

LOVE ISN'T A WISH

By

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A beautiful law student from a rich business family,
loving music, tasked to choose between a rich fancy
student singer and student baller of un-known wealth.
(FICTION)

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FADE IN

EXT.UNIVERSITY CAMPUS.MORNING.

It's a busy morning on campus. The sun sheds down on delighted faces of groups of students arriving.

Some in cars on foot and bikes. All meandering in different directions.

EXT.UNIVERSITY PARKING.MORNING.

Three friends JOHN, ISAAC and MUSE in their early 20s, on bicycles with bag backs, casually dressed with caps on their heads.

They park their bikes close to two buses with words on them. **CITY UNIVERSITY COLLEGE BUS** and **THE UNIVERSAL BOYS FOOTBALL TEAM BUS**.

John a neck cord with his flash hanging off it, cozies up to his friends smiling happily, flashing photos of a young lady on his screen(SARA 20'S)

JOHN

Guys this is the girl of my life,
I will do anything to have her.

The friends are quiet, just watching him amused.

MUSE

Where is the real thing? You got
us here so early, all we see are
photos I didn't even finish my
diet breakfast.

ISAAC

Mmm second year IT and computer
science student, I suspect she
might be photo shopped.

John offended.

JOHN

Don't be ridiculous, she's real.

ISAAC

(teasing)

Oh dear, a puppy in love. Even
worse!

John doing his best to convince his friends.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

I already got some information about her, though she has not yet accepted my request on the university platform. She is majoring in social work and is in the music club. That's why she also loves me.

Isaac knocks him on the side of his head.

ISAAC

Mr. striker wake up!, we are not on the pitch, she does not even know you EXIST!, first find a way for her to know you are *alive!*

JOHN

If it wasn't for my brother, I would have already met her.

MUSE

Stop crying over spilt milk, lets get going.

Isaac playfully knocks him on the head as well.

ISAAC

He may be just a secret admirer, having not yet spoken to her, but we can get to see her today.

JOHN

(excitedly)

How?

Isaac signals for them to follow him, after a few paces stops and turns to John, reaches in his bag takes out a flier written on.

"ALL WITH MUSIC TALENT COME FOR AUDITIONS INTO THE MUSIC BAND"

ISAAC

I got this for you, last week to help you...if it wasn't for your situation with your brother. (Shakes head). Today all the chosen will meet in the music lab. You must promise me that you'll get me a chance despite the competition.

JOHN

What kind of chance?

(CONTINUED)

ISAAC

If, or when we get a penalty, you will let me take it, hopefully that will help me spark off a football career, do you promise?

All of them look at John, he is silent for a moment, as he fingers the flash hanging off the cord thoughtfully, then he nods. Muse looks at him in surprise as they continue moving.

EXT. COLLEGE MUSIC TRAINING LAB/HALL.DAY.

The three friends, John, Isaac and Muse approach the music hall entrance. On the door is a big poster "**RESTRICTED ENTRY TO ONLY MUSIC STUDENTS**" just below the glass window on the upper part of the wing doors.

They glance either side of the building corridor as they duck to avoid being noticed by others. They push the doors inwards and enter.

INT. COLLEGE MUSIC TRAINING LAB/HALL.DAY.

The hall/lab is setup with musical instruments, a partitioned studio is aside. John stares around in amusement.

He starts moving, his hands touching and exploring each instrument, steps into the partitioned studio and emerges, his friends watching him.

ISAAC

John, we are here for a reason, lets get on with it.

JOHN

(in amazement)

How is it that, I have never been in here!

ISAAC

Your mind was on other things, like the score!, enough with the questions, it's time for the plan.

JOHN

OK, what are we supposed to do?

MUSE

Hide and seek.

Muse quickly leans away from Isaac's hand and Knocks him instead, on the head. John smiles at their antics.

(CONTINUED)

ISAAC

OK, lover boy, we distort their computer system and leave...Soon they will make a call to our department for help, this is how we, or specifically **you** show up and meet her.s

They first take photos of the normal set ups then begin distorting the cables of the music instruments and computers. John at the master computer deletes some folders and also from the recycle bin.

MUSE

But they usually call final year students.

ISAAC

(sarcastic)

Your football team number on your shirt is not your academic year!,

He pauses, turns to him. Footsteps approaching the entrance.

ISAAC (CONTINUED)

(panicked, loud whisper)

Guys! we need to go. **Now!**.

They all step away, grabbing their bags they rush to the door.

INT.CORRIDOR-MUSIC ENTRANCE.DAY.

Music instructor SAM-50s, fat medium height, casually dressed, file and pen in hand reaches the door.

INT. COLLEGE MUSIC TRAINING LAB/HALL.DAY.

Tense the boys stand stock still on either side of the door.

Through the glass door window.

As the instructor raises his arm to push the door, a student IAN 20's approaches him. The three inside take a deep breath, a silent relief.

EXT. MUSIC LAB.DAY.

AT THE DOOR/ENTRANCE.

(CONTINUED)

IAN

Excuse me sir.

Mr. Sam focuses on him waiting for him to say something, Ian is quiet.

SAM

What is it young man?

Ian stares at Sam. Nothing, his face a bit tense.

SAM (CONTINUED)

Young man, am right here, tell me.

IAN

I ,I want to join your music band.

SAM

Why didn't you come for the auditions, they were open to everyone?

IAN

I wanted to Sir, but am in third year the work load is heavy, kept me busy the entire week.

SAM

OK, fair enough, so how long have you been studying or practicing music?

IAN

Err, thing is, I, I have not studied, but-

SAM

(Impatient)

-Look here kid, to be part of my club, one must have talent, love music and be eager to learn more and on top of that be ready to sacrifice everything for the love of the craft. Now if you think you have all that within you, you may attend the music club, or wait for the next auditions!

The student's face folds, he looks up his eyes pleading and begins to say something, but stops. Sam's expression is firmly closed. He nods at him signally the end of that discussion, turns and pushes the doors inwards leaving the disappointed student stranded at the entrance.

INT.COLLEGE MUSIC TRAINING LAB/HALL.DAY.

Sam enters, his gaze focused on the file in his hand, opens it picks out an envelope takes a second as he stares at it as he continues further into the lab. On the envelope is "**INVITES FOR THE YEAR'S MUSIC COMPETITION**", in the same file he removes a CD.

John behind the right wing of the door, looks at his friends on the other door wing as they signal to him to get ready.

Sam still concentrates on the envelope, the three silently move from behind the door wings into the center.

John's bag's not well zipped and poorly packed.His water bottle slips out, before it hits the floor Isaac grabs it and is about to hit him with it,but restrains himself.

They swiftly move out. Sam turns to look behind him, his face slightly creased as if he heard something, but no one is there.

He returns his focus back to the envelope,about to open it,changes his mind places everything impatiently on to the front table,plonks in one of the chairs.

He stares ahead of him for a while,as he holds the CD in his hands.

EXT.UNIVERSITY CAMPUS.MORNING.

John, Muse and Isaac happily dash out of the building into the university compound.

Students crawl everywhere up and down all over the compound. In front of the three, is the student parking lot.

Their attention as well as other students is soon taken over by music coming from the fancy cars parked one in front of the other.

The music is suddenly turned off.Students from these cars are all dressed uniformly in snow-white suits from head to toe, even their ear pieces are grey-white, everything is matches.

MUSE

(amused)

Wow the music was breaking my heart and now their look is killing me.

(CONTINUED)

ISAAC

They are known as the SNOWS of
the music club.

MUSE

Perfect name... Snow.

John taps Muse, to keep quiet as his attention is taken up
by Sara moving from her car followed by JACKY-20s and
GRACE-20s.

She takes her cape off, swinging her head, letting her
long hair free, displaying her stunning beauty.

MUSE (CONTINUED)

WOH! she is really beautiful and
darn rich!.

They stare comically at John's gaping mouth, JACOB-20s
with his friends AMOS-20s and DAN-20s climb out of a
fancier car.

Jacob approaches Sara blocking her way for a second, then
turns to walk with her into the building. John suddenly
looks sick his shoulders droop.

ISAAC

Mr. lover boy, there goes your
opponent, one of the richest,
music student and a straight
shooter!.

JOHN

(severe)

Am *joining the music club*.

ISAAC

Too late, actually you *can* join
the music club, but joining the
snows' band is another thing all
together. Don't waste your time
bro.

MUSE

What is our next move?

Isaac simply points to his head and signals them to follow
him, shortly into another building sign posted as **IT AND
COMPUTER SCIENCE BLOCK** .

INT.MUSIC LAB.DAY.

In the class portion of the music lab, Sam is busy on one
of the computers copying videos from one folder into
another folder.

(CONTINUED)

The Snows enter made of, Sarah, Grace, Jacky, Dan, Jacob, Amos, and Joy. All are surprised to see Mr. Sam already there.

They sit in the class portion everyone with a computer connected to their headsets.

SAM

I officially welcome all of you into the university band, it was tough and intense to join. The main role of the band is to be a representative of the university image. Hence marketing it. For that reason, we do the general audition every year, so use this year wisely. Our first exercise as the new members, is to find out what made the band lose last year's competition ending up second. The computers before you have a general folder, we are going to go step by step through all the videos of the entire competition as each of you writes an opinion and I will be viewing them from here...So lets start.

They all reach for the headsets and open the folder named **THE SNOWS** on the computer.

Sara, Jacky, Amos and Joy stare at their screens in confusion then look up to Mr. Sam.

He frowns back at them realizing that something is wrong, he approaches Sara's computer, opens the folder and its empty.

Montage in.

-He moves to all the computers one after another ending with Jacob.

-He creates a micro soft doc in the folder on Jacob's computer rushes to his and it's not there.

Montage out.

He sits back in his seat before his computer and looks at the group.

SAM (CONTINUED)

I think we have a problem with our local network, any of you an IT student?

They all shake their heads.

(CONTINUED)

He picks up his phone and writes a text **"HAVING ISSUES WITH MY LOCAL NETWORK IN MUSIC LAB, GET ME ASSISTANCE"**, he sends it to a contact **TECH**.

SAM (CONTINUED)

OK, I guess this gives us more time to get to know one another.

EXT.IT AND COMPUTER SCIENCE BLOCK.DAY.

Right outside the building are the three friends, John, Isaac and Muse complete with bags. The place is crawling with students moving in and out of the building and all over the campus.

The three have a look in their eyes, their postures aimed on the look out as if expecting someone.

JOHN

(a little uneasy)

Are you sure of your plan, because-

ISAAC

-Lover boy, relax am doing what I do best, just don't run out of words when you approach her.

Muse and John pointedly stare at the ground, Isaac shifts and moves into the building.

John turns, about to warn him, he is cut short by a kick to his ankle by Muse.

JOHN

(annoyed turns to muse)

Muse's eyes are busy watching a support staff dressed in a green **overalls**.

JOHN (CONTINUED)

Man, I have a special match don't mess with my ankle again...

His gaze flicks to the support staff.

JOHN (CONTINUED)

What's this guy's plan?

They all stare at the support staff until he bypasses them and enters the building.

INT. IT AND COMPUTER SCIENCE BUILDING-COMPUTER LAB
ENTRANCE. DAY

At the entrance to the computer lab, the support staff
rushes for the door, he collides with Isaac.

ISAAC
Am so sorry sir, I didn't realize
you there.

SUPPORT STAFF
It's OK.

ISAAC
Err so how may I help you?

SUPPORT STAFF
The music lab has issues with
their local network I think and
they want someone who can fix it.

ISAAC
Oh simple, I can fix that for
you, let me get my tools.

The support staff turns around and exits the door.

A sharp hand clap rings out from the entrance, Isaac
raises his eyes to signal to his friends.

The three pull out their phones and head into the
building.

EXT. MUSIC LAB. DAY.

The three parked at the entrance to the music lab, John
nervously looks at Sara's photograph, the friends turn to
him.

Isaac smarts him on the head.

ISAAC
Man are you ready for this?

JOHN
Yeah
(nods emphatically)
Am ready.

ISAAC
OK lets do this, approach the
girl and get her number.

They push the door in, bags on backs, phones in hands as
they push the door in.

INT. MUSIC LAB.DAY.

They burst into the lab, stand awkwardly in front of the students. Mr.Sam still seated on his side.

John's eyes scout out Sara, Sara's gaze collides with his for a moment,John looks away shyly.

Isaac taps him, they all move in front of Mr.Sam, he stands up and moves away from his computer.

SAM

(surprised)

Oh our footballers. We are having trouble with our local network.

Isaac sits on Mr. Sam's computer, Muse goes for the cables John is stranded for a few seconds. Isaac glances at him.

ISAAC

Which of the computers are not getting the local network?

Sara,Jacky, Amos and Joy all raise their hands, Isaac looks at John and signals him to go for the computers.

John moves into the group, thinks for a second and finally moves to Sara's computer.

ON SARA'S TABLE

John bends to reach Sara's computer,he pulls at the flash from his neck cord, places his phone on the table, between him and Sara.

Sara notices her photo on his phone screen, before the light goes off. John tinkers on the computer.

Every time he looks up at her, she catches him, he smiles shyly away.

After some time with Sara's eyes on him, John resists looking at her,as he continues working on her machine. His friends move from one computer to another.

The instructor watches every move they do, after a while he loses his patience and asks.

SAM

Do you really know what you are doing?!

ISAAC

(patiently)

Yeah we got this, just a few more minutes and we are done.

(CONTINUED)

Jacob notices the looks between Sara and John. He narrows his eyes as he observes them.

JACOB
(his focus is on John)
Are you the **right people** to do this, why is it taking you this long!

Muse annoyed.

MUSE
Snow boy! we have got this, relax, John have you got the gir-

Isaac cuts in sharply,

ISAAC
-Girdle? John have you got the set?

JOHN
Yeah, got it.

SARAH
(Curious, whispers to John)
What's a girdle?

JOHN
(nervous)
Oh, IT language.

SARAH
You know you made a wrong hit.

JOHN
What do you mean?

Sara lights John's phone screen and its her photo on screen. John looks panicked for a moment. she places her ID on the table. He glances at it. it shows she is a law student.

SARAH
(Wry,teasing)
That DP is on my friend's profile Jacky, am sure 99.9 percent, this is an upgrade of stalking, next time make good us of IT.

John stares wordless, he then breaks into that shy smile. Jacob slightly peeved stares at both trying to make out what they are saying.

Muse notices Jacob's expression, puts in the last cable and signals at Isaac with his head.

(CONTINUED)

ISAAC
(Moves off Mr.Sam's
computer)
Sir, our work is done here, you
may continue.

Isaac and Muse standing by the entrance, Mr.Sam checks his computer, by creating a folder in the shared folder and then looks at the group who signal him an **OK**.

SAM
Thank you guys.

John still at Sara's place, she looks at him pointedly, he does not move.

SARAH
(asking for the computer)
May I?

JOHN
Yeah, of course... of course.

He finally steps away, moves towards the door smiling at her, she returns his smile, everyone notices.

JOHN
I also love music.

SAM
OK that's good, Everyone back to work, no one leaves before its done.

He then moves and closes the entrance door.

EXT.UNIVERSITY COMPOUND. DAY.

John, Isaac and Muse happily move out of the building onto the compound with their bags.

JOHN
(excited)
She is called Sara, a law student
in third year.

MUSE
A law student! man your are
doomed, winning a law student is
not an easy venture... especially
when you are rubbish at chatting
up girls, just give up!

ISAAC
No way, he can't give up, its to
late, as a striker, once you are

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ISAAC (cont'd)
on the pitch, you can't get off,
you have to look for the goal or
coach kicks you out, and you'll
never see the pitch again.

MUSE
OK, since you got her number, you
can now arrange a date.

JOHN
(winces)
Ahhh, I didn't get her number,
there wasn't enough time!.

ISAAC
(disgusted)
Oh God don't tell me all my
energy went to waste!.

Laughs to himself.

ISAAC (CONTINUED)
(Sarcastic)
Seriously John, how could that be
so difficult!, it's not as if you
were asking for a **KISS** for
goodness sake!

JOHN
(irritated)
Hey that's enough!.

At the entrance to the IT/COMPUTER SCIENCE BLOCK, Isaac spots a group of four girls moving, he taps his friends and races off.

- to the group of girls as the guys watch him at the entrance.

He singles one out as the rest proceed forward, She smiles at him takes his hand and writes some thing on it.

Isaac flashes her a goofy smile, and quickly makes his way back. He holds up his hand triumphantly revealing a phone number.

Nudges John.

ISAAC
So my time or your time which was
shorter?

John shakes his head bemused as they all enter the IT/COMPUTER SCIENCE BLOCK.

INT. MUSIC LAB.DAY.

The SNOWS are all set up, each of them is on a piece of equipment. Sarah-mixer/keyboardist, Grace-lead guitarist, Jacky-pianist, Jacob-vocalist, Amos-bass guitarist, Joy-drummer.

All the instruments have micro phones to pick up their sound, basically full stage setup Mr. Sam and Dan are the only ones in the audience keenly waiting.

SAM

As you all know we are using last years original song **YOUNG LADY**, hope you all have mastered it by now.

Everyone nods. Jacob's eyes are on Sara and she notices it.

SAM (CONTINUED)

OK, let the show begin, but people always make sure you do a sound check, before the song. Sara sound check please, let in the song after you are sure.

SARAH

OK piano first. I will call one by one to join in.

Jacky starts the piano as the others wait. Sara twiddles some buttons as she carefully listens.

After a few minutes.

SARAH (CONTINUED)

OK, lets have the guitars at once.

Amos and Grace blend in, as they strum, pluck their guitars.

The sounds of the piano and guitars sounds great. Sara smiles, then signals to Joy. The drums add another layer of sound, the mixture is great, rich.

Sam head down, expression intense, listens. A few minutes, head snaps up signals.

SAM

It's all fine, stop.

They all stop and pay attention to him.

SAM (CONTINUED)

...sometimes you will not set the stage yourselves, but ensure to do a sound check, by either using

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SAM (CONTINUED) (cont'd)
the instruments or with a minor
song, never start with your major
song. OK lets all go at once with
the song.

They all start on their instruments lead by Jacob the
vocalist and some follow him lip syncing.

After some time, they end their amazing performance. Sam
and Dan clap loudly for them.

SAM (CONTINUED)
That is **amazing**, now we have to
perform in the open with a big
audience and its you to find a
great spot to set up the stage,
we will perform before the match
and during the resting minutes
after halftime. so all of you go
and prepare for that.

As they are all organizing themselves to move out, Sam
settles back in his section, on to his computer, his gaze
falls on the envelope.

Looks up towards the group.

SAM (CONTINUED)
Sara, a minute please.

Sara approaches him, he hands her the competition invites
envelope as the others curiously watch.

SAM (CONTINUED)
Its for you to open, go through
it and then tell us after the
pitch performance, as a band
leader what we are supposed to do
to win.

Sara looks at the envelope for a second, pushes it into
her small bag and moves out with the group. Sam remains in
the lab.

INT.IT LECTURE ROOM.NOON.

John, Isaac, Muse are with other students, a total of 15
all in their 20s.

An IT professor in his 60s busy with a water mark explains
to them the meaning of some terminologies written on the
board.

**BUFFER, BUFFERED, ALIAS, BRIDGE, CLIENT, CLOUD,
DAEMON, FILTER, LAN, PACKET.**

(CONTINUED)

PROFESSOR

IT like any other field, has terminologies that we use even though in other fields they may mean something else. I have written some of them here, the rest are compiled and you will access them after the session, we will start with the word **BUFFER**, it has a different meaning in chemistry but in **IT**, *On a multitasking system, a certain amount of RAM that is allocated as a temporary holding area so that the CPU can manipulate data before transferring it to a particular device.* In my explanation, you can realize that **RAM** and **CPU** are known terminologies to you.

John is in a daze as he stares at Sara's picture on his phone, a goofy smile on his face, his friends cut eyes at each other knowingly.

The professor glances up notices the goof.

PROFESSOR (CONTINUED)

John, in your own terms how do you understand the term **BUFFERED** having explained **BUFFER**?

Everyone's attention switches to John. John looks up at him confidently.

JOHN

Sir I understand it the way that you exactly explained it. Your explanation is just perfect.

Groans of disappointment among the rest. John's friends laugh in amusement as they look towards the un impressed professor.

PROFESSOR

(Scowling heavily)

I see we have a clown in our midst. I advise you to switch off your phone during my class, if you want to continue attending it.

