

The Wild Wild Wave
(Drama/Action)

BY

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FADE IN

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Bandits are seen cutting through the wall of a Gas Station using a Cutting Saw (electric or manual).

They succeed in making a hole where they passes a Juvenile through to the inside to steal within.

INT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

The Juvenile is busy ransacking and packing money into a sack bag which he later hauls out to the bandits who are standing without.

The Station Security Officer spots the interval flashing of torchlight, and follows the beam to the inside.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

The bandits lift the Juvenile out through the hole-way, and they flee with the sack bag.

INT. OFFICE ROOM - MORNING

Linda is searching for one of her Casefile, unable to finds it, she then asks from her Secretary.

LINDA

Where have I misplaced the Casefile...?

ROSY

(busy typing)

Which Casefile Madam?

LINDA

The pending Casefile of Stealing... mmm, a case which involves one Martin who broke into Summer Supermart in Allen Drive..

After searching awhile, she realizes the case is no more pending.

Linda brushes through her hairs with her hand, and goes over to her Computer.

She is busy typing in some letter when the phone rings.

LINDA

(on phone)

Linda Investigation Consortium, how may I help you please...? Yes... Yes...

LORD BLAZER

(on phone)

They broke into my Gas Station, make away with (O.S) a million Dollars.

LINDA

(on phone)

Do you want the case done on consultation... or do you need full Investigation please...?

LORD BLAZER

(on phone)

The best is needed Madam.

LINDA

(on phone)

The best (smiles) the best shall be given. Full investigation shall excavate every hidden fact.

LORD BLAZER

I've heard a lot about you... In fact, am directed to come for your services.

LINDA

(on phone)

Hold us in confidence... I'll be there to obtain more facts Sir.

LORD BLAZER

(on phone)

I'll highly appreciate your coming.

Linda gets on the Internet researching into the going-about of the case, and reduces facts down in writing. She opens a Casefile and hands over to Rosy for documentation.

LINDA

Attach the Minute Sheet, Index the pages,
and minute back to me for more action.

EXT. PARKING LOT - EVENING

Linda slides under the driving wheel, and drives off to meet with Lord Blazer.

INT. OFFICE ROOM - EVENING

Rosy checks her time and gathers up her belongings for a homeward bound.

EXT. OFFICE VERANDA/OUTSIDE - EVENING

She locks the Office and walks down the Stairway into her vehicle.

She enters in to drive when she realizes she forgets her house key inside the Office.

Rosy walks back to the Office through the Stairway when her phone rings.

She stops to answer the call.

ROSY

(on phone)

The Casefile Reference Number Ma'am? Sorry,
Am not right in the Office... I'll get back to
you.

She gets back into the Office, checks the said Casefile and feed her back.

INT. LORD BLAZER'S SITTING ROOM - EVENING

Linda is discussing with her Secretary through the

phone.

ROSY

(on phone)

Get the Reference Number Ma'am... (dictates to her) Double nine...

LINDA

(on phone)

Double nine, i.e. 99 - 2 - 4 - 6 - 2 (after writing it down, she reads it back for clarity. Okay, 9 - 9 - 2 - 4 - 6 and 2... Thanks. Have a nice time. Bye.

She now returns to the case, giving him every detail from her fees to her moves.

LINDA

From facts so far available, I have already opened the Casefile. (shows to him) This is the Casefile Reference Number (gives to him)

He looks into it for awhile, and keeps it aside.

LORD BLAZER

I don't have the need of this either, (smiles showing ignorance on) all I need is to bring the culprits to book.

He writes a Check and hands over to her for the job.

LINDA

(receives with a smile)

Thank you. It will be done, I promise sir.

As she is discussing with Lord Blazer, a threat comes through her phone.

She puts it on loudspeaker for Lord Blazer to bear her witness.

LINDA

Hello, how may I help you? (talking

LINDA (CONT'D)
to Blazer) Listen to this Sir...

THREAT VOICE (O.S)
Linda...

LINDA
Go on Sir, am listening.

THREAT VOICE (O.S)
Hope nobody is there with you right now...?

LINDA
Nobody, go on...

THREAT VOICE
I love you so much, and wouldn't want to
shed your innocent blood. Pass not through
the Trade Centre. We are waiting there to
take your life... Avoid that route.

As the discussion is going on, Linda interally
signals Lord Blazer to listen along.

LINDA
(on phone)
Thanks goodness (off from phone and
addressing Blazer) Threat here, threat
there... threat everywhere (smiles).

LORD BLAZER
(offering her a drink)
That's your Call to duty... What do you care
for Lady, Campari, Beer or what?

LINDA
Investigation... (smiles) Did the bandits
break the key or the entire door Sir?

LORD BLAZER
They cut through the wall with a Saw. Just
come along let me show you to the scene
(shows her through) Here...

She later excuses him to pick her Camera, and takes pictures as further Exhibits.

He now shows her to the broken cabinet which she snaps also.

They return to the Sitting Room and sits for further discussion.

LINDA

Now, do you have any principal suspect or possible suspects in this matter?

LORD BLAZER

None... But I have people working here; with wanting characters.

LINDA

Then they're your immediate or possible suspect Sir.

INT. OFFICE ROOM - MORNING

Rosy is startle when she comes on duty to meet Linda in the Office before her.

ROSY

Good morning Madam. (wondering) But, you've never been to the office so early Madam. (smiles) What's the secret?

LINDA

(talking and searching)
No secret Rosy... Am taking that case of Stealing, where a Juvenile broke into a Gas Station at Allen Drive to Court. He needs be reprimanded.

She keeps rummaging files while Rosy walks down to her seat to commence the day's work.

EXT. COURTYARD - MORNING

The Lawyer who handles the Casefile is having dialogue

with Linda over the case.

LAWYER
(perusing the Casefile)
This is a winning case Linda. You really
have all the facts well presented.

LINDA
I just want us to get that boy, out of the
Prison custody into a Reprimand Home.

LAWYER
Then why not get the case prosecuted in the
Juvenile Court?

LINDA
Yes (bends her head downward) Yes Counsel.

Linda frowns a smile, while briefing him.

LAWYER
Why the yes Linda? This is a Child, a
Juvenile hence; the case needed be
prosecuted at the Juvenile Court. Is there
any reason for a No?

LINDA
Yes. There are two other suspects at large;
who are not juvenile.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

The case reading is on while the Prosecutor gets into
the matter properly.

PROSECUTOR
My Lord, this case was investigated by Linda
Investigation Consortium, (pointing) who is
here represented by Linda; a PW1.

She bows when the Prosecutor makes the reference to
her.

LINDA

Your worship my Lord.

JUDGE

Are you Mrs. Linda?

LINDA

Miss Linda my Lord, your worship.

JUDGE

What do you know about this case Miss Linda?

The Prosecutor now takes over the response, while she keeps her peace.

PROSECUTOR

My Lord your worship Sir, the Juvenile was caught in the very act of breaking into one Gas Station situated along Allen Drive, with two other suspects now at large.

The Judge is writing the facts in issue, before raising his face to ask the Prosecution Witness One (PW1) a question.

JUDGE

Miss Linda. How do you collaborate your testimony?

LINDA

My Lord, the Prosecution is not defective as the case in question was subjected under strict investigation. The possible or immediate suspects were arrested and interrogated, but they later absconded.

The Judge stoops to write few things and finally gives his remark.

JUDGE

I have notice a bit of incompetency with respect to; how the suspects, were treated amicably, even in a criminal case of this nature. (turning to the Juvenile) How old is the Juvenile?

PROSECUTOR

I guess my Lord; he is about 9 years of age.

JUDGE

There is no guessing work in Law Mr. Prosecutor. There should be all accuracy on facts. (looks through his Lenses) For the benefit of doubt, what is your prayer before this honorable court?

PROSECUTOR

(smiles a bit)

But my Lord, in my bid to drive home the seeming guess work; with the absence of any document to substantiate for any given true age, such accuracy is done on supposition.

JUDGE

(carefully)

Well you're right my able Prosecutor.

The Prosecutor now intervenes in the prayer issue.

PROSECUTOR

Her Prayer my Lord your Worship is that, the Juvenile be committed to Reprimand Home, while the two suspects at large be sentenced according to law. (bows his head)

There is silence everywhere as the PW1 bows her head before the honorable court.

The Judge grants the prayer accordingly and the case rest into to.

EXT. ROSY'S FRONTAGE/VERANDA - DAY

Tony parks his vehicle, and walks out to knock on Rosy's door.

TONY

(knocking)

Rosy? Are you in here Rosy?

She goes to peep, but her eye catches that of Tony.

ROSY
(exclaims)
Tony! (opens the door) What are you doing
here by this time Tony?

INT. ROSY'S SITTING ROOM - DAY

ROSY
Happy holiday Tony.

TONY
I wish you the same... How's Linda.

ROSY
I guess she's fine.

Tony, who's already sitting down, rises to serve
himself some drinks.

TONY
But you normally beat most of the holidays.
Are you not working today?

ROSY
You're right Tony. (fetches her drink)
Mmmmm, Linda introduces many incentives into
the job hence; (smiles) this holiday.

Tony delays his response a bit, for he has some
secrets to impart to her.

TONY
It's a bit rough in the air... Some bad boys
are up to some silly deals.

ROSY
Tony Best... (shakes her head) that's another
deal on the offing. (shift and sits closer)
Now tell me what's the deal?

Tony rises to his feet with the drink in his hand
explaining matters.

TONY

I wanna fix some bad guys up, expose them.

ROSY

Cool Tony, (cheering him up) the deal organizer... Get it on Brother.

She goes over to the Tantalus and boosts his glass with more drinks.

TONY

Some guys have really robbed in the neighborhood.

ROSY

(interrupts)

Cool. Now wait a minute. (she picks a paper and a pen) Go on Sir...

Rosy is writing while Tony is doing the talking.

TONY

(drinking interally)

I was in a Pub cooling down, while Mickey was busy discussing with James. They said the Robbery incident was successfully executed... by them

ROSY

Did both of them rob?

TONY

Yap... (drinking) They're Armed Robbers.

They now suspect a third ear hence; silence.

Rosy listens from one end of the window to the other, after which, sits in for the story.

ROSY

(settles in to write)

Now. Who among the two of them, do you think is the Gang Leader? Mickey or...?

TONY

Mickey is the Boss. But James is more dangerous than him. He's merciless.

INT. LINDA'S SITTING ROOM/DINNING/BATHROOM - EVENING

Linda is busy listening to the evening news. She is prick at the news of yesterday's Armed Robbery case.

LINDA

(soliloquizing)

That's a good one... No suspect!!! That's where I come in (up to pour her a tea). Deal.

After taking the hot tea, she goes into bathing. Coming out of the bathroom, she puts on the music and gets busy dressing up.

Linda now sits writing facts she reduces from the news. She shakes her head after which; off the music and puts on the News again.

She now writes down the address of the Armed Robbery incident, before rising up to cheer her profession up.

LINDA

(soliloquizing)

Money... (smiles) Bring in the deals, (majestically) and I'll investigate (claps).

She now peeps round for foreign ear peeping out, whether there's anyone overhearing her.

She finally enters her bedroom on completion of the necessary writing works.

INT. ROSY SITTING/DINNING ROOM - EVENING

Rosy is making a comprehensive writing on the issue of the Armed Robbery incident.

ROSY

(reasoning)

I don't think its wise exposing the Informant. But it's a clear case. The suspects are known (shaking her head) only to Tony, and Rosy.

She dishes her some salad and back to the Sitting Room to eat; but the phone interrupts her pleasure.

ROSY

(on phone)

Hello Linda... yes, that's a hot one there. Cool.

LINDA

(on phone)

But do you have more facts... or, is there any known suspect?

ROSY

(on phone)

Yes... Not on phone. Good night Linda till morrow.

As she drops the call from Linda, another call enters from Tony.

ROSY

(on phone)

Hello Tony?

TONY

(on phone)

Is there anything secret I have exposed to you?

ROSY

(on phone)

There is all secret, when the information is held between the two persons.

TONY

(on phone)

You'll be dead than alive if the secret
spills over. Good night.

EXT. OFFICE VERANDA - MORNING

Rosy opens the door and proceeds to her space for the
day's work.

INT. OFFICE ROOM - MORNING

She is busy putting things in order, and puts her
computer on.

She reads over the information sheet she put down,
arranging facts accordingly.

Rosy decides letting her Boss gives her a go ahead
instructions, before cueing in the information.

