.

Hakeem has finished taking down the Nordic stand. He carries it out, closely followed by Tolu.

James starts to pack up his laptop.

IRETI

Who does this? Who cancels via text just before the panel? And I came all the way from Abuja.

JAMES

Can you catch an earlier flight?

IRETI

(smiles)

Why should I? My boss isn't expecting me back until tomorrow.

JAMES

Lucky you. I'm based in Lagos. I have to go back to the office.

(CONTINUED)

75 CONTINUED: (2)

75

IRETI

Why? This is my first time in Lagos.  
You could show me around.

JAMES

But you don't know me?

IRETI

The International Development Forum  
does.

JAMES

But my work-

IRETI

Thinks you are at an all day panel  
(offers her hand)  
I'm Mary, I'm HR Manager for Beth  
Pharmaceuticals in Abuja.

JAMES

(takes it)

I'm James Okolo of Camden Refinery.  
I'll be happy to show you around.

They exchange mischievous glances.

76 INT. HOTEL BAR - DAY

76

There is one BARTENDER behind the bar in a deserted hotel  
bar looking on as Effiong and Nnamdi walk in.

Effiong and Nnamdi walk to a booth and sit down.

EFFIONG

So what can I do for you Mr...

NNAMDI

Nnamdi, Nnamdi Okoye. 08165551023

EFFIONG

What's that?

NNAMDI

My phone number. Store it. After  
we talk, you are going to leave.

EFFIONG

(stores the number)

This is even more mysterious.

NNAMDI

Please call the number.

(CONTINUED)

76 CONTINUED:

76

Effiong stares at him, but calls the number. Nnamdi's phone rings. Nnamdi cancels the call.

NNAMDI (CONT'D)

A few months ago I worked for a secret department in TMC.

EFFIONG

What secret department?

Before Nnamdi can respond, the bartender walks up, with menus which he hands to Nnamdi and Effiong.

BARTENDER

Good morning sirs, what can I get for you?

EFFIONG

I'll have a chapman? Mr. Okoye?

NNAMDI

Same please.

The bartender walks away.

NNAMDI (CONT'D)

We worked to ease the acquisitions of TMC target companies.

EFFIONG

What does that mean? "Ease the acquisitions?"

NNAMDI

Nigerians don't like selling their businesses. We found ways to convince them to sell.

EFFIONG

I don't understand.

NNAMDI

For example, the theft of your debt payment made you sell.

EFFIONG

TMC does this to all the companies it buys? Variety Rice Milling, Supreme Packaging, Indomitable Flour Mills?

Nnamdi nods, solemnly.

(CONTINUED)

76 CONTINUED: (2)

76

EFFIONG (CONT'D)

You are lying. I know the Indomitable CEO was embezzling.

NNAMDI

He liked women. We provided a very expensive one. He spent a lot of company money on her.

EFFIONG

Variety Rice?

NNAMDI

Foreclosure. Bank was going to restructure. We hacked the bank and made them take over the company.

EFFIONG

And let me guess, you caused Supreme's safety incidents.

Effiong stops when the bartender brings the drinks.

EFFIONG (CONT'D)

This is crazy! How do you get away with this?

NNAMDI

The police isn't equipped to handle this kind of white collar crime, and TMC is always ready to buy.

EFFIONG

Why are you telling me all this?

NNAMDI

My wife and I left... they asked her back to help on the next target.

EFFIONG

What's the next target?

NNAMDI

Camden Refinery.

EFFIONG

Shehu Aminu's company? He'll never, why would TMC think. Oh. The attack two months ago. That was TMC?

The bartender brings a plate of peanuts.

(CONTINUED)

76 CONTINUED: (3)

76

BARTENDER

Any breakfast sirs?

Nnamdi and Effiong shake their heads.

EFFIONG

Why do they want your wife to return?

NNAMDI

She was head of operations.

EFFIONG

Was she the one in my house?

NNAMDI

Yes.

EFFIONG

And you? What do you do for the secret department.

NNAMDI

I did the dirty work.

EFFIONG

Dirty work? So -- you would cause a machine to explode at Supreme.

NNAMDI

Yes.

EFFIONG

You would threaten to rape my wife or daughter?

NNAMDI

We never threatened to rape them.

EFFIONG

Sorry. You made me believe you would. Please forgive my mistake -- So did you put a gun to my wife's head or my daughter's?

The bartender brings the bill over. Nnamdi and Effiong glare at him and he leaves hurriedly.

NNAMDI

I don't think that is important.

EFFIONG

Why not?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

76 CONTINUED: (4)

76

EFFIONG (CONT'D)

You want my help don't you? To warn Shehu? To scuttle this TMC acquisition. Make your wife return to you.

NNAMDI

Yes.

EFFIONG

So I decide what's important. Simple question. Who's head did you put a gun to? My wife or my daughter?

NNAMDI

Your daughter.

EFFIONG

Thank you. Now get out.

NNAMDI

But-

EFFIONG

You think I'd help you! You bastard!

NNAMDI

But TMC-

Effiong lunges at Nnamdi across the table. Nnamdi blocks his blows without retaliating.

EFFIONG

(as he is swinging)

TMC didn't come into my house and put a gun to my daughter's head. TMC didn't give her nightmares for months! You did! You did!

The Bartender rushes over to pull Effiong off Nnamdi.

BARTENDER

I'm sorry sir, you are going to have to leave.

Effiong shrugs the bartender off him.

EFFIONG

I'd rather rot in hell than help you!

Effiong stalks out. Nnamdi watches him go. His plans in tatters.

77 INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

77

Ireti and James are the only customers in a modern restaurant. A restaurant normally frequented by expats, married men and their mistresses.

Their table has the remains of appetizers, shot glasses, slices of lemon and a half drunk bottle of Coffee Patron.

Ireti and James are laughing hard. James' tie is loose and Ireti is showing more cleavage than she did earlier.

JAMES

You're kidding! That didn't happen.

IRETI

It did. The former HR manager got busted by the CEO with prostitutes.

JAMES

Oh that I believe! I used to work in advertising.

IRETI

So what's the issue?

JAMES

That he didn't replace the guy. No disrespect, but you are a bit young-

IRETI

And female, right.

James grins and spreads his hands.

JAMES

You said it.  
(pours two shots)  
But seriously?

IRETI

(knocks back hers)  
We just implemented a new system.  
He couldn't afford the delay.

JAMES

(knocks back his)  
And after?

IRETI

I proved I was damn good.  
(pours two shots)  
So there was no need

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED:

77

James hesitates, but when Irete knocks her shot back, he has no choice but to take his.

She pours two more shots. James glances at them with barely concealed dismay.

Irete receives a text, and glances down to read it.

IRETE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry James, can I borrow your phone? I need to make a long call and my battery is almost dead.