Professor turns back and continues to explain to the class. John pushes his phone into his pocket, in the process it rings. The professor turns leveling him an eye. Gestures to him.

(CONTINUED)

PROFESSOR(CONT)

Please move out and reorganize
yourself!.

John stands up and moves out closing the door behind him
as the friends laugh quietly to themselves.

EXT.PATH TO THE COLLEGE PITCH.EVENING.

Sara, Grace and Jacky are a few meters away from the play
ground they spot Jacob, Joy, Dan and Amos approaching them
from the pitch.

The two groups meet, Jacob a bit tense turns to Sara.

JACOB

Sara, we expected to find you
already at the pitch but you
weren't, so we made the choice
for a spot. Hope you'll like it.

SARAH

Oh sorry, thanks that's OK. Lets
go and see it then.

She proceeds towards the pitch, Grace, Jacky, Amos, Dan
fall in line. Jacob at the rear pulls ahead. Try's to get
Sara's attention.

JACOB

Hey Sara I didn't introduce
myself properly before...I know
you are the only daughter of the
rich business man HENRY,(bragging
slightly)as for me, well am JACOB
from the known MARK family, the
one and only son! of MR MARK.

Everyone's oozes at Jacob's words, glance at each other.

GRACE

Wow, you guys have the cash,
everyone knows **that** family's
name.

AMOS

They have the country at hand,
anyone can dance at their wish.

Sara just looks at him quietly, Jacob looks boosted and
confident. Slowing down a fraction gestures to the others.

JACOB

OK guys stop, please disappear, I
want to have a word with Sara.

(CONTINUED)

Dan, Joy and Amos nod, they move away to a distance, but Grace and Jacky remain.

JACOB (CONTINUED)

That includes you two.

As Grace begins to move Sara holds her back.

SARAH

Say whatever you want to say,
they go no where.

JACOB

(Turning on the charm)
Girls, I need privacy, please?
give us a moment.

SARAH

(slightly irate)
Excuse us, we have no time for
moments, we have a lot to get
done!.

she leads her friends away. After a few steps away. Grace glances at her.

GRACE

I think, he is worth it, better
go back and listen to him.

Sara gives her a hard look. Jacky looks away.

Jacob stares at them, his face scrunches up in embarrassment and annoyance. He walks off at once with Dan and Amos, Joy having left already. Sara and friends proceed towards the pitch.

EXT. PITCH. EVENING.

On the pitch is the university team **THE UNIVERSAL BOYS** in training, head coach TOM-30s with his coaching staff including MIKE-50s.

Tom is unsettled, desperate and repeatedly looks at his watch, Mike approaches him.

MIKE

Coach, is it the boys again?

Tom looks towards the entrance of the pitch.

TOM

Those boys are good, but never on
time, soccer is not their first
priority and,

(CONTINUED)

His eyes land onto Sara, Grace and Jacky, open mouthed stares at the girl, Mike looks from him to her, then back again.

MIKE

Wow! she is a beauty, if she was my daughter, I would advise her to keep off the pitch and far away from you!. Don't even think about it you are definitely not in her grade.

TOM

(Irritated)

You know what, keep your advise to your self! and stick to what you know, *TRAINING*.

He glances at the approaching girls, rubs his hands together, in a quieter salacious tone.

TOM (CONTINUED)

...besides when a man sees what he wants, he has to take it before anyone else does!.

Mike shakes his head and joins the other coaching staff.

Tom moves towards Sara's group who are standing before a small sign post fixed on one side of the pitch close to the touchline reading. ***THE SNOWS' RESERVED BAND AREA.***

ON THE TOUCHLINE.

Sara, Grace and Jacky observe Tom moving towards them.

JACKY

(half joking)

Girls, looks like we have attracted a fox.

SARA

Just a fox, nothing much.

GRACE

Young as he is, a football coach and earning a lot, he is worth a try.

SARA

(annoyed)

Then *try him*, but remember that's not what brought us here and never yearn for a guy, they are supposed to yearn for you!

She reaches for her small bag, picks out her phone and headsets.

(CONTINUED)

SARA (CONTINUED)

Girls we came here to check out the pitch and see how the audio sounds. so let's get on with it as we watch the training.

They pick out their phones and headsets. Tom is about ten feet from them. John, Isaac and Muse just then run on to pitch.

Sara with her friends move off the touchline, trying to find themselves seats to listen to the music as they watch the team train.

John waves at her, as he calls out enthusiastic.

JOHN

Sara!

Sara, turns, looks at him, does not reply or wave back. She sits down and puts on her headsets.

Tom stops at the touchline, turns and claps calling John and the group, the three run over to him.

TOM

(annoyed)

Boys how do you expect us to win the trophy, if you can't even make it on time to train, tomorrow is our quarter final we really need to win it, for ourselves, for the team and for the university.

ISAAC

Sorry coach, it's just the afternoon lessons went on for too long.

TOM

In soccer, time, even a second is a big component, always remember that, now go and start your training.

The boys race off, John's eyes steal towards Sara. She is totally focused on her music. Tom checks himself then ambles to the girls' sitting area.

PITCH SEATS.

Sara, Jacky and Grace headsets on listening to music, Tom stands before them, eyes glued on to Sara.

(CONTINUED)

TOM
Ladies, hello?

Grace and Jacky raise their hands slightly. Sara does not move.

TOM (CONTINUED)
Hello Sara?

She does not reply. He shifts, stands directly in front of her.

TOM (CONTINUED)
Sara I know you can hear me. Look I may be too presumptuous but am not like the rest of these guys...all I ask is for a chance...If it does not work for you, I'll respect your decision and walk away.

She looks up at him curiously, takes her headsets out. Tom smiles brightly at her. Grace and Jacky take off their headsets as well as they look towards him.

TOM
So lets start afresh, Hello Sara,

Shoves his hand out to her, she does not take it, just nods her head. He puts it away, continuing.

TOM (CONTINUED)
My name is Tom, gosh your beauty is truly blinding. I would love to get to know you better, please give me a chance to take you out, first date at least?

Tom leans on the seat behind him and watches her eagerly, waiting. Grace and Jacky look towards Sara also waiting for her answer.

SARA
(sarcastic)
Tom! really you have the guts, I can give you that, but for a first date and any others my answer is a definite NO, sorry.

TOM
At least grant me the **one** date today.

SARA
My No is a No!

Tom shifts leaning over slightly, purses his mouth, his eyes lightly running over her.

(CONTINUED)

TOM

What if I give you something that can benefit the **Snows**, will you grant me the date then?

SARA

(Shaking her head)

I don't think there is any thing of a kind.

Tom straightens up, sticks his hands in his pockets, his voice hardens.

TOM

Mmm your band was going to perform from here, but it looks like it won't...

They all stare up at him.

TOM (CONTINUED)

...the setting was changed, we are the ones going to visit, apart from me no one else knows this information.

The girls' exchange looks of confusion.

TOM (CONTINUED)

But, I can get your band in and arrange its performance at the hosting ground...believe me am the only one who can do that.

Sara looks towards the trainees. Shifts her eyes up at him.

SARA

And in return a date?

Tom nods confidently. Her friends look at her in askance.

SARA (CONTINUED)

I love music, but it will never affect my decisions, my answer is still a NO?

Tom observes her gaze drifting back to the trainees, specifically on to John who is dribbling the ball trying to impress her.

Tom frowns for a fraction as he watches John, then looks back at her.

TOM

Mmmm, since am a gentleman, and you could be a great catalyst for my win tomorrow.

(CONTINUED)

SARA
(quizzical)
Catalyst?...how?

He smiles, shaking his head knowingly.

TOM
Don't you worry about that. Your band is in, but remember, one time music will affect your decision, the way soccer has affected mine today.

Jacky and Grace look more confused.

GRACE
Is that a good thing, or a-

TOM
(business mode)
-I will arrange everything for your band tomorrow.

Tom abruptly turns and moves back to the trainees. Grace looks disturbed with his statement.

GRACE
I don't have a good feeling about all of this.

Sara puts back her headsets and concentrates on the music.

GRACE (CONT)
What did he mean, by soccer affecting his decision?

JACKY
Catalyst get it?.

Grace looks at her dumbly, Jacky flicks a look at Sara.

SARA
He was gonna say no to us at first, but he thinks Sara has interest in **the striker**, so her presence can make him perform better contributing to his win.

GRACE
Wow, psychology, but he is wrong.

JACKY
I don't know, time will tell.

GRACE
Not really.

(CONTINUED)

SARA
Girls please.

Both keep quiet, they put on their headsets and concentrate on the audios.

INT. JACOB'S FANCY HOME-MUSIC STUDIO. EVENING.

Jacob, Amos and Dan in Jacob's home studio, its fancy, large enough and well equipped.

Dan with a pen and a book trying to write a song down with the help of Amos who is at the same time fiddling with his guitar trying find the rhythm of the song.

Jacob paces across the studio, gesturing with his hands and body continuously.

DAN
This song will be called LIFE and
will go like
this. *Life...life,*
you give it a thought, think
about life, every one's struggle
is to live a good life.

Amos grimaces, shaking his head, signals to him, to go over it again and again.

AMOS
Stop a bit, I think we should
change some thing, listen, **think**
about life, yesterday, today and
tomorrow is about life, every
one's struggle is to live a
peaceful simple and easy life.

He goes through it twice, Dan listens along, then his eyes widen and he smiles.

DAN
Yes. That sounds more like it, OK
lets proceed.

The two's attention is caught by Jacob whose pace has increased, his face is contorted, angry.

He shoves one of the standing micro phone it crashes to the floor.

DAN (CONTINUED)
I think we have a bigger problem
than the song.

They both rest their tools and focus on their friend who really looks disturbed.

(CONTINUED)

AMOS
(calmly, looking at Jacob)
Boss, ...boss, ... hello?

Dan waits a fraction then he approaches Jacob, taps him on shoulder, Jacob galvanized suddenly hits him in he face.

On doing this, he breaks out of the deep thought, and looks appalled as he stares at Dan.

AMOS (CONTINUED)
(concerned)
Boss, whats wrong?

JACOB
Dan am sorry, am really sorry,
it's just that this girl is
living in my head!

DAN
(painfully)
It's OK.

JACOB
She humiliated me, but I really
want her at all costs, she has to
be mine!.

DAN
I think if you really want her,
better put your arrogance aside
and approach her as a gentleman.

AMOS
No matter how rich you may be,
most girls want to be treated as
queens not objects.

Jacob moves in the room looking for something his friends look at him with questioning eyes and gestures.

JACOB
My keys? I need my keys?

Dan spots them, grabs and hands them to him, Jacob speedily moves out, his friends right behind him.

EXT.FOOTBALL PITCH. EVENING.

The training complete, all the players gather around Tom and Mike with other coaching staff.

TOM
listen all of you, its good that
we are all fit for the match
tomorrow, even though some of you
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TOM (cont'd)
annoyed me by coming late for the
training...

He turns his eyes to John and friends but John's attention is taken up by Sara who is leaving the pitch with her friends.

Isaac elbows him in the ribs as the coach observes him with a frown.

TOM (CONTINUED)
Time in soccer is very important,
it's imperative that you are all
present in mind and body, every
second is crucial... but just as
you possess the ball, you must
also enjoy the game, that is how
we win!!.

The trainees all eyes on him nod, as his gaze takes them in.

TOM (CONTINUED)
I know we all have our own
expectations and goals for that
match, but we must first of all
work as a team and we will then
win as a team. Tomorrow may well
be the start of your careers in
soccer or it could be your last
day to ever play. So lets give
this game all our energy. OK?

They all yell a resounding **YES** as they lift thumbs up and clap excitedly.

EXT.ON THE WAY FROM THE PITCH.EVENING.

Sara, Grace and Jacky strolling off.

GRACE
What a day! two guys approaching
Sara for love and she didn't
choose any.

JACKY
Three not two.

GRACE
The footballer is not counted,
for his odds are off for a win am
sure.

(CONTINUED)

SARA

Girls please, lets focus on how to do our performance, now that we are to perform for a new audience, its our best chance to show **FAT SAM** what we have on stage.

At a distance ahead of them is one of the university parking lot among the cars facing them is Jacob leaning on Sara's fancy car with his hands behind. His friends by his car stand at a distance.

GRACE

It seems *Mr. RIGHT* has over waited.

SARA

(Truly annoyed)
Grace!

EXT.UNIVERSITY PARKING.EVENING.

Sara and friends approach him by her car, Sara stands in front him.

All eyes on him, Jacob hesitates for a minute and finally pulls out a red rose from his back and offers it to her.

She looks at him and then to the rose, everyone's attention is on her.

JACOB

Please take it, my dear, its a token of my affection for you.

She looks at him again and finally takes it from him, Jacob's boys grin, Sara's friends smile, though Jacky's smile dims a little.

JACOB (CONTINUED)

Sara, am also requesting to take you out? I can pick you from your home.

Sara smiles, Jacky looks at her a bit tense.

SARA

No for the date... Not today.

The rest gasp in disappointment, Jacky looks to the side takes a breath with relief. Jacob looks at Sara wordless shock, confused. Sara stares at him without blinking holding firm.

(CONTINUED)

JACOB

(re collects himself)

OK, thank you, may be another day, Sara your so complete, I love you if you only knew how much. I'd pledge to spend the rest of my life with you if you'd only give me a chance.

Sara silently continues to look at him, his friends looking on.

JACOB (CONTINUED)

(a bit more desperate)

... Please just to prove my love to you, please Sara.
Am different from other guys, I promise not to break your heart.
Am truly and crazily in love with you.

Jacob looks at Sara who is unmoved. He sighs deeply slowly moves away from her car door.

Turns to enter his car, his friends looking depleted and depressed follow him.

Jacob and co enter his car as Sara enters hers throwing the rose on to the dash board.

John on his bike, phone headsets in his hand, rides speedily towards Sara's car. His mates Isaac and Muse riding behind him.

The three in their sports wear, and bag backs are soon noticed by both Jacob's and Sara's group.

Sara starts her car engine, John skews his bike in front her, blocking the way, his phone drops smashes into pieces on to the ground. He does not notice.

INT/EXT. SARA'S CAR PARKING.EVENING.

Sara, Grace and Jacky stare through the wind shield at John standing in front of them and the friends at a distance watching.

GRACE

Is he insane?

JACKY

(amused,excited)

Possibly, love makes fools of us,
the drama just kicked in!.

Sara presses her car horn hard, arresting attention from other students. John stubbornly unaffected simply stuffs his fingers into the ears.

INT. JACOB'S CAR PARKING.EVENING.

Jacob and friends watch John as Sara continuously honks at him.

Jacob's face screwed in annoyance reaches for his door his friends hold him back.

DAN

Don't even think about it, you did your part.

AMOS

If you go after him, you damage yourself further.

Jacob glares at him.

AMOS (CONTINUED)

I mean, women like the under dog, you'll become the bully and push her directly in to his arms.

DAN

(nodding)

Give her time to internalize what you told her, it was really perfect.

AMOS

Just drive out of this place and don't watch this crap.

Jacob finally drives off.

EXT.SARA'S CAR-UNIVERSITY PARKING.EVENING.

Sara lets off the horn, sticks her head through the window, as John unstuffs his ears. The student crowd nosy watching, some even recording with their phones.

SARA

(shouts)

MOVE I WANT TO GO!.

JOHN

(shouts back)

COME OUT AND I'LL LEAVE, SAVE YOU TIME.

Sara thinks for a minute, her friends watching as John continues signaling for her to come out. Sara finally steps out.

EXT.SARA'S CAR PARKING.EVENING.

She leans on her car bonnet, arms folded. Both their respective friends watching from inside the car and on bicycles.

SARA
OK, now leave.

JOHN
Sure just one word and I leave.
Am John by the way.

SARA
(Smiles. Curious)
OK, one word.

JOHN
First tell me you said **NO** to him,
am sure he asked for a date.

Sara pauses for a second, John watches her, waiting.

JOHN (CONTINUED)
Put me out of my misery and tell
me.You said **NO** to that rose guy
right?

His eyes glance at the rose on her dash board, she notices it.

SARA
Is that why you came here,
wasting your time, energy and
phone?

JOHN
(His voice softened,)
I can still waste a lot of yours
as well, simply tell me you said
no?

At his slight pleading voice Sara's eyes run over his face.

SARA
OK, fine, it was a NO.

JOHN
(Bright relieved wide smile)
Great, am John the striker of the
university team and an IT student
in second-.

(CONTINUED)

SARA

(serious, cuts him short)
-MR. STRIKER, stop, you asked for
one word, now leave.

JOHN

(suddenly unsure)
Sara, look I...

Sara pushes her fingers into her ears, scrunching her face up as if she smells something awful.

John's shoulders drop turns his bicycle around, bends down picks his phone pieces drops them in his bag, gets on his bike and rides towards his friends.

At a distance from her, he turns and offers her flying kisses, she ignores them turns reenters her car.

INT.SARA'S CAR.EVENING.

Sara enters smiling as she furtively glances at John riding off with his friends.

She starts the car, Jacky smiles as she watches the Bicycle boys disappear.

GRACE

Now who will it be?,Coach ?
Mr.Rose? or John the striker?!

JACKY

Lets just wait and see, but I bet
it's John, THE PLAYER, MR. BIKE.

GRACE

No way, its Mr.Rose your Mr.Bike
has no winning odds, a sure deal
must lose.

SARA

OK girls, non of them as of now.

Jacky raises a brow at her signaling "your joking". Sara finally drives off from the parking.

INT.JACOB'S CAR-ON ROAD.LATE EVENING.

Jacob looks intensely ahead.

AMOS

I know your mind is all messed up
at the moment, but remember we
have a duty to accomplish.

(CONTINUED)

DAN

He is right bro, we need to concentrate on finishing the song.

Jacob thumps at the dash board, eyes flashing.

JACOB

She is the **SOLE** reason why I joined the music club, ending up in the Snows and **now** of all people! a footballer is my opponent!

AMOS

(disdain)

She is a rich girl, she'll never go for him, don't be stressed you will definitely win her.

EXT.CHRIS'S HOME.EVENING.

John with Isaac and Muse ride into John's brother's home compound.

The home is big enclosed in a gate, a fancy huge compound. Three cars parked in it, John zones in on one of the cars it's gleaming new.

They park their bicycles in front of each other outside the house.

Isaac loops an arm over John's shoulder, clucking his tongue as he shakes his head.

ISAAC

My friend your move towards this girl is really complicated, you have a 25% winning possibility, that is if you are ready.

MUSE

You can't beat the coach and the city's owners, if your are not ready to show off. I suggest you drop your principles and win the girl out right!

John adamant, head shake.

JOHN

She cant get out of my head! I love this girl that's the problem, I must win her, marry her and live with her here... but my principles remain, I prefer my life this way.

(CONTINUED)

ISAAC

What Muse means is that show her who you truly are, then you can maintain your principles after. If you really love this girl as you said, its time to act or the **Flashy one** will take her away.

JOHN

Have you ever seen me with my brother out in the open?

They both shake their heads.

JOHN (CONTINUED)

Exactly!, we only meet at home. I am creating my own separate foundation, besides its not the time for people to know who I truly am. I ask you to never bring this issue up again... so any other ideas, I could use to win this girl?

MUSE

Simple, go to her...

Isaac scowls raises his hand to Muse's head, Muse dodges but it's too late.

ISAAC

Use your head!...OK I think I may have a strategy.

The two look at him expectant. Intrigued.

ISAAC (CONTINUED)

step 1. With any hard target you must make yourself available and get closer to her as much as possible. **Step 2.** Be yourself at all times, don't fake what you are not. **Step 3.** Get to know her more ,find out her interests. **Step 4.** make her smile whenever you are with her, even when you are not. **Finally step 5.** be ready to adopt and adapt your needs and wants to hers.

A beat.

As they all digest and internalize.

ISAAC (CONTINUED)

Some where within those you are bound to pick her interest. Once

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ISAAC (CONTINUED) (cont'd)
you do that she will open up to
you as a friend. Don't **misuse**
that chance.

MUSE
Kiss her...

Isaac raises, Muse scoots down, Isaac's hand misses.

ISAAC
I will hit your head until you
start thinking, (to John) I mean
don't rush for a kiss, even if
you feel its unavoidable, wait
for her.

JOHN
Wow, thanks my friend, I will try
to do all that, even though it
seems so daunting.

ISAAC
(playfully winks at him)
Nothing for free young man you
must pay me for brightening up
your future.