EXT. STREET LEADING TO THE OFFICE - MORNING

Two vehicles chase Linda all along, till she drives
into the premises where she has her Office.

They slow down, and suddenly turn back and drive off.

Linda parks her vehicle, but buries her head on the
driving wheel as if praying for some time, before
coming down.

She picks out some documents for the Office work of
the day, and then heads to her Office.

INT. OFFICE ROOM - DAY

Rosy passes on some of the information she gathers in
respect of the Armed Robbery Case to Linda.

ROSY

(smiling)

A very good morning Linda (serves the

ROSY (CONT'D)

information) It is in the platter of gold,
the latest in town.

She goes over to her place while Linda does the
reading.

LINDA

Live and direct. Now come over. (signaling
with hand) What's the information source?

ROSY

A source quite close to your heart Madam.

She read further while Rosy is still waiting, until
she tells her what next to do.

LINDA

You'll put it up as a report to me; from the
Informant.

She now pause from perusing the report, and calls on
Rosy to verify the identical names.

LINDA

Excuse me Rosy. Come over here.. Are these
not the names of the two suspects who are at
large?

ROSY

Oh yes yes yes; Mickey and James!

She fetches the Casefile, peruses awhile before
handing over to Linda.

Linda reads through it; and interally cross-check the
names. She jots out the names before handing over the
file to Rosy.

LINDA

Oh la la. Just another good year. I'll put
up a report to the State Prosecution Board
for their next line of actions.

She's working while giving her side of suggestion.

ROSY

But we'll have nothing vital done anymore
with the case.

LINDA

(interrupts)

Why?

ROSY

It was referred Sine Die, while the Juvenile
suspect was committed to a Reprimand Home.

Linda maintains her legal knowledge by not answering
her right away.

She puts up a Report which she addresses directly to
the Head of Prosecution in respect of the case.

LINDA

Get done with the Report. I'll personally
dispatch it with my car.

While Rosy is busy typing the Report, Linda seeks to
authenticate the information.

LINDA

But how true do you take the message for, I
mean, the information.

ROSY

True. Tony, your Tony got over to my
apartment, and fed me with the stuff.

Linda wonders from what source he reduces the
information to book.

LINDA

But... he might as well fake it up, in order
to set us in conflict with the Authority,
for giving fake information.

ROSY

He said he was in some Pub drinking, where the two men who were also there drinking, disclosed the subject matter while discussing amongst themselves.

INT. LORD BLAZER'S SITTING ROOM - DAY

Linda is relaying the development on the case of the House Breaking and Stealing to him.

LORD BLAZER

Linda, you baffle me... Your acts always baffle me... How did you go about it, just for... a limited space of time...?

LINDA

That's where professionalism comes in. It's our profession.

INT. OFFICE ROOM - DAY

Linda is reading a letter from the State Prosecution Board.

LINDA

Who brought this letter Rosy?

ROSY

A Courier Service Ma'am. It was immediately you left the Office yesterday.

She puts a call over to Lord Blazer in respect of the two suspects in his case.

LINDA

(on phone)

The two suspects in that case are now awaiting trial with the State Prosecution Board. Do you want to see them one-on-one?

LORD BLAZER

(on phone)

It will be nice to know my adversaries.

LORD BLAZER (CONT'D)
You know what that means Linda.

LINDA
(on phone)
Okay. Tomorrow by this time, I'll get you
there to see them.

EXT. STATE PROSECUTION BOARD - DAY

Lord Blazer drives into the premises with Linda and
parks his vehicle at the visitors' Car park.

Linda alights first and walks right into the Office of
the Chief Prosecuting Officer.

LINDA
Good day Sir.

CHIEF PROSECUTING OFFICER (CPO)
Miss Linda. (handshakes) What are you ding
here?

LINDA
I come in respect of my case.

C P O
Which of your case Linda? You know you have
many cases here which you investigated and
some prosecuted. Which of the case Lady?

LINDA
The case of House Breaking and Stealing
where, a Juvenile was arrested and
reprimanded.

He bid his Clerk brings out the file, while Linda
excuses her awhile to bring in his Guest.

LINDA
Excuse me awhile, let me bid in the
Complainant who is in my company Sir.

She goes out to return with her Client Lord Blazer.

The CPO now addresses the matter with facts available at his disposal.

C P O

Welcome Lord Blazer (shakes) Okay Miss Linda, the case was referred. But the men were sentenced to Execution in absentia, as they were involved in an Armed Robbery case elsewhere.

LORD BLAZER

Even when they were not found?

LINDA

Yes.

LORD BLAZER

What will happen, or how will the case be treated, now that they're re-arrested?

Linda looks from the Chief Prosecuting Officer to Lord Blazer, and vice versa till she now has a word to respond.

LINDA

They'll be made to face execution in respect of the Armed Robbery case they were sentenced.

C P O

(talks to Lord Blazer)

The two men Mickey and James were charged with Armed Robbery.

He's showing them to where they are under detention, after which escort them to their vehicle.

INT. OFFICE ROOM - EVENING

Linda is now briefing Rosy about the case of the Armed Robbery.

LINDA

Mickey and James are to be executed tomorrow.

ROSY

(wondering)

Too soon!!!

LINDA

(sits)

They were long sentenced in absentia.

EXT/INT. EXECUTION GROUND - EVENING

The necessary protocols surrounding the execution of the sentenced persons are on the way.

The men Mickey and James are executed with lethal injection, and they are dead accordingly.

INT. STAIRCASE - EVENING

Linda is busy coming down from the third floor. But somewhere between the second and the first staircase, two Armed Men accost her.

LINDA

(singing)

I have a dream, a song to sing. To help me cope with anything, if you see the wonder, of a fairy tale, you can take the future..

ARMED MEN 1

Excuse me Madam. We are looking for one Linda...

ARMED MAN 2

(interrupts)

She's a private Investigator with Linda Investigation Consortium.

She reason on why they should come looking for her, after assessing their personality, she opts to responding.

LINDA

(halts)

I know one Linda who's an Investigator, somewhere... (reasoning) over there in Los Angeles. In fact, it's not located around this area at all.

ARMED MAN 1

Can we go back to your Office and sort out matters together.

ARMED MAN 2

(interrupts)

Am sure we have a job for your Company, a corporate investigation.

As soon as she turns to go up with them, they become certain that she's the one they are looking for.

EXT. OFFICE VERANDA - DAY

On reaching to her Office doorway, they introduce their mission.

ARMED MAN 2

Stop!!! () Miss Linda... There is a case you investigated, some two years ago... You really got it right. (nodding his head) You... did it with all sincerity... (pointing pistol) Now let's go down stairs... We really wanted to be sure you're the Linda we're looking for...

INT. STAIRCASE - DAY

She follows them downstairs in between each of the Armed Men.

LINDA

(stops to ask)

Where are you leading me to?

ARMED MAN 2

No questions... follow where we are leading you... Can't you see you're much secured with two guards to your honor?

ARMED MAN 1
Guard of honor.

LINDA
This is no guard of honor Sirs rather; guard
of dishonor.

EXT. DOWNSTAIRS - DAY

There is confusion in between the Armed Men on where they are taking her to, and where to keep her.

They now try making calls to ascertain facts on the mission, but in vain; as the call is not successful.

ARMED MAN 1
Madam, keep moving.

They hide their pistol and stop from discussing the matter, while Linda dodges and hide her away from them, having realize they have down their pistol.

ARMED MAN 2
This game was not properly geared. Where are we taking her to? Hell???

ARMED MAN 1
You are more an Expert than I.

ARMED MAN 2
(looking sternfully into his eye)
This is not kidnapping. The mission was elimination. What else now that she's gone!!

ARMED MAN 1
We'll assert we've accomplished the stupid mission of elimination.

Armed Man 2 shoots him, and finally drives away in their vehicle.

Linda peeps out from a corner of one of the mighty buildings closer to where she parks her vehicle.

She watches the Armed Man drives away while arguing one another.

LINDA
(watches them)
Fools.

INT. ROSY'S SITTING ROOM - NIGHT

Rosy is seen parking things into her luggages, and out to somewhere.

She off the necessary switches and plug off the vital connections, making sure everything is on the safe side.

EXT. ROSY'S PARKING LOT/STREETS - NIGHT

She is driving off on her vehicle to one of her friend's house to pass the night.

ROSY
(singing while driving)
Kiss me and swear for me, tell me that you'll
wait for me, hold me like you'll never let
me go, am leaving on a jet plane, don't know
when I'll
be back again, la la la la la la la la..

The music is now playing from the vehicle's Mp3 while she drives away.

EXT. ROSY'S PREMISES - NIGHT

Guns are blowing away in the premises as hoodlums invade the residence of Rosy with the bid to either kill or kidnap her.

HOODLUM 1
(knocking)
Open this door!!! Open this door or I damage
it with you alongside the door!!!

HOODLUM 2

(knocking)

Rosy open the door, I promise we will not hurt you. Open the door!!!

They knock and knock without any respond hence; they decide on using force.

HOODLUM 1

Damage the key let's get her alive or dead.

Hoodlum 1 shoots and scatters the key which gives them access to the inside.

INT. ROSY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

They search the apartment, after which start accusing themselves on who might have leak the information.

HOODLUM 1

(addressing others)

May we all be sincere to ourselves on who the Informant is, that makes this operation unsuccessful.

HOODLUM 2

(smoking)

There's no such a bull... might be she decided to sleep outside of home, all on her own.

HOODLUM 1

How do you trust yourself in the first place Benny??? And why should you trust these common men who could at the receipt of a Dollar, sends the information across to her.

There is an open fight between John and Benny which results in Benny daggering John on the palm.

John gets over to where he finds a First Aid Box. He pours some spirit into his wound and bandages it alright before making his comments.

HOODLUM 1

Now thanks very much, for alerting my
consciousness on how a man should always
react...

They take out some more drinks and valuables, get
themselves soak up, though not drunk, before leaving
the house.

EXT. ROSY'S PREMISES - NIGHT

The sound of the siren is blowing signifying the
coming of the Policemen.

As they are about driving out, the Policemen enclose
them in with exchange of fire, till the hoodlums make
their ways through the environment.

HOODLUM 1

Let's get out of here. Move!!!

EXT. ROSY'S PREMISES - DAY

Policemen are here with their towing vehicle to convey
the hoodlums' vehicle to the Police Station.

As they are done with the towing and about to drive
off, the Officer 1 remembers one of their working
ethics.

OFFICER I

Stop the vehicles.

POLICEMAN

O/C what for? (comes down) Why stopping?

OFFICER I

We need to know the dwellers of the house
broken into first, and interrogate others
going by Judges Rule 12.

The other Policemen disagree with the Team Leader who
finally consents to their actions.

INT. LINDA'S SITTING ROOM - MORNING

Linda is listening to the morning news.

ABF NEWS

Some Hoodlums numbering about ten invaded the residence of one Rosy, an Investigator attached to Linda Investigation Consortium. The said Hoodlums murdered Rosy and make away with her corpse as well as other valuables.

Police sources confirms this report as the Officer I who was at the moment leading a Team of Police Operatives, to salvage the situation has it that, the men were met with resistance from the Hoodlums. Two Policemen were wounded; and are responding to treatment at the Police Hospital.

EXT. LINDA'S VERANDA - DAY

Pressmen occupy the space of Linda's veranda in bid to ascertain the trueness of the report.

PRESSMAN

Miss Linda. We're sorry for the demise of your colleague. May we confirm from you how it all started?

LINDA

Well, not so true. Rosy was not in the house at the advent of this incident. She's not murdered.

PRESSMAN

Now do you mean she's alive?

LINDA

She's alive, sound and kicking... (she waves a goodbye as she enters within) I'll soon be with you Sirs...

She shut her door behind the Pressmen.

EXT. OFFICE PARKING SPACE/OFFICE ROOM - MORNING

Linda drives into her Parking Space, and the Press Vehicle also drives in.

She cannot get out due to the press.

PRESSMAN
Good morning Lady Linda.

LINDA
(waving at them)
Good morning. Am sorry... Rosy is not dead as
purported; nor her corpse carted away.

Pressmen are pressing hard against her vehicle.

PRESSMAN
So where was Rosy when the hoodlums fired
sporadically into her apartment?

LINDA
(smiles)
She went to sleep somewhere in Detroit City,
just like Dolly Parton sings.

PRESSMAN
Where could she be contacted for proof;
she's alive?

LINDA
(carefree)
No comment. (pushes the vehicle door
carefully open) Excuse me please,

INT. OFFICE ROOM - DAY

Linda is now talking to Rosy through the phone.