Irete leans forward as she asks, giving James a good look at her cleavage.

James is almost mesmerized as he hands his phone over. Irete flashes a dazzling smile, downs her shot, and walks towards the bathroom.

78 INT. RESTAURANT - BATHROOM - LATER

78

Irete walks into the bathroom where Hakeem and Aramide are waiting. Irete tosses Aramide the phone.

HAKEEM

Is he suspicious?

IRETE

I could make him buy me a house.

HAKEEM

Don't get overconfident.

IRETE

What? I got the phone.

HAKEEM

What if you need to get the laptop or to go back to his office?

IRETE

I told you, this man is wrapped around my finger.

Aramide interrupts the brewing conflict.

ARAMIDE

No need. I've done it.

Aramide tosses the phone at Irete. Irete spares a taunting glance for Hakeem before leaving.

79 INT. RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

79

James' shot is still on the table when Ireti returns. He picks it up and puts it to his lips. He stops, surprised when Ireti starts gathering up her things.

IRETI

Sorry dear. I have to conduct an interview right now.

JAMES

Today?

IRETI

Today. CEO insists.  
(hands him his phone)  
Thanks for a lot a lovely day  
(pecks him on the lips)  
You were great.

Ireti rushes out. James watches her go in stunned amazement.

80 OMITTED

80

81 EXT. CAMDEN REFINERY OFFICES - DAY

81

An SUV pulls up to an office block that has multiple offices. One of the logos says "CAMDEN REFINERY"

The office complex is one of the older buildings that shows signs of dinginess and decay.

82 INT. CAMDEN REFINERY OFFICES - RECEPTION - DAY

82

The reception is in fitting with the facade of the building and looks like it has not been upgraded since the seventies.

Tolu walks in. In her short braids, glasses, fitted jeans and a designer tee, she looks young, rich and entitled.

The RECEPTIONIST 1 looks at her with barely disguised disdain.

RECEPTIONIST 1

Can we help you?

TOLU

I'm here to see the MD.

RECEPTIONIST 1

Do you have an appointment?

(CONTINUED)

82 CONTINUED:

82

TOLU  
What do you think?

Tolu strides past her and into -

82A OMITTED

82A

82B INT. CAMDEN REFINERY OFFICES - SHEHU'S OFFICES - AFTERNOON

82B

Tolu walks into Shehu Aminu's office. The Receptionist tries to stop her, but Shehu allows her in.

SHEHU  
Good afternoon, miss...

TOLU  
Bankole. Sade Bankole... You are wondering what I'm doing here.

SHEHU  
I see the calendar invite, but I do not remember agreeing to this meeting.

TOLU  
You didn't.

SHEHU  
I'm sorry?

TOLU  
You didn't agree. I set it up through your HR Manager's phone.

SHEHU  
I think you need to leave.

TOLU  
Don't you want to know why?

Shehu looks at Tolu for a moment and nods.

TOLU (CONT'D)  
I want you to hire me.

SHEHU  
Excuse me!

TOLU  
As your head of security.

(CONTINUED)

82B CONTINUED:

82B

SHEHU

And this stunt was to demonstrate my vulnerability.

TOLU

I could have done more dramatic-

SHEHU

Why should I hire you? You look like you should still be in school.

TOLU

I've been taking part in hackathons since I was 16. Digital security is my stock in trade.

SHEHU

I have armed guards. Men hardened in the Niger Delta. I doubt they would listen to a girl with "digital security" experience.

TOLU

So more dramatic then.

Tolu taps her tablet and an icon pops up on Shehu's screen.

SHEHU

What did you do?

TOLU

I locked you out of your local area network. Very basic network, easy to crack. Can your armed guards from the Niger Delta protect you from this?

SHEHU

Why me?

TOLU

You were attacked. Hiring me sends a message to the market.

SHEHU

Fair enough.

TOLU

Do I have the job?

SHEHU

Give me access to my system and we'll see.

(CONTINUED)

82B CONTINUED: (2)

82B

Tolu taps her tablet again and smiles.

83 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - CHIEF SALAKO'S OFFICE - DAY

83

Effiong walks into Chief Salako's office. This is the first time we meet YINKA SALAKO. He looks like a man who has fought his way up from the gutter to the top of the mountain. A man who would drown the world to stay there.

YINKA

(hangs up the phone)

What can I do for you Effiong?

EFFIONG

Sorry to take up your time Chief.

YINKA

Not at all. I always have time for my brightest and best.

EFFIONG

Thank you Chief.

(hands him a bound presentation)

I just wanted to update you personally on the integration of the Joya Distribution Network and the logistics systems we implemented at True Logistics.

YINKA

You are such a conscientious worker. It was a great day for both of us when you decided to sell your company to me.

Effiong forces his voice to remain neutral.

EFFIONG

Yes Chief.

83A INT. BANK OFFICE - FLASHBACK - MORNING

83A

Effiong is meeting with the ASSISTANT GENERAL MANAGER (AGM). A sharply dressed man in his late 30s.

AGM

Mr. Akpodigha once again I want to apologize for your loss.

(CONTINUED)

83A CONTINUED:

83A

EFFIONG

Don't apologize. Get me my money!  
Have you traced it yet?

AGM

The funds ended up in 200 accounts.  
N500 thousand each. 10 people using  
different identities withdrew the  
cash. Once they were done, they  
closed the accounts.

Effiong stares at the AGM with shock on his face.

EFFIONG

How's that the end? How did they  
get away with that?

AGM

The accounts were opened in small  
town branches with laxer oversight.

The bank may be at fault. Effiong struggles to contain his  
excitement.

EFFIONG

Does that mean your insurance covers  
my loss?

AGM

(shakes head)

The initial breach was still on your  
end... I'm sorry to bring this up  
Effiong, but I'm getting questions  
about our loan payment.

EFFIONG

(bitterly)

Tell them it just walked out of 200  
of your bank accounts.

Effiong stands and makes for the door.

AGM

Effiong. I truly am sorry, but we  
may have to take steps.

Effiong turns, stares at the AGM, and then walks out.

END FLASHBACK

83B OMITTED  
THRU  
83E

83B  
THRU  
83E

83F INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - CHIEF SALAKO'S  
OFFICE - NIGHT

83F

Effiong sits across from Chief, struggling to hide his dislike.

YINKA

You are just like me - a self made man. We are a rare breed in Nigeria, surrounded by daddy's boys with their silver spoons.

EFFIONG

Yes Chief.

YINKA

We know what it is to make something out of nothing.

EFFIONG

Yes Chief we do. Unlike Joya.

Yinks needs no more invitation to ramble on.

YINKA

Exactly. Silver spoon brats. Can't stand them. Content with mediocrity. Take Joya. When I bought it, it was a middling plastics company, now it's the largest in Nigeria.