JOHN
Name your price?

ISAAC
(Serious)
semi-finals, make sure we qualify
for the semi tomorrow at all
costs.

MUSE
yeah, that's great, it will also
show us that you are ready to win
the girl!.

ISAAC
When you do that for me, I will
tell you how to fight your
opponent and get that win.

Gestures to the house.

ISAAC (CONTINUED)
Now go and rest, goodnight, be
early tomorrow.

Isaac and Muse get back clamber back onto their bikes and
ride off as John enters into the house.

INT.CHRIS'S FANCY APARTMENT. NIGHT.

John pushes the door in, enters. Everything screams sports in this space. Two gents, CHRIS-50s John's brother and DONNY-70s a scouting agent as well as VICKY-40s Chris's wife all seated taking tea.

In the fancy house the walls with glassed showcases are decked with football pics of Chris and John at different ages. Some pictures show Chris with trophies and meddles alongside teammates.

At the entrance, John is tackled by JUNIOR-7 from the table, dressed in sports wear including sports shoes.

John happily embraces him. Chris looks annoyed as John approaches him.

CHRIS

What happened to your phone?

John takes out his phone pieces from the bag and shows them to him.

CHRIS (CONTINUED)

What happened?, we tried calling and it wasn't going through... anyhow meet Donny, he is the well known scouting agent in the business, he's been waiting for you, he can turn your future brighter with out a struggle.

DONNY

Hello John have had lots about you.

John unexcited.

JOHN

Nice meeting you, my brother has also told me a lot about you, but am waiting to see for myself.

DONNY

Don't worry you will, just show me how good you're tomorrow and leave the rest to me.

CHRIS

John has more talent than me or dad ever had, but he lacks focus, his mind is more on other things rather than soccer!

John grimaces at that remark, turns.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

I promise not to disappoint you.

He quickly pecks Vicky and heads out of the room into his room followed by Junior, the door bangs behind them.

DONNY

Am sorry, but I have to go, we meet tomorrow at the pitch, thanks for the time and tea.

CHRIS

Our pleasure. Please feel free to drop in whenever you are available.

INT. JOHN'S ROOM. LATE EVENING.

A large fancy bed pulls in the rest of the room. Large windows display the view of the compound.

A computer/desk top with a VGA cable to a big flat screen. John's soccer photos in showcases and others with different teammates at different ages as well as meddles.

A family photo with four family members; their DAD-60s, MUM-50s, CHRIS-30's and JOHN-Teenager. All dressed in sports wear.

Among the many photos is John aged 16 yrs with his Mum at a music concert and John with a microphone being awarded an award.

This frame allotted in a special space in the showcase among the many.

John puts his bag in one of the big seats in the room, goes for the desktop switches it on, Junior struggles locking the door with a key in it.

John turns on the desktop and the big screen, it only has six icons, my songs, business folder, soccer, my miss, my computer and recycle bin.

He opens **My miss** folder it contains one picture, on opening it a photo of Sara's appears, the same one on his phone.

Junior turns, notices John's concentration on Sara's photo.

JUNIOR

Again on miss pretty,

John focuses on him.

(CONTINUED)

JUNIOR(CONT)
Did you see her today?

John nods.

JUNIOR(CONT)
Does she also love you that much?

He nods again.

JUNIOR(CONT)
Have you... ever kissed her?

John's eyes widen, surprised.

JOHN
You know what, go get the headset
and come.

John grabs his bag takes out his laptop. Junior opens one of the expected wardrobe, its full of different music instruments on different shelves, he takes out the headset and pushes the wardrobe door closed.

John switches on the laptop, Junior back with the headsets, John opens his bag and picks out a CD with a cover titled **my best songs ever**.

He inserts it into the laptop, throwing the cover onto the seat. Junior smiles happily headsets on his ears.

JUNIOR
I like listening to your music.

He plugs in the headset pin into the laptop and rests in the big seat with his eyes on the big screen.

John returns to the computer plugging in his flash playing some football footage on it and relaxes in the seat to watch.

After some time, the two still watching the football footage, a strong knock resounds on the door.

He quickly removes the headsets from Junior who frowns at him annoyed.

The Knock persists. Junior quickly glances at John sobering up.

John throws the headsets aside the big seat, shuts the laptop putting it close to the bag, forgetting the CD cover in the seat

Junior seats upright watching soccer then, John opens the door.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

(enters, a CD in his hands)
Tomorrow is a big match for you
and your career, Donny will be
watching you as well as many
other people.

John in front of Chris, spies his music CD cover in the seat and using his eyes, signals to Junior who looks behind, sees it and extends behind him sitting on it, John sighs quietly.

Chris walks in, his eyes land onto the laptop the other two exchange tense gazes, as Chris reaches for it, John acts first.

JOHN

Lets use the desktop, my laptop
has issues bro.

Chris turns to him, pulls out a Visa card from his pocket hands it to him. It's in John's names. John looks at it.

CHRIS

Get yourself a new phone, a
better one not like the one you
had, it didn't suit you, also fix
your laptop or buy a new one.

JOHN

(taking the card)
Thanks bro.

CHRIS

Not at all, that's your money, am
just making sure you don't waste
it in music production, by the
way how is your schedule this
weekend? I'd like you to meet
some of our old company board
members.

JOHN

Its OK, my weekend is open, I'll
be there.

Chris grins, as he pats him on the shoulder.

CHRIS

That's great little brother. You
see soccer is not like music, it
has a real life, even when
recorded, come on lets watch this
together, it may add some thing
into your head.

INT.JACOB'S MUSIC STUDIO.NIGHT.

In Jacob's well equipped fancy music studio. Jacob, Dan and Amos are concentrating and busy composing a song.

DAN

I will go again.

*life...life, give it a thought,
think about life, yesterday,
today and tomorrow is about life.
Everyone's struggle is to live a
peaceful simple and easy life,*

He goes step by step up to the end of their composed song *LIFE*, it is soft and emotional.

JACOB

Thank you guys, you have just made it perfect, I will not disappoint you, let me go through it for you.

He enters the studio grabs a micro phone and signals Amos to grab the guitar.

He begins singing as Amos plays the guitar and at the end Dan claps hard.

DAN

(proud and happy)
my energy has not gone to waste,
I love it, I guaranty you a win
on Sara, just make sure we win
the competition and she will come
running to you.

They all look happy with what they have done.

INT.SARA'S FAMILY HOME.NIGHT.

It's a well organized fancy well lit home. Slow music plays drifting into the cold night.

INT.SARA'S SITTING ROOM.NIGHT.

An old couple HENRY-80s and MARY-70s in off white night gowns settled in one of the big seats. Mary rests her head onto his chest all are listening to the cool music from one of the upper rooms.

In front of the couple is a glass of milk and half jug before them. Henry uses it to feed Mary as he also takes a sip.

INT.SARA'S DINNING ROOM.NIGHT.

The dinning room is close to the sitting room. Two assistants CARO-50s and JOEL-60s dressed in off white suits, seated are eating food with milk, as they listen to the music, but their eyes are on the old couple.

CARO

Those two really have true love.
The 30 years I have spent with
them, I have learned a lot about
what love really looks like.

JOEL

I joined them when I was just a
boy of 16, working on their
compound, they treated me like a
son and when I got a family of my
own, they took them on as well.
They are truly wonderful, and I'd
be lost without them.

CARO

Their love spreads its wings to
others too. God blessed them with
one kid, rich and kind as they
are. she just knows what to give
them,(looks up)...Oh here she
comes, such a beautiful kind
soul.

Joel turns his eyes and Sara in an off white gown from the upper rooms on the steps. Sara via the dinning, salutes Caro and Joel heading to her parents.

INT.SARA'S SITTING ROOM.NIGHT.

Sara bounces up to her parents. She picks up their glass, sips some milk, pretends that she is chocking.

Her mum looks up in alarm, Sarah replaces the glass back on to the glass table.

SARA

(smiling)
Wow, your milk is full of love
and sweetness.

MARY

(affectionately)
Stubborn girl.

Sara pecks them one after the other.

(CONTINUED)

SARA

Good night both of you.

They all wish her a good night back and she leaves.

Mary talking to Henry.

MARY

I miss that age.

Sara pauses a few steps from them.

HENRY

When I look at her, I remember
you at that age, very stubborn
and charming, happy as always.

SARA

(teasing)

Don't back bite me, am right
here.

They smile as she races for the steps picking a glass of
milk from the dinning table, handed by Caro, disappears
into her bed room.

INT.SARA'S BEDROOM.NIGHT.

Sara enters into the big well furnished bedroom, filled
with the slow music playing on her computer.

There is a small well equipped organized studio with in
the room, with a well balanced mixer.

As she enters amidst sips from her milk, she picks up the
envelop given to her by big Sam, resting her milk glass on
one of the glass tables in the room, falls back onto her
big bed, opens it and picks out the letter.

EXT.SARA'S FAMILY HOME COMPOUND.MORNING.

Joel is supervising other workers in the compound.

Joel from a distance in the compound, sees the security
officer SIMEON-30s at the gate arguing with a non
identified guy in a cardigan covering his head, a package
in his hands.

Joel from his spot, cuts the argument short by a clap
signaling to Simeon, Simeon looks up and runs to him..

JOEL

What is going on?

(CONTINUED)

SIMEON

This guy insists, he wants to deliver his package personally to miss Sara.

JOEL

OK, go inform her let her decide.

Simeon runs into the house.

INT.SARA'S DINNING ROOM.MORNING.

Mary and Henry are at the dinning table as Caro with other maids bring eats and drinks onto the table.

Henry concentrating on the news, Simeon walks in. Carol intercepts him.

SIMEON

I need to talk to madam Sara.

This attracts attention of both parents.

MARY

Why ?

SIMEON

The pizza delivery boy, insists on handing the pizza directly to her only.

They look at each other then at him quizzical, Mary turns to Henry, Henry nods. Mary turns and nods at Caro.

CARO

Let him in, as I inform madam Sara.

Caro moves up to Sara's room as Simeon goes out.

EXT.SARA'S FAMILY HOME COMPOUND.MORNING.

Simeon opens the gate, John in his cardigan enters parking his bicycle aside, takes off his package as Simeon directs him to the entrance of the gorgeous home.

John walks through the lane to the entrance. From a distance Joel observes him, John confidently approaches the entrance package in hand.

At the door he raises his hand to knock hesitates, then drops it.

Joel keenly observes him. John raises his hand again, the door suddenly opens Sara hurriedly steps out and collides with him she is still in her off white night gown.

(CONTINUED)

Surprised she tightens her gown, grabs at the door to pull it back shut.

SARA
You again!

JOHN
(smoothly)
You are more beautiful than I
first thought... I have one more
thing please have this.

She receives the package.

SARA
Hope your not thinking about a
date!

JOHN
No, just your phone number.

SARA
(serious with no smile)
Let me think about it and see.

She turns her back with the pizza package into the house, smiling.

Joel watches, John happily jumps up punching the air, and strides back to his bicycle all smiles.

INT.SARA'S DINNING ROOM.MORNING.

Caro, Mary and Henry at the dinning, notice Sara's smile on entering the house, Mary approaches smiling back.

MARY
What a smile, this morning! let
me help you serve the pizza.

She hands the pizza to her mum, heading for her room, still smiling.

Mary puts the pizza on the table, on opening the big pizza box wide, is a small glass box on top of the covered pizza with, two roses, a CD in a cover and a love sticker on top of the transparent glass box.

All are intrigued including Joel who just walked in.

HENRY
(loud,surprised)
Oh my God, Sara my daughter!

(CONTINUED)

Sara turns to look back and her eyes fall onto the glass box, spots the big love sticker, she rushes back down, grabs the entire thing and scoots up the stairs into her room.

The rest smile, amused.

INT.SARA'S ROOM. MORNING.

Sara stares at the closed glass box, critically with a smile.

She opens it, takes out the CD in the cover, places the rest on to the table. Inserts the CD into her music system, in the process she glances at the time on her laptop. its 8:30.am.

She races into the bath room, forgetting to turn on the music on the CD.

EXT.CITY UNIVERSITY COMPOUND-PARKING AREA. 10:00AM.

In the university compound-parking area among the many cars and bicycles, are three buses parked in a row.

The **CITY UNIVERSITY** bus, The **SNOWS** bus and the **UNIVERSAL BOYS** bus belonging to the football team.

Most of the students are already in the buses heads popping out of windows.

Coach Tom, Isaac, Muse are tensely waiting outside the **universal boys bus** with their eyes trained on the entrance to the parking.

Big Sam, Jacky and Grace are also outside the **Snows bus** with their eyes directed the same way.

After some time, Sara shows up in her car, parks it, rushes out out with her laptop bag.

She by-passes a tensed up Tom, giving him an appreciative smile as she moves towards her friends. They happily enter into their bus followed by Sam.

A few minutes later John appears on his bicycle with his back pack, he glances at Tom and enters into the team bus.

INT.SNOWS' BUS.UNIVERSITY COMPOUND-PARKING.MORNING.

Jacob and the entire band are already settled including the rest of the other students.

(CONTINUED)

Sarah and friends file into the bus followed by Sam, they pass the rest of the band, as they move towards the back seat reserved for them.

SAM
(cutting in front of Sara)
Please, I want all Snows in one area, you can sit there when you return, I need a word with you.

The bus driver starts the engine more than once but it stalls, he looks up confused as the other buses begin to move.

He tries once more the engine putters for a second then goes quiet. SAM frowns across at him, the students are too busy shifting, making room for the snows.

SAM (CONTINUED)
(to the driver)
Are we OK, we can call for another bus?

DRIVER
It will be fine, it's been playing up recently, but don't worry it will move. Let me first check on some thing.

The driver moves out as Sam returns to the snows who are now in one place, Sara, Grace, Jacky seat behind Jacob, Dan and Amos, followed by Joy.

Sam leans on the seat in front of the SNOWS, his voice modulated to them only.

SAM
I hope all of us are good and ready to show what we have. I know it was too abrupt, either way we still were to preform. Its just a change of location and audience.

He runs his eyes over each one, then emphasizing.

SAM (CONTINUED)
Today is going to be our platform in front of a large crowd...This will prepare us for the **competition**. It will also reveal whether you are ready for the competition. Even if the football team is losing, **we must** do our part!.

The bus driver reenters, promptly restarts the engine, and swivels the bus forward.

(CONTINUED)

SAM (CONTINUED)
Any questions or suggestions?

They all shake heads.

SAM (CONTINUED)
(Raises his voice to the
entire bus)
OK, lets put on our seat belts.

All the students respond, shifting, chattering as they
belt up.

INT.UNIVERSAL BOYS' BUS- ON THE ROAD. DAY.

The players are calm, headsets on ears, listening to
music. Coach Tom stands up before them. A few who notice
him tap their neighbors, who lower their headsets.

TOM
All of you listen, we are a team
and we must breath as one, we
won't get time to talk once we
arrive. We'll have to stretch
and prepare for the match, so
this is going to be my final
communication to you till half
time. We cant show any signs of
weakness to the opponents,
instead a confidence of
readiness...

He jabs a finger emphasizing at all of them. Scowling.

TOM (CONTINUED)
Remember a lot of scouting agents
have been following us for a long
time,to achieve as an individual
is easy... but each of you is
part of this team. I expect no
selfishness among **my team**, we all
have one goal and we must achieve
it. We have to **win this!**, (smiles
cagily)but lets also enjoy the
game as we frustrate the
opponents by spending more time
with the ball.

They all smile and whoop, nodding.

TOM (CONTINUED)
Don't shoot the ball aimlessly,
hold the ball where necessary, we
are almost there...
(SHOUTS OUT LOUD BOOSTING
THEM)

(MORE)

LETS GO,ENJOY AND WIN THE GAME!

The entire bus pumping fists up chants along '**enjoy and win the game**' faces shining, expectant, ready.

EXT. PITCH AT ROYAL UNIVERSITY. DAY-3:30PM - 30MINUTES PAST HALF TIME.

Crowds on the pitch of both universities, **ROYAL UNIVERSITY** and **CITY UNIVERSITY** in the crowds are the Snows band all dressed in their attire.

The Royal Giants of Royal University are in the red attire vs The Universal Boys of City University in the blue,both are on the pitch. The game is in the 35 minutes of half time 0:0 as displayed on the pitch timer board.

On one side of the touch- line musical instruments are properly aligned.Next to the stage boards and the stage apparatus stand a group of students decked in white snickers and white caps labeled **THE SNOWS**.

Tom is also on the touch line with his coaching staff observing, as he goes through his instructions.A line separates them from coach FRED-50s and his coaching team of the **Royal Giants**.

The commentator loud and clear.

COMMENTATOR (VOICE OVER)

It's 45 minutes, almost ending the game, both still nil, nil and only two minutes added, but the giants are on the attack...

In the 46' minute, Tom's team, the universal boys miss a goal and the Royal giants all run roaring in celebration, including the coaching team.

COMMENTATOR (VOICE OVER)

Gooooal, for the home team, thanks to the young boy in shirt nine, the giants are now leading and promising to qualify for the finals,

Tom and his coaching staff all tensed up on the touch-line, doing their best to motivate the team, the referee calls for half time.

COMMENTATOR (VOICE OVER)

Half time, 1-nil, thanks everyone, but don't leave. Next we have the snows performing in the interim.Prepare yourselves for the singing angels and band!

(CONTINUED)

The stage team quickly rush up, moving every thing into the middle of the pitch as the teams head for the dressing room.

PITCH CENTER.

The stage is set up. keyboards, guitars, mics, speakers, drums and a mixer.

COMMENTATOR

Lets all welcome the SNOWS onto the stage.

Jacob, Amos, Sara, Grace, Joy and Jacky run onto the stage.

Sara starts the performance with the piano, followed by the guitars, then the drums enter.

Jacob oozes into the song "life" as others join in the backing. Sara twiddles the mixer balancing off the sound.

The performance catches the students as they nod and click to the catchy beat, others silently listening to the emotional lyrics.

Finally it comes to an end, the crowds clap raucously singing and chanting out the "SNOWS" name. Others wipe at their eyes moved.

COMMENTATOR

(wonder)

WOW!. That was an amazing performance, you guys are the **real deal!** Thank you so much... OK people let's set the pitch for the second half we only have a few minutes to go.

The Snows run off the stage as the stage team retrieve the instruments.

The home team/The Royal Giants run back on to the pitch, they start jogging and stretching muscles.

INT. UNIVERSAL BOYS' GUEST PITCH-DRESSING ROOM. 4:00PM.

The universal boys players are relaxing and taking fluids. Tom stands before them with the rest of the coaching staff.

TOM

All of you in this room are in this together. We need to win this game, if we are to see the finals. This match means a lot to

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TOM (cont'd)
 us both as a team and as
 individuals, we have come a long
 way in order to reach this stage.

His eyes narrowed, fierce as they run over the trainees, the boys go still as they watch him.

TOM (CONTINUED)
 Giving up now is not an
 option!, its not to late, they
 scored in a second, **we have more**
 than 45 minutes. I am **counting** on
 you guys, I know you can do it.

They all nod, solemnly.

TOM (CONTINUED)
 (Nodding)
 Now lets go enjoy, win the ball
 from the opponent, and finally
 crash them!

All the players excitedly move out, leaving Tom and his staff behind.

EXT. PITCH AT ROYAL UNIVERSITY. DAY-SECOND HALF.

The Royal Giants are on the pitch stretching, the Universal Boys energetically race on to it from the dressing. The referee calls all of them to the center.

COMMENTATOR (VOICE OVER)
 Welcome back everyone, lets pick
 it up again. By the end of today,
 we will know who made it to the
 finals, Here we go!

A sharp whistle, both teams galvanized disperse all over the pitch the universal doing their best to attack, but the giants ramp up their defense.

ON THE TOUCHLINE

The match carries on with both sides pressing. Tom and his coaching staff are on the touch line next to the motivated Royal Giants' team leader coach Fred.

TOM
 Mike, we have to win this game,
 but I don't know how, what do you
 think we should do?

MIKE
 I believe we should wait and just
 trust the boys.

(CONTINUED)

TOM

I get that! but this could make
or break our careers! as well as
the entire team.

Mike frowns at him, glances at the pitch then back at Tom.

MIKE

It's just nerves you need to calm
down, besides am confident we are
going to win.

Tom mouth drawn, pulls his eyes back onto the pitch, signals
to the team urging them to move forward.

IN THE AUDIENCE.