LINDA
(on phone)
Don't worry... Don't It's okay.

ROSY

(on phone)

Am afraid of being run-over by the Pressmen...
I'll take a week off... I'll be working from
home.

EXT. LANDLORD'S VERANDA - EVENING

Linda hands over the keys of the Office Space to her
Landlord.

LINDA

Am sorry Sir, I really have to change my
location hence; I'll no more make use of the
Office Space. (hands over keys). Here is the
key to the front door. The key the toilet...
(she selects other keys) Ammm, the rest of
the keys are as labeled Sir.

INT. LANDLORD'S SITTING ROOM - EVENING

The Landlord feels bad about it, and invites her into
his Sitting Room.

LANDLORD

(sitting down)

Miss Linda. Is there anything the matter
that prompts you to vacate? (demonstrate
with hand) I mean, have I done anything
wrong to you?

LINDA

No. Not at all... In fact; Am transferring my
practice to Texas.

He is now easing up knowing why she's vacating.

LANDLORD

It's now that you're coming. Okay Linda
(breathe out) Am gonna miss you.

LINDA

Sure. I'll miss you too (smiles).

Both Linda and her Landlord rise and shake each hand. He watches her steps out of the door, and waves her goodbye.

Linda is seen at the Airport dragging her luggages through the Passenger Terminal.

She is seen entering into the Airplane, and waving goodbye with kisses to Los Angeles.

EXT. HARLEY INVESTIGATION SCHOOL - MORNING

The Mighty Billboard of Harley Investigation School flashes on the screen for some minutes.

People are seen parking and also driving out their vehicles.

The Training Officer arrives, parks his vehicle carefully, and heads for the Shooting Range.

He waits there all along without anyone coming in for training.

TRAINING OFFICER

(check his time)

What's the waste of my poor time, the Trainees are behind schedule. (brings out the schedule and check) No no no, am at fault... two hours ahead!!! (wiping his face).

He picks up his belongings and head to where he can refresh himself with beverage or snacks or both.

INT. RANGE BAR - MORNING

The Training Officer is drinking, while spotting a woman who is all on her own waiting for the time.

He gives her a grind; and offer to walk down to her.

TRAINING OFFICER

Hi... Are you one of the Trainees?

LINDA

I guess so Sir... Yes!!

He finds a seat beside her and offers her soft drink.

LINDA

Thanks Sir... but am not in the mood.

TRAINING OFFICER

You're welcome... (drinks on) Excuse me young woman. Shooting the Bull is nothing frightening. You just need to compose yourself, survey the Target through the lenses of the gun, aim or target the bull, and then fire... You don't need to put the gun on rapid otherwise; you shoot the washer.

There is no response to his lecture as time is not yet.

He checks his time, and departs to the Shooting Space.

TRAINING OFFICER

Service, (gives her cash) what's my balance?

SERVICE

Two Dollars, Sir.

He moves to collect the balance, but decides on her keeping it.

TRAINING OFFICER

(wave her with hand)

Keep it.

EXT. SHOOTING RANGE - MORNING

Linda is now refreshing her mind with the words of the Training Officer.

Other Trainees are busy walking up and down waiting getting ready.

LINDA'S MIND

"Shooting the Bull is nothing frightening. You just need to compose yourself, survey the Target through the lenses of the gun, aim or target the bull and fire... You don't need to put the gun on rapid otherwise; you shoot the washer."

She keeps the words flowing in her mind as she releases each and every shot.

The Training Officer moves from Board-to-Board in respect of each Trainee after shooting, to ascertain their scores.

TRAINING OFFICER

Linda Wood shot eighteen Bulls, one external and one washer.

He moves further to the other person announcing their shooting points.

TRAINING OFFICER

Lawson John shot five Bulls and two washers.

He inspects other Trainees' boards without reporting; only taking records of their scores.

He finally tallies the whole and declares Linda the best Shooter.

TRAINING OFFICER

Linda Wood has a total of eighteen bull-shots and one washer. Eighteen good shots which hold a Marksman score. It has never been in female shooting bout.

Others on the training stand clapping for Linda Wood as she is declared a Marksman.

Linda claps in joy and gives kudos with a smile.

TRAINING OFFICER

(shakes her hand)

Congratulation Linda... the best Shooter... a
Marksman. (nod his head) Kudos.

They hand over the overall Winners Trophy to her. She
toasts it on the air amidst ovation, and kisses it.

LINDA

(makes a speech)

All credit goes back to the Training Officer
(laughing and toasting the Trophy)

OTHER TRAINEES

(wondering noise)

Ooooh (nod their heads)

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Linda puts her trophy in the back of her vehicle and
slide under the driving wheel. As she's about closing
the door, Lawson blocks the door from closing.

LINDA

(smiles at him)

Hi Lawson. Do you need a lift?

Lawson answers her nothing than to put his sun-shade
glass on, and look sternfully at her.

LINDA

(wondering)

What's all this about Lawson? You don't need
a lift, and then let me go home... Can't you
see that am tired, after the boring shooting
game?

LAWSON

You can't go anywhere with the Trophy... I won
it not you.

She contemplates a little bit, and then decides to

give it to him.

LINDA

Okay, (nod her head) I'll give it to you...
(put her hand to remove the trophy from the
back seat) Turn round and get it for your
keep.

As he turns round to get the trophy, she gears on and
drives off with speed.

Lawson has to run to where he parks his vehicle, opens
the door and slides under the driving wheel, but
cannot drive for he has hard-starting.

Linda is driving on speed along the street, but Lawson
later chase her as his engine later picks on ignition.

She fires on when she spots him coming from her side
mirror.

LINDA

(soliloquizing)

What's Lawson up to? I won the Trophy not
him! I can't give it away so cheap!!!

He drives and about to overtake her, but she swave her
car intervally to forestall his overtaking.

LAWSON

(shouting on her)

You better stop that vehicle and hands over
the Trophy to me or; have your head spade
off by the edge of the cliff. The rocks!!!

LINDA

Lawson what are you doing this for? Stop
Lawson stop!!!

LAWSON

You better stop or you go down the drain,
eaten up by the crocodiles and sea
reptiles!!!

As he is busy chasing her vehicle, he suddenly runs into a Highway Patrol Team.

The men of the Highway Patrol Team turn to pursue after the two vehicles.

HIGHWAY PATROL

(alert sound)

Vehicle Number 5689 Texas, stop chasing!!!
Highway Patrol Men on course. Stop chasing
vehicle Number 5689 Texas... You're warned!!!

He finally stops from pursuing her, and parks well for the Highway Patrol Team.

Linda on sighting his action and the Highway Patrol Men parking beside his vehicle, reverse to meet them.

The Highway Patrol Men brings out a Charge Sheet, and charge Lawson for Reckless Driving on the highway.

HIGHWAY PATROL

You're billed to report at the Highway
Patrol Station to answer to your charge;
Reckless Driving.

LAWSON

And what's her charge!!!

Linda intervenes in the case being afraid of time wasting going to and fro the Station.

LINDA

Officers... Am Linda (puts out her hand for a
handshake) Am Linda Wood of the State
Investigation Bureau.

HIGHWAY PATROL

You're welcome Lady... How may we help you...?

She runs her hand over her hair, and finally say out her mind.

LINDA

I need this case be settled right here Sirs.

HIGHWAY PATROL

Why, what's your reason Madam?

LINDA

He's my colleague... (smiles) We were together at the Shooting Range today.

HIGHWAY PATROL

(looks from her to Lawson)

But he wanted to kill you with his vehicle... (annoy) Come over to the Station and clarify this matter woman.

The Highway Patrol Team men enter their vehicle and about to drive off when Linda speaks a language.

LINDA

(breast out)

Expirit de corps Sirs.

They stop and park the Patrol vehicle, and the Team Leader comes out to meet her.

HIGHWAY PATROL

Okay, we've heard you Linda. (signal with his hand to Lawson) Come over here defaulter!!!

His attention seems somewhere, but Linda calls out to him.

LINDA

Lawson! Lawson? Your attention is needed right here.

The Team Leader puts out his hand and receive the Charge Sheet.

HIGHWAY PATROL

Am doing this because of your Colleague, Linda. (tears the Charge Sheet) You can go.

LAWSON
(sarcastically)
No more to report to the Station, and answer
to your Charge?

The Patrol Team sets out on their duty, before the
Team Leader fires back his response.

HIGHWAY PATROL
(using loudspeaker)
Adios mi amigo!!! You have no problem.

Linda walks down to where she parks her vehicle,
slide under her driving wheel and drives off.

LINDA
(waving at him)
Take care, and be no more ignorant.

LAWSON
Thanks.

Lawson sits at the bonnet of his vehicle, light his
cigarette and smoke. After which; he enters his
vehicle and drives away. This time, gently.

EXT. ROSY PARKING LOT - DAY

Vicky drives into the Parking Lot and remains inside
the vehicle.

He is waiting without any sign of Rosy's appearance
hence; he decides to go for her door.

EXT. ROSY'S VERANDA - DAY

Vicky knocks without anyone answering a word, only to
have Pesky emerging from within.

PESKY
(shouting)
What on earth are you looking for... and what
are you doing here by this time?

VICKY

(retorting carefully)

May I understand why you are pulling my legs
young man? Whose house is this...?

Both men stare at each other for awhile without saying
a word, before Vicky pulls his Cell phone to verify
the whereabouts of Rosy.

VICKY

(on phone)

Hello, Rosy. Where are you?

ROSY

(on phone)

I'm right inside your house; right inside
your Sitting Room.

VICKY

(on phone)

But I met a guy coming out of your house
when I knocked on your door... Who the hell is
that fellow that pops out with his nose?

He offs the phone without waiting for her to answer,
and goes over to harass Pesky.

VICKY

Who are you man, and what are you doing
right here??? (bullies him on the stomach)
Tell me who you are looking for???

Vicky knocks down Pesky with blows. He hurries inside
only to emerge with a pistol. But he's off in his car.

PESKY

(shooting)

I would have killed you, son of a bitch.
Rotten egg!!!

He stops firing, wipes his mouth and spits out the
blood. On realizing the level of his wound, he fires
into space out of annoyance.

PESKY

(soliloquizing)

You ain't serious otherwise; you would have come inside to fetch the carcass of your dead mother!!!

EXT. ROSY'S PARKING LOT - DAY

She drives into the parking space, parks her car well before coming out to the veranda.

Rosy puts her key to unlock the door, but the door is already open as Pesky is inside.

INT. ROSY'S SITTING ROOM - DAY

She passes in only to get scare by the wounds Pesky sustain from his fight with Vicky.

ROSY

(wondering)

Honey what's wrong, who does this to you?

Rosy is administering First Aid on Pesky who is lying down on the lounge.

PESKY

How am I sure, you have nothing... doing with that son of a bitch, that rotten egg?

She patiently gets done with the First Aid treatment and goes over to empty the blood-full water.

ROSY

Honey, I don't welcome dirty words in my domain... (goes off) I don't and will never!!!

He becomes furious packing his belongings and wanders to the door.

Rosy says nothing regarding his action hence; he stops by the door.

PESKY

(stops)

Okay... Now I know... (shouting) Will you remove these plasters from my jaw??? Crazy deceiver... Now I know you love him more than me... (sits down). Am gonna stop these mess of a relationship (hitting the table) Am gonna stop it! Am gonna stop it!!!

She sits apart desperately wondering what the hell is coming on him.

ROSY

(turns to him)

But honey...

PESKY

(interrupts)

Don't honey me!!! How dare you cause a brute to come in here, assault me the whole while, but you pretend knowing nothing about??? I overheard you said you're in his domain. Didn't you, didn't you Rosy???

ROSY

(interrupts)

Now if I may ask you Pesky; what's the string attached to this relationship???

He walks up to where she sits, picks her face in his hand by the chin and talks directly into her mouth.

PESKY

Now repeat that again Rosy, repeat it again!!! Did I not take you before the Law Court, swear on the godamn oath and married you??? Now tell me Rosy, is this love or hatred???

EXT. ZORA PARK - NIGHT

Vicky is relaxing with his new girl toasting her to everlasting love.

VICKY
(toasting)

Honey... pick up your glass full of love.

He waits for her to pick up the glass. But she instead; wants him to pick it for her.

MARY
Honey, pick it up for me, you love me indeed.

Vicky picks the drink, kiss the drink and gives it to her.

MARY
What am I drinking Vicky?

VICKY
Love. (smiles) You're drinking love of course.

Mary drinks the wine but the arrival of Rosy interrupts their new found loving mood.