EFFIONG

How did you convince him to sell? Silver spoons don't usually sell.

YINKA

The boy met a man who was into fuel importation. He got involved and it went sour. He needed to sell the company to cover his debts.

The smugness in Yinka's tone is driving Effiong mad. He clenches his hands behind his back.

EFFIONG

Unlucky for him.

YINKA

But not for me.

(CONTINUED)

83F CONTINUED:

83F

EFFIONG

Yes Chief.

YINKA

I like you Effiong. I think you have the potential to succeed me when I finally retire.

EFFIONG

You are very generous Chief.

YINKA

Well, I can't very well give this company to the silver spoon brats... My own included.

EFFIONG

(fake laughs)

No Chief, you cannot.

YINKA

So let me see more of you.

EFFIONG

Yes Chief. Thank you for your time.

Effiong walks out of the office.

84 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - OUTSIDE CHIEF'S OFFICE - LATER 84

Once he closes the door, Effiong pulls out his phone and dials.

EFFIONG

Nnamdi, this is Effiong. I'm in.

85 OMITTED 85  
AND AND  
86 86

87 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - CHIEF SALAKO'S OFFICE - EVENING 87

Chief Yinka Salako is with JEREMY a middle aged white man - the stereotypical "Old Africa Hand" when Segun enters the office.

SEGUN

You asked to see me, Chief.

(CONTINUED)

87 CONTINUED:

87

YINKA

Yes, I was just telling Jeremy that Tolu infiltrated Camden.

JEREMY

Congratulations, Segun.

SEGUN

Thank you. Jeremy.

YINKA

Jeremy was telling me he had concerns.

SEGUN

Oh. What might those be?

JEREMY

Have you decided how we are going to utilize Tolu?

SEGUN

We are assessing the opportunities that the situation presents.

Jeremy shoots a measured glance at Chief.

YINKA

We could lose the opportunity to move decisively, while you "assess".

SEGUN

Chief-

YINKA

Camden is a very important acquisition for me.

SEGUN

I know, Chief but -

YINKA

The acquisition window is very short.

SEGUN

Yes Chief. This is true but-

YINKA

We need to be aggressive.

SEGUN

Chief, nobody can tie our operations to us. An "aggressive" approach may be counterproductive.

(CONTINUED)

87 CONTINUED: (2)

87

JEREMY

Aggressiveness can be effective in certain circumstances.

SEGUN

This is not one of them.

YINKA

Segun. This is not a debate.

Segun realizes that he is in danger of being replaced.

SEGUN

Yes Chief.

(to Jeremy)

Do you have any suggestions Mr. Watts?  
How we can be more... aggressive?

JEREMY

Maybe we should pick it up tomorrow.  
Chief and I will be here a while.

YINKA

Yes. Good idea. Good night Segun.

SEGUN

Thank you Chief.

Segun stands and walks away stiff-backed.

88 EXT. EFFIONG'S NEW HOUSE - NIGHT

88

Effiong's SUV drives into his compound.

89 INT. EFFIONG'S NEW HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

89

Mfon is reviewing Nkoyo's homework. The TV is on in the background.

Effiong walks in. Effiong's jaw tightens they shoot him quick glances before resuming their activities.

Effiong puts down his laptop bag and strides over to the TV and switches it off.

MFON

Is something the matter dear?

EFFIONG

I want to apologize for the way I've behaved in the last few months.

(CONTINUED)

89 CONTINUED:

89

NKOYO

It's ok Daddy.

EFFIONG

It's not ok. A very wise woman told me recently that she wanted her husband back. I want to be that man again. I will be that man again.

Nkoyo rushes to give her father a hug.

With tears in her eyes, Mfon completes the group hug. Effiong mouths "I'm sorry" before kissing her.

90 OMITTED

90

AND

AND

91

91

92 EXT. SEGUN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

92

A high-brow apartment complex in the heart of Ikoyi.

93 OMITTED

93

THRU

THRU

95

95

96 INT. SEGUN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

96

Tolu is idly changing the channels on the TV. She puts it off in frustration. She spies her phone on the coffee table.

She looks at it for a good moment, then picks it up.

97 INT. MOSES' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

97

Nnamdi is asleep on the couch when his phone rings. He looks at it blearily and answers.

98 INT. SEGUN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

98

INTERCUT

NNAMDI

Hello.

TOLU

Hey. Were you sleeping?

NNAMDI

It's

(looks at his watch)  
2 in the morning.

(CONTINUED)

98 CONTINUED:

98

TOLU  
Sorry. Didn't know it was so late.

NNAMDI  
It's fine. How are you?

TOLU  
You know how I get on assignment.

NNAMDI  
I don't want to talk about that.

TOLU  
I don't want to fight.

NNAMDI  
So why did you call?

There is a long silence.

TOLU  
Goodnight Nnamdi.

NNAMDI  
Goodnight.

99 INT. SEGUN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 99

Tolu tosses her phone onto the table with a little more force than necessary. She gets up and goes into the bedroom.

100 INT. CAMDEN REFINERY OFFICES - TOLU'S OFFICE - EVENING 100

Tolu is on a call with the team.

101 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - 11TH FLOOR CONFERENCE ROOM - EVENING 101

Segun, Hakeem and Irete are present in the conference room. Irete is plugging away at a laptop.

INTERCUT

HAKEEM  
-- an assault is the only way.

TOLU  
You want a shoot-out with twenty armed guards? We don't do that.

SEGUN  
We could. There are a lot of out of work militants running around.

(CONTINUED)

101 CONTINUED:

101

TOLU

Are you serious right now?

SEGUN

We have to be aggressive. Simple question. Does the assault get us what we want?

TOLU

No!

HAKEEM

Yes!

SEGUN

(to Hakeem)

Why?

HAKEEM

We were looking at it wrong. We don't need to damage the power plant. We need to blow it up.

SEGUN

Of course. He can't wait for a new one. He'll go out of business.

TOLU

This is not what we do.

SEGUN

It is now. Hakeem is there anything you need from Tolu?

HAKEEM

Guard schedules, camera positions--

SEGUN

Tolu?

TOLU

(beat)

I'll download the information to a hard drive. You can pick it up at the Intercontinental hotel lobby.

SEGUN

Why there?

TOLU

I've a meeting with Shehu.

Segun nods. The call ends. Tolu puts her head in her hands.



103 CONTINUED:

103

A WAITER 3 hands out menus and withdraws.

EFFIONG

Thanks. Who's your friend?

SHEHU

(laughs)

Friend? This is my head of security.  
Sade Bankole.

Effiong and Tolu exchange handshakes.

EFFIONG

This is my friend. Nnamdi Okoye.