Sara, Jacky, Grace, Joy, Dan, Jacob, Amos and Sam settled
together enjoying the match.

Jacob a few seats from Sara keeps glancing over at her as
he shifts on his seat, finally gets up and approaches Grace
and whispers to her.

Grace nods gets up, giving him her seat, he sits, turns to
Sara who is concentrating on the match.

JACOB

(calm and gentle)

Sara, am sorry for the other
day, I was awkward and made you
uncomfortable... One thing I know
for sure is, that we need to
talk. (He looks keenly at her)

She does not respond, or even turn. swallowing hard, he
continues.

JACOB (CONTINUED)

(Slightly pleading)

...listen just one date, that's
all I ask, then you can make a
decision about me.

COMMENTATOR (VOICE OVER)

(loud covering the entire
area)

It looks like an open chance for
the universal boys, lets see
it...

She glances curiously at him.

SARA

OK, fine, your performance was
great, which helps the band, so as
a thank you... I'll grant you one
single date.

(CONTINUED)

His eyes widen in surprise, she turns her gaze towards the pitch. The universal boys are in attack mode rearing to score. Her eyes laser on to them.

ON THE PITCH.

The universal boys are on a run into the opponents box, John dribbling the ball, Isaac and Muse in the wings, all heading for an equalizer.

COMMENTATOR (VOICE OVER)

Its coming, I can see it...

John the captain, passes the ball to Isaac who is right in the box.

Isaac and ball in the box, trying dodging his way through the defenders.

John is on his right waiting for a possible pass, Muse on the left, the defender grabs Isaac down in the box.

COMMENTATOR (VOICE OVER)

(voice tense.)

its a penalty, its a **must** penalty, I'll suffocate, if the referee denies it!.

The referee points into the penalty area and all the universal footballers look at John, signaling to him to take it.

John looks into the crowds, spots Jacob next to Sara, beckons to Isaac.

Before Isaac can move, Tom on the touch line, furiously signals to John as he gestures towards the goal.

Isaac moves to John, encourages him to take the penalty.

COMMENTATOR (VOICE OVER)

Ohh Ohh, this is bad news for the Giants. Lets see what comes out of it.

John grabs the ball places it in the penalty area, with everyone on pins and needles. The audience gets quiet.

John takes a deep breath, narrows his eyes at the ball, takes a short run at it, kicks it, the ball loops ahead, all eyes on it, finally lands in the net.

The roar is tremendous, as his team runs to him, in joy and enormous relief.

ON THE TOUCH LINE.

(CONTINUED)

As the team celebrate, dancing and shouting, Mike and Tom both notice John trying to attract Sara's attention.

MIKE

(wryly)

Seems you are not the **only** one interested in her.

TOM

Yeah, you warned me earlier...BUT no loss,when I confirmed it I used her to grant us a sure win.

MIKE

How?!

TOM

(mockingly)

John has interest, and am sure she reciprocates it. so I granted them the audience for the band, to give my boy a push to impress her.

MIKE

(impressed,grins)

That's what makes you a great manager.

IN THE CROWDS- 86th minute

Chris, Donny and Junior blend in the crowds, Junior is dressed as a footballer.

Junior tensely watches John playing,checking his watch every now and then. His father notices.

CHRIS

My number one player, come and sit down, they will win the game.

DONNY

He needs to get used to this. When he starts playing,to know that the supporters are also on tension...It's no false hope,it's always an open game, any one can win.

CHRIS

Its never false!,you cant afford to lose faith in your team their strength always starts with you.

COMMENTATOR (VOICE OVER)

(Excited)

This is an open chance for the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

COMMENTATOR (VOICE OVER) (cont'd)
guests, this is ONE of the best
counter attacks.

Every one stirs up at his comment, all focus intently towards the pitch.

89th-minute.

The universal boys are on the attack with John in the lead, He dribbles the ball in the box, trying to make his way through the defender, loses it by a simple tackle from the defender.

Muse recovers it at the edge of the opponents box and passes it to Isaac who is at the left corner of the opponents' box.

The audience supporters are glued on with tension.

On the touch line, both coaches watch on grimly focused on the outcome of the attacker.

Isaac steadies himself to shoot as he takes off his shot is blocked by the goalkeeper into play.

It is recovered by John who aims for the goal, his shot by passes the goal keeper, straight in to the net.

COMMENTATOR (VOICE OVER)
(Buzzing excitedly)
Gooal..., I knew it, it is was a
well set up attacker, the Giants
could not survive it and its the
guests in the lead with two added
minutes to go!

The universal boys get crazy, their supporters jumping and yelling in joy! Tom's smile is wide as he pumps up a fist, Junior beside him self screams out loud.

After two minutes, Tom checks his watch, the match is done.

COMMENTATOR (VOICE OVER)
FINALLY! the referee calls for
the ball, the guests qualify for
the finals.

Universal boys wild in excitement, their supporters run onto the playground as Junior is lifted up by his dad as they leave the play ground with Donny.

Sarah, Grace and Jacky chatting excitedly move into the playground, leaving Jacob with his friends stranded in the moving crowd.

EXT.ROYAL GIANTS' PITCH PARKING.EVENING.

Jacob, Dan and Amos gathered by the Snows bus.Students from the pitch happily by pass them as they enter the buses.

Tom and some of his team members approach the buses, followed by the Snow girls. Sarah, Grace, Joy and Jacky. John trailed by his friends at a distance runs towards the Snow girls.

Dan watching turns to Jacob in concern.

DAN

Man you gotta act fast before she is snatched up,I tell you a lot of girls will fall for his character.

JACOB

(smiles confidently)
No need, she is all mine, she granted me a date today and tomorrow, she will realize that.

AMOS

Hmm So confident, but you haven't got her yet!. Girls can be unpredictable bro.

Looks towards John who is approaching the Snow girls who wait patiently.

JACOB

(sniggers)
All rats are for cats and am the BIG cat around, come on lets get in.

All turn and move to the bus entrance.

The snow corner

The snow girls paused as John and his friends race towards them.

JACKY

For sure, that guy loves you.

GRACE

Hmmm,though he's not the right choice.

Joy squints, turns away.

(CONTINUED)

JOY
Find me in the bus.

As she enters the bus, John stops in front of Sara, he is panting.

JOHN
Sara, we need to talk, can I have a moment.

The buses prepare, activity, calling towards them, she points.

SARA
(holds her palm up)
No time, but I can listen to five words.

JOHN
(amused)
OK then...

SARA
(cuts him short)
Not here, when we arrive.

John's face falls, she moves away with her friends. He watches them leave, his shoulders drooped, his friends reach him panting.

ISAAC
Well, what happened? did you talk?

JOHN
(head shake)
When we arrive.

MUSE
Ahhhh...

ISAAC
Lets get on with it.

They all move into the bus, when all are settled, the buses set off. The "snows" bus leads, followed by others, including the supporters cars.

INT. CHRIS'S CAR. EVENING.

Chris, Donny and a joyous Junior in their car, right behind the universal boys' bus, followed by a number of other cars.

Junior in the back seat, leans forward close to his dad's driver seat.

(CONTINUED)

JUNIOR

(excitedly)

Dad, my super star did it again,
it was unbelievable this time!.

CHRIS

Yes my Junior, he was the right
person to do it. Time back, it
was my dad, your granddad, then me
after him... and now it's your
super star, soon it will be **your**
turn to be our hero.

JUNIOR

Yeah dad, I will be **the best**, just
like him!

Donny glances over at him,

DONNY

(approvingly)

Your boy is good at the ball, but
seemed distracted today, (frowns)
he has some thing on his mind
seemed divided, though physically
I have no complaint!, will have to
watch him play again.

CHRIS

(nods)

yeah, I agree, will talk to
him. Just take your time on him
sir.

INT. SNOWS' BUS-ON ROAD. EVENING.

The Snows lead the convoy. The music instructor Sam is in
the front seat, Jacob, Dan, Joy and Amos just right behind
the bus driver.

Sara, Jacky and Grace wind their way from the back of the
bus to the front. Sara holds the envelope Sam gave her for
the competition.

Sara and friends finally stand before Jacob and the
group. Sam's attention turns, to listen to what she has
to say.

The driver frowns as he grips the wheel though no one
notices it.

SARA

OK, we have shown what we can do,
I think we can break the ground
at the competition, not so
Mr. Sam?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

(Nods, smiles)

yeah, you guys are really good
and you have my pass, we shall
improve the rest in the
preparation for the competition,
but you are the right guys for
the job.

All smile ,pleased.

SARA

Great. So here are the rules of
the competition.

she opens the envelope pulls out the invitation letter.

SARA (CONTINUED)

I will go straight to the
rules. 1. instruments, how
each group plays their
instrument, with or with out a
song. 2. Only two groups will
qualify for the finals and these
will each perform two songs based
on a theme of their choice, but
one must support the theme and
another against the theme.

Mean while, the driver is scowling heavily at the
temperature dial as it rises and starts warning. Quickly
glances at the traffic around them, then reaches for the
bus micro phone.

DRIVER

(commanding)

Listen everyone, go back to your
seats and put on your seat belts.
we have an EMERGENCY, PLEASE BE
QUICK...

Sara and the group glance at each other then rush back to
their seats, Sam frowns in concern, everyone stirs
tensely..

SAM

What is going on, whats the
emergency?

DRIVER

Let me first park, will explain,
but at the moment it's
irreversible. (peers at the
speedometer) We have to increase
the speed and get away from the
traffic before we park... help me
call for emergency road aid, as I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DRIVER (cont'd)
signal for the cars to create a
way.

Sam grabs his phone punches in a number.

INT.UNIVERSAL BOYS'BUS.ROAD.DAY.

The footballers in celebratory mode,loudly cheering up
John.

John stands up in front facing them, they all keep quiet
to listen to him.

JOHN
(Emphatic)
WE ALL ARE A TEAM!, this win
today is not mine, its for ALL OF
US.We did it together so it's not
about my name, rather we cheer
the team name. Secondly...

He notices everyone's eyes averted out the windows no
longer on him.

The Snows bus is blinking it's double indicator,with
increased speed, it's alarm and smoke coming from it, the
cars are paving a way for it.

All the team boys are standing with their eyes glued on to
the Snows bus.

Coach Tom stands up, John's puzzlement turns to worry,as
he looks out his window a lot of smoke surrounds the Snows
bus.

TOM
OK, all of you get back into your
seats and stay there, we will
follow them till they park, am
sure the driver is trying to find
a safe area where to park. Don't
worry, your friends won't harmed.

He looks over to the driver.

TOM (CONTINUED)
...driver, please alert the
people behind us not to over take
and to follow our bus at all
costs.

The driver pushes a double indicator button.

INT.SNOWS' BUS. ROAD.EVENING.

The bus speeds up by-passing almost all the cars on the road as they hastily park aside. The driver is sweating the smoke swirling all over, students, hacking and coughing.

DRIVER
(shouting)
ALMOST THERE!, WILL STOP WHEN ALL
CARS ARE SAFELY BEHIND US.

Everyone trying to keep it together, praying out loud. Muttering. Moaning. Two cars are in front. More coughing and sputtering. The driver floors the pedal over takes the remaining cars.

As the smoke intensifies, he finally slows down.

DRIVER (CONTINUED)
(using the microphone)
We have at most five minutes to
get off the bus, once you debunk
get as far away as possible from
it's proximity.

JACOB
(annoyed, scared and loud)
PARK THE DAM BUS ALREADY!

Driver finally swerves to a stop. Parking on the opposite side of the road with no houses close to it and jumps out quickly.

Students in a disorderly noisy manner rush out of the bus as Sam hollers loudly.

SAM
Quick, quick every one out!

EXT.SNOW BUS.ROAD. EVENING.

Students race out of the bus coughing, crossing the road. Passengers and drivers of the parked cars watch on.

Everyone from the bus is sat aside in front of the parked footballers' bus and the rest of the cars.

Tom stands before them as the driver, scouts around the smoking bus.

TOM
(worriedly)
Is every one here, try and see if
the person you were sitting next
to is here.

(CONTINUED)

John moves around eyes peering everywhere, but Sara is nowhere to be seen.

JOHN
(tense)
Where is Sara?

Everyone looks around, but she isn't there. Isaac and Muse look at John then at the bus.

John races across the road, loops around the bus towards the entrance, jumps into the smoking bus as everyone including his friends shout out at him.

CUT TO:

INT. SNOW'S BUS. ROAD SIDE. DAY.

John chokes in the smoke, his eyes watering as he searches frantically from seat to seat.

Finally spots her in the back seat.

He rushes to her, her eyes shut her head thrown back, unconscious. The seat belt round her middle.

JOHN
Oh Sara, no, no, no don't do this
to me, hang in there, I will save
you.

John tugs and pulls at the seat belt as the smoke increases. His face grim, mouth clenched he pulls harder but nothing shifts. Stops runs towards the exit.

Moving out, he spots the first aid box, he pulls it out coughing, sweating and runs through the intense smoke back to Sara.

Outside students and friends are making noise.

CUT BACK:

EXT. SNOW BUS ROAD SIDE. DAY.

ISAAC
(shouting at the top of his
voice)
John, come out!, come out!, come
out!.

Everyone shouting, crying out loudly at him.

Junior comes running stands in front of everyone, trailed by his dad Chris and Donny who tensely watch the scene.

(CONTINUED)

Tom notices Chris and heads towards him.

The snow bus begins to crackle into flames.

Junior bursts into loud panicked cries, Chris holds on to him firmly, stopping him from racing across the road.

Donny grimly puts a consoling arm on to Chris's shoulders, most of the students now are blatantly crying and screaming out loud.

Shortly the ambulance with police arrive and start to calm down the fire.

After twenty minutes.

The police round up the situation, students are evacuated as well as the footballers.

Jacky, Grace, Isaac, Muse, Donny, crying Junior, Chris, Tom and Sam remain behind, with the police, ambulance and fire staff.

THE BURNT SNOW BUS.

After the fire is brought down, one of the officers notices John and Sara lying in the grass a few meters from the burnt bus.

OFFICER
(Shouts out)
TWO PEOPLE HERE, NEED HELP!

The entire group including the ambulance medics run to John and Sara.

CHRIS
Are they alive?

The medic is quiet for a few seconds. The rest look on in worry.

MEDIC
Yeah they are, but she has inhaled a lot of smoke, coupled with shock. We have to rush her to hospital ASAP!

CHRIS
And him?

MEDIC
He is coming round, but he needs a thorough check up, before we can know more. OK, lets go.

Jacky and Grace enter the ambulance with John and Sara, Isaac and Muse shove into Chris's car, Tom and Sam get into the police cab.

INT. TATIC HOSPITAL. NIGHT.

SARA'S WARD/ROOM

Sara lies on the hospital bed, she is on a drip. Jackie and Grace sit alongside her. Slowly she opens her eyes, stares weakly around.

Henry and Mary Sara's parents enter the room aided by the doctor.

As the door closes, Jacob, Dan and Amos push in after Sara's parents.

The doctor looking at the young people including Grace and Jacky.

DOCTOR
(firmly)
I request all of you to wait
outside, I have things to discuss
with the parents.

The girls glance at Sara, then move towards the door, followed by the rest.

HENRY
Thank you doctor for saving my
daughter, but what is it you want
to tell us.

DOCTOR
Your daughter inhaled a lot of
smoke and experienced some mild
shock, but she is fine. No serious
lasting effects have been
detected.

MARY
Ohh Thanks be to God!

DOCTOR
She just needs to rest, by
tomorrow she will be ready to
leave.

HENRY
Oh such a relief, let me talk to
her friends, they have been very
worried.

Doctor turns and moves out followed by Henry, Mary approaches the bed sits beside Sara, holds her hand gently.

INT.HOSPITAL CORRIDOR/RECEPTION.NIGHT.

Grace stands next to Jacob, Dan and Amos all linger outside Sara's room. Jacky is on her phone at a distance from them.

Doctor comes out by passes them, followed by Henry who stops. Jacky ends her call and walks over.

HENRY

Young gents and ladies thanks for being there. Thanks for saving my daughter.

GRACE

Your welcome sir.

Jacky gives her a quick look then back at Henry.

JACKY

...actually we are NOT the ones who saved her.

HENRY

Then who did?

JACKY

One of-

Jacob hastily cuts her short.

JACOB

-One of my friends did, when we were still traumatized by the incident.

HENRY

I still thank you all. OK, you should all go home and have a good rest. The doctor assured us Sara is fine and will be out by tomorrow.

INT.CHRIS'S DINNING ROOM. NIGHT.

John, Chris, Junior and Vicky having supper. John is lost in deep thoughts. Chris gazes at him.

CHRIS

She will be fine... who is she?

JOHN

(grimace)
Why the sudden interest!

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Don't fool me, I saw you when you scored and the way you raced to the bus.

JOHN

She's called Sara, a law student and she loves music.

Vicky rests her fork down looks up.

VICKY

Who are you talking about?

CHRIS

(nodding towards John)
His girl interest, he saved her from the bus fire.

VICKY

You should call her, see if she's OK.

CHRIS

I guess he doesn't have her number yet... its better you concentrate on your career any way.

John glares at him, pushes his plate aside.

JOHN

Thanks for the food.

Stands and walks towards his room. Vicky watches him, then turns inquisitively towards her husband.

John enters his room, banging the door loudly shut. Chris glares angrily upwards, begins to get up, Vicky gives him an eye, a quick shake of head, he sits back down.

INT. JOHN'S ROOM. NIGHT.

John switches on the music, paces from point to point in the bed room.

He puts on his headsets lays on his bed, with the lights on.

He looks unsettled.

After some time, he stands up, turns off the music, throws the headsets on to the the bed, grabs his cardigan as well as his phone and strides out.

INT.CHRIS'S DINNING. NIGHT.

Chris, Vicky and Junior still at the table, John bumps out of his room throwing on his cardigan, races for the door phone clutched in hand.

CHRIS
Mr. where too?!

JOHN
I need some air.

CHRIS
Don't fool me, just get back to your room.

JOHN
Sorry bro.

He opens the door and moves out. Chris looks sourly towards the door, stands up.

VICKY
Please sit down, he is not fine.

CHRIS
He has just survived the bus, does he know how I felt, It terrified me to think that I may have lost him!.

Looks away for a moment, his eyes are teary, voice hollow.

CHRIS (CONTINUED)
Am also human, he is the only brother I have, how am I going to full fill dad's death wish if he wont listen?.

VICKY
Junior, my baby please go to bed.

Junior stands up looks hesitantly at his teary dad and then to his mum.

JUNIOR
Good night dad, good night mum.

VICKY
Good night my dear.

He races up to his room. Vicky turns to her husband.

VICKY (CONTINUED)
He has a lot on his mind, just give him some time, please hone sit.

(CONTINUED)

Chris sadly sits down.

CHRIS

I made a promise to dad on his death bed, that I would make him a great footballer just like our dad and I, but we are just tugging at each other, pulling strings day and night, how am I going to ever full fill that, he doesn't listen, doesn't want to go public about his identity, am really fed up of his life style.

Vicky moves closer to him and rests his head onto her chest.

VICKY

Don't give up on him, he is a good boy, just needs time to understand it.

CHRIS

Ever since mum died, he showed everyone that he loves music, but dad insisted that he has more talent in scoring.

EXT.ON THE ROAD/STREET.MOON LIT NIGHT.

John angrily speeds through a lonely street with a number of apartments.

The night is silent,a number of street lights add to the lonely atmosphere. He stops, parks his bicycle.

Looks around,no one is outside, he starts kicking the dust bins along the street,shoving others down, creating clanky noise along the quiet street.

People poke their heads out of windows,others open doors peering down the street.

ONE OF THE HOUSE OWNERS

(Shouts out.)

ARE YOU CRAZY,WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING THERE?

John ignores him,he simply picks up his bicycle and pedals off as the neighbors glare at him.

INT. TATIC HOSPITAL RECEPTION. NIGHT.

It's quiet. The wall clock reads 2:15. John walks in followed by the security guard.

SECURITY GUARD
(pointing to the bell
switch)

I have to go back, but press the switch once, sit and in a few minutes the doctor will come and attend to you.

The security guard turns around and leaves. John moves his hands for the bell switch on the wall as he gazes around.

His eyes fall onto the hospital register at the reception table, he goes for the book, not pressing the alarm bell switch.

He flips through the pages with patient's names and room numbers, after some time, he finds Sara's ward 15.