Rosy parks her car and walks agilely into where they are sitting and wreck havoc commanding Vicky and Mary to both get up at gun point.

ROSY
(commanding)
Now get up both of you, put your hands on your head!!! (points at Vicky) And you Vicky... You came into my life, flushed out every Lover I had. Are you now continuing with your cheating game???

VICKY
What are you doing this for Rosy...? Did I not tell you, that I don't cherish a relationship full of threats and demands???

MARY
(wondering)
Honey what's going on here...? Tell me Vicky,

MARY (CONT'D)
did you swindle this beautiful Lady???

ROSY
(interrupts)
Ingrate. (turns to walk away but halts) If I
could not please him, neither would you.

Rosy walks to where she parks her vehicle, enters in
and drives off leaving behind Vicky and Mary, each
looking away with their glasses in their hands.

Mary breaks the silence by getting up and about to
walk away.

Vicky at first pretends not caring about her move, but
suddenly rushes up to stop her from going away.

VICKY
(shouts on her)
Mary!!! (walks up to her) Stop right
there!!! I say stop!!!

She slows her pace while he overtakes and forces her
by the hand to a halt.

He turns to her front, grabs her by her shoulders and
sends words into her skull.

VICKY
Now Mary!!! Look at me, look right into my
eye... Tell me whose love is real... Tell me
right here, now!!!

MARY
(hushes back)
Don't get the shout on me, rubbish hearts
swindler!!!

Vicky reluctantly frees her, and goes to his seat to
rest wearily.

He rubs his head with his hand when Mary drives off, and throws his glass on the floor with the broken pieces wounding him.

The sound attracts the Linda's attention who rushes to the scene to ascertain what the matter is.

LINDA
(wondering)
What is it Mr. Vicky...? Are you alright... or are you drunk Sir?

Vicky contemplates with his lips without saying out anything in reply to her questions.

She is force to caution him further before leaving for a packer and a brush to pack off the pieces of the broken glass.

LINDA
But you have to control your soul...
Everything about you must always be on check Sir. (she walks off a bit, and then turns to apologize) Am sorry.

Vicky is seen all alone shedding a male tears, after which, he consoles himself.

Linda walks off and drops the packer and brush. She stays somewhere watching Vicky crying. After a little while, she walks in and sits beside him.

She says nothing to him at first; afterward she comforts him with words.

LINDA
(easing him up)
Sorry Sir... Be strong like a man.

He looks carefully at her, and then looks away without a word.

Linda moves back to the Reception before the intercom rings.

There is a bit of confusion as one of the Hotel Room get's on fire.

LINDA
(on intercom)
Fire. Which of the room Sir???

CONTROL ROOM
(on intercom)
Room 15, Room 15 is on fire. Alert the occupants to vacate for their lives.

She on the emergency loud speaker and warns room 15 occupants to vacate.

LINDA
(loud speaker)
Room 15 occupants vacate the room, vacate, the Room is on fire!!!

People are seen battling with the fire using fire fighting appliances.

Vicky rushes up to her and introduce his specialty; a fire fighter.

She points her hand to where they have their Fire Fighting Unit.

VICKY
Am a Fire fighter Ma'am... How may I help?

LINDA
Get right there to your right hand; you'll meet other Fire Fighters... But you're not one of our Fire Fighting Staff.

He rushes over to where others are busy drawing out the fire fighting appliances.

VICKY
 (louder)
 Excuse me, where do I kit myself???

BENZMAN
 Who are you? Mr. Looter?

VICKY
 Am not a looter, am a Fire Fighter by
 profession.

Benzman pauses awhile to take a look at him before
 issuing out his hurting words.

BENZMAN
 Yes Mr. Busy-Body Fire Fighter... But you are
 not one of us here. Or are you newly
 employed?

They battles out the fire; and everyone retires to his
 duty post.

INT. RECEPTION - DAY

Benzman is now talking with Linda regarding Vicky's
 presence.

BENZMAN
 How do you know Vicky?

LINDA
 Which of the Vicky Sir? I know Vicky Clark.

BENZMAN
 Yes next...

LINDA
 (naming while counting her fingers)
 Vicky Clark, Vicky Mark and... But what's all
 the interrogation about?

BENZMAN
 But why are you joking with the intelligent
 of the Administration? You were seen with

BENZMAN (CONT'D)
one Vicky who sets Room 15 ablaze, only to
pretend being a Fire Fighter.

LINDA
(takes her seat)
Vicky is one of our customers.

BENZMAN
(interrupts)
Then what were you doing with him before the
fire incident?

LINDA
Nothing. (expresses innocence) Just nothing.

BENZMAN
(interrupts)
You're a suspect in this Arson game. You're
one of the suspects along with your very
Vicky who set fire into the Company's
property.

Benzman leaves her and proceeds to Administration.

Linda is alone in the Office watching the fire
incident through a DVD recording.

She now exclaims when she sees Vicky seeking
permission to join the Fire Fighting Unit in order to
put out the fire.

LINDA
Oh my God... Vicky. (throws her arms apart) So
this is what Benzman alleges?

EXT. ROSY'S HOME - NIGHT

Pesky is harassing Rosy as she comes out to the
veranda after hearing her whole heart.

PESKY
(shouting)
Must you force me to marry you Rosy?

ROSY

(wondering)

But what have I done to you Pesky?

PESKY

This is unfair Lady, it's unfair!!! (leaning his hands against the pavement) I guess am not the first person in your life, and am not going to be the last person either.

INT. ROSY'S SITTING ROOM - NIGHT

Rosy is loading her pistol while soliloquizing.

ROSY

(casually)

Oh sorry my young lover. There's prize attached to every wound.

She now walks out with a pistol in her hand.

EXT. ROSY'S VERANDA - NIGHT

Rosy appears with a pistol in her hand.

ROSY

Now tell me Pesky, is it fair to rent a heart, somebody's heart?

Pesky becomes affright at the sight of the pistol.

PESKY

(shouting)

Go ahead killing your prey of love. Kill him let him pay the price for loving you.

The word love causes her to realize her true self. She downs the pistol.

PESKY

(standing face-to-face)

Now Rosy, always think twice before

PESKY (CONT'D)

exhibiting any form of an act... My loving you was not a task; neither from you nor my mother... I made up my poor mind out of my wretchedness to fall for you.

ROSY

(responding tearfully)

No, for my money!!! I fell for love, but you fell for money.

PESKY

(interrupts)

Where have I betrayed you honey?

INT. STATE INVESTIGATION BUREAU - MORNING

The result of the Training baffles the Board of Governors hence; they decide to hire Linda for an Investigation Duty.

The Attorney puts up a Message to the Chairman of Zora Group of Companies to release Linda Wood for an Investigation Duty.

ATTORNEY

(puts up the result sheet)

With this result; Linda Wood is the best Investigator, to handle this State Case; versus Kenisha Berry.

BRADLEY

There's no doubt about it. But how would the Police view it? Insult on their Investigation personality. (nodding) So I think...

There is silence with the Attorney expecting more of his views.

He then decides on the final outcome.

ATTORNEY

But this is not the first time a case is assigned to a Private Investigator on the advice of the State Governor.

He stamps the Seal of the State on the Letter, and sends it to the Chairman of Zora Group of Companies.

INT. LINDA'S SITTING ROOM - NIGHT

Linda commences her own research on the case of Maternal Filicide over the Internet.

LINDA

(reading the information)

Kenisha Berry hails from Jefferson County, Texas on November 29, 1998, placed duct tape...

After digesting the information, she makes her Entry on her Private Investigation Entry Diary, and follows it up opening a Casefile.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Linda is seen giving a copy of the written entry for the Police Station Diary.

LINDA

Good morning Station Officer. I am Linda Wood, a Private Investigator attached to Zora Group of Company.

STATION OFFICER

Yes how may I help you Linda?

LINDA

This is a case of Filicide reported against one Kenisha Berry, a Daycare Worker who

LINDA (CONT'D)

duct-taped her four-day-old son's mouth, stuffed him into a black plastic bag, and tossed him into the bin, where he died of suffocation.

The Station Officer peruses the Write Up, and nods his head.

He then looks closely at Linda, and wonders how a non-Police Investigator is assign to investigate a capital offense.

STATION OFFICER

Linda. But this is a case fit for an Investigator of the Rank of a Sergeant.

LINDA

(frown a smile)

That's very true Sir... but since the Attorney, acting on the instruction of the Governor assigned it for my investigation, I have no objection.

The Station Officer enters up the Case in the Station Diary and then copies the Reference Entry Number.

STATION OFFICER

Linda, I wish you the very best of success. (hands over the Ref. Number to her). This is the Reference Number.

LINDA

(smiles)

Thanks Sir.

INT. STATE INVESTIGATION BUREAU - DAY

Linda submit the entry to the Investigation Expert, Who instructs her on what to do, after carefully examining the case in question.

I/EXPERT

Since there is an opened Casefile, mark the exhibit as Exhibit 'A' after which, you go for the suspect.

LINDA

Sir, the suspect in this case is an insane person.

I/EXPERT

How? why? You don't have to conclude by the act. Even if she is, there must be the due determination result on her state of mind, as at the time the offence was committed.

LINDA

It will then mean a task, arresting such a person... a Lunatic to the extreme.

I/EXPERT

No. Now do not ever entertain fear... Get there, caution and arrest her, and take her to the Station.

LINDA

(breast-up)

I'll go with the Modus-Man.

I/EXPERT

What about the Exhibit... how do you preserve it?

She leaves to return with the picture of the suffocated body of the baby.

LINDA

I took these pictures and immediately buried the decomposed body.

I/EXPERT

Have you ever done the Police, or Investigation job which has something to do with corpse before now?

LINDA

I was trained for that Sir.

EXT. POLICE STATION - MORNING

Linda drives into the Police Station, parks her vehicle and walks in looking for the Modus Man over the Counter.

INT. COUNTER/MODUS OFFICE - MORNING

LINDA

Good morning Station Officer

STATION OFFICER

Morning Linda, how are you today?

LINDA

(smiles)

Fine... Please Sir am looking for your Modus Man, or any Forensic Officer.

The Station Officer wonders what the matter is, for her to look for either of the Officers so early.

STATION OFFICER

Linda... Is there anything the matter, I mean why come looking for the Modus Man this early?

LINDA

(smiles)

S.O Sir, no problem. I just... we had an...

STATION OFFICER

(interrupts)

Okay Linda. (directs her) Walk pass the Counter; go inside a bit and knock on the second door to your right.

LINDA

Thanks a million Sir.

She complies with his directives, knocks on the door and the Modus Man opens the door.

MODUS MAN

Come on in... (shakes her hand) I was waiting for you. Now we'll document our movement...

LINDA

(smiles)

You do that (shakes her head) Do it for us.

She writes the particulars with the Entry Number and hands over to him.

Linda waits behind in his Office while he does the Entry, and then calls her out for the Investigation Duty.

The Modus Man offers her a ride, but she needs to go in her vehicle to avoid coming back to the Police Station that same day.

EXT. KENISHA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Kenisha is sitting at the veranda doing her hair. She immediately rushes inside when she sees the men emerge from the vehicle.

LINDA

(pointing)

That's she, that's Kenisha. Turn the back!!!

Linda knocks on the front door, but she refuses to open.

KENISHA (O.S)

I don't know you, go to hell!!! Burn to ashes!!!

LINDA

(hitting on the door)

Come on open this door!!! Open!!!

The Modus Man who is standing at the back of the apartment, naps her trying to flee through the back door.

MODUS MAN

(arrest her)

You go nowhere... Linda!!! Come over with the handcuff, I've gotten her!!!

KENISHA

(struggling)

Handcuff who? I killed my son; what's your bugging? Crazy man!!! (spit on him)

He succeeds bending her hands backward while she's on her knees. He gets the handcuff and handcuff her lying n her belly.

MODUS MAN

Shit!!! (locks the handcuff, and give the key over to Linda) It's done.

INT. STATE INVESTIGATION BUREAU - MORNING

The Woman Investigator Linda is obtaining Statement from Kenisha Berry.

LINDA

You don't have any right to say anything unless you are willing to say so, whatsoever you will say, shall be taken down in writing, and shall be given in evidence against you in the Law Court. You are elected to state as follows: -

KENISHA

(crazily)

What do you want me to say, when you have already said I don't have any right to say anything. What then do you want me to say!!!

LINDA

Are you talking to me like that mad woman???

KENISHA

(responding carelessly)

I learn he died from suffocation. I put him inside plastic bag for his safety, and tossed him into the bin

LINDA

For his safety?