Nnamdi exchanges hand shakes with Tolu and Shehu.

EFFIONG (CONT'D)

Head of Security? New development?

SHEHU

Yep. Got armed guards at my  
plantation a while back, and Sade  
two days ago.

EFFIONG

Makes sense. You can't be too  
careful.

SHEHU

Exactly. Can't wait until all this  
is done and I can sell the damn thing.

Everybody on the table freezes.

EFFIONG

You want to sell? Since when?

SHEHU

We've finally settled the court case  
on our oil field. The Refinery sale  
will fund the field development.

EFFIONG

Crude Oil money is better than Palm  
Oil money.

SHEHU

Exactly.

EFFIONG

I hope it goes well. How's Hadiza?

(CONTINUED)

103 CONTINUED: (2)

103

SHEHU

Great. She's in the US preparing  
for the birth of our second son.

EFFIONG

Congratulations.

The Waiter comes back.

WAITER

Are you ready to order?

104 INT. INTERCONTINENTAL HOTEL - LOBBY - NIGHT

104

Hakeem is at the reception to collect the hard drive. He  
sees Tolu, Nnamdi, Shehu and Effiong walk past him.

Hakeem stares in shock before pulling out his phone.

HAKEEM

(into the phone)

Segun, we have a problem.

105 INT. INTERCONTINENTAL HOTEL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

105

Effiong and Nnamdi are standing in front of Effiong's SUV.

EFFIONG

We can't quit now!

NNAMDI

It's too risky.

EFFIONG

Only if your wife tells. Will she?

NNAMDI

I don't kn... think so.

EFFIONG

(gets into the car)

Look. We'll be discrete. We'll go  
to his house tomorrow night.

Nnamdi eventually nods. Effiong gives him a tight smile,  
and then drives off.

Nnamdi walks towards his car when he is hit in the back with  
a rock. He turns to see Tolu glaring at him.

TOLU

You bloody idiot! What are you doing?

(CONTINUED)

105 CONTINUED:

105

NNAMDI

Trying to get my wife back.

TOLU

How is getting killed going to do that?

NNAMDI

You are not going to come back.

TOLU

What are you talking about?

NNAMDI

The second Segun calls with another mission there will be another note on the bedside table.

TOLU

Why don't you get it? What I do makes a -

NNAMDI

(Scoffs)

Difference?

TOLU

Yes. Sometimes people get hurt but-

NNAMDI

Please. Spare me the speech about the greater good.

TOLU

You used to believe it.

NNAMDI

I stopped lying to myself. Clearly you haven't.

They stare at each other. Neither one wanting to give an inch. Nnamdi turns to go.

TOLU

Wait! Where are you going?

NNAMDI

There is nothing left to say.

Tolu grabs Nnamdi's hand and pulls him towards her. Once he turns she kisses him desperately.

(CONTINUED)

105 CONTINUED: (2)

105

NNAMDI (CONT'D)

What is that going to solve?

TOLU

I don't care. You are my husband.

NNAMDI

And yet...

TOLU

You are my husband.

Tolu moves to kiss Nnamdi, he moves his head back and stares deep into her eyes. Nnamdi passionately kisses her back

106 INT. INTERCONTINENTAL HOTEL - LOBBY - NIGHT

106

Hakeem is shadowing Tolu and Nnamdi as they walk to the reception to get a room. He pulls out his phone again

HAKEEM

Segun, I didn't get a chance to talk to Tolu... I couldn't. She's booking a room... yes with Nnamdi... Yes I'm on my way.

107 INT. INTERCONTINENTAL HOTEL - SUITE - MORNING

107

Nnamdi is in bed intently watching Tolu get dressed.

Tolu stops and comes over and kisses him on the lips.

NNAMDI

What was that for?

TOLU

Not making an issue of me leaving.

NNAMDI

Would it have made a difference?

TOLU

When has that ever stopped you?

NNAMDI

Maybe I'm growing as a person.

TOLU

What about Effiong? How are you going to tell him?

NNAMDI

Tell him what?

(CONTINUED)

107 CONTINUED:

107

TOLU

That you've stopped trying to sabotage Camden.

NNAMDI

When did I decide that?

TOLU

You know these people!

NNAMDI

And yet you are going to meet them.

TOLU

Let's not do this again.

(buttons her shirt)

Will you be here this evening?

In response, Nnamdi puts on the TV and resolutely avoids her gaze. Tolu turns and walks out of the room.

108 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - 11TH FLOOR  
SEGUN'S OFFICE - MORNING

108

Segun is seated behind his desk listening to Jeremy.

JEREMY

I like this plan. Best chance we have of succeeding.

SEGUN

It's risky. It's noisy. It could come back to haunt us.

JEREMY

That's a risk I am -- Chief is -- willing to take.

Segun is about to retort when Hakeem sticks his head in.

HAKEEM

Segun, Moses has arrived. He's in the conference room.

SEGUN

Thank you.

JEREMY

What's this? When did Moses return?

SEGUN

(stands up)

He hasn't. This doesn't concern-

(CONTINUED)

108 CONTINUED: 108

Jeremy stands and looks at Segun. Segun stares at him and then nods.

109 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - 11TH FLOOR CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 109

Moses is sitting down in the conference room joking and laughing with Chijioke.

Moses trails off when Segun enters with Jeremy in tow.

MOSES

Oga Segun, how you dey? Wetin dey happen?

SEGUN

Relax on the pidgin.

MOSES

Oga Segun, I be farmer pikin from Taraba. I no fit speak fone like you people... Fine. What's going on?

SEGUN

Did you know Nnamdi met with Effiong Akpodigha and Shehu Aminu?

MOSES

That's a very random question.

SEGUN

Think very carefully before you lie to me.

JEREMY

Why is Nnamdi Okoye is actively trying to sabotage this mission?

Jeremy pulls out his phone.

SEGUN

What are you doing?

JEREMY

Alerting Chief. We have to move up our plans.

SEGUN

This isn't your call. It's Chief's.

JEREMY

Exactly.

(CONTINUED)

109 CONTINUED:

109

Jeremy walks out.

MOSES

Who was that?

SEGUN

My second in command.

MOSES

He sounds like your boss.

Moses' comment hits the mark. Segun needs a moment before he can respond in an even tone.

SEGUN

The next time you see Nnamdi I want you to detain him for me.

MOSES

Why would I do that?

SEGUN

Because I will continue to ignore your adventures in money lending.

Moses freezes.

MOSES

What are you going to do with Nnamdi?

Segun just stares at Moses. Moses hesitates once more, and then nods his acceptance.

110 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - 11TH FLOOR  
RECEPTION - DAY

110

Ireti is waiting in the reception and leaps up as soon as Tolu enters the small reception.

Ireti takes quick steps that place her next to Tolu.