He moves into the corridor with the numbered wards by the doors. Finally spots Sara's ward and via a glass section on the door, he sees her asleep, her parents also are asleep in a seat leaning on each another.

He watches them for sometime, then moves away, back to the reception. He plops down on one of the seats, looks up to the sky through the glass window. Pondering. Sad.

INT. HOSPITAL SARAH'S WARD. EARLY MORNING.

Sara is awake, a smile on her face as she watches her parents asleep leaning on each other in the hospital seat.

A knock at the door. The couple wakes and look towards the glass on the door. It is Jacky. Henry gets up, moving to the door.

HENRY
Sara, you are already awake, wow!

SARA
Yeah, I got a chance to see how lovely you two are when asleep. I pray to God to grant me such.

MARY
Amen my dear.

Henry reaches and opens the door and gasps. The SNOW team together with Sam await outside.

(CONTINUED)

Henry grins and opens the door wider as they file in, Amos has a bag on his back, Jacob holds a bouquet of flowers and a big white envelope.

Everyone inquiring about Sara chit chattering in concern, Jacob maneuvers himself and gets nearer to her. He offers her the bouquet grabbing everyone's attention.

JACOB
(Tentative smile)
I wish you a quick recovery...
(turns to Henry) and Mr Henry, my
dad asked me to offer you this.

He gives him the big envelope. Henry takes it, looking it over.

HENRY
(bemused)
What could this be?

JACOB
The Partnership business you
talked about.

Henry's eyes widen for a second.

HENRY
OH,OK...please thank him for
me,and let him know that I'll
need some time to go through it.

Sara's gaze wanders towards Sam.

SARA
Mr.Sam, am pleased to see you,
please meet my dad.

Sam smiles,nods towards Henry,then back to Sara.

SAM
You shocked us all, thank God
you're fine and MR.Henry you
should be so proud for having a
great daughter.

HENRY
(with affection)
We are indeed, but the greatest
thanks is to God and off course
my wife.

SARA
Mum, dad, this is Mr.Sam, my
music instructor.

(CONTINUED)

MARY

What a pleasure sir and thanks
for the work you do, you are free
to visit us at home, any time you
wish.

John stands by the door, watching through the glass.
Jacky spots him and makes a few funny dry coughs. Sara and
Grace frown at her, Jacky smiles at them.

SARA

What is it Jacky!

JACKY

(Nods towards the door)
Let me take this opportunity to
present to you, my HERO of the
year and your **savior**.

Henry signals for him to come in and Jacky quickly opens
the door for him. Everyone gushes happily over him, apart
from Jacob and his friends whose smiles are prickly and
plastic.

Henry grabs Johns hand, pumping it gratefully.

HENRY

Young man, am Henry Sara's dad
this is Mary her mum, we both owe
you a great thanks for saving our
beloved daughter.

MARY

(emotional)
My son, thank you so much, thanks
can never be enough for what you
did for us may the good LORD
bless you and add on to you...
please take this opportunity to
come over and see us at our
home, the address is-

SARA

(smiling)
Mum, he already knows the
address.

Henry and Sara look at her with questioning eyes.

SARA (CONTINUED)

... don't you remember, the
pizza?

Henry and Mary look at one another knowingly then at
John both smiling.

Jacob makes a sudden dry cough attracting attention.

(CONTINUED)

JACOB
(pompous)
Mr. John, to thank you for saving
Sara for me, Im going to-

Everyone looks at him, as he signals his open hand to Amos who removes his bag off the back, pulls out a check book and a pen handing them to Jacob.

Jacob grabs the checkbook and pen, signs on one check, plucks it out and holds it to John.

Every one eyes John.

John looks disgustedly at the blank check.

JACOB (CONTINUED)
Fill in any six digit figure, it
is yours.

John stares at him, but does not move. He is quiet. Jacob squares up his shoulders, the check hangs between them. The air is tense, every one silent focusing on the two.

JACOB (CONTINUED)
(Sneers)
OK, fine, fill in any seven digit
figure and it will be yours, you
can buy a car, a house-

JOHN
(calm deadly)
-I didn't and never expected you
to be so low, you **can't** afford to
pay me and you will **NEVER** be able
to.

Turns to Sara and her mother who are watching quietly.

JOHN (CONTINUED)
Sara, wish you a quick recovery
and my dear mum, I will surely
drop by thanks for the invite.

Jacob looking stupid with his check in the hand, everyone is quiet in a state of embarrassed shock. John starts to move off towards the door.

SARA
John wait, please Jacky, do me a
favor, get me his number.

Jacky smiling, reaches for Sara's phone, hands it to John. He dials in his number and calls on it. Returns the phone to Jacky and moves out.

INT.CHRIS'S LIVING ROOM.AFTER NOON.

Chris is alone, pacing up and down. His fists are clenched his mouth a grimace, eyes watching the entrance to the house. On the glass table in the living room are John's music CDs.

Vicky racing after Junior bursts into the living room, Junior collides with his dad/Chris.

Chris about to shout at him holds back at seeing Vicky. Vicky notices Chris's face and hushes Junior out.

Shortly, John walks in tiredly his eyes fall onto his music CDs. looks up to his brother.

CHRIS

(furious)

Where did you **spend the night**, and since when do you sleep outside with out my approval?

JOHN

(annoyed but calm)

I was at the hospital.Thanks for the concern,but am mature enough to make my personal life decisions,don't mean to be rude but am no longer interested in your help any more.

He heads for his room. Vicky walks in, pauses looks at the brothers.

CHRIS

STOP!right there young man, in my house, you will give me the respect and will listen when I talk...

head shake grabs the CD's off the table,shaking them at John.

CHRIS (CONTINUED)

let me hope, this behavior is not because of music? I don't want to discuss your music in my house again, let this be your last warning. We all focus on soccer!.

JOHN

(angry,his tone steely)

Listen to your self, **this is my house, father left it to me!**, yours is empty, you can go where you're orders will work.

(CONTINUED)

Vicky is surprised and appalled, she looks towards her husband Chris's hand curls around the CD'S his face dark furious throws them back on to the glass table.

CHRIS

(angry)

WOW! great, it seems you are all grown now, there is no need to live under the same roof anymore, we will be out of **your house** asap!.

JOHN

Great, you can take the CDs with you, Junior loves them, I have copies.

VICKY

OK, everyone stop, please.

John strides to his room and bangs the door in anger.

INT. JOHN'S ROOM. MORNING.

He locks the door, connects the music headsets into his ears and falls on his bed.

INT. JACOB'S MUSIC STUDIO. EVENING.

Jacob paces angrily, his friends watch him pensively.

JACOB

That **cheap** rat, insulted me in front of everyone, he will regret it the rest of his life, he will beg to get a chance again, but it will be too late!

AMOS

It clearly shows that he wants nothing but her, he won today three out of three. He's leading... she asked for his number in front of everyone!.

DAN

I wonder why she called him the pizza boy! Man you may have given her expensive roses, but girls like Sara don't care about money or popularity. It's about personality for them!

(CONTINUED)

AMOS

Well, he is **popular** for soccer in the campus, on top of that he risked his life,he saved her.

Jacob stops in the middle of his pace,he looks like murder,mouth twisted in rage.

JACOB

(Shouts)

STOP, JUST STOP!, I KNOW ALL THAT!,

Takes a breath,lowering his tone.

JACOB (CONTINUED)

There is more than one way to catch a rat,am going to be her dad's best business partner, indirectly hers too, have you forgotten that?

DAN

Not yet a business partner bro,there is always a what if in these scenarios.

JACOB

(smiles chillingly)

I have plan B to G... trust me, I never lose what I want at all costs.

INT.SARA'S HOME.EVENING.

Henry and Mary on the same seat leaning on one another as she holds Jacob's business proposal. They are both going through it step by step.

Their phones are on the glass table on top of the parcel adjacent to a glass of milk and a jug.

After sometime, Sara comes in her phone in hand and sits down next to them.

Mary hands her the proposal to go through, but she covers it and looks at her dad.

HENRY

(concern)

My daughter, being a successful business man didn't come with luck, your mum and I worked so hard for it.

(CONTINUED)

SARA

I know that very well dad, whats the point?

MARY

The proposal tabled for us is too good to turn away from, but our main concern is you my love.

HENRY

To me am sure, he is the one who prepared the proposal, not his dad's will.

SARA

What ever the case, if its good for business take it!

MARY

(frowning)

You know he wants to use this as bait, if we take it, we will have to approve him for you.

SARA

(wondering)

Hmm smart thinking, but we have no relationship yet!

HENRY

For him, you have a semblance for a relationship and the moment we accept it, he will engage us for your hand... in marriage.

SARA

Wow, Who does he think he is GOD?

MARY

In the deal, they will incur, 70 percent and take 30 percent of the profits, 70 percent in case of a loss and we will be running the business, this is too odd for a business person.

SARA

And in case we break the partnership?

MARY

That is another issue, in case we are the ones going, they only pay us our initial capital no matter how long the business has stood, or is paying what they incurred to retain the it.

(CONTINUED)

Sara pauses as she thinks about it.

SARA
It's OK, lets take on the
business and we will deal with
the out come later.

MARY
My child if you don't love him,
no one is forcing you.

SARA
Don't worry mum, its my business
I will deal with it, just move on
with the proposal, I have got
your backs.

INT.JOHN'S ROOM.LATE EVENING.

John asleep in his room with headsets in his ears. Several
knocks thump on his non transparent glass window from
outside.

A final loud THUMP wakes him,he sits up freaked, looks
around wildly,gets up opens the window. His eyes land on
his friends.

JOHN
Why didn't you simply enter and
knock on the room door?

ISAAC
Come and open for us, the entire
house is locked.

JOHN
(surprised)
Locked!

The all nod at him, he turns around and promptly moves
out.

INT.JOHN'S SITTING ROOM.NIGHT.

John opens the living room door,letting in his friends.

Isaac and Muse enter, Muse's eyes fall on the car keys and
house keys on the glass table next to a note and John's
music CDs.

MUSE
It looks you're home alone
once again.

John turns and picks up the keys as well as the note, he
goes through the note, his shoulders drooping.

(CONTINUED)

ISAAC

What is it?

JOHN

I failed my brother, he has left with his family to one of his homes again.

MUSE

What happened between the two of you?

JOHN

We had an argument so they left. I will not go to him this time round, we will only meet at the company for family business, from now on I will be in charge of the rest of my life decisions.

They all sit down to listen to him.

INT.UNIVERSITY MUSIC LAB. MORNING.

Sam is reviewing the Snows presentation during the football match with the song LIFE.

Shortly, the Snows walk in led by Jacob, Dan, Amos.Sara comes in last. Dan hands in a CD titled **THE LOVE OF MY LIFE**.

Everyone sits, Sam pulls out a CD titled **THE LIFE**, adds it to the one Dan has given him, hands them both to Sara.

SARA

These are the two songs we are to present at the competition, make sure everyone gets a copy,starting from today we must all practice and master them... I noticed at a certain point during the pitch presentation you guys lacked flow this is due to insufficient practice and mastering of the music.

The rest nod as they process that.

SARA(CONTINUED)

You all remember the theme rules? one song should be supporting while the other one is against.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

what we have to do is to perform our best. So now lets all get to the stage, show me what you have got with **THE LIFE**.

They all jump up to the stage, grab the instruments and start the practice, Dan as usual sits aside with Sam as the audience.

The practice starts, Sam looks amused by their presentation for they are all in it.

The presentation ends with claps from Dan and Sam.

SAM (CONTINUED)

Wow, this is far beyond, the pitch performance, please master the second song as well, we have less time left. Class dismissed.

Mr. Sam grabs his laptop bag and moves out followed by the rest, as Sara gathers with friends, Jacob calls out to her.

JACOB

Excuse me Sara.

The rest depart leaving Sara and Jacob behind.

SARA

yes

JACOB

How was my proposal, did your dad like it?

SARA

Yeah, he did, he will sign it soon.

JACOB

I knew it, now how about my date, can we have it today?

SARA

Sure why not. Evening.

JACOB

(Smiling broadly)

Thanks a lot, I will text you the hotel name.

Sara nods moves out, Jacob punches the air grinning to himself.

EXT.COLLEGE CLUB TRAINING GROUNDS.EVENING.

John is training with his teammates at the university grounds supervised by the coach Tom and other coaching staffs.

John pre occupied fails to pass rightly and this is noticed by Isaac. Isaac pauses holds the ball and everyone in his group stands to listen.

ISAAC

John you seem totally off today,
try and concentrate.

MUSE

Thank you,I was about to say it,
he is not fit psychologically,
remember tomorrow is our final,
it means a lot to the team.

JOHN

Guys am fine and ready for the
game tomorrow.

ISAAC

You must,this is when the team
needs you most and if you feel
you're not OK, it's best you
don't play at all.

MUSE

Guys that is harsh!.

ISAAC

Am serious, if anyone is not fit,
he shouldn't play.

JOHN

OK,OK! people, I will handle
myself.Dont stress.

Tom hurriedly approaches and they all run back into their formations. He calls the three; Isaac, Muse and John as others continue with the training.

TOM

(annoyed)

What exactly is going on in your
heads?, tomorrow's final is a big
game which may change some of
your lives, all your efforts will
be nothing if we don't win it,it
disturbs me that you even have
time to stage a conversation in
mid session,let this be the last
time it happens.Now get back to
work.

They all move back to training, but Tom looks concerned and worried as he gazes after them.

INT.FANCY HOTEL DINNING. EVENING.

The tinkle and gentle hum of customers surrounds Jacob. Jacob sits lonely on the table with a glass of wine,he peers towards the entrance and among the other customers then looks towards his phone then his wrist indicating 7:30pm.

After sometime, Sara appears at the dinning entrance, Jacob looks relieved as he quickly glances at his watch its 7:50pm.

Sara prettily dressed graciously crosses the dinning, followed by a lot of admiring looks,she spots Jacob and moves straight to his table.

On seeing her he stands up promptly and pulls the chair back for her.

JACOB

Thanks for coming though you are a bit late.

SARA

A Queen is never late, unless you are suggesting that our date is soon ending.

JACOB

(hastily)

No of course not!Am sorry for that please forgive me.

SARA

...apology accepted.

The hotel manager shows up at their table and signals at them. Jacob stands up and offers Sara a hand requesting her to stand up and to follow the hotel manager.

Sara bemused inquisitive without a word stands up reaching for his hand.

They both follow the manager into the lift which he sets for the eighth floor.

INT.HOTEL EIGHTH FLOOR.EVENING.

The hotel manager leads Sara and Jacob onto a well decorated open flour towards a laid out single table with only two seats. In front of the table is a beautiful romantically lit colored music stage.

(CONTINUED)

Sara caught off guard, gulps, her eyes widen in surprise. Aided by Jacob, she seats down at the table as the manager moves out, leaving the two alone.

From the variety of drinks and eats, Jacob serves Sara and himself, then tunes on some slow music as they start eating.

SARA

You have really surprised me
Jacob.

JACOB

(pleased)

There is more to come your way my
lady. I need you to know how I
feel about you, and I'll do
anything to be with you.

SARA

Hmmm, am waiting to see that for
myself... more interested in
action like today.

Shortly after his food, Jacob stands and moves to the stage, grabs the guitar, moves to the micro phone as Sara looks eagerly at him.

He starts his original song **THE LOVE OF MY LIFE** and as it flows, Sara's eyes soften a small smile on her face.

EXT. HENRY'S HOME. NIGHT. 8:30PM.

AT MAIN ENTRANCE

Joel and Caro stand at the entrance as John stands before them.

JOEL

Yes Mr am sure you're looking
for the young madam, but she is
not around.

CARO

(happily, giddy)

She went on her very first date
ever! it should be amazing for
her.

JOEL

Caro, please.

Mary coming from the house, walks towards them.

(CONTINUED)

MARY
Joel, who is at the entrance?

They part for her and her eyes land on John dressed in his sports track suit.

MARY (CONTINUED)
(Smile pleased)
Oh John, Please come in my dear.

John follows Mary into the house, leaving Caro and Joel looking at each other in surprise.

INT. HENRY'S LIVING ROOM. NIGHT.

Henry is reading newspapers, Mary walks in with John offers him a seat.

The TV is on but muted. A jar of milk with a glass on the glass table.

Henry looks up in surprise and joy,

HENRY
Ho John, nice to see you, welcome to our home, please feel comfortable.

JOHN
Thank you Mr Henry, I had just passed by to have a word with your daughter.

HENRY
Don't worry, she will soon be back.

MARY
(instructing Caro)
Please get us another glass.

Caro brings the glass, Mary pours John some milk from their jug. Henry puts away his news paper giving attention to John.

HENRY
So, John, Sara told me you are an **IT** student and a footballer, impressive, she mentioned nothing about your parents though.

JOHN
(Grimacing slightly)
Hmm, at the present I would not really like to talk about it...
You see sir, (hesitates)

(CONTINUED)

Mary glancing at him in concern.

MARY
Are you OK dear?

John grips his glass, nods, looks up at them.

JOHN
My parents are dead.

Mary moves over and puts a comforting hand on his arm.

HENRY
Oh, so sorry to hear that.

As time goes the three get caught into serious interaction as they continually sip the milk. Carol replaces the jug a couple of times.

A few hours later.

EXT. HENRY'S COMPOUND-GATE. NIGHT.

John on his bicycle moving towards the gate to exit, Jacob's drives into the parking, followed by Sara's car driven by Dan with Amos.

Mary and Henry stand at the main entrance, Sara in Jacob's car, spots John with his bicycle in the compound, she rushes out without waiting for Jacob to open for her and into the gate in front of John.

Jacob's face falls as she doesn't return his wave. Sara's whole attention is on John. Jacob signals to his friends to enter into the car. Jacob and friends drive off.

SARA
Why are you here so late?

JOHN
I wanted to talk...

SARA
Talk about what?

she moves to enter into the house as John follows her.

JOHN
About my feelings for you... Sara
I love you and you know that.

Sara turns looking at him and continues to go into the house by-passing her parents at the entrance.

John also realizes the two parents watching, pauses turns grabs his bicycle and rides out of the gate.

INT.HENRY'S HOME.NIGHT.

Sara races into the house towards her room, her mum follows behind.

MARY

You didn't give him any answer,
not even a no,that means you love
him! True love is earned.My child
it's better you go and talk to
him if you **really** love him,
ignore him if you don't, but-

SARA

-Mum, please.

MARY

He waited for you all this time,
men's hearts easily change.

Sara runs into her room and closes the door.

INT.SARA'S ROOM NIGHT.

Leans against her door,begins pacing up and down her room
agitated, switches on her music and then turns it
off,turns towards the door,stops heads for the bed.

MARY (VOICE)

...men's hearts easily change.

Lays down,twists and turns,grabs her pillow sits up.

MARY (VOICE)

*You didn't give him any answer at
all, not even a no, meaning you
love him, (you love him x2), true
love is earned, its better you go
and talk to him if you really
love him, ignore him if you
don't.*

EXT.ON THE ROAD/STREET. MOON LITE NIGHT.

John on his bicycle, silent street. Shortly he is bathed
in lights from a car approaching him.

He parks aside the road, suddenly he is grabbed and yanked
away from the bicycle, in mid flash light from the car by
Dan and Amos.

John tries his best to get them off, Jacob appears with a
large piece of metal. John glares angrily at him.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN
You fools let me go!

Dan and Amos punch him in the abdomen, until Jacob signals them to stop.

JACOB
(menacingly)
I may be a fool, a fool enough to know a beautiful woman, and the fact that you spoiled my date. you should listen carefully, I will give you a chance to choose between soccer and her.

John twists in pain and anger, glares at Jacob wordless.

Jacob nods to his friends they start pounding and punching him up, splitting his lips, face starts bleeding.

Eventually Jacob holds his hand up, they stop and raise him up.

JACOB (CONTINUED)
(angry, aggressive)
Come on choose, soccer or her? I want you to choose, soccer or her, she is mine, you better choose soccer and save yourself from more pain.

After sometime, his mouth full of blood, John mumbles something, Jacob leans in closer to hear him.

JOHN
(mumbling)
I love her.

JACOB
(Spitting out)
You love her!, OK good beat him up until he says otherwise.

The boys go crazy wild with kicks, punches trying to obliterate him. John stubborn does not relent. Jacob signals them to hold him up.

With his large metal rod, he strikes John's right leg with fury, John yells at the top of his voice.

As John continues to yell, Jacob grimly goes for his other leg.

In the process, a speeding car flashes into them from a distance moving towards them.