KENISHA

(irrationally)

I didn't want the cold to kill him. I felt he was warmth inside the plastic bag.

Linda gets baffle by her stupid responses. She pauses to complain to the Investigation Expert (I/Expert) in his Office.

LINDA

Excuse me Sir... There is no lucid response from this woman; all her reply is full of irrationality.

I/EXPERT

(looks at her while replying)

She's a lunatic (bends to write) You do all what you know best in this case Mrs. Linda.

Linda walks back to her Office and continues with the statement taking.

LINDA

Is it true that you also wanted to slaughter yet another of your child, after you were done with the one inside the plastic bag?

KENISHA

(Nod her head instead of her voice)

LINDA

(beats her with a rope)

Don't you have a voice, nodding that crazy head of a lizard?

KENISHA

(shouting on Linda)

Won't you stop insulting me with your stupid knowledge, Learned Ignorant???

LINDA

Insulting you after killing your four day old son, and proceeded to killing another one, a daughter???

The Investigation Experts comes over to her and warns her again, while she complies.

I/EXPERT

Linda. But why are you fighting with a lunatic woman.

Kenisha becomes outrageous challenging everybody, until she is put on handcuff, and leads to the Cell.

KENISHA

Who do you call a lunatic Mr. Wisdom; do you think it's easy, so easy to cater for a child without a father, not to talk of children? I will bring the remaining ones to live with you in your house.

Linda bends to write while the I/Expert excuses her attention.

I/EXPERT

Excuse me Miss. Linda

She follows him into his Office as the suspect is bound with handcuff for safety.

INT. INVESTIGATION EXPERT'S OFFICE - DAY

The Investigation Expert refreshes her memory on Police Duties.

I/EXPERT

You don't have to obtain statement from any suspect under duress, and also, do not slap

I/EXPERT (CONT'D)

or inflict any pain on suspect in order to secure a statement. They are as rightly termed suspects hence; they become what they're accused of, after the determination of a Court of competence jurisdiction.

INT. GENERAL OFFICE - DAY

Linda sits down writing what she knows about the case on the Minute sheet, and then passes the Casefile unto the I/Expert for vetting.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

The Prosecution has Linda as PW1, and the two Texas Dumpsters as PW2 respectively.

PROSECUTOR

My Lord this is a case of Filicide reported against one Kenisha Berry 'f' of Jefferson County, Texas State. This case transpired on 29, 1998 where the said suspect placed duct-tape across the body and mouth of her four-day son, placed him in a black plastic trash bag, and left his body in a trash dumpster resulting in his death.

JUDGE

(interrupts)

What?

The Judge writes all the facts adduce in the case, and then submits for cross-examination.

JUDGE

Who are the Prosecution Witnesses, in the case in question?

PROSECUTOR

(points to the witnesses)

My Lord, Woman Investigator Linda Wood is

PROSECUTOR (CONT'D)

the Prosecution Witness 1. The two Texas Dumpsters here present are the PW2... In fact, it is the dumpsters who discovered the slain baby at the course of their duty.

The Judge now turns to the PW1, the Woman investigator for questioning.

JUDGE

What can you say in this case Woman Investigator?

LINDA

My Lord Your Worship, and this Honorable Court... This case was reported by the two gentlemen who on their tour of duty pick up a trash bag only to discover a dumped dead child. They immediately reported the case, and it was assigned to my humble Office for investigation.

JUDGE

And how did you investigate the case, up to this level, of prosecution, in this Court of Competent Jurisdiction?

The Prosecutor intervenes in the case by elaborating on facts in issue.

PROSECUTOR

My Lord Indeed, this is one of the wisest Woman Investigator I've ever seen. She immediately made an Entry in the Police Registers, and further proceeded to the scene of crime, taking the fingerprint impression with the competent assistance of a Modus-Man, and effectively followed up the case appropriately.

There is silence as the action baffles the whole Court.

JUDGE

Then what was done for the Woman investigator, and how does it affects her Investigation career? I would recommend that she be promoted on double promotion, from the rank of a Private Investigator 1 to a Private Investigator 111, a Sergeant equivalent in the Police.

PROSECUTOR

As Court pleases.

LINDA

(bending her knees for him)

Thank you my Lord, Your Worship.

INT. LINDA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Linda is all by herself drinking while sitting with slacks on her body.

She wakes up and positions herself before the mirror, admiring God's creation.

LINDA

(admiringly)

My Mom did a nice deed on this soul... Look at my body like that of an Angel...

That word she speaks causes her to become outrageous of the fact that if she is an Angel, why is she still staying single at thirty...?

LINDA

An Angel... () How comes am an Angel, but men refuses to admire the beauty thereof?

She puts more drink; sit her comfortably drinking, while Tony sends her a Birthday Text.

LINDA

(goes for her phone)

A text... (reading) Happy Birthday to you

LINDA (CONT'D)

Linda... I hereby send my love across to you.
Wishing you more years... (she drops the phone
on the table, while commenting casually).
More years of bitterness, loneliness...

She goes back to drinking only for the door bell to
distract her attention.

LINDA

Who's there? Wait am coming...

Linda tidy up the Sitting Room, putting the drink and
glass back in places.

She becomes dismay when she opens the door only to
meet with Tony, her ex-lover who sends her the
Birthday's Text.

TONY

(toasting flower on her)
Happy birthday to you ...

LINDA

(wondering)
Happy Birthday to you... Who?

They both stare at each other without a word, until
she burst out the truth.

LINDA

Now that you don't remember my name Tony,
had it been I was dead when you dumped me in
the hospital and went your way, how and or
where would you have stayed to wishing her
the stupid birthday shit?

INT. LINDA'S SITTING ROOM - DAY

Linda is busy dusting things drinking interally when
the phone rings interrupts her.

LINDA
(on phone)
Oh Mom... Thanks a million for your
lovely wishes... I love you too Mom... Yes I
will.

Tony sits reading until Linda emerges from the bedroom
and ready to go out.

LINDA
(emerging)
Oh Tony you're reading. (picks few things)
Sorry, am going out now.

TONY
(wakes from the seat)
But what do you want me to do for you?

LINDA
(brandishing with her hand)
Am sorry, you have to go Tony; Am locking my
door.

TONY
(interrupts)
I came to celebrate your birthday, and now
you're telling me to go my own way...?

LINDA
(interrupts carefully)
My Mom wants me to celebrate the birthday at
her residence.

She waits for him to go out, but he pretends
forgetting something.

LINDA
(talking with annoyance)
What are you doing this for? I want to lock
the door.

EXT. LINDA'S FRONTAGE - DAY

Linda goes out to welcome her mother who comes driving

in. She alights from her vehicle, while other two vehicles also pulls to a stop.

LINDA

Oh Mom, my beautiful sweet mother (kiss her on the cheek) I love you Mom.

Tessy now ask her daughter who the other people are in the two other vehicles pulling up.

TESSY

Who are those people Linda?

LINDA

My Birthday Invitees Mom (smiling). They all came to celebrate with me.

She further by introducing her Guests to her Mom, without any introduction on Tony.

Her Mother who is inquisitive demands of her introduction of Tony.

TESSY

(pointing at Tony)

And who is that young man daughter?

LINDA

(reluctantly)

Mom it's Tony... (breathe out heavily).

TESSY

(angrily)

The young man that caused your heartbreak...
What is he doing here???

LINDA

(signals the Mom and whisper word into her ear)

But Mom you're a Lady. It's going to mean another disgrace shouting at him Mom.

Tessy quietly enters her vehicle and signals every other guest to go over to her domain for the birthday celebration.

TESSY

(inside her vehicle)

See you all at my domain (peeps out and wind up the glass) Come over to my domain, all of you.

EXT. THE CHURCH AUDITORIUM - DAY

Three Weddings are going on between Rosy and Pesky; Vicky and Mary; and finally the grand Wedding partners; Linda and Tony.

It is Linda that is taking her Wedding Vow, as others have taken theirs before the capturing.

LINDA

(taking her vow)

That I Linda Wood Rogers, do take thee Tony Simpson Penny to be my lawful wedded husband, to love and to cherish, for better and for worst, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, till death do us part.. (looks at him, and then looks around).

EXT. CHURCH PREMISES - EVENING

The celebrants are busy taking photographs while Linda is talking to the Press.

LINDA

I did not know a day like this will be.. If with anybody else, not with Tony.. I lose hope.

Rosy is now answering her question revealing her fears.

PRESSMAN

Madam how do you feel about today, or what do you have to say about your wedding with your sweet heart Pesky?

ROSY

(brandishing with her left hand)
No it's okay. I feel good. Great.

INT. RECEPTION OFFICE - NIGHT

Linda is seen alone trying to gather up facts against her official trial.

She put on the DVD recording she discovers last showing Vicky trying to help put out the fire, and record each and every scenery which has something to do, with the person of Vicky and her trial.

LINDA

Benzman on my neck? No. Am not going to give Any dog the tooth to bite into my flesh.

She gets busy tidying up more defenses from the available sources of information.

Tony calls on her to know about where she is, but she ignores the call.

LINDA

Who's the hell of a caller (checks) Tony.

She keeps busy but the call troubles her till she answers.

LINDA

(on the phone)
Oh am sorry honey... I saw your calls but too busy to have responded... I'll soon be right home with you.

She tidies up the necessary documents and the video

clips, locks the door and departs in her car.

She is driving back home while Tony bypasses her vehicle and heads towards her Office. She spots his vehicle but refuse to stop.

It suddenly comes to Tony's mind that he has pass Linda's car, but needs to confirm first in the Office.

TONY
(soliloquizing)
It seems that's her vehicle.

He drives to the Office parking lots, parks up the car and goes out for enquiry.

There is nobody for him to enquire from when his phone rings.

TONY
(on phone)
Pardon? What's the hell you calling now after I might have sweated my way down to your Office?

LINDA (O.S)
(on phone)
It's not my fault; you choose hanging unto a woman's tail.

TONY
(on phone)
Good; trailing a woman. Now wait a minute honey. Are you a woman to me or a wife?

The phone sleeps while he hits it repeatedly without a response. He finally set to reverse his vehicle and drives home.

INT. ZORA GROUP OF COMPANIES COMMITTEE - DAY

The release of Linda from the State Investigation Bureau Duty back to her Office meets with the pending

disciplinary action.

The trial in a case of Arson where she's charge as an accomplice is in session.

CHAIRMAN

Am sure everything is ready... What about the charge?

BENZMAN

Ready Sir. (hands over the Charge entry)
Here Sir.

CHAIRMAN

Call her in... Mrs. Linda, you can walk right inside.

Linda walks inside and greets the Committee members.

LINDA

Good day my Chairman... and everyone else here present.

CHAIRMAN

Good day Mrs. Linda. It's so abnormal you been called to exonerate yourself from an Accomplice charge in a case of Arson.

LINDA

(boldly replying)

Thank you Sir. It is abnormal as you have rightly stated in here; and so abnormal that an innocent man is tried in absentia, alongside a woman who is intended to be victimized.

CHAIRMAN

(interrupts)

Correct yourself Mrs. Linda. There is no intended victimization plan against anyone. This is only but a Committee set up to verify the crucial matter of Arson...

There is confusion among the dignitaries as they talk one to another concerning her effrontery.

LINDA

Am so sorry Sir, there is nothing there to be corrected. I came on duty and saw a man, our Customer in trouble which I guess; it's one of my duties to ease up any of our Customers who is on crossroad. How then comes my implication in this case of Arson?

They are nodding as she is narrating her defense speech.

CHAIRMAN

Go on Linda, go on.

She stoops down and brings out her clips for the verification of her speech.

LINDA

These are the official clips which exonerate the man charged in absentia from been liable to the charge. (gives it over to be played while narrating the scenes) He is in trouble when that woman got him mad..

The Clip is playing and they all watches on while she narrates on.

LINDA

That is Linda going over to help the Customer... He broke the glass out of bitterness... I packed up the debris of the broken glass. Stop.

JAY

Let it play on Linda.

LINDA

No Sir. Let's get to the next clip, please.

They remove the clip. She then gives another clip for more information. It is playing.

LINDA

That is the scene of the termed Arson.

JAY

Why is it a termed Arson Linda, whereas; it is verified.

LINDA

It is a mere suspicion Mr. Jay. Nobody sets that fire to Room 15 rather; it was an electrical fault. Watch on Sirs.

As they are watching the scene, comments comes from left and right.

FLOXY

Wonderful... (talking to Blue) How did she get all these exhibits?