IRETI

(whispers)

Something is wrong. Be careful!

Ireti dashes outside the door before Tolu can reply.

Tolu frowns briefly but she notices the receptionist pick up the phone upon seeing her.

The guard 2 blocks her way as she tries to walk into the deeper office.

(CONTINUED)

110 CONTINUED:

110

GUARD 2

Sorry Mrs. Okoye you have to wait.

TOLU

Clement, what's going on.

The guard does not answer her, and does not meet her gaze. Tolu nods and goes to sit down.

111 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - 11TH FLOOR  
RECEPTION - LATER

111

Tolu springs up as Segun stalks into the reception.

TOLU

Segun, what's going on?

SEGUN

Not here.

Segun leads Tolu into the office.

TOLU

Segun-

SEGUN

I said not here.

112 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - 11TH FLOOR  
SEGUN'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

112

Segun closes the door behind him.

SEGUN

You idiot! How could you have been so careless?

TOLU

Segun I don't know what -

SEGUN

Did you know Nnamdi was meeting with Effiong Akpodigha?

TOLU

He is my husband.

SEGUN

Wrong answer.

TOLU

Does Chief-- Do you know what Chief is going to do?

(CONTINUED)

112 CONTINUED:

112

SEGUN  
It's too late for that.

TOLU  
What do you mean?

SEGUN  
Chief wants to see you.

113 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - CHIEF SALAKO'S OFFICE - DAY

113

Yinka Salako is seated on the sofa talking to Effiong while Jeremy is hovering in the background.

EFFIONG  
I betrayed you! You are the traitor!

YINKA  
You are running a business 5 times the size of True Logistics.

EFFIONG  
Fuck you!

YINKA  
(smiles)  
That's the problem with you Nigerians, always wanting to be local champions. Choose greatness, like me. Otherwise you will have it forced upon you.

Effiong glares at Yinka who is still smiling. The door to the office opens and Segun and Tolu enter.

YINKA (CONT'D)  
Another person who refused the mantle of greatness.

Yinka motions for Tolu to join him and Effiong.

YINKA (CONT'D)  
I believe you two have met... twice.

Tolu and Effiong glance at each other and look away.

TOLU  
Chief I -

Chief raises his hand and stops Tolu from speaking.

(CONTINUED)

113 CONTINUED:

113

YINKA

Your husband now thinks he is my equal. So much so that he dares to try to disrupt my plans. Such a man must be taught a final lesson.

Tolu drops down to her knees, clasping her hands.

TOLU

Chief, no please. I love him. To kill him is to kill me.

Yinka savors the moment.

YINKA

This marriage of yours is over.

TOLU

Yes Chief.

YINKA

You will take your rightful place with us. No more talk of leaving?

TOLU

Yes Chief. I am committed.

YINKA

You are a good daughter. You and Jeremy have a lot to discuss.

Tolu gets to her feet and follows Jeremy out of the room.

EFFIONG

You bastard!

YINKA

As I said. Some people need greatness thrust open them. She's special. If she was a man, she'd be a worthy successor to you.

EFFIONG

You think I'm going to work for you. After all you've done!

YINKA

The alternative is not something you want to explore.

EFFIONG

Is this where you threaten my wife and children?

(CONTINUED)

113 CONTINUED: (2)

113

YINKA

This is where I ask you if you will  
be completely loyal to me?

EFFIONG

I'd rather die.

YINKA

Segun, please oblige Mr. Akpodigha

SEGUN

Chief-

YINKA

Should I ask Jeremy to do it?

Segun walks over to Effiong and grabs him by the hand.  
Effiong shakes Segun off and walks out with his head high.

114 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - 11TH FLOOR  
TOLU'S OFFICE - DAY

114

Tolu is in her office with Jeremy. Jeremy closes the door.

JEREMY

(offers his hand)

I don't think we've been introduced.  
My name is Jeremy Watts.

TOLU

(shakes his hand)

It's nice to meet you.

Jeremy paces while Tolu sits on the edge of the desk.

JEREMY

I have a few thoughts on the assault  
on the Camden refinery-

TOLU

(in a rush)

He wants to sell. If TMC makes a  
reasonable offer, he'll accept.

JEREMY

You know this for a fact?

TOLU

He needs the money to fund development  
of his oil field.

JEREMY

No.

(CONTINUED)

114 CONTINUED:

114

TOLU  
What do you mean no?

JEREMY  
It could go to auction. Chief won't like that.

TOLU  
It won't if his friend, Effiong makes the offer.

JEREMY  
No.

TOLU  
But the assault is unnecessary!

JEREMY  
The assault will go forward as planned.

Tolu picks up a paperweight from the table and bashes Jeremy over the head with it knocking him down.

Tolu pulls out her phone and dials a number.

TOLU  
How's that for aggressive?  
(on the phone)  
Ireti, I need your help.

115 INT. INTERCONTINENTAL HOTEL - SUITE - DAY

115

Remnants of a room service meal on the table and sounds of the shower can be heard.

There is a loud knocking on the door. The shower stops.

NNAMDI (O.S.)  
Hold on.

Nnamdi comes out in a bathrobe. He goes to the door and looks through the hole and sees Segun standing there.

NNAMDI (CONT'D)  
What do you want Segun?

SEGUN (O.S.)  
I have a message from Chief.

Nnamdi hesitates before opening the door. He steps back to let Segun in.

(CONTINUED)

115 CONTINUED:

115

SEGUN (CONT'D)

You stupid bastard. You couldn't just go home. You had to stick your neck where it didn't belong-- Yea that's right, we know you were meeting with Shehu Aminu.

NNAMDI

Spare me the lecture. If you were going to kill me, you wouldn't have knocked.

SEGUN

Still a cocky bastard. If not for your ex-wife-

NNAMDI

What do you mean ex-wife?

SEGUN

(smiles evilly)

Chief insisted on your divorce as a condition of your existence.

NNAMDI

I don't believe you.

SEGUN

Poor, greedy Nnamdi. All you had to do was be willing to share, and now you have nothing.

NNAMDI

Get out!

Segun turns to leave. He stops by the door.

SEGUN

By the way, Effiong did not have a wife that Chief needed.

Nnamdi grabs Segun and slams him against the wall.

NNAMDI

What are you talking about? What did you do to Effiong?

SEGUN

Actually Nnamdi, the question is what did you do?

Segun breaks Nnamdi's grip, straightens his shirt, and walks out of the room.

(CONTINUED)

115 CONTINUED: (2) 115

Nnamdi sinks to the bed. He starts as his phone rings.

116 INT. INTERCONTINENTAL HOTEL - SUITE - MORNING 116

117 EXT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - DAY 117

Tolu is standing on the road in front of the offices.