Dan and Amos tremble, dropping John onto the ground in more pain, they crazily run into their car.

(CONTINUED)

Jacob drops the metal rod to the ground, chases after them into the car, doors slam, engine cracks into life, their car zig zag's off speedily.

The new car parks next to John who is howling in agony. Sara quickly jumps out and races to him. Angry, scared She tugs and pulls him into her car and speedily drives off.

INT.TATIC HOSPITAL RECEPTION. NIGHT.

John on the stretcher unconscious covered in blood, surrounded by medics escorted by Sara her hands and cloathes smeared.

The medic takes John into one of the rooms, Sara is shut out.

Shortly a nurse holding a hospital patients' gown approaches Sara at the door and signals for her to follow her.

INT.TACTIC HOSPITAL.BATHROOM.

Sara follows the nurse into a well organized equipped wide bathroom, offers her the hospital gown to change in.

NURSE

You can clean yourself up from here, leave your clothes here, they will be cleaned and ready by dawn.

SARA

(shaky)

Thanks you so much.

The nurse moves out and closes the door, Sara locks the door from inside.

She stares at her reflection in the small mirror stained with blood, her face suddenly twists in anger, she thumps the wooden shelf below, as furious tears flow down her face.

INT.JACOB'S CAR. THE ROAD. NIGHT.

Jacob grips the wheel, eyes shadowed. Dan and Amos look at each other, faces strained fearful. Jacob slows down suddenly parks the car aside the road, turns his attention to them in the back seat.

DAN

(agitated)

Man, what are we going to do?

(CONTINUED)

JACOB

Just go home, I will handle everything on my own from here.it's good he now knows that **she is mine.**

AMOS

What is your plan, if the police get involved?

DAN

Man, she may be his eye witness, she has money.

JACOB

Just go home, I said I will handle this.

INT.TACTIC HOSPITAL.RECEPTION.NIGHT.

Chris, Junior and Vicky look stranded at the reception with medics up and down moving into patients rooms, the receptionist is attending to a number of people.

Junior spots Sara in the hospital patients gown from a distance pacing the hospital corridor and moves,gestures to Chris and they approach her.

CHRIS

Excuse me Sara, am Chris, John's brother.

To Sara's surprise before responding to Chris,she spots her parents with a bag via the main entrance, they join the group.

SARA

Dad! mum!, I asked Caro to bring them, Joel-

HENRY

-Don't worry my dear, it is on us and not them.

SARA

OK, fine this way, follow me.

They all follow Sara into one of the hospital rooms.

INT.JOHN'S WARD.NIGHT.

The room is self contained organized.

(CONTINUED)

SARA
This will be his room after they
work on him.

Pauses, looks at Chris.

SARA (CONTINUED)
Sorry, you said you were John's
brother?

CHRIS
Yeah, he is my only sibling.

Mary, Henry and Sara all look surprised at that. He nods.

CHRIS (CONTINUED)
He never wanted his true identity
revealed to the public and we
have worked tirelessly to give
him that, he doesn't like the
media to stick to him, ... what
exactly happened to him?

SARA
He was assaulted.

CHRIS
(FURIOUS)
Assaulted by who?

In the process, the doctor comes in with a number of
radiographes in a file, followed by nurses wheeling the
unconscious John on the stretcher.

He has pops on both of his lower limbs and is dressed in
a hospital gown same color as Sara.

SARA
(anxious)
Doctor how is he?

DOCTOR
(calm)
Who is closest to him?

CHRIS
Am his brother.

DOCTOR
(puzzled)
You! OK, can we share his medical
information with this entire
group?

Chris looks at the entire group and then turns his eyes to
Sara, slowly nods to the doctor as John is laid onto the
bed. Junior moves and sits next to him.

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR

Both of his legs are broken,
that's why he has pops on both of
them, it will take a month or two
to remove them and possibly
that's when he will stand on his
legs again.

Doctor gives them the radiographs showing how both bones
in both legs are broken.

CHRIS

Is he going to be in hospital for
all that time!

DOCTOR

As soon as he regains
consciousness, he is free to
leave, but will spend that entire
time in a wheel chair.

The doctor and nurses move out, leaving a wheel chair in
the room.

Everyone looks on in concern, chattering in worried tones.
Sara gets the bag from her mum and moves into the
bathroom.

MARY

Why would someone do this to him!

HENRY

The question is who?

Shorty Sara emerges her clothes changed, dumps the
hospital clothes into an empty basket near the wardrobe.

SARA

Mum, dad, go home and rest, I
will find you home.

MARY

Where are you off to my daughter?

SARA

Police, to report the criminal,
just go home and rest, it has
been a long night for you.

As she moves out, Chris turns to Vicky holding onto her
shoulder in a comforting way and follows Sara out.

EXT.JACOB'S COMPOUND. MORNING.

Jacob's car is parked along others,as he opens his car door two police cars enter and park in front of him.

The officers step out and approach him.

POLICE OFFICER
Mr.Jacob we have an arrest
warrant for you, you have the
right to remain silent.

JACOB
(calm)
Over what?

As he looks around, he spots Dan and Amos in the other police cab, the workers outside look on in worry and concern.

JACOB (CONTINUED)
Officer there must be some kind
of mistake.

POLICE OFFICER
(unmoved)
Don't make this harder on
yourself.

Officer signal for him to stretch out his hands,then cuffs them. They direct him into the police cab and drive off.

INT.POLICE STATION RECEPTION. MORNING.

Chris angrily paces the room. Sara patiently waits, the police officer brings in the three friends, Sara spots them first.

She approaches,confronting Jacob directly, Chris realizes they are the culprits.

Dan and Amos are surprised to see Chris, Chris grabs for Jacob's collar, fist raised, Sara hastily pushes back at his hand as the officers try to separate the two.

SARA
(firmly)
Chris, don't, they will pay
dearly for what they did, I
assure you!

Chris angrily lets Jacob free, back into the officers' hands and moves a distance from him.

(CONTINUED)

JACOB
(annoyed)
Who is the complainant, for it
surely can't be you Sara!

CHRIS
(furious)
officers take him away, we shall
see him in court.

As they proceed, a loud voice from the police entrance
startles them. Its MARK-80s Jacob's dad.

MARK
(loudly commanding)
Take him no where...

Everyone turns to look at Mark, police commander TIMO-50s
comes out of his office stands at its entrance.

JACOB
Dad, I can handle this.

MARK
I will deal with anyone who
accuses my son.

COMMANDER TIMO
(commanding and louder)
Take them in now!

MARK
No, wait, we want a police bail,
our lawyer is on the way, he can
handle this from home.

COMMANDER TIMO
unfortunately that can't be,
there is enough evidence for
court proceedings.

Jacob, Dan and Amos are taken away.

MARK
Rubbish! as far as I know, no
matter the degree of assault, the
law grants us bail.

CHRIS
Assault is one of the many cases
on him, with cases of attempted
murder, he has to remain in
custody.

MARK
(sarcastic)
Chris the legend, let me
understand here, if anyone gives
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARK (cont'd)
you a knock in soccer is it
attempted murder?

Chris scowls at him.

CHRIS
We shall determine that in court,
commander thanks for the
response. we have to go, our
lawyer will soon be here, she
delayed due to court preparation.

As they turn towards the entrance, Mark confronts Sara.

MARK
Sara, you have disappointed me, I
don't know what my son sees in
you, but your dad will be greatly
disappointed for this, you are
about to break a partnership that
is yet to start!

SARA
Irrespective of the
partnership, which is a separate
point, your son still has to pay
for what he did!

Sara and Chris move out as MARK angrily slams into into
Timo's office.

INT. JOHN'S WARD. MORNING.

John seated up in bed Junior right next to him, Vicky in
the seat.

Isaac, Muse and coach Tom race in, as Tom greets Vicky,
the two move up to the bed.

ISAAC
What happened my friend!

JOHN
(takes a deep breath)
Competitor and company.

MUSE
Holly CRAP, bastard sons of-

Isaac cuts his words with a knock on his head. John and
Junior screw their faces in mock pain.

ISAAC
Man he has to be charged...any
way a quick recovery bro, the
team is going to miss you.

(CONTINUED)

COACH TOM

It's terrible what they did to you John, just know that we are behind you all the way.

JOHN

Thanks coach, I wish you and the team the very best for today's game.

Sara and Chris walk in. Tom stares at Sara admiringly and Isaac notices it.

ISAAC

Ah, coach meet Chris, John's brother.

TOM

Ohh man, I loved the way you used to play.

Chris grins a thanks at him. Vicky to Chris.

VICKY

Are they arrested?

CHRIS

Yeah, I guess we have to leave the rest to the lawyer.

JOHN

(solemn)

Sara thanks a lot, for everything.

she nods at him, Grace and Jacky come around.

VICKY

Doctor said we can take him home, but he will need regular checkups.

TOM

Chris, John we have to go now and prep for the game.

CHRIS

Thanks a lot coach. The very best of luck.

Tom, Muse and Isaac exit the door as Grace and Jacky approach Sara.

SARA

Grace?

(CONTINUED)

JACKY

We have a class to attend and you
can't miss this one.

SARA

(glances at John)
I cant leave,

JOHN

(smiling)
Its OK Sara, you can go,I'll be
OK,once again thanks for
everything.

Sara nods at him,quickly walks out followed by her girls.

INT.HOSPITAL CORRIDOR.MORNING.

Sara, Grace and Jacky amble towards the entrance.

GRACE

(nosily)
Sara, tell us what happened at
the date and now what's happening
with Mr. Bike in the hospital!

SARA

Its a long story.

JACKY

We have plenty of time,but before
all that,I need to know
something?

Sara glances at her knowingly. Jacky returns her look
questioning.

JACKY

(cheekily)
I think am right on this!

Sara nods, Grace looks from one to the other,confused.

JACKY (CONTINUED)

Have you told him?

SARA

I was about to but, guess it is
not the right time.

They exit the hospital.

INT.POLICE STATION-POLICE DETENTION ROOM. DAY.

Dan and Amos seated, watch Jacob walking around,unsettled.

DAN

Man better handle this, you made a promise.

JACOB

I will, but why was she following him! do you think she already chose **him** over me!

AMOS

(frustrated)

First make sure we get out of here! then we will see to that.

JACOB

Don't worry, as soon as my lawyer gets here we are out.

DAN

He's taking his time,we've been here forever! is he really coming?

Jacob gives him a sour look about to respond,door opens police commander Timo enters followed by BEN-40s, Jacob's lawyer well dressed in a suit, his face cold,eyes steely.

JACOB

Man Ben, what took you so long?

TIMO

I will leave you with your lawyer for some time.

Timo moves out, Ben signals Jacob to sit down and he sits, as Dan looks on eagerly.

BEN

As you are all aware, you are being charged with attempted murder coupled with assault, from the evidence I have seen which the police has collected; a video footage from the street camera and another from Sara's phone shows you three fleeing from the scene including your vehicle...

A pause,as the boys look at each other,Dan in increasing horror,Jacob's face screwed in,

(CONTINUED)

BEN(CONT)

The charges are irrefutable...what I can advise you as your lawyer is to plead guilty in front of the judge and show contrition.

AMOS

(frowning)

Con what?

BEN

Show that you are very sorry for your actions.

DAN

Will that get us out of-

Ben shakes his head,

BEN

-but it might cut down on your sentence.

The three quietly digest that. Jacob slightly less confident.

JACOB

So,how...how long do you think?

BEN

Oh,At least two or two and half years with a hefty fine.

Dan puts his head on the table, Amos takes a shaky breath his eyes widen in fear, and Jacob crosses his arms leans back on his seat,shaking his head. Leans back forward grips the table eyes fixed on Ben.

JACOB

No way, I can't go to jail.No.
No. No, please find a way out.

INT. HOSPITAL-JOHN'S WARD. AFTERNOON.

John in casual clothes sits on the bed with Junior both share the same headset listening to music, a wheel chair is next to to the bed.

Chris comes in with a young charming female WINNIE-26, followed by Vicky. Junior taps John appreciating Winne's beauty.

CHRIS

John meet Winnie, she is going to be your lawyer, after her dad's

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS (cont'd)
retirement last week, she took over as our new company and family lawyer, she heads the legal team. Winnie meet John my brother and your other boss.

JOHN
You mean my George has retired?

CHRIS
He was appointed as a judge by the state, so I had to let him go.

JOHN
Oh how fantastic for him, he deserves it.(to Winnie) nice to meet you Ms. I think all female lawyers are beautiful.

WINNIE
Nice to meet you too.

CHRIS
It's time to take you home, an assistant is waiting for you there. She will help you until your are fully recovered.

Pauses ,hesitates,

JOHN
What is it?

CHRIS
Uhm just gonna need access to your account for the expenses,if that is OK with you?.

JOHN
Its OK bro and ...thank you so much. I have a request to make though?

CHRIS
what is it my dear brother?

JOHN
Your forgiveness, all that I said to you the other day, am so sorry.

Chris pauses,looks at him, reaches out a hand.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Look all is forgiven. You were right partly, I badly wanted you to be me and fulfill dad's wish, forgetting that you have your own life. I was being selfish, am also sorry for being hard on you with the soccer.

John grips his brother's hand, smiling at him.

JOHN

It's fine bro, I love soccer, and I also love music. For the case my lawyer will brief me tomorrow. I have to go somewhere.

Looks towards Winnie.

JOHN (CONTINUED)

Please do your best Ms. Winnie, he must be punished!

WINNIE

Am on my way to the police station now, all files are ready for us to proceed. You can count on me, Boss.

She nods and moves out of the room.

INT. UNIVERSITY MUSIC LAB. DAY.

Mr. Sam looks puzzled as he stares at the Snows, Sarah, Grace, Jacky, Joy. He stands up, begins to pace, up and down in front of them, they all gaze at him.

SAM

(rapidly, agitated)

We have the songs and have been doing our best, but we don't own them, the owner and our composers are all in police custody, how do you think we go about it?...As you all know we have to represent the university at all cost we accepted the invitation, secondly it's a competition of the best three in the region, remember it took us time to get here from being the underdogs.

Pauses, turns, stares at them, gestures.

(CONTINUED)

SAM (CONTINUED)

Do you get how important this is?...the university can't afford to give up that, if we don't show up or if we are third, it means, next time they will drop us!, they'll compete with the other universities in the underdog as they promote this years underdog winner to this stage!

JACKY

But sir,they handed in the song by their own free will.

GRACE

(looks unhappy)

Hoping they were going to perform on behalf of the university...besides are you gonna be the vocalist?

JOY

May be they will be out by the time of the competition.

SAM

Even if that happens,the institution has to decide their fate...I propose we get on top of this by looking for two original unproduced songs with the same theme and a vocalist, or we fall flat on our faces!.

Shakes his head tiredly, points to them.

SAM (CONTINUED)

...let this be your homework, talk to your friends and get back to me, put up posters as well.

He turns and promptly moves out.

GRACE

Sara, do us a favor and get him out, I know you can.

SARA

I can't, its beyond me, but even if I could,I wouldn't,they have to pay for what they did!

GRACE

(irritated)

You can't let all our time go to waste, please am begging you do something.

(CONTINUED)

JACKY

Sara, am on your side, whatever decision you make.

JOY

Me too. No matter what we always have to do what is right, I have to go girls to start on the home work.

She leaves the friends behind.

GRACE

Look here girls, he is Mr.Right and Sara, chance comes once and benefits the ones who are ready.

JACKY

(Disgust)

Stop, what he **did** is unforgivable.

GRACE

Nothing can't be forgiven.

SARA

(takes a deep breath)

Grace, whose side are you exactly on?!

GRACE

(hurriedly)

your side off course! but am being objective here, decisions made in anger are never productive- in the long run.

Sara arms crossed stares at her,

SARA

Then **objectively** think of a way out with out them.

Grace mouth curls in annoyance she stands up storms out banging the door. Jacky stands up and offers Sara a hand.

INT.POLICE STATION TIMO'S OFFICE.AFTERNOON.

Winnie, Timo, Ben and Mark in the meeting.

TIMO

Ms. Winnie, I called you here on these people's request.

(CONTINUED)

WINNIE

I thought the meeting was in court, but its OK, I will listen.

MARK

Am sorry to drag you our way, but we wish to handle this case out of court.

BEN

We are requesting your client to name his price and we will accommodate him.

Winnie frowns at that, shakes her head

WINNIE

Am sorry sirs, but my client wants the case to go to court, that's why am here!, so if that is all, I guess we meet in court. My time is up, sorry Timo, I have to go.

she stands up.

MARK

How much do you want, I can double or even triple it, for you to walk away... to quit!

BEN

(signals Mark to stop)
Sir please.

She stares at him, turns and calmly moves out of the room closing the door behind her. Mark sharply to Ben.

MARK

Why did you stop me?

BEN

You can't be indicated in bribery on top of all this.

MARK

(scowling)
We are in the real world, everyone has a price, how much are they paying her?.

BEN

Not sure. They don't seem to live a life of luxury but they own the sports garment company distributing almost 3/4 of the entire country. Her father was

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BEN (cont'd)
their principal lawyer before his appointment as a judge, but it was their doing that got him his post! Basically they own her and her family.

Mark's face a mixture of irritation and anger.

MARK
So what should we do?

BEN
We must find a way to avoid your son's seven years in prison.

Mark bangs on the table.

MARK
My son can't go to prison at all costs!.

BEN
Think of a figure one can give you to attract your attention then double it, and add it to a figure that can change my mind...only then can you convince the two.

The room is quiet as all the three try to absorb that. Mark shifts uncomfortably narrows a look at Ben.

MARK
(quietly)
...a hell of a lot of figures.

Ben lifts a brow. Mark nods.

MARK
OK fine,...(to Timo)so officer how about a police bond?

TIMO
Its out of our hands. The evidence on him is enough to convict. Just waiting for court now.

BEN
That's probably tomorrow, but am trying to delay the summons, the judge is my friend.

MARK
That is great! Try everything.

(CONTINUED)

BEN

You first. She is also pushing, she's a block!... her dad may get involved and call the case with just a single phone call.

Mark looks disturbed, in deep thoughts.

EXT. CITY UNIVERSITY PLAY GROUND. EVENING-5:30PM.

Crowds on the pitch of both universities; **CITY UNIVERSITY** and **CROWN UNIVERSITY**, the **UNIVERSAL BOYS** in their blue attire vs **CROWN BOYS** in the white attire, the game is still 0:0 in the 75th minute as displayed on the pitch display screen.

Tom with his coaching staff, tensely wait on the touch-line, as he spits out instructions. A line separates them from coach DEO-60s with his coaching **CROWN BOYS** team.

The game is going on smoothly, but the atmosphere is tight- tensed. At a distance from the touch line the coveted trophy glimmers on its' stand.

COMMENTATOR (VOICE OVER)

The game is still a tie, zero, zero and we have ten minutes to go, but the crown boys may have an open chance.

Everyone's attention is riveted onto the crown boys.

The midfielder dribbles the ball and crosses it into the box and in a quick flash the crown boys striker NO.9 EDWARD-20s. Nets the ball.

Their supporters lose it as they shout at the top of their voices, their coach jumps up and down in relief and excitement. Crossing the separating line as Tom's face grows darker, twisted fists he hunches down.

COMMENTATOR (VOICE OVER)

WOWWW what a goal! the visiting team is leading the race, what's with the home team, are they giving in?, listen everyone I have a special guest for the home team, he really did a lot for this team, I know its missing that person. In the last 11 minutes he is going to be with us... It's my first time to see this on the pitch, but all of us lets take this opportunity to welcome **John the striker and the**

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

COMMENTATOR (VOICE OVER) (cont'd)
legend Chris his brother who also
started his football career from
here!!.

All the universal boys supporters stand up as one clapping their hands. John is wheeled on to the touch line by Chris right next to Tom.

John and Chris respond to the audience by waving. Tom shakes hands with John who smiles encouragingly at his team.

Sara, Jacky and Joy in the crowd, Grace is no where to be seen. Jacky nudges Sara.

JACKY
This would be the right time to
tell him, don't you think?

SARA
It's not yet, he has to do more.

JACKY
What? you waiting for plasma out
of him.

JOY
(Shaking her head)
I really love the way you handle
guys...

COMMENTATOR (VOICE OVER)
In these last seven minutes, the
universal boys have got a corner
kick, lets see what comes out, if
they are to climb back, they need
to score and now!