BLUE

She's a Woman Investigator par excellence.

LINDA

That is Vicky going over to join the Fire Fighters and was refused... How then comes the aggrieved accusation? Stop.

Linda now piles up the clips, tags it and hands over to the Chairman, while keeping her own copy.

LINDA

My Chairman Sir, let me make this as my personal contribution to the security operation of this noble Company.

She donates the clips to the Company.

CHAIRMAN

(taking over the clips)

It is much of pleasure Linda, having someone like you in this Company. Thank You.

Linda departs to her Office, picks up few things and drives home in her car.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - MORNING

Thomas Benz is jubilating he has succeed dismissing Linda who refuse him love.

BENZMAN

(drinking)

Get more drinks boys, Benzman can never become such a toyish element for a woman to piss on. She's gone and gone forever. That's what security is all about; setting one up and damning the shit.

As he is talking Linda pulls up in her car at the Parking Lot.

BENZMAN

(gets up)

Who am I seeing?

PEARL

That's Linda Tony.

BENZMAN

Can't be... She's fired from the Company. What's she looking for?

PEARL

(sarcastically)

Maybe, she's coming to pack her documents home.

She walks into the premises through the Security Post.

BENZMAN

Good day Linda.

LINDA

Good day Sir. And how do you do today?

BENZMAN

No problem. What do you want here? Am sure you were dismissed after that disgrace from me.

LINDA

Am on duty... Is there anything the problem with you?

She walks pass him and heads to her Office. She tidy's up the Office while the intercom rings.

LINDA

(on intercom)

Hello... Yes... to the Chairman's Office Sir...?
Thanks. I'll be there immediately.

Linda tidy's up what she is doing, after which, hurries across the yard to where the Chairman's Office lies.

Benzman laughs to scorn as he sights her afar off. He thinks she is going to receive her sacking letter.

BENZMAN

(laughing)

A proud soul is always humbled by force. Imagine a woman calling herself a Company's Investigator whereas; she's nothing worth the name, than a mere Receptionist!!!

PEARL

But Sir... is there any problem between the two of you?

BENZMAN

(scornfully)

How do you mean Pearl?

PEARL

(wondering)

No. But your word is biting. It is as if you hard a problem somewhere, sometime with Linda. She's a kind and good woman. Infact,

PEARL (CONT'D)

I don't think there's anyone who does not admire her courage... Might be... only you.

BENZMAN

(annoy)

How do you mean Pearl...? Both of us can't become mates at the twinkling of an eye. How comes you talk to me that wise (hangs on his sleeves) up for a fight!!!

Pearl struggles himself free from his grip.

PEARL

Free my sleeves man? What's up, what's the pride coming over you? (frees himself) You talk about people being proud, not yourself at all... Saint Benzman... Shit!!!

INT. CHAIRMAN'S OFFICE - MORNING

Linda is smiling frantically as the Chairman is praising her effrontery during the trial.

CHAIRMAN

(shakes her hand)

Am sorry Linda, I know you're a married woman, but I can't hide my feeling about your agility in the trial room.

LINDA

Thanks a million Sir. It's the Lord's doing.

A knock introduces the other dignitaries of the Disciplinary Committee into the Office.

She sounds confuse seeing the same faces gathering together again for her sake.

LINDA

But why am I here Mr. Chairman Sir?

CHAIRMAN

We delight seeing you Linda... Take a seat Lady and welcome to the Executive Board of this Company.

There is clapping of hands signifying promotion, but Linda is confused.

CHAIRMAN

Well well able members of the Executive Board of Zora Company... help me welcome Mrs. Linda Tony into the Executive Board of this Company.

LINDA

Excuse me Sir... Could somebody please tell me what is going on here? What's wrong?

The Secretary of Zora Group of Company then rises to read the Minute and the Promotion Letter.

CHAIRMAN

Secretary, do everything black and white. Be snappy Sir.

SECRETARY

(reading)

Well, it is the recommendation of this honorable Board to honor one of us in the person of Mrs. Linda Tony for her boldness and wit. (turning to her) You are promoted to the Office of the Company's Detective-General. (hands over the Letter to her). You shall take charge of the Security Department of this Company, and everything touching Investigation, shall be directed by you.

Everyone in the room claps in joy, but Linda is excited unto tears.

One of Executive women goes over and gives her bosom

for her to sob into.

MARTHA

That's alright honey, stop crying (parting her head) it's okay, you deserve it by your noble wit. You merit all honey, yes you merit everything you're seeing in here.

It is at this point that Linda put her hand into her bag and brings out her handkerchief to wipe her tears.

MATHA

The whole Company rejoices over your wisdom.

LINDA

(wipe her eyes)

Am sorry madam... am I wise at all? Then why are all these persecutions?

Martha instead of replying to her question, signals her to a seat.

MARTHA

We cherish your wit honey. (claps as she goes to her seat) We admire your courage.

INT. SUPERMART - NIGHT

Rosy is shopping with Pesky for their incoming Baby.

PESKY

(showing her to some clothing)

How will you like this honey? (Measures on her body) Nice can't you see?

ROSY

(takes it into her hands)

Let me see it by myself (measures on her) not too cool... especially now that am heavy with a baby.

PESKY

Go ahead shopping your very best... But honey,

PERSKY (CONT'D)

who knows what the baby sex will be?
(stretches out his hand) but you can shop
for unisex... It will be okay.

ROSY

Honey am done, let's be going home.

Pesky and Rosy gets to the Mall's door, only to rush
back inside due to the sounds of the rifles.

Arm Robbers invades the Shopping Mall.

ROBBERS

(shooting)

Cover your face everybody, no one is going
to be hurt if you cooperate with us... Cover
your face!!!

ROBBERS COMMANDER

Drop your cell phones and flat yourself on
your belly all on the floor!!!

ROBBERS

On the floor!!! On the floor!!!

The Mall Guard rushes in and is shot down while trying
to ascertain who the hell the invaders are.

GUARD

Surrender your guns robbers!!! Surrender to
us..... (falls down) Surrennnn (dies)

Rosy who is heavy with pregnancy cannot lie flat on
her belly, but Pesky tries to get her cover her face.

ROSY

Honey it's not possible to lie on my tummy
(struggling) It's impossible honey.

PESKY

(helping her lie)

Honey try!!! Cover your face, see they're

PESKY (CONT'D)
going to shoot you.

EXT. SUPERMART - NIGHT

The Arm Robbers are seen patrolling the length and width of the Supermart firing into the air.

ROBBER
(stopping vehicles)
Who the hell are you, stop there or I stop you!!! Stop!!!

The Robbery Commander emerges to the outside Mall giving fresh order.

R/COMMANDER
Robson!!! Stop all vehicles, direct them to the other exit lane!!! Direct all vehicles to the other lane!!! Do you hear me!!!

ROBBER
I hear you Sir!!! (turning to the vehicle drivers) Turn left!!! Drive away from here immediately!!! Don't wait here!!! Move!!!

INT. SUPERMART - NIGHT

The R/Commander supervises people lying mood.

R/COMMANDER
Cover yourself, cover that dirty face don't look at me!!!

As he is talking someone is making call while the R/Commander spots him, and immediately orders him.

R/COMMANDER
Down that phone!!! We are not here to kill; else I would have shot you death!!! Down that phone right away!!!

The R/Commander suddenly spot Rosy trying to cover her face down on the floor, but unable due to her condition. He orders her to stand up.

R/COMMANDER
Stand up woman!!!

As he is commanding, other women stands up thinking he is asking women to rise.

R/COMMANDER
I don't mean every woman to get up!!! I only mean that woman with pregnancy!!! Every other woman on the floor, cover your faces or get shots!!!

Rosy is not finding it easy as she thinks he's going to shoot her, not until when he goes over and lift her up.

R/COMMANDER
You yes you (holds her up) Get up you!!!

ROSY
(interrupts)
No!!! I was not looking up; I was covering my face Sir???

PESKY
(interrupts)
Sorry Sir, Don't shoot her, shoot me instead Sir!!!

ROSY
(interrupts Pesky)
No!!! Don't shoot him either Sir!!!

PESKY
She was not watching you; she was indeed covering her face Sir please!!!

The R/Commander suddenly swings Pesky from one side to the other.

R/COMMANDER

I don't care whosoever you are or claim to be!!! This woman is finding it hard to cover her face on the floor... Can't you see she's heavily pregnant!!! (points him with the gun) Now you cover your face!!!

Rosy is sitting down on the floor with her hands covering her face.

ROSY

(covering her face with hands)
May God bless you Sir... God saves you Sir...
Thanks Sir. Thanks madam, Oh thanks Sir.

R/COMMANDER

(holds her shoulder with one hand)
Sorry Madam... I can see you're scared... Sorry.

He now turns to his colleagues and orders them accordingly.

R/COMMANDER

Pack in every money right from the counter to the strong room. Pack them and get ready to depart!!!

It is here that one of the Robbers orders one stubborn Staff to cover her face but she refuses.

ROBBER

Cover your face woman!!! Cover your face!!!

DORIS

No!!! What is happening here? What evil have I committed Robbers?

The Robber shoots her leaving her with blood flowing out of the wound. She dies.

The R/Commander rushes over to the scene and vex with the Robber who kills the woman.

R/COMMANDER

Bullet! Why do you do this? Why???

BULLET

But it's part of the operation, to kill and maim!!!

R/COMMANDER

Who send you!!! (turns to another Robber)
You!!! Shoot him!!!

The Robber who kills the Supermart Staff is shot and his gun taken from him.

ROBBER

He's dead Sir.

R/COMMANDER

Certified dead?

ROBBER

Certified dead Sir!!!

R/COMMANDER

Disarm him; strip him of the ammunitions and the guns.

ROBBER

Done Sir!!!

They are now busy packing the money and valuables, while others outside are providing security coverage, firing into the air.

The R/Commander gives command and they depart leaving behind the corpse of the Robber who kills the Staff.

EXT. FOLLER HOSPITAL - DAY

Ambulance comes rushing under the Emergency cover of the Hospital.

The Staff get busy dragging out a pregnant woman who appears unconscious.

PESKY
(talking to Rosy)
Honey be strong, be strong honey.. everything
is going to be alright.

ROSY
(dying)
I miss you honey.

PESKY
(interrupts)
Bear it honey, let us have the baby. Okay?

They rush her into the theatre and starts on C.S., in order to deliver the baby alive.

INT. THEATRE - DAY

Specialist Doctors are working side-by-side to save the souls.

DOCTOR 1
Put the Gas mask on, please.

DOCTOR 2
Anesthesia on

The operation is over with the voice of the baby signaling a new life on the planet earth.

The said and done is going on after which, Sandra is taken out to Theatre 2.

Pesky on hearing the success of the operation rushes to handle his baby, but the Nurses stops him until when they are through with all processes.

EXT. VERANDA - EVENING

They now bring the baby and places on his laps. Pesky kisses his baby.

PESKY
(holding the baby)
This is it; one of the lion's whelps.

NURSE
Who's a lion...? Are you a lion?

PESKY
I don't understand you Nurse...

NURSE
Are you a member of the Lion cult? (showing
him a sign) Do you belong?

PESKY
(confuse)
I don't even understand you Madam.

A fake Nurse walks up and takes the child away from
Pesky, who follows her on the heel to ascertain where
she's taking it to.

F/NURSE
The Mom needs it... to breast feed.

PESKY
Okay.

He hands over the baby to the F/Nurse, and about to
relax waiting, but instinct pushes him to follow her.

PESKY
What about the Mom, my wife?

She answers nothing than to pass through the backyard
into a waiting vehicle.

F/NURSE
Driver move!!! Move!!!

PESKY
(stretches out his hand)
My baby is stolen, my baby.

Nurses and other staff rush out to the scene. Alarm is set on motion.

NURSE

What's it, what's wrong Mr. Pesky???

PESKY

My baby is stolen... A Nurse rush out to me as I was holding the baby... She required I hands over the baby for the mother's breast feeding... She went through the channel and out into a waiting vehicle...

CHIEF NURSE

(wondering)

My goodness!!!

INT. EMERGENCY DEPARTMENT - EVENING

The Chief Nurse rushes into the Emergency Section and immediately orders for the Emergency Alert.

CHIEF NURSE

Put on the Emergency Alert sound. Child Theft reported.

The Emergency Alert sound is on hence; every Investigator get's cracking.

EMERGENCY CONTROL

Emergency Line One come in...

EMERGENCY LINE ONE

Emergency Line One reads you loud and clear. Come in with your message.