INTERCUT

TOLU

Nnamdi.

NNAMDI

Effiong is dead! Segun killed him.

TOLU

I'm so sorry.

NNAMDI

I got a man killed because of my selfishness.

TOLU

Babe, it's not your fault.

NNAMDI

It is. I pushed. I tried to change you. I didn't let you-

TOLU

Babe,

NNAMDI

I cost an innocent man his life!

TOLU

(yells)

Babe!

(in normal tone)

You haven't lost me.

NNAMDI

But Segun said that Chief said-

TOLU

Fuck Chief!

NNAMDI

(grinning widely)

So where are we running to?

(CONTINUED)

117 CONTINUED:

117

TOLU

Nowhere, you have a residential development in Ibadan to complete.

NNAMDI

But what about-

TOLU

That's why I'm calling. You need to get a hard drive from Irete.

NNAMDI

Such a simple request you make.

TOLU

(laughs)

That's why I married you. The hard drive copies files automatically. You need to take it to the server room on our floor.

NNAMDI

I see. We're going for blackmail.

TOLU

It's what we do best.

NNAMDI

What will you be doing?

TOLU

It's better if you don't know.

NNAMDI

I love you.

TOLU

Love you too. I'll text you instructions.

118 EXT. LAGOS ISLAND - DAY

118

Nnamdi pulls up outside Moses' apartment

119 INT. MOSES' BUILDING - HALLWAY - LATER

119

Nnamdi is at the door, knocking. Moses opens it for him and Nnamdi walks into the apartment.

120 INT. MOSES' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

120

Nnamdi paces around the room, while Moses watches.

(CONTINUED)

120 CONTINUED:

120

NNAMDI

Bros, I need your help.

MOSES

Help?

NNAMDI

I need to get into the TMC offices.

MOSES

Is this part of your sabotage?

NNAMDI

No. Yes. It's complicated.

Moses pulls out a gun and points it at Nnamdi.

MOSES

Bros. It dey simple o!

NNAMDI

Moses, what are you doing? Stop playing!

MOSES

They know about my money lending.

NNAMDI

And you chose that over me.

MOSES

You chose your wife over the Department. We chose what makes us happy.

NNAMDI

It's not the same-

Moses picks up his phone and begins to dial.

NNAMDI (CONT'D)

Don't do this. Tolu has a plan. Give us a chance to be together. Please.

MOSES

(on the phone)

Segun... I have Nnamdi at mine... don't worry he is not going anywhere... 30 minutes? Ok.

Moses hangs up the phone.

(CONTINUED)

120 CONTINUED: (2)

120

NNAMDI

Moses-

MOSES

My access key is in the top drawer  
in my bedroom dresser.

NNAMDI

What?

MOSES

Are you deaf? Hit me hard enough  
that it's believable.

Nnamdi has a big grin on his face and strides over to Moses,  
and slams a punch into Moses' face that rocks Moses back.

MOSES (CONT'D)

I said hard enough. Ode. Go get a  
dining room chair.

Nnamdi goes to get a baseball bat in the corner.

NNAMDI

Sorry about this.

MOSES

Hurry up joor!

Nnamdi swings the chair at the back of Moses' head.

121 EXT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - DAY

121

An SUV pulls into the parking lot at TMC. Shehu Aminu gets  
out, and is met by a waiting Tolu.

122 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - CHIEF SALAKO'S OFFICE - DAY

122

Yinka Salako is in conversation with Shehu Aminu and Tolu.  
He's is in his element as a gladiator of the business arena.

YINKA

You want me to buy your company?

SHEHU

For the low price of \$100 million.

YINKA

I don't know about low.

(CONTINUED)

122 CONTINUED:

122

SHEHU

The 20MW power plant alone is worth \$25 million. And the contracts-

YINKA

Which you haven't gotten yet.

SHEHU

Yes but-

YINKA

You don't need to explain. I am interested, but not for 100.

Shehu brings out a flash drive.

SHEHU

I brought our proposal. Can I load it on your system?

Chief nods, and Shehu walks around the desk to Chief's laptop. Shehu then walks back to his seat.

SHEHU (CONT'D)

(beat)

When will I hear from your team?

YINKA

My investment bankers will take a look and get back to you.

Yinka stands, clearly dismissing them.

123 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - LOBBY - DAY

123

Tolu and Shehu are leaving the TMC lobby, when Nnamdi strides into the lobby carrying a backpack.

124 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - 11TH FLOOR RECEPTION - MOMENTS LATER

124

Nnamdi enters the small reception room. The Guard 2 sees him and fumbles for his weapon. Nnamdi throws his bag at the guard, distracting him. Nnamdi trains his gun on the guard.

NNAMDI

Don't move Clement! Drop the gun!  
Don't make me shoot you. Hope, hands where I can see them, don't even try for the panic button.

The Receptionist stands up. Nnamdi motions them forward.

125 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - 11TH FLOOR 125  
CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The Guard 2 and the Receptionist have tape over their mouths.

Under Nnamdi's watchful gaze, the guard handcuffs each of the Receptionist's hands to a chair.

Once he is done, Nnamdi hands the guard two more handcuffs. The guard sits down in the chair and handcuffs himself.

Nnamdi brings out blindfolds and covers both of their eyes.

126 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - 11TH FLOOR 126  
TOLU'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Nnamdi walks in to find an nervous Ireti behind Tolu's desk and a tied up, blindfolded Jeremy on the floor.

Once Ireti sees Nnamdi she puts a finger to her lips. She gets out of the chair and hands Nnamdi the hard drive.

JEREMY

Who's there?

Nnamdi and Ireti freeze.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Who's there? Untie me!

NNAMDI

I don't think so.

Nnamdi winks at Ireti and walks out.

127 INT. MOSES' BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY 127

Chijioke knocks on the door while Segun is calls Moses. They can hear the phone ringing inside.

Chijioke tries the door. It opens.

128 INT. MOSES' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 128

Segun and Chijioke find Moses unconscious in the middle of the floor framed by pieces of a broken dining room chair.

Chijioke rushes to Moses' side and tries to revive him. Moses is a little unsteady as he gets to his feet.

SEGUN

What happened? Where's Nnamdi?

(CONTINUED)

128 CONTINUED:

128

MOSES

I was trying to tie him up, when he jumped me.

SEGUN

Why didn't you shoot him?  
(pulls out his phone)  
Never mind. Hakeem... take a look around the office... for Nnamdi...

MOSES

What are you going to do to him?

SEGUN

What you should have done.

Segun leaves, closely attended by Chijioke. Moses is grinning as he walks over to close the door.

128A INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - 11TH FLOOR  
TOLU'S OFFICE - DAY

128A

Hakeem comes into the office and sees Jeremy tied up. Hakeem removes Jeremy's blindfold.