ON THE TOUCHLINE

Tom, and staff watch on as John and Chris signal the players into a formation. The corner is set up.

Muse focuses on the ball, every one is still, he takes a run up and strikes it into the net.

John and Chris beam widely, clapping excitedly.

The sound from the universal boys' supporters covers the pitch enveloping a delighted Tom and his staff as they signal for the players to keep up the pace. The game continues as both teams do their best to win.

In the 92 minutes, Muse is leading the open chance as everyone on the touch line watches breathlessly, Muse passes the ball to Isaac in the box, but he is knocked to the ground in the box.

(CONTINUED)

A groan goes out through the supporters.

COMMENTATOR (VOICE OVER)

OHH NO! what a wasted chance here, the referee is moving towards the penalty area, wait, wait, its a penalty for the Universal boys in the last minute, but the question is, who takes it?

On the touch line, John signals for coach Tom, as shirt NO 6 is holding the ball, ready to go.

JOHN

Let Isaac take that penalty.

TOM

No way, I can't risk this chance.

JOHN

Trust me if you want to win, he wants the win more than anyone on that pitch, please give it to him.

As the ball is placed in the penalty area, shirt six preps himself, looks towards the referee waiting for the signal. Tom quickly signs an **X** to him with his hands and points to Isaac to take it instead.

All the universal boys supporters are standing watching, waiting.

Isaac a little shocked and surprised at John and Tom's signal stands up, takes a breath moves towards the spot, shirt six nods at him and moves away.

COMMENTATOR (VOICE OVER)

This is another thing I have never seen on the pitch but lets see what comes out of it!, the referee has called for the kick... here we goooo and he....scores, its a GOALLLLLLL!.

Everyone shouts out for the goal, Tom, John, coaching staff and Chris all crazy happy, Junior jumps up and down punching the air.

The referee finishes the game. The universal boys are presented the trophy.

The players run to the touch line surrounding John, pushing him into the center of the pitch, celebrating with him as a jubilant Isaac lifts Junior up.

Every one is ecstatic, the place hums with laughter and excited cries. Donny is spotted approaching Chris and Vicky on the touch line.

INT. HENRY'S HOME. NIGHT.

Happy Sara, Henry and Mary in the living room enjoying their glasses of milk.

MARY

Today you seem very happy, why, did your school win the match?

SARA

(smiling)
yeah.

HENRY

Unfortunately your pizza boy was not there.

SARA

Actually he came by, in a wheelchair with his brother when our team was losing, he motivated them and it worked, we won.

HENRY

When I spoke with that young man, I realized there was more to him, even though he refused to open up about his family.

MARY

He is a good boy.

Joel rushes in.

JOEL

Boss, you have a guest, still held at the gate.

Henry grabs his phone and accesses the gate footage via his phone. It's Mark in his car. He gestures to Joel to let him in.

HENRY

What could have brought him here at this time!

SARA

Just wait and see.

Shortly, Mark comes in lead by Joel, he is offered a seat. Caro shortly brings in a glass and a jar of milk.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

your are welcome Mr. Mark, please
feel at home.

Sara stands up, intending to leave.

MARK

Please stay, Henry thanks for
allowing me into your home, I
just wanted to have an open
conversation with your daughter
with her family around.

Sara sits back down.

SARA

Fine am listening.

MARK

I know my son did wrong, but
still he can't go to prison, as a
business partner of your dad to
be, please I implore you to help
me out.

HENRY

How can we help you?

Sara exchanges a look with Mary then turns back to Mark
waiting.

MARK

my son told me how much John
loves Sara to an extent of
accepting to be beaten up rather
than giving up on her.

SARA

(touched)

So?

MARK

We tried to look for a way to
convince him to withdraw the
charges,so that we can settle
this thing out of court, but his
lawyer refused the money offer.
John is wealthy more than you
could imagine,am not sure weather
you were aware of that Sara!...
am sure if you, the woman he
loves asks him to withdraw the
charges, he will.

Sara stares at him for a few seconds,slight shake of head.

(CONTINUED)

SARA

Am sorry for you, if that's what brought you, you are wrong its out of my hands...besides I will never advocate for a violent person.

MARK

Please young lady, don't rush to make your decision, think about it as a business person.

SARA

Am sorry sir, business or no business, my decision is final.

Mark sighs heavily leans back in his seat, looks at Henry and Mary for their answer.

HENRY

As usual we stand and support her decision with the utmost respect.

(Mary also nods to Sara)

MARK

(sourly)

I guess our partnership ends here, but if you change your mind, am ready to listen, you have up to midnight.

SARA

No need to wait I don't think we can ever partner with him not after this incident it will reflect negatively on to our company.

Mark stands up dejectedly and exits.

INT.JOHN'S HOME. MORNING.

John in his home with his lawyer Winnie and the assistant BONY-30s serving breakfast on the dinning table. An open file lays in front of John, he holds a pen.

WINNIE

Yesterday, at the police station Mark requested to settle the case out of court.

JOHN

I don't think that will be possible.

(CONTINUED)

WINNIE

I also told him that, but they really don't intend to go to court.

A knock is heard at the door and Bony goes to open it.

Mark comes in followed by Bony.

John signals for him to join him, he sits down, Bony serves him breakfast.

WINNIE

Mr. John meet Mark.

JOHN

(ironic)

I know him well more than he knows himself.

MARK

Am sorry for intruding but glad you are both here.

JOHN

Try to get to the point please, my lawyer has to submit some papers in to court A.S.A.P

Mark winces at that, lacing his hands firmly, leans in.

MARK

(passionate)

I know my son did wrong, but imprisoning him will destroy his future.

John glares back at him.

JOHN

And wasn't mine destroyed!

MARK

Look sending him to prison will not change anything on your side, but I have a deal that can change a lot in your life.

JOHN

What if I can change it myself, without your deals!

MARK

Fair enough, son am just asking you to listen first and then you decide.

(CONTINUED)

John observes him for a few seconds, pen tapping at the forms. Stops.

JOHN

OK fine, my ears are wide open.

MARK

I am offering you a chance to make your company's distribution reach 100% the entire country with the connections and the platform I will offer you, on top of that I will offer 100 million to you, and 20 mill to her.

JOHN

And in return?

MARK

You drop the charges.

John smiles humorlessly as he shakes his head in unbelief.

JOHN

You really don't know me very well. I will still take my case to court.

Looks towards Winnie.

JOHN (CONTINUED)

My lawyer, you are free to proceed.

Winnie pulls the files in front of John to her side and Mark looks sick. Hastily holds his hand up.

MARK

Please wait, OK I will raise your money to 200 million and 40 million for her.

JOHN

(Laughing as Winnie looks aghast)
And you think that little can change my mind.

The space is heavy with tension and panic.

MARK

OK fine, fine, name your price and I will give it to you.

JOHN

If you really want to change my mind, give my lawyer 100 million

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JOHN (cont'd)
and send me half of what my dad
left for me in cash and may be I
may change my mind.

Mark stares at him, like he has gone crazy,

MARK
What! are you out of your mind!
your dad left you 2 billions to
be accessed after graduation, you
mean you want 1 billion from me?

Winnie eyes wide in surprise, John nods.

MARK (CONTINUED)
You can't ask me that!

JOHN
(shrugs)
Then lets meet in court, you are
free to leave. If you change your
mind, feel free to contact me.
Bony take me out of here.

Bony pulls John's wheel chair out and away as Winnie moves
out with the file, leaving Mark dazed, alone at the
dinning.

INT.POLICE STATION DETENTION ROOM.DAY.11.00AM.

Mark and Ben in one of the rooms at the police station,
Jacob, Dan and Amos are escorted in by an officer.

JACOB
Dad are you going out or to
court?

MARK
(grim)
He refused my offers and...

JACOB
(panicking)
DAD NO!,we can't go to court.

MARK
my son listen first,he floored me
with his demand,(head
shake)...But however Big,I have
to accept!(glances at Jacob)
because of you.

JACOB
Oh thanks dad,(frowns) what is
his demand?

(CONTINUED)

Mark takes a steadying breath.

MARK

He demanded 1 billion for himself
and 100 million for his lawyer.

Jacob, Dan and Amos eyes widen sharply.

JACOB

But dad! that is almost!

MARK

Half of our fortune and
only half of his not yet
tangible amount at bank. Trust me
my son it was the only way.

Jacob's face twists angrily as he looks at the lawyer and
his speechless friends.

BEN

Though he proposed it, he has not
yet accepted, we are still
waiting for his reply. It's
Friday and coming to mid day, We
have till 2:00pm the summon not
yet viewed.

MARK

We can only wait.

Timo the commander approaches, everyone turns to him.

COMMANDER TIMO

Legend Chris and the lawyer are
here.

Mark and Ben quickly stand up to leave, the lawyer motions
for the boys to stay put. Jacob gestures to be allowed to
follow, Timo accepts.

INT. POLICE RECEPTION. DAY.

Chris stands beside Winnie who holds a file. Mark, Timo,
Ben and Jacob come around.

CHRIS

Oh, Mr. Mark, my brother has
mentioned a possible deal you
want to make, as his guardian am
here to listen and possibly
finalize it.

TIMO

(standing at his office
entrance)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TIMO (cont'd)
you can use my office, please
come in.

All six enter the door is closed.

INT.POLICE STATION-POLICE DETENTION ROOM. DAY.

Amos's panicky eyes watch Dan pacing the room.

DAN
Man I have learned, if God helps
me out of here, trust me i have
learned and I will maintain my
level.

AMOS
Put that aside,look at John who
is going to become a billionaire
in less than a week...man that is
crazy.

Dan stops looks at him as he gestures with his hands.His
tone raised,getting more panicky.

DAN
No, it's not becoming just, he is
already, remember Mr. Mark said,
**"half of our wealth and only a
half of his not yet tangible
amount at bank."** meaning he is
richer than Mark, what the hell!,
we grab him, assault him! oh God,
if he decides to use his money,
we can rot in prison!

AMOS
(Realization strikes home)
Oh gosh,if they don't agree with
Mark, our studies, music and life
is done with. We messed with the
king of the jungle misled by a
Hyena!.

DAN
(sadly)
All I care about now is getting
out...I'll never judge people by
their way of life.

AMOS
What is taking them so long?

DAN
I don't want to think about seven
years in prison, I promise God,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DAN (cont'd)
if you get me out, I will never,
ever be on the wrong side of the
boat.

AMOS
Just keep quiet I need to think.

Dan looks annoyed and resumes his pacing in the room. After some time, a police officer comes around and signals for them to get out. Scared they move out followed by the officer.

INT.POLICE RECEPTION. DAY.

At the reception, they see Jacob smiling, Mark and Ben aside as Chris and Winnie leave. Dan and Amos approach Jacob.

MARK
You guys are also free to go
home, mind no more assaults!.

Dan runs to Mark, kneeling down before him.

DAN
Thank you so much sir, may God
bless you.

MARK
It's OK son, it's over, Ben lets
go.

EXT.POLICE STATION.DAY.

Mark and Ben move out into their car driving off, leaving the three out of the police station as they stare up, eyes shut, the sun warming their faces.

MONDAY

INT. COLLEGE-BOARD ROOM. MORNING.

In the board room, are the university staff including Tom, Sam and the REGISTRAR-60s. On the table are three big envelopes.

REGISTRAR
You all know why we are here, so
lets begin if anyone has
something to say.

(CONTINUED)

TOM

Mr. Registrar, we can't close our eyes on something like this, we are an institution and discipline should always be our number one priority.

ONE OF THE STAFF

I agree with Mr. Tom, but since it didn't happen on site we can give a little lee way.

REGISTRAR

Whether it happened here or out, it still concerns us.

SAM

Hello everyone, I know you are all against keeping them here, but they are good musicians and the school needs them at the moment.

The registrar frowns at Sam, screws his mouth annoyed.

REGISTRAR

That is the very reason why my decision will stand to make others realize that the school never needs a student, but it's the student to need the institution, am sorry Mr. Sam, find another way out, let them in to pick their letters.

One of the staff opens the door, Jacob, Dan and Amos enter and stand before the Registrar.

REGISTRAR (CONTINUED)

My boys you have left me with no option, find where you can finish your courses from, all your previous results are in the envelope as well as your expulsion letters.

Jacob and Amos quickly pick up their envelopes as Dan kneels down before the registrar with tears flowing from his eyes. Jacob irritated, shakes his head as Amos gestures to Dan to stand up and follow him, but Dan refuses.

The two exit the board room .

DAN

Please, I beg you, I have learned my lesson, I request you to reconsider, I will be good from now, am really sorry, please give me a second chance.

(CONTINUED)

Everyone's eyes on the registrar, he looks at Dan and finally nods.

DAN (CONTINUED)
(great relief)
Thank you, thank you so much sir.

he stands up and moves out as Sam looks on smiling.

INT. UNIVERSITY MUSIC LAB. DAY.

Sara lost in thought. Jacky beside her. Grace is at distance from them.

JACKY
Sara, what is it? don't tell me
your thinking about him or
thinking about what the
university will decide for the
two!

SARA
I don't know, what to think of
now! this John is something I
never imagined him to be!

JACKY
You don't love him any more?.

Grace moves closer listening.

SARA
Its not that, he is so
unpredictable, did you ever
imagine he could be wealthy?

JACKY
No way, what rich kid rides to
school!...especially on a bike?
no way.

GRACE
If you want to pick the rich
one, best take Jacob, but John is
not.

SARA
That is where you are wrong, he is
the richest in all the school, one
would not think so, he is so down
to earth!

The two are shocked and amazed, Joy comes in, the others
turn to her expectant she shakes her head and sits down.

Shortly, Mr. SAM comes in, followed by Dan who stands
before them, his eyes frittering to Sara, then to all.

(CONTINUED)

DAN
(humbly)
Am so so sorry guys,for my part
in what happened,please I beg you
take me back.

A long pause as they all look at each other considering then at Sara who stares at Dan steadily.

She then looks at the rest and gives a small nod,they all signal a yes to Dan as they smile. He takes a relieved breath and sits down with them.

SAM
We have two days for the
competition,the vocalist and one
of the guitarist are expelled,am
not sure how we will pull this
off!

GRACE
We have put in a lot of work to
lose now,besides we have the
composer meaning we own the-

Dan shakes his head, they all look disappointed.

SAM
Songs, we can get,but we don't
have a vocalist.

Grace turns stares pointedly at Sara and Jacky.

INT. JOHN'S HOME-MUSIC STUDIO.DAY.

John in the wheel chair. The room is spacious. Isaac, Muse and Bony are helping with setting up the music studio with all the conceivable gadgets for a musician.

BONY
Boss, why a music studio now!

MUSE
(cheeky wink)
The power of a woman...

Isaac lifts a hand up to him,Muse moves his head away quickly retorts.

MUSE (CONTINUED)
I mean he loves music a lot.

JOHN
Thanks a lot guys, tomorrow I
want to meet Mr.Sam I plan to ask
him about joining the Snows.

(CONTINUED)

ISAAC

The ball is all yours bro, you
decide how to use it.

INT. COLLEGE-SAM'S OFFICE. MORNING.

Sam head down on desk as he dozes, a sharp knock on the
door, repeated after several knocks. Sam raises his head.

SAM

(weakly answers)
Come in.

John is wheeled in escorted by Isaac and muse.

SAM (CONTINUED)

Guys look, since morning i have
been listening to people who call
themselves vocalists, spare
me, don't have energy to listen to
a man in a wheel chair.

ISAAC

(outraged)
Sir please!

John turns to Isaac who shuts up. Muse hands John a CD and
he hands it to Mr. Sam.

Sam looks at it, then to John and flings it on to his
desk. John signals his friends to take him away.

INT. UNIVERSITY MUSIC LAB. EVENING.

The Snows Sara, Joy, Jacky, Dan all look inquisitive, but
Grace is no where to be seen among them.

SARA

I know you all have questions,
but its Mr. Sam who told me to
call you here.

Mr. Sam walks in at that moment, John's CD in his hand.
Everyone settles down.

SAM

OK People, I have a CD with two
original songs. We are going to
work on them today and tomorrow
for our final presentation. Sara
you have to make sure all of us
are on the same page in all
aspects... where is Grace?

(CONTINUED)

SARA

Not sure, but we will find her.

Sam hands the CD to Sara she pauses as she stares at the cover, a small frown on her face.

CUT TO

INT.SARA'S ROOM. MORNING-FLASH BACK.

Sara stares at the closed glass box, critically with a smile.

She opens it, takes out the CD in the cover, places the rest on to the table. Inserts the CD into her music system, in the process she glances at the time on her laptop. its 8:30.am.

She races into the bath room, forgetting to turn on the music on the CD.

CUT TO

INT.MUSIC LAB.DAY-FLASH BACK.

John still at Sara's place, she looks at him pointedly, he does not move.

SARAH

(asking for the computer)

May I?

JOHN

Yeah, of course... of course.

He finally steps away, moves towards the door smiling at her, she returns his smile, everyone notices.

JOHN

I also love music.

CUT BACK

INT.SARA'S BEDROOM.NIGHT.

Sara smiles in wonder, Jacky taps her inquisitively, but she does not respond.

JACKY

*Sir, we have got the music now,
how about the vocalist?*

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Still figuring out that, lets focus on the first part, the instruments and grasping the flow of the music, the rest, I will handle later.

He moves out closing the door.

COMPETITION DAY

EXT. COMPETITION VENUE. DAY.

The place is crowded, people arriving for the competition, including participants and supporters of the three universities.

The buses of; **CITY UNIVERSITY** carrying **THE SNOWS**, **CROWN UNIVERSITY** carrying **CROWN ANGELS** and the **ROYAL UNIVERSITY** carrying **THE ROYAL BAND** arrive and park, one after the other.

The Snows descend in their attire led by Mr. Sam, Sara, Dan, Joy and Jacky, Grace missing. They gather out side the bus.

SAM

Here we are, last year, we came second with the Crown Angels leading,

Points at the Crown Angels who confidently move out of their bus dressed in Red.

SAM (CONTINUED)

...the third was relegated and the royal band qualified.

Gestures at the Royal university bus parked, door open and to their surprise Grace steps out, followed by Jacob and then Amos all dressed in Blue.

Sam signals the Snows to follow him in as hastily picks out his phone.

JACKY

(shocked)

What do we do now!

SAM

I have to call some one.

SARA

Who?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Our vocalist that's if we qualify
through stage one.

Sam rushes away from them, Dan looking behind notices Jacob, Amos and Grace coming after them, he increases and speeds into the building.

ENTRANCE TO THE BUILDING.

Sara, Jacky and Joy almost inside, someone calls after them.

JACOB

Hey wait a second.

Sara and the group turn.

JACOB (CONTINUED)

Hello Sara, long time, let me
take this opportunity to
congratulate you over the case,
but your going to pay, I promise
we are going to watch you cry on
the stage, regretting every step
you took, but its not too late,
change your mind and come back to
me.

Joy and Jacky annoyed step forward, intending to go for him, Sara shakes her head, they pause.

JACOB (CONTINUED)

(sneering)

...tell me, what will your lover
boy, oh sorry the wheel chair guy
do to save you from today's
shame, does he even know what
your going through, couldn't be
bothered to get here to support
you, instead focusing on his
business...am aware you haven't
said yes to him, my heart still
loves you Sara, just come to me.

He watches her waiting for her answer.

SARA

(Mock serious)

Jacob, my love, am really sorry,
It was not my intention, please
forgive me, I do have feelings
for you too.

Jacob's eyes widen at that, his gaze softens.

(CONTINUED)

SARA (CONTINUED)

From that date, I realized how much I love you, in fact if you'll have me, am all yours.

Grace gasps loudly, Jacob looks at Sara in amazement, steps forward a bit.

SARA (CONTINUED)

my heart trembles whenever I see you.

Jacob's face is transformed, as he looks at her with shiny eyes.

Sara glances at her friends, then bursts out laughing as she claps her hands. Jacob looks at her confused.

SARA (CONTINUED)

Do you have any sense, all those words that fall out of your mouth! Thank God, I never fell for your tricks!

She glances at Grace who stares at her in hostility.

SARA (CONTINUED)

And for Grace, you can have her. You do know that she is crazy in love with you?

Jacob annoyed looks at Grace in confusion, back at Sara.

SARA (CONTINUED)

Shady deserves shady, I have no time for losers.

she turns around with her friends and they move away. Jacob face twisted in rage gestures to his friends.