EMERGENCY CONTROL

Case of child theft, call in the Police.

EMERGENCY LINE ONE

Emergency Line One copied... Police Line One do you read me...? Police Line One do you read me...?

The Line is not going through hence; she opts to the next Line.

EMERGENCY LINE ONE
Police Line Two do you read me?

POLICE LINE TWO
Police Line Two; I read you loud and clear.
Come in with your message.

EMERGENCY LINE ONE
Child Theft reported date. Child Theft
reported date. Case-file open. Action
Immediate.

POLICE LINE TWO
Police Line Two; Action Immediate well
copied.

INT. TONY'S SITTING ROOM - DAY

Linda is relaxing at home on her off duty, when the news of the Child Theft and Robbery incidence goes on air.

LINDA
(drinking while soliloquizing)
I need to take a rest man (stretches out on
the lounge) my back is aching... (wakes up and
put on the News, and then lie back drinking)
Hear from the world..

ABF NEWS
Welcome to ABF News. First the Headlines:
An Arm Robber and a Supermart Staff corpse
found at the scene of yesterday's Robbery
incident: A case of Child Theft is reported
at Foller Hospital.

Linda sits listening to the mind blowing news

ABF NEWS
Arm Robbers numbering about 12 raided the

ABF NEWS (CONT'D)

Supermart Mall carting away more than a hundred thousand Dollars, a sum which was the physical cash, proceeds from the day sales. Two corpses were discovered and identified as that of one of the Staff Miss Doris Borne, and one of the Arm Robber who was shot death on the command of the Robbery Commander, when he shot the said Miss Doris to death for refusing to cover her face on the floor...

As she is listening, the doorbell rings. Linda is high with drink which causes her unusual behavior with her husband.

LINDA

Who's there at the door...? I say who are you??

TONY

Open the door honey, it's me.

LINDA

You honey who?

TONY

How many honeys do you have for God sake? Open this door and stop making mess of my person...

Linda picks her pistol in one hand and opening the door with the hand, she aim to shoot.

TONY

(raises his two hands up)
Don't shoot!!! (stops to observe her mood)
It's me honey, can't you see?

LINDA

There's danger everywhere... (walks back to the lounge) News everywhere... (sits to lean) Just now on the news, the Robbery incident killed Doris.

He walks pass her and heads towards the refrigerator and fetches him a drink.

TONY

But honey... How would the world be without news? Something startling must always be on air. (sits him down removing his socks) Godamn sons of the world are always ready to please their onlookers, the news addicts with all kind of nonsense.

LINDA

So do you mean the Robbery news is nonsense? What about the Child Theft...?

TONY

I've not heard of that one. (change his sitting position) What about it honey?

She delays telling him, with reason best known to her, not until he asks her again.

TONY

I mean, what about the case of the Child Theft... how did it happen and to whom?

LINDA

I know you won't be pleased to hear this... Imagine a woman giving birth through C.S., Caesarean Section, only to have that baby stolen by a fake Nurse.

There is bit of silence when Tony stops to smoke before proceeding with questioning.

TONY

Do you mean a woman who was operated upon got her child stolen by a Nurse?

LINDA

The same couples who had their wedding the same day with us... Guess? Mr. & Mrs. Pesky.

INT. PESKY'S SITTING ROOM -MORNING

Tessy is consoling the couples of the Child Theft, as they are mourning.

TESSY

(bending over her)

Wipe up your tears honey, it's all about the world. (takes a seat) I can't tell you exactly what it means to stay alive, than living alive itself... You know, this world is full of ups and downs... nothing pleasing for a longer time; next is bitterness and tears.

PESKY

(interrupts)

Mom but we are not Job... You see the Suffering right from the scene of the robbery attack, till the emergency admission, to the Cesarean Section...

ROSY

(showing her the wound)

Mom can't you see how painful it is been operated upon...? (toast her hands up and cry) Where's my baby, where's my baby Mom?

Tessy sits awhile wiping her tears away with her handkerchief, before having anything more to say or do.

TESSY

(stands)

Wipe off your tears Baby; I'll do all I could to secure the baby back to your bosom. (writes out a Check to her) Have this Check; make use of the content, to alleviate some of the pains. Get yourself some anesthetics to ease the pains.

There is no quick response as the grief seem deepen by

words. Tessy is up and about going when Pesky make a speech.

PESKY

Mom, we really look up to you... we look up to Linda for our Baby.

TESSY

Look up to God. Look up to Nature... There is no hope in man than in the Creator...

INT. TESSY'S SITTING ROOM - DAY

Tessy is bidding Linda to help in the recovery of the stolen baby of the Pesky's family.

TESSY

Baby, you really see the plight of the Pesky family... (fetch a drink) I want you to do me a favor...

LINDA

(interrupts)

Mom. I've handed over that case to one of my colleague Rex. He's investigating it.

TESSY

Lovely. May God help him.

LINDA

Don't just bother yourself Mom? Rosy is my Secretary... I'll do everything to get the Baby back to them.

Tessy sips some wine, before offering her a drink too.

TESSY

You don't take alcohol I know.

LINDA

I do sometime Mom... but am hungry, really famished.

She gets to the Refrigerator, get some Ice cream.

LINDA

(spoons it to her mouth)

This is the latest Ice cream in town.

Linda sits back to her seat eating the Ice cream,
while Tessy makes her some meal.

TESSY

It's been long you've not tasted my meal...
Not that I refused you, but...

Tessy is busy serving her; scooping the meal into
plates.

LINDA

But Mom, I learn the Police are
investigating that case of Child Theft also...
(rises up to fetch water to drink) That will
amount to duplication. But, it doesn't
matter.

TESSY

But Baby Girl, you're not doing it for the
State (touching her bosom), but for me...

LINDA

(interrupts)

Mom, it could be implicating sometimes.

TESSY

How? Or in what way do you mean? (sits
eating) They heard that the Nurse was on
pretext, while stealing the baby...

As they are eating, a call comes for Linda.

LINDA

(on phone)

Hello... Stop shouting on me...

TESSY

Who's that Baby?

LINDA

Tony... (on phone) Am right here with Mom... Yes

LINDA (CONT'D)
 my Mom... Oh (laughs) our Mom... I'll likely
 Move from here to the Office..

TESSY
 What's the matter, can I talk with him?

LINDA
 Never mind Mom.

As Linda is on the phone, Tessy's call comes in too.
 It is from the Pesky.

TESSY
 (on phone)
 Hello. Rosy... Didn't I assure you I'll do the
 very best I could to get you back the baby?

ROSY (O.S)
 (on phone)
 Yes my Mom...

Linda excuses her Mom to talk with Rosy.

LINDA
 Excuse me Mom, let me talk with her (on
 phone) Rosy, relax your mind. Am with you.

She hands over the phone back to her Mom.

TESSY
 (on phone)
 Don't bother yourself; we'll get back to you
 soonest

INT. INVESTIGATION DEPARTMENT - MORNING

Linda is giving instruction to Benzman, as he is now
 serving under her.

Benzman draw a chair to sit down in Linda's Office,
 but she stops him.

LINDA

Yes Mr. Benzman, you're welcome to my Office.

BENZMAN

Thank you Madam (draw a seat to sit down) I appreciate...

LINDA

(interrupts)

Don't!!! ... You'll have to go and draw up your Security Chart, and submit it to this Office without further delay.

Benzman looks very little before his self-made enemy, as she object to his suggestions.

BENZMAN

But madam, we are still okay with the old Security Chart.

LINDA

(interrupts)

Not appreciated in this era!!! You see, the whole system has been overhauled

INT. CHAIRMAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Linda unfurls her working itinerary to the Chairman of Zora Company serving her with a Memo.

CHAIRMAN

Good morning Mrs. Linda. What can I do for you today?

LINDA

Sir, I've drawn up the Security Working Itinerary as content of this Memo, and hereby seek your approval, before making it public.

He looks carefully and closer through the pages, and finally signs it to order.

CHAIRMAN

(admiringly)

Mrs. Linda. I don't know why we were wasting you off, from the very inception of your coming into the system?

LINDA

I was not discovered then. Thanks to the mere human persecutor... (smiles) I would not have been known.

CHAIRMAN

You'll have to forgive him... your accuser Benzman... Or do you want us to fire him?

She smiles without answering, but goes in to the important issue.

LINDA

I have arranged for a Quick Intervention Unit with the Police, in case there's aggression... internally... or externally.

EXT. RECEPTION - DAY

Linda is observing people and things through the window in the Reception, before the Company comes under attack.

LINDA

Florence. How do like this job of a receptionist?

FLORENCE

It pays off, it worth's it.

LINDA

I love it when I was serving under this Department. Its okay (touch her clothing) this is lovely sown. American design? (smiles)

FLORENCE

No. British.

LINDA

Lovely. Are you British?

As she is busy talking, sounds of shooting come blaring the top of their discussion.

Linda has to rush out of the Reception to her Office. She is deploying the Emergency Voice System to alert the Company of the incursion.

LINDA

(announcement)

Everyone stay calm at your various duty posts and Offices!!! Suicide Invasion!!! Everyone stay calm and composed!!! Suicide invasion!!! Stay calm and composed!!!

She dashes out tactically to the Chairman's Office amidst the shooting.

CHAIRMAN

(perplexes)

Who's that knocking?

LINDA

Linda!!! Open the door Sir... Now, you don't have to worry at all... You're safe and secured... In a minute's time from now, the Quick Intervention Unit will be here.

CHAIRMAN

Am fine Linda. Do your best Lady. Your very best.

The Quick Intervention Signal is ringing on her phone. She at first misses the reply dot, but has it right the third trial.

EXT. QUICK INTERVENTION UNIT POSITION - DAY

QUICK INTERVENTION

Mrs. Linda do you read?

She misses the Signal.

QUICK INTERVENTION

Do you read me Mrs. Linda??

The guns are blowing away as he is wondering why she is not reading.

QUICK INTERVENTION

Mrs. Linda do you read!!!

LINDA (O.S)

I read you loud and clear. Come in with your message.

QUICK INTERVENTION

We are not coming in through the main gate. The hoodlums are well blocking the gate. Permit us to break part of your security wall, to gain access to the Company.

LINDA (O.S)

Permission is highly granted... I will inform the men on guard not to resist.

INT. CHAIRMAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Linda relays the information to the Chairman.

LINDA

My Chairman Sir, the Quick Intervention Unit has obtained permission to break through our security wall, as the hoodlums are concentrating heavily at the main gate.

CHAIRMAN

Have you granted their request?

LINDA

Yes, the request is well granted.

CHAIRMAN

Good. Now what's the next line of action... I mean in regards to my security?

LINDA

You're secured Sir. Now, let me hurry out,
and warn the Security Personnel not to
resist the moves, by the Quick Intervention
Unit.

CHAIRMAN

Through the Emergency Voice System?

LINDA

No Sir. That will mean exposure of the
tactics... I'll use the Intercom instead.

LINDA'S OFFICE - DAY

She tactically crosses through to her Office, and puts
the Security men at alert.

LINDA

(intercom)

Security do you read???

SECURITY (O.S)

(intercom)

Security read you loud and clear?

LINDA

(intercom)

Listen and listen well. Make no move to curb
the invasion. Warn the men on the back
security wall to vacate immediately.

SECURITY (O.S)

Information well received.

INT. SECURITY POST - DAY

Pearl confronts Benzman concerning his advice not to
disseminate the information to the back security wall
beats.

PEARL

What do you mean by that Benzman?

BENZMAN

Nobody is disseminating any godamn information from that Linda, to any security man.

PEARL

Why are you so wicked Benzman? This is for the safety of everyone not hers only!!!

There is a fight between Pearl and Benzman over the issue as he struggles the Walkie Talkie with Pearl.

BENZMAN

Get your hands off my Walkie Talkie!!!

PEARL

Give me the Walkie Talkie let me alert the men for their safety!!!

Fighting ensues between both of the Security Officers, but Pearl over-powers him knocking him down.

Benzman is unconscious and heavily bleeding through the nose and mouth.

SECURITY GUARD

Pearl (lift him up) you've killed him. Look you've killed Benzman. You'll be fired!!!

Pearl pays a deaf ear rather; disseminate the information accordingly.

PEARL

(on walkie talkie)

Come in Mobile 10... Warn your men to avoid resistance, warn your men to vacate the Back Wall.

EXT. BACK WALL - EVENING

No sooner as the men receives the information and vacate, than the Quick Intervention Unit breaks through with tactical combat.

Some of the Security men are seen taking perfect cover on their various post.