JEREMY

Find him!

129 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - 11TH FLOOR  
SERVER ROOM - DAY

129

Nnamdi is in front of a monitor console at one of the server bays. The monitor shows that the copying is 100% complete.

Nnamdi removes the hard drive and leaves the room.

129A OMITTED

129A

129B INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - 11TH FLOOR  
HALLWAY - DAY

129B

Nnamdi steps out of the server room to see Hakeem standing in the hallway. He sees Nnamdi and fumbles for his gun.

HAKEEM

Don't move Nnamdi.

NNAMDI

Didn't know you even owned a gun.

(CONTINUED)

129B CONTINUED:

129B

HAKHEEM

When needs must. Hands up, please.

Nnamdi starts walking towards Hakeem.

HAKHEEM (CONT'D)

What are you doing? Stop!

Hakeem fires off a warning shot. Nnamdi keeps walking.

HAKHEEM (CONT'D)

The next one is between your eyes.

Nnamdi keeps his hands up and keeps walking. He reaches Hakeem and slowly lowers his hands.

Hakeem's distracted by Irete who is standing behind Nnamdi.

Nnamdi acts instantly by surprising Hakeem out with a quick punch combo, knocking him out. Nnamdi kicks Hakeem's gun away.

Nnamdi starts to walk away.

IRETE

Nnamdi!

Nnamdi turns to see Irete standing behind him. He trains a bemused glance at her gun.

IRETE (CONT'D)

He saw me. I can't let you go.

Nnamdi nods and drops to his knees.

130 OMITTED  
AND  
131

130  
AND  
131

132 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - 11TH FLOOR  
CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

132

Yinka and Jeremy are waiting for Tolu as she walks in.

TOLU

I can explain.

YINKA

There's no need to explain. We understand.

TOLU

You do?

(CONTINUED)

132 CONTINUED:

132

YINKA

Buying Camden is easier than blowing it up.

TOLU

Exactly Chief.

YINKA

I'm so happy to see you looking out for me and my company.

TOLU

It's my job Chief.

YINKA

You may have to buy Jeremy dinner to apologize for knocking him out.

TOLU

I will Chief. If you don't mind I'd like to get back to Camden before Shehu misses me.

YINKA

Just one more thing.

Yinka stands and motions for Tolu to walk ahead of him.

133 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - 11TH FLOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

133

Yinka, Tolu and Jeremy walk down the hallway. They reach a closed door. Tolu hesitates and turns to look at Yinka.

Yinka motions her on, Tolu's hand trembles slightly as she opens the door.

Nnamdi is handcuffed to the chair and being interrogated by Hakeem and the guard.

134 INT. TITAN MANUFACTURING COMPANIES OFFICE - 11TH FLOOR INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

134

The guard punches Nnamdi in the chest. Tolu cries out. She rushes in and pushes the guard away.

Guard wants to retaliate but Yinka motions for him not to.

TOLU

(to Chief)

We had an agreement!

(CONTINUED)

134 CONTINUED:

134

YINKA

You are good... where do you think we found your husband?

TOLU

Our hotel room?

YINKA

Try in my server room. Copying my files.

TOLU

I didn't-

YINKA

Didn't what? Know? Nnamdi doesn't have the brains. After all I've done. You ungrateful-- Your father will be rolling in his grave!

Tolu howls in anger and lunges at Yinka. Jeremy pulls his gun on her, stopping her short.

Segun hurries into the room. Yinka turns on him.

YINKA (CONT'D)

You! You let this happen! A betrayal under your nose!

SEGUN

But Chief. I stopped it.

YINKA

How did you stop it? Were you here to capture Nnamdi? Were you the one that lured Tolu back here?

SEGUN

No, but-

YINKA

You now report to Jeremy.

SEGUN

I did everything you asked!

YINKA

(moves towards the door)

Not well enough. Jeremy you are now in charge. Wait until evening, then and then get rid of this bitch and her gutter rat husband.

(CONTINUED)

134 CONTINUED: (2) 134

Yinka stops at the doorway.

YINKA (CONT'D)

Kill him first. Let her watch as he bleeds.

Jeremy turns towards Tolu with a predatory smile.

135 OMITTED 135

135A EXT. LAGOS - NIGHT 135A

The VAN drives on Lagos roads.

136 OMITTED 136

137 INT. VAN - LATER 137

Tolu and Nnamdi sit side by side in the van with their knees touching. They turn so they are facing each other.

With his hands still bound, Nnamdi reaches up and removes Tolu's mask and gag.

She grins at him for a split second. Realizes that he can't see her, and then quickly removes his mask and gag.

They awkwardly manage to kiss each other. Tolu notices a third person in the back of the van, and nudges her husband.

Nnamdi looks over, takes in the build of the man, and a grin breaks out on his face.

NNAMDI

Effiong is that you?

138 EXT. LAGOS - NIGHT 138

THIRD MAINLAND BRIDGE

The bridge is practically deserted as the Van pulls up by the railing.

138A INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS 138A

Chijioke is driving with Hakeem in the van.

HAKHEEM

Let's get this over with.

The doors open.

139 EXT. LAGOS - MOMENTS LATER

139

THIRD MAINLAND BRIDGE

Chijioke opens the back of the van. He is bowled over by the rush of Tolu, Nnamdi and Effiong as they jump out.

With bound hands, the trio runs on third mainland bridge. At first all three of them are keeping pace together.

An engine starts behind them. Effiong glances back.

Effiong is the first to falter, he falls behind the others. There is a muffled gunshot. Effiong falls to the floor.

Nnamdi wants to help Effiong but he keeps running. Another muffled gun shot, and then Nnamdi falls. Tolu immediately stops.

NNAMDI

(shouts)

No! Don't stop.

Tolu's soul is tearing in two as she turns her back on her husband and runs into the emergency point.

140 EXT. LAGOS - CONTINUOUS

140

THIRD MAINLAND BRIDGE

A police pick-up truck sits in the emergency zone on the bridge. One POLICEMAN is in the cab of the truck, the OTHER sits on the bonnet.

Tolu runs in, holding her handcuffed hands out before her, to show that she is not dangerous.

TOLU

Help me! Please! Help me!

POLICEMAN 2

Madam, what's the matter?

TOLU

Ritualists kidnapped me and my husband.

(shows her hands)

Please come quick.

The Policeman motions for his Partner to start the pickup.

141 INT. LAGOS - MOMENTS LATER 141  
THIRD MAINLAND BRIDGE  
The police pickup truck pulls up to where the Van was parked.

142 INT. POLICE PICK-UP - CONTINUOUS 142  
POLICEMAN 2  
Madam, do you know where they went?  
Tolu shakes her head dumbly and walks away from them.