JACOB

HOW DARE SHE? did you hear what she said, ME SHADY, LOSER? arrogant little bitch!, we must make her cry on stage, knock that Princess crown off her head!!

INT. COMPETITION VENUE SNOWS CAMPING ROOM. NIGHT.

Sam, Sara, Jacky, Joy and Dan all dressed in their attire around the round table.

SAM

OK I don't want any of you to be despondent. Sure we have lost three of our best to the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SAM (cont'd)

opponents side, but that should not deter us from doing our very best. We have come a long way, and I believe we can do it.!

SARA

(Firm, confident)

we are ready for the competition, we all know the songs, matched them with our instruments already, only thing left is the vocalist. Sir?!

SAM

Ahhh, the vocalist is available, he will come in at the final stage, (smiles) it will be my surprise to you all, so let's go and win the first stage.

INT. COMPETITION HALL. DAY.

The crowds from the three colleges, parents and supporters packed in the audience, the stage well set all instruments aligned. The three distinguished judges in their places.

Henry, Mary, Caro, Joel are spotted in the audience.

The three judges; CATHY, ADAM, DIANA are identified by the cards in front of them all in their late 50s.

John in his wheel chair, Junior, Chris, Isaac, Vicky, Bony, Tom and Muse are also in the audience.

The MC-40s comes in clapping his hands approaches a table with its top contents covered, he pulls off the cover revealing the magnificent trophy and the meddles.

MC

I take this opportunity to welcome you all, the Judges, our bands and our supporters. It has taken a long while to get to these last two stages, a huge thanks to those who participated and to see the royal band qualify, each band will perform for five to twenty minutes. We now have three; let's welcome the CROWN ANGELS, queens of last year on to the stage.

The Crown Angels all females, five of them in their red suits come onto the stage, red smoke gushes all around as the audience claps for them.

(CONTINUED)

They start with the guitar then the piano, the keyboard and finally the drums as one is on the mixer, their performance starts quietly then swells into momentum superbly capturing the entire audience as well as the Judges.

MC

(happy and shouting)
WOHH!, that,that was fabulous,
you really are the
Angels...Wonderful. OK please
stand aside, lets well come the
SNOWS on to the stage.The Snows
came in second in last years
competition.

The SNOWS aka Sara, Jacky, Joy and Dan in their snow suits climb onto the stage in snow white smoke in their wake as the audience claps for them.

As the Crowns watch from the side of the stage, they start; Dan goes for the guitar, Joy goes for the drums, Jacky for the piano.

Sara swivels on a chair between the keyboard and the sound mixer, starts with the mixer balancing the first three.

At the start the performance is low,not hooking the audience,but after Sara joins in with the keyboard,the sound and energy changes,the audience gives into it. The Judges notice Dan lagging behind, Sara tries to give him a look.

Finally their presentation ends. The audience claps enthusiastically,a few hoots and cheers.

MC

(happy and shouting)
WOWEE!,Another great
performance!to see one member
balancing the sound only once and
it works! young lady you have got
THE talent,once more thank you
the SNOWS every one! NOW Please
stand aside, next on stage our
last band the winner of the under
dogs. Ladies and gentlemen,let's
give it up for the ROYAL BAND.

The Royal Band led by Grace and Amos with the other four all in blue suits walk onto the stage, blue smoke gushing before them as the audience hollers in excitement.

They set up the instruments; guitars, drums, keyboard, piano and a sound mixer.

(CONTINUED)

They start with Grace-lead guitarist, Amos bass guitarist, then the piano, the keyboard, the drums and the other on the mixer.

Their tune is funky,catchy,the audience sway and nod to it,including the Judges.

They finally conclude their performance.

MC

HO,HO,HO, oho ho what a
funky,upbeat performance!,once
again a great thanks to the blue
the Royal band!,now please step
aside and grant the judges some
minutes to conclude their
assessments.

The Judges look busy referring to each other as they total up the scores.

EXT.COMPETITION AUDIENCE.DAY.

John with Junior leaning on him, Muse and Isaac next to them, Bony, Chris and Vicky right behind them.

ISAAC

(talking to John)

Consider yourself the Judge,
would you qualify them into the
final stage?

MUSE

Man all groups are mob.

ISAAC

I asked him, because he knows
music, please answer me quickly
before the Judges.

JOHN

To me, they are good, but non
qualify.

Gasps of shock as they stare at him surprised, Muse frowns at him about to say something.The MC's voice cuts through, he is back on stage.

EXT.STAGE.DAY.

All the three bands stand on tension,as they look towards the MC. The Judges settle back in their seats Cathy signals to him.

Cathy offers three cards to the MC with band names and positions, the MC moves into the center of the stage.

(CONTINUED)

HE holds cards displaying the numerals 1, 2, 3 towards the audience the names facing inwards.

MC
Everyone ready?

audience resounding YES!

MC (CONTINUED)
We will open only two cards of the three, but where should we start from, 1 or 3?

Audience shouts out 1. MC smiles cheekily.

MC (CONTINUED)
OK here we go...(Slowly opens card 1)... The CROWN band wins this round and qualifies for the final stage!

A loud screech,claps hoots as the audience goes bombastic. The rest of the groups looking at each other quietly then at their team mates some gripping hands as they all look towards the MC.

The female instructor ANNA-50s of the CROWN ANGELS beams brightly, her smile wavers a bit as she runs to the band all engaged in a silent serious discussion.

MC (CONTINUED)
Thanks for your presentation, the **Crowns**, OK, let us open another card from these two, so which one the second or the third?

Some shout out second as others want the third.The tension grows between the two remaining bands,who face each other on either side of the stage. The MC finally opens the third.

It contains the SNOWS,the Snow supporters moan in disappointment as others clap and whoop for their team, Sara's parents and Junior look on sadly Mr. Sam quickly joins his band on to the stage.

Sara gazes outwardly mouth round with disbelief and shock.She weakly kneels down holding her head, Sam reaches for her holds her up into his chest.

The ROYALS joined by Jacob and their instructor MICHEAL-60s, chatter excitedly.

Jacob looks across sees Sara held up by Sam, begins to move across, Micheal cuts him off,as he shakes his head.Jacob looks disappointed.

(CONTINUED)

MC (CONTINUED)

After those exciting performances from the three, we need to cut down to just two!... The Snows thank you once again. Now I request for you to leave the stage.

The Snows weakly move off the stage, joined by some of their supporters who make their way towards the exit.

Anna of the Crown Angels rushes to the MC, whispers something to him, and rushes back to her band. The MC looks towards the exit, and hurriedly.

MC (CONTINUED)

Hmm, Hello everyone, we have got a problem, please the SNOWS, SNOWS come back to the stage first.

Mummers as people stop, some turning back. Team Snow look at each other in confusion then turn around, their supporters quickly wind back into their seats. Judges look eagerly to the MC.

MC (CONTINUED)

OK everyone, this was never expected and we never planned for it, our previous finished stage winner, the CROWNS, have informed me that they are not prepared for the final stage, and can't disclose the reason, so this has to go back to the Judges to decide.

The three Judges start whispering to one another and shortly call the MC. The Judges continue to discuss silently with the MC, after a few more minutes he comes back into the center of the stage.

MC (CONTINUED)

OK, as I said, this is unprecedented it's never happened before and we are likely to cancel the competition for this year.

There is a loud gasp as everyone is surprised and dismayed, others are speechless.

MC (CONTINUED)

Am afraid it's a **NO** from the Judges. The last two will have to compete one another... we shall take a ten minute break before we come back to the stage, thank you all for your patience. Lets meet here in ten minutes.

(CONTINUED)

Everyone is relieved as they chatter and smile amongst themselves. Sara nods, a small smile as she looks towards her team as they race off the stage. Jacob watches her as the Royal band step off the stage. He stops, barring their way.

JACOB

Look at the end of the day, its a done deal, they have no vocalist, meaning we win either way.

He leads them off the stage and they mingle with the happy excited audience. Junior, Bony, John, Muse and Isaac are no where in the audience.

INT. SNOWS CAMPING ROOM. DAY.

SAM

Thank God for this, and thank you for not giving up, one thing for sure we are not to be dismissed. We are not giving it away either!

JACKY

but we haven't-

SAM

(cuts in)

-I know, I had my reasons why I did this my way, all I ask is for a little more patience.

A knock on the door, Sam stands and opens it. Muse enters followed by John in his wheel chair assisted by Isaac.

The Snows look intrigued and surprised.

SAM (CONTINUED)

(Huge smiles)

Let me take this opportunity to introduce our NEW vocalist,

The snows frown at each one of the three trying to identify him.

SAM (CONTINUED)

(Amused)

Everyone meet the newest SNOW member, JOHN! and John meet the snows, your new team!.

John small smile turns to the group, they in turn observe him.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

Look guys, I know it's a surprise, but trust me, my role is to sing and your role is to play the instruments, so let us get it done hmm?

SAM

OK, guys you heard him, lets get ready, I have to go.

Sam moves out, Sara and Jacky gaze at John quizzically.

JOHN

Go on, feel free to ask.

SARA

Do you know these songs perfectly, or are you here to drive my team to a dead end?

John smiles enigmatically at her, and to the rest.

JOHN

Everyone, believe it or not, but the songs are mine. I composed them, and have sung them, so no need to worry.

Dan claps and gives them a thumb up.

DAN

Guys this is good, we now can compete on an equal footing.

The rest look at each other, then sigh, looking a bit relieved.

INT. COMPETITION HALL. DAY.

The stage set up with two reserved labeled areas; the SNOWS and the ROYALS, with ten seats on either side. Sam and Micheal sitting on their respective sides.

MC

OK, all of us, lets welcome our groups back on to the stage. All participants please come back on stage.

The Royal band leading, the Snows following, they all join the stage and take their seats on their respective sides with their instructors.

(CONTINUED)

Everyone is settled when abrupt mummings of surprise break out, within the audience and Jacob and his team, as John dressed in the Snow attire aided by Muse and Isaac is wheeled onto the stage.

ROYAL BAND SIDE.

Jacob, Grace and Amos gape in shock and surprise as they take it in. Jacob angrily leans in to Amos and Grace.

JACOB
THIS GUY IS UNBELIEVABLE! don't
tell me he is also a vocalist, did
you guys know this?

They both rapidly shake their heads, eyes glued on to John.

STAGE

MC
(surprised and amused)
please Judges forgive me but am
dieing, please allow me to ask?

The Judges nod to him. The MC turns to the snows.

MC (CONTINUED)
(focuses on Sara)
Please young lady with the
incredible music skills, tell us
who is the guy in the wheelchair?

SARA
(grabs the micro phone)
This is John, the core vocalist
of our band, the two beside him
are his best friends. The thanks
we give for John being in this
wheel chair is due to...

She pauses for a second, everyone curiously waits for her to continue, John, Isaac, Muse and Sam shake their heads rapidly at her, Jacob on his side swallows hard as he grips his seat, his eyes worriedly watch her.

SARA (CONTINUED)
...all I can say is thanks to
God, for John that he is here and
safe with us.

MC
Thanks a lot miss and thanks to
God indeed. Its my first time to
see a wheel chair on
stage...Alright then back to
business. Next we will have two
songs, the Royal band will go

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MC (cont'd)
first with their first song and
then you the Snows will follow,
OK?

Sara nods with her team, the MC moves off stage closer to the Judges, creating the floor for The Royal band.

The Royal band moves onto the stage, get their instruments as Jacob grabs the microphone.

They start. Their song is **LIFE**. The display is wonderful with highs and lows, moody then lifting moving the audience, the Judges and even some of the Snows shed a tear.

The Judges jointly award them 4,5,3 making it 12/15, the audience claps for them and the MC comes back on stage.

MC
That was a really touching song,
thanks for that great
presentation... OK moving on, the
Snows are you ready?, it's time
for your first song.

The snows move onto the stage, they match up with their instruments. John grabs the microphone from the center of the stage. The snows start with the instrumentals and then John blends in with the song, "**NO ONE WOULD WISH TO FALL IN LOVE**".

Their performance is mellow, intricate and yet soothing. John's voice is strong, insistent yet captivating, the performance is perfect without error.

They finally finish their presentation, the Judges award them 3,3,4 making it 11/15.

The Royal band are ecstatic as they high five each other. the MC back on stage.

MC
Guys that was a great smooth
presentation, now please take
your seats... it seems today I
have a lot to say when I leave
here, OK lets welcome the Royal
band back on stage in this tight
race.

The Snows settled, the Royal band joins the stage as the MC moves aside.

Another original song, a love song called "**YOUNG LADY**", Jacob sings directly to Sara. It touches the audience and the Judges award them, 4,4,5 making it 13/15.

(CONTINUED)

MC

WOW WOW WOW!, am in love as well,
hoping everyone here is in love,
Royals thanks for that
presentation. Now lets welcome
back the Snows.

The Snows Join the stage, Isaac pushing John in between Sara and Jacky.

They start with an original love song, "**LOVE ISN'T A WISH**" and the audience are jazzed as they clap and sing along to the chorus, the Judges are also clapping and singing along the MC looks speechless.

The performance ends.

The Judges award them 5,5,5 making it 15/15. The Snows are the winners, the jubilation begin on stage as they wildly jump up and down screaming, hugging laughing joined by Sam and Junior.

The MC with out a word, hands them the shiny trophy.

As all are chattering excitedly, Sara bends over and kisses John as Jacob stares gob smacked at them, Isaac quickly covers Juniors eyes who is smiling from ear to ear.

Jacob annoyed about turns and leads the Royal band off the stage as Henry happily taps Mary and gestures towards the stage, their daughter's very first kiss.

END

FADE OUT.

THE SONGS BY NAMES IN THE SCRIPT ARE HERE

NO1- THE WORST SIDE OF LOVE

Love,

Love the center of
everything, Center of life, In
plants, animals and humans,
Center of the earth, And a matter
to all creatures,

Love made of two parts, Equal and
parallel, The best and at most
the worst, Creatures never
imagine.

If everyone would think, the way
I think about love, No one x2,
Would wish to fall in love, If
everyone would think about the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MC (cont'd)

time, After spending beautiful
moments together, Sharing
whatever you have together, And
someone turns against you x2, No
one would wish to fall in love.

Love made of two parts, Poison
and the antidote, Equal and
parallel, The beast and at most
the worst.

The worst can tend to be strong,
And break the bond.

If any mother would ever imagine,
After carrying and caring,
Feeding and raising her kid, And
at last stand against it, Not
wanting to see it, She would
never fall in love with it,
Neither would the kid.

Love made of two parts, Happiness
and sadness Equal and parallel,
The beast and at most the worst,
No creature wants to imagine.

If everyone would think about the
time, After crying for one
another, Failing to sleep,
Missing another, Going through
ups, And downs together for quite
a time, Defending one another
even if in wrong, And then
someone can no longer hold you or
kiss you, But instead a slap, I
know, No one would wish to fall
in love.

Love made of two parts, False and
the truth Equal and parallel, The
beast and at most the worst,
Creatures never imagine.

When I think about the worst part
of love, Being true in nature, I
pray not to fall in love, For
losing your lover, It's the
hardest to take x2.

END

N0.2- LOVE ISN'T A WISH

Love is something uncontrollable,
With no direction, no foundation

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

END (cont'd)

It's really hard to tell, Once
you're in love, You have lost it
all, And just need a reply.

True am in love with you, I don't
know what to tell anymore, I have
lost it to you, It's really hard
for me, I just need a reply.

Love isn't a wish at all, Not to
any of us, No one is forced in
it.

It is not that am forced to fall
in love with you, But I wonder
how it comes about to fall in
love with you, Among all girls
have seen in the world, And I
never wished it at all, But am
really in love with you, And the
only one I love of all.

Love isn't a wish at all, Not to
any of us, No one is forced in
it.

I tried controls, But I lost it
to you, When I sleep you cross my
dream, When awake you cross my
eyes, My mind freezes thinking of
you, Am really yearning for you
my love, It's truly am in love
with you.

Love isn't a wish at all, Not to
any of us, No one is forced in
it.

That's why am praying to God day
and night, That one day I get a
secret that I should do, To
understand your heart, For I
don't know what do any more, But
I beg you, Do something to show
me that you love me too, It's not
a force to you, And don't wish it
at all, But I am really in love
with you.

Love isn't a wish at all, Not to
any of us, No one is forced in
it.

It's not that am forcing you in
it, But I will never live without
you, If you fill the way I fill

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

END (cont'd)

too, Then act and seize the doubt
in me, Am really tired - tired of
asking my sole, Whether you love
me or not, It's you, to answer
that to me.

END

No. 3- MY LADY

Life has taught me too many
things, In life I have learn,
heard and seen, Some things I
can't even explain, And one of
those is love, It has no cause to
tell.

My lady, To tell the truth, I
have seen girls in all colors of
the world, From all corners on
earth, But my mind can't get of
you, And my heart, I lost it to
you, I am really in love with
you,

Young lady, Young as you are,

You're charming and
understanding, Everything I love
is on you, You have taken up my
controls for a long time, I have
tried comforting and controlling
my heart, Tried my best keeping
distance, Keeping myself busy day
and night, Drunk to fall asleep,
But I have lost it at once.

Young lady, Young as you are,

Hoping you understand my stand,
No matter what I do, You keep
crossing my mind, Please get me
right, Am not trying a play, I
have given up fighting my heart,
I lost it to you, I am really in
love with you.

Young lady, Young as you are,

I can take in all the pain, And
wait for you, Wait to be with
you, No matter what I am, No
matter where I am, No matter what
they say, Please let me in, I
have lost it to you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

END (cont'd)

Young lady, Young as you are,

This is my promise to you, I will
do my best, Support you in all
you want, Keep up a smile on you,
Day and night for the rest of my
life And you will never be a
burden to me, I am really in love
with you, Please open your heart
and let me in.

END

No.4- PRINCESS CHARMING

For all the years I have lived,
You're a wonderful thing in my
life, I have never seen someone
so beautiful like you, From head
to toe, And even your heart, I
mean, you're beautiful, good
hearted, Mention it all, You're
the wonder of my life.

I don't how much to thanks GOD
that I met you, And I don't know
how much to thank you, If you
love me, You're to bring
happiness and peace in my life, I
will fill complete at once.

Princess charming, The conquer of
my heart, Don't push me away,
Please don't push me away.

Just fall for me, I want to be
with you, Everything I need is in
you, You're just complete for me,
My heart is trembling for you, My
body shivering, My mind full of
fear losing you.

Princess charming, The conquer of
my heart, Don't push me away,
Please don't push away.

I love you, I like you, I need
you, And above all, I want to
spend the rest of my life with
you, Breathe what you breathe,
Eat what you eat, Sleep when you
sleep, Befriend your friends,
Hate whoever you hate, Laugh when
laugh, And cry when you cry.

Princess charming, The conquer of

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

END (cont'd)

my heart, Don't push me away,
Please don't push away.

I want to be with you, Day and
night, Just closest to you, See
you every day, And in dreams when
asleep, Sleep close to you, Just
tell me what to do, But, don't
push me away.

Princess charming, The conquer of
my heart, Don't push me away,
Please don't push away.

END

No.5- LIFE

Life, Life, The most precious
thing I have seen on earth, It is
has no cost, Unpredictable,
Untouchable, Unrecoverable once
lost, The ultimate basis of the
earth,

Life, The center of everything,
Not only that, But the start of
everything on earth, The success
and failure all by life, You
laugh, rule, cry and even step on
others because of life, Racism,
hatred and love all because of
life.

Life, life, Give it a thought,
Think about life,

Yesterday, today and tomorrow is
about life, Everyone's struggle
is to live a peaceful, Simple and
easy life, Life is full of ups
and downs, None can ever
understand, You climb, you slope,
You walk, stand, sit and sleep.

Life, Life, Give it a thought,
Think about life.

You play, break and heal, You
clap, dance, sing, laugh and cry,
It's something unimaginable, Even
if you move the globe, You will
never understand life.

Life, life, Give it a thought,
Think about life.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

END (cont'd)

Let's take a look at the globe,
You will find groups full of
laughs, And cries, You will see
those happy, feed and sleep, Then
those sad, Crying for what to
eat, And can't even sleep, Life
the uncertainty.

Life, Life, Give it a thought,
Think about life.

You can only know yesterday, See
today, Never tell what tomorrow
will be, Some knew yesterday, But
never saw today, So are we, Some
will never see tomorrow don,
That's life, You're happy for
birth, Or cry for death, Give it
a thought, You're born to grow,
Live and die, That's life, Think
about life.

END