QUICK INTERVENTION

Quick Intervention Unit men on the move!!!
Security men be at alert!!! Make no move of
resistance!!! We are for your safety!!!

It resolves into a full swing shooting as the men of the Quick Intervention Unit knocks down the invading hoodlum Commander.

Three of the Invaders are seen rushing to pick up their slain, but are gun down to dead.

The battle dwells a little bit longer, until the hoodlums are finally defeated.

The Quick Intervention men are seen now on disarming moves, searching for the remnants of the Hoodlum's squad.

INT. CHAIRMAN'S OFFICE - EVENING

Pressmen beset the Office to interview the personnel concerning the issue.

LEAD PRESSMAN

Mr. Chairman Sir. What can you say about the attack that comes your way this afternoon?

CHAIRMAN

I have nothing to say on a personal conclusion as the attack was not on me, but Zora Company.

PRESSMAN 1

Zora Company is an artificial person whom you represent. It is presumed the attack was on you Sir.

CHAIRMAN

Actually, it is the responsibility of the

CHAIRMAN (CONT'D)

Public Relation Officer of Zora Group of Companies to answer these questions, but he's on outside assignment.

It is at this point that Linda emerges to assist the Chairman. She excuses and leads them away to her Office where the slain hoodlums lie.

LINDA

I want to start with a big thank you to the men of the Quick Intervention Unit - Zora Quick Intervention as I supposed (laughs), and my able Team Leader here, Supol Benny Young. Without these men, there wouldn't have been the possibility of our standing here alive.

LEAD PRESSMAN

(shakes the Team Leader) Thank you Sirs, for a job well-done. (turning to Linda) Madam. We've heard that about three of the Hoodlums were killed during the battle, or shoot out, which ensues between the Hoodlum Squad and the men of the Quick Intervention. What can you say about it?

LINDA

(points to the carcasses)

There is nothing to hide in earnest. These are the three slain bodies..

The Pressmen films the three hoodlums' corpse again and again.

INT. VICKY'S VERANDA - DAY

Vicky is back from working all night, only to meet a man in his house.

VICKY (knocking)

Mary, open the door am back. Mary!!!
(knocking) Open the door!!!

Vicky now peeps around from window to window yet, nobody emerges from inside.

He decides to make a call at where he is standing beside her room's window.

Her phone rings right from the inside of the bedroom.

VICKY
(on phone)
Hello honey... Hello Mary!!!

He offs the call to dial back, but the phone is switch off.

It is at this point that Vicky has to use the other way to enter into the house; the kitchen door.

He turns round to the kitchen emergency exit, but is perfectly locked.

Vicky sits still contemplating until sleep overtakes him.

The poor Security man sleeps on while Mary pretends to have come in from outside, only to discover Vicky lying down sleeping.

She wakes him up after sending the all-night male visitor away through the kitchen door.

MARY
Honey. Why do you choose lying outside of this cold? Get up and sleep inside the house.

Vicky arouses from sleep, looks round and sits up for a while.

Mary goes in and comes out to meet him still sitting down partially awake.

MARY

(draws him by the hand)

Honey please get up and take your morning bath... Get up I know you're tired.

Vicky gets up and walks inside the house without a word of accusation.

She brushes her teeth, warms her stomach with lemon juice, and takes her bath before breakfast.

VICKY

(breakfasting)

How was the night over here honey?

MARY

I was perfectly lonely... (eating) in fact I dreamed of someone having fun with me.

VICKY

(sarcastically)

It was me making love to you.

MARY

No, you were not yet back from work. I was sleeping in your own room; if only I could but dream next to you...

Vicky wearily leaves for the lounge and sleeps away.

INT. ZORA COMPANY'S CLINIC - DAY

The Secretary Martha pays a fact finding visit to Benzman in the Clinic.

SECRETARY

Benzman? Benzman.

BENZMAN

(partially awake)

I fought him. Yes I fought Pearl and he bruised me.

MARTHA

And that you did very well.

SECRETARY

But that was less expected of you fighting while on duty, and even obstructing the flow of communication during emergency.

The Secretary puts it documentary by his phone recorder, all what Benzman offers to say.

INT. LINDA'S OFFICE - DAY

The Secretary now hands over the documentary evidence of Benzman's voice over to Linda, for onward prosecution during Orderly-room Trial.

SECRETARY

(handing over the tape)

Keep this with you.

LINDA

What is it all about Sir?

SECRETARY

It's a recorded exhibit of Benzman's confession.

LINDA

Am sorry Sir. But what is it good for?

SECRETARY

Prosecution... Orderly-room trial.

LINDA

Drop it on that table Sir. (stops to breath in and out) Guess am busy Sir.

He drops it and afterwards walks back to his Office. She picks it and examines, and drops it safely.

LINDA

I'm not the one who adduces this from him. Why bringing it to me?

She examines other case files in her Office, and suddenly comes across a letter.

INT. VICKY'S SITTING ROOM/BEDROOM

Vicky now calls on Linda in order for her to come and fix the security gadgets aright.

VICKY

(soliloquizing)

I cannot fight things out blindly; I must make sure she actually commits the offence, before nailing the heart. (on phone calling Linda) Hello Linda... Yes, the whole gadgets are ready.

LINDA (O.S)

I'll be right there within a space of an hour.

Linda is engage in another project hence; she sends in one of her Gadget fixing Staff, Pesky.

LINDA (O.S)

Hello Vicky... I have an appointment which I forgot to have informed you... Accept Pesky on my behalf, please.

VICKY

(on phone)

But does he know how to fix it right? Okay... Thanks.

Pesky takes time to fix it at the entrance to the Sitting Room, and on a well veiled look.

After fixing the first one, he inspects the visibility.

PESKY

It's okay. Now inspect the visibility. Can you spot it?

VICKY

Unseen. Unspotted by unaided eye. (takes time to examine it) Not even a sharp-eye-cat could locate it.

PESKY

Cool.

He proceeds to the bedroom and does the same thing. After the bedroom connection, Vicky demonstrates how the sex-monkey will be trapped.

VICKY

I don't even know his name. I don't know his size, complexion and even his stroking ability. Only God knows.

PESKY

(wondering)

Do you mean Mary takes in a man here, while you're away on Night Duty.

Vicky feels betraying his wife hence; plays a fool.

VICKY

No, I was just jesting there. Nothing of that nature occurs here.

As he is near-finishing the fixing, his wife comes back home.

EXT. VICKY'S FRONTAGE - EVENING

After carefully parking the car, she proceeds to the entrance door.

The door is locked and she presses on the door's bell.

MARY

Honey, are you right in there? Open the door.

She peeps through the window, only to remember she has her own key copy with her.

She opens her bag, takes out the key and put into the lock, but it is locked from the internal security lock.

MARY

(wondering)

What is he doing inside? (louder) Vicky!!!
Come and open this godamn door and let me
into the house.

Vicky finally gets through with all the said and done of the security camera installations, and then goes for the door.

Pesky walks off as soon as he opens the door to avoid anything suspicious.

VICKY

(pretending)

Oh my goodness... When did you come back
honey?

MARY

(expressing annoyance)

I don't think the when should mean your
problem at all. What were you doing right
inside the house?

VICKY

(talking while going to his seat)

I don't know when you came back hence;
cannot tell how long I have remained right
inside the house.

Mary goes over to the refrigerator, get her some juice and sit down drinking.

MARY

Am as hungry as a hungry Lion.

VICKY

No not a hungry lion, but a hungry tiger.
(wake from the seat and walks about) But you
went to shopping.

MARY

(interrupts)

Yes... And what about that?

He leaves her alone in the Sitting Room and off to the
bedroom.

VICKY

Am sure we need peace more than harmony.
Shopping without a shopping bag is improper.

MARY

You go bring the bag, the shopping back from
the vehicle. I was too hungry than
remembering it.

As she is talking, her mystery husband calls her line.

MARY

(on phone)

Hold on. I'll soon be with you.

She goes to the bedroom to ascertain how deeply asleep
the husband is. Mary spy on him, and finally sits in
to their discussion.

MARY

(on phone)

Hello honey... The cat is out there sleeping.
Cool, he'll soon be on his way to work.

BENJAMIN

Overlook the lazy son-of-a-bitch... I know he
can't put you at ease like I do.

Vicky emerges into the Sitting Room with his on-to-
duty appearance.

VICKY

(interrupts)

Guess you what, am late for today's duty..
(goes over and snug her on the cheek) Take
good care of yourself. I'll be back as soon
as the duty is over.

MARY

(pretence)

Leaving so soon? Oh I'll battle again today
with loneliness.

VICKY

Stop crying honey; we need money more than
these... But I'll proof my love above yours.

EXT. PESKY'S VERANDA - NIGHT

Pesky receives a call from unknown fellow concerning
his stolen child.

REX (O.S)

(on phone)

Call this number immediately.

PESKY

(on phone)

Why? And who are you, please?

The reply lingers as the refusal of the voice to
respond brings confusion.

After some space of silence, the phone rings again.

REX (O.S)

(on phone)

Am sure you're Mr. Pesky whose son was
stolen from the Hospital.

PESKY

(on phone)

Yeah, yeah yeah... Oh yeah, and we're still
hoping to see him back some day..

REX (O.S)

(on phone)

In heaven you hope... No. Here on earth. Thank your God for Mommy Tessy... Thank Linda; they are the truest and only human lovers of your family... I found your son, and will drop him there with them. Go pick your son.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Pesky hurries to the Pub where his wife works driving on the highest speed.

Rosy passes him by, but stops and call him on the phone.

ROSY

(on phone)

Honey... Stop and drive back home. You've bypassed my vehicle unnoticed.

PESKY

(on phone)

Our baby is alive... our baby is alive honey, a voice called on my line, asking me to thank Tessy and Linda that our son is alive.

Rosy drives to a point where she parked the vehicle and starts shedding the tears of joy.

ROSY

I little or less imagined, how my baby would live somewhere without a name... What name did they give to him all these while I don't know...? She stole her away without even allowing us to give him a name. Is my son truly alive under this sun?

She is busy wiping her tears of joy when her phone rings.

LINDA

(on phone)

Gently wheel your car... Don't hurry... drive

LINDA (CONT'D)

straight to my Mom's house. Your son is there waiting for your coming home...

ROSY

(on phone sopping)

Oh Mom, Aunty... Help me...

LINDA

(on phone)

Okay. I know how you feel. Where are you right now?

ROSY

(on phone tearfully)

Jefferson Street, towards the Gas Station. Am too excited to drive.

LINDA

(on phone)

Okay, am coming for you.

Linda drives out of her parking shade, and off through the main road she goes.

INT. TESSY'S SITTING ROOM - EVENING

Tessy is handling the baby while consoling Rosy.

TESSY

You don't have to cry forever honey. Now wipe away your tears and feed your baby for the first time.

ROSY

With what Mom? He's of age and can never suck the breast any longer.

TESSY

(turns to Pesky)

See, you're a lucky man... Can you now believe in me, a truth keeper?

Pesky answers nothing due to over-joy. Linda emerges with all kinds of drinks.

LINDA

(drops the drinks on the table)

Pesky... This day, you're going to name your baby, your son... Forget about how old he is now. God understand it wasn't your fault at all. Name him..

As they're talking, Rex knocks and comes in.

REX

(knocking)

Linda? It's me Rex.

LINDA

(talking to Tessy)

Mom that's Rex; (walks and open the door)
the man that works the miracle. Come on in.

Tessy walks up and gives him a handshake.

TESSY

(shakes him)

You're the reason of our gathering here.
Take your seat Rex let me welcome you for
the very first time.

She walks up to her bedroom to emerge with a very precious wine.

TESSY

I bought this when I went to Paris. (hands
over to him) Open it.

Rex opens the wine with standing ovation from everyone present.

LINDA

Rex, am proud of our profession, and very
proud of you for making this to happen.

Now that all protocols to name the baby is on, Tessy intervenes.

TESSY

Now stop... Don't name him yet while he is in the mom's bosom... Go take over the baby, your son into your very hands... (watches him do that) Okay... Stop. Linda, bring us a candle, a naming ceremony's candle.

The candle is light up and holds before the baby's head.

TESSY

We are now lighting up the soul of your baby. Now Pesky; how do you name your son?

PESKY

Life. (looks around)... He is named Life, for he is alive from the dead.

There is a mix feeling in between. Some people are shedding tears, while some are profoundly sad.

TESSY

It's alright. (wiping her tears) It's alright... (turning to the son) Life you're welcome to life.

FADE OUT