143 OMITTED 143

144 INT. SEGUN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATER 144  
Segun enters from the bedroom to answer the loud knocking.  
He flings the door open without looking into the keyhole.  
SEGUN  
What the-  
Segun trails off as he sees Tolu. She brushes past him.  
TOLU  
You need to make a call.  
SEGUN  
What happened? What are you doing here? Did Chief let you go?  
TOLU  
Go and get your phone!  
A UNIVERSITY STUDENT that models part time walks out into the living room wearing an oversized Manchester City jersey.  
UNIVERSITY STUDENT  
Segun, what's going on?  
(she sees Tolu)  
I thought you said you weren't married. I don't do married men o!  
I'm a Catholic.  
(to Tolu)  
Sorry ma! He didn't tell me he was married.  
Tolu spares a glance for the University Student and turns back to Segun with an impatient look.

(CONTINUED)

144 CONTINUED:

144

Segun dials a number. Listens for a bit. Segun hangs up the phone. Tolu looks at him expectantly.

SEGUN

They are alive. Chijioke said they are "doing it another way"

TOLU

Give me your keys.

SEGUN

What?

Tolu looks at him. He walks over to the dining table.

SEGUN (CONT'D)

What are you going to do?

In response Tolu stretches out her hand. Segun tosses her the keys. She catches them and walks out without a word.

145 OMITTED  
THRU  
147

145  
THRU  
147

148 EXT. SALAKO RESIDENCE - NIGHT

148

Segun's sedan pulls up in front of a majestic house and honks its horn loudly.

Tolu rushes out. An armed GUARD confronts her.

ARMED GUARD

Move and I'll blow you.

148A EXT. SALAKO RESIDENCE - NIGHT

148A

Tolu is handed a phone by the armed guard.

YINKA (on the phone)

You must be mad to come here!

TOLU

Where else will I go?

YINKA (on the phone)

You should have used some of your famous resourcefulness.

TOLU

Shehu Aminu didn't call you?

(CONTINUED)

148A CONTINUED:

148A

YINKA (on the phone)  
You should be more worried about  
what is going to happen to you.

TOLU  
You should be more worried about  
what happens when you allow someone  
to put a foreign usb stick into your  
primary computer.

YINKA (on the phone)  
(laughs)  
Still with the blackmail.  
(stands)  
Let's see if you did it better this  
time.

149 OMITTED

149

150 INT. CAMDEN REFINERY OFFICES - SHEHU'S OFFICES - NIGHT

150

Shehu is asleep at his desk. He's woken by a ringing phone.

SHEHU  
Chief, you are a hard man to get  
hold of.

YINKA (on the phone)  
What do you want Aminu?

SHEHU  
It's not about what I want. It's  
about what you want.

YINKA (on the phone)  
And what do I want?

SHEHU  
To stay out of jail for the rest of  
your natural life.

YINKA (on the phone)  
I'm in no danger of that.

SHEHU  
(reading)  
Segun the bid deadline is in 2 weeks.  
Why hasn't the Advanced Packaging  
tax audit started. What are you  
doing? I expect results.

YINKA (on the phone)  
That could be about anything.

(CONTINUED)

150 CONTINUED:

150

SHEHU

Of course. Lets try one a bit more explicit.

(reading)

Segun, now that Tolu is in place in Continental Bank, how long will it take for her to get recovery to go after Variety Rice?

YINKA (on the phone)

What do you want?

SHEHU

As I said, to help you Chief.

YINKA (on the phone)

And how will you help me?

SHEHU

By telling you to listen very carefully to what Tolu has to say.

151 OMITTED

151

152 EXT. SALAKO RESIDENCE - NIGHT

152

Tolu waits with the guard. His phone rings. He answers. He listens for a bit then hands over the phone.

TOLU

Our terms are simple. For our silence, you leave my husband and I alone. For Aminu's, you purchase Camden Refinery for \$100 million. For Effiong's, you give him the logistics business -- all of it. Not just the part you acquired with True.

YINKA (on the phone)

What?

TOLU

Effiong gets 50%, you keep 20% and list 30% on the stock exchange.

YINKA (on the phone)

And if I refuse?

TOLU

Are we still playing pretend?

(CONTINUED)

- 152 CONTINUED: 152
- YINKA (on the phone)  
Fine.
- TOLU  
In case you were wondering, this is  
the part where you call Hakeem.
- 153 EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - NIGHT 153
- Effiong and Nnamdi are digging a hole under the watchful eye of Chijioke and Hakeem. Hakeem is now impatient.
- HAKEEM  
I think that's deep enough.
- Chijioke and Hakeem point their guns at them.
- 154 EXT. SALAKO RESIDENCE - DAWN 154
- The sun is breaking across the sky when the Van pulls up in front of the Salako residence.
- Tolu waits impatiently. Frantic as Nnamdi and Effiong get out. She rushes over to Nnamdi. Nnamdi pulls her into his arm and kisses her deeply.
- The kiss is broken by Effiong tapping Nnamdi on the arm. Nnamdi and Tolu disengage. Effiong and Tolu briefly size each other up. Tolu extends her hand. Effiong takes it.
- Tolu smiles and opens the back door for Effiong. He enters with some difficulty.
- Nnamdi hobbles round to the passenger side and gets in. Tolu gets into the driver's seat and drives off.
- 154A EXT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - NIGHT 154A
- Nnamdi and Tolu's cars are present.
- 155 INT. OKOYE HOUSE - IBADAN - DINING ROOM - DAY 155
- Tolu is working with Irete on the dining table when the front door opens and shuts. Tolu looks expectantly at the door.
- TOLU  
(shouts)  
We're in here!
- Nnamdi walks in with a big grin on his face. He dumps his stuff, and exchanges a deep kiss with Irete.

(CONTINUED)

155 CONTINUED:

155

IRETI

You do realise I'm right here, right?

Nnamdi winks at her, kisses Tolu again and sits next to her.

NNAMDI

Got space for one more consulting gig?

Tolu and Ireti exchange glances.

TOLU

Hmmm... on top of Effiong and Shehu?

NNAMDI

It's Moses. He needs a consult for his microfinance adventure.

Tolu and Ireti exchange glances again.

TOLU

He know's I'm legit now right?

NNAMDI

Yep. That's what he needs.

TOLU

I can do that. When?

NNAMDI

The car's outside

Tolu bursts out laughing.

TOLU

It's movie night.  
(to Ireti)  
You wanna take this one?

IRETI

Really? Movie night.

Tolu and Nnamdi gaze deeply into each others eyes.

TOLU

Yep. Movie night.

Ireti shrugs and leaves. Once she's gone, Nnamdi and Tolu share a deep kiss. Truly in love again.

THE END

156 OMITTED  
AND  
157

156  
AND  
157