

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

LOVE TRIANGLE

Written by

OBAFEMI. E. ONIOSUN

Copyright (c) 2024

First draft : 11/06/24

Phone : 09130696617

E.mail : obafemiadebisi19@gmail.com

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

FADE IN:

INT. DANGOTE BRANCH - CORRIDOR - DAY

The settings depicts an high class working environment, with office position tags seen on each doors. THERESA (F. 30, dresses corporate) explains to DOROTHY (F. 24, beautiful and tall, dresses in NYSC Uniform with an handbag) nods as they stride through then corridor. Theresa points at a direction.

THERESA  
This is the sales manager office.

With a grin on her face, dorothy nods.

THERESA (cont'd)  
I would've said we should knock but I am sure he is busy at the moment.

DOROTHY  
Oh! looking forward to meeting all.

THERESA  
It's been a while we had a corp member work with us. They will be glad to have you around here.

DOROTHY  
Thank you ma.

THERESA  
Here we go, the general manager's office.

Dorothy's eyes widens -- she adjusts her dress and exhales with her eyes closed.

THERESA (cont'd)  
You are so dramatic. Common let's go back to my office. I need to put a call through before we can go.

Dorothy exhales again.

INT. MR ADEWALE'S OFFICE - DAY

The settings depicts a proper set up office for a high personnel. A tag with general manager on it. MR ADEWALE (M. 38, dresses in suit) goes through a file in his hand as he discuss with ROTIMI (M. 37, dresses casually)

ADEWALE

Ha! This is how much you realized  
from the business?

ROTIMI

Yes o. You can now see why I am  
persuading you to support the next  
one I want to venture in.

ADEWALE

I am proud of you man, but I can't  
jump protocol just to favor you.

ROTIMI

I will unfriend you if you sly me  
this time.

They both laugh -- Mr Adewale's telecom rings. He picks.

ADEWALE

Yes? Oh okay. You can come in.

He drops the call -- closes the file and rest his back.

ADEWALE (cont'd)

So, what'd you like to take?

ROTIMI

The fund you're trying to shy away  
from...

Knocks on the door.

ADEWALE

It's open.

Theresa and Dorothy enters -- Rotimi looks back and grins  
unconsciously at Dorothy -- Dorothy looks away as she fixes  
her gaze on Adewale.

THERESA

Yes sir. I am here to introduce this  
young lady to you sir. Her name is...

ADEWALE

(cuts in)

Let her speak... wee wee wee!

DOROTHY

(smiles)

waa waa waa. I'm dorothy sir.

ADEWALE

Good to have you here.

THERESA  
I already explained her roles to her.

ADEWALE  
Stay focus and be diligent with your work. She can start work immediately.

DOROTHY  
Thank you sir.

ADEWALE  
You can leave now.

Theresa and Dorothy steps out. Rotimi is lost as he keeps staring at Dorothy.

ROTIMI  
Bro! This is what you call beauty!

ADEWALE  
What is what?

ROTIMI  
I think I am in love. She looks special!

ADEWALE  
Is that how people fall in love?

ROTIMI  
Yes. I am your potential client and you know the ethics. I crave tea and I want her to serve me. You need to help me out.

Rotimi winks at him -- Adewale shakes his head as he grabs the telecom and dials.

ADEWALE  
Hello. Please, I need a cup of tea.

Minutes later -- Dorothy enters with a tray with cup of tea in it. Adewale points at Rotimi -- Dorothy serves it to him and proceeds to leave.

ADEWALE (cont'd)  
Before you go...

Dorothy turns back.

ADEWALE (cont'd)  
What I am about to say is straight and the choice is yours.  
(MORE)

ADEWALE (cont'd)  
My friend seated here said he likes you, just now that he saw you. He thinks you are beautiful and presentable enough...

DOROTHY  
Oh! Sir. I appreciate the gesture but unfortunately, I have a boyfriend and I am not willing to trade him for anything, not even money.

Adewale and Rotimi look at each other, stunned.

ROTIMI  
I appreciate your loyalty but we can always work something out.

DOROTHY  
Once again, I do not want to. Thanks.

ADEWALE  
You can leave.

Dorothy walks out -- Rotimi bangs the table.

ADEWALE (cont'd)  
I tried my best.

INT. BAYO'S ROOM - NIGHT

The setting depicts wealth. Dorothy rests her head on BAYO (M. 29) laps. Bayo strokes Dorothy's hair as they discuss.

BAYO  
Ehn? You don't mean it?

DOROTHY  
Why'd I lie to you? He legit said it to my face.

BAYO  
And what was your response?

DOROTHY  
Common! Is that suppose to be a joke, bait or doubt from you?

BAYO  
Neither of them. I just want to know.

DOROTHY

Well, I told them they are waving at a gone canoe. I am unavailable, just like Davido.

They hit knuckles and laugh.

BAYO

Why am I even surprised? It is a multi and international company. Such moves are inevitable from your superiors.

DOROTHY

No. I think they can't control their penis. That's all.

BAYO

Whatever. if you want me on my knees, I will definitely kneel. Please don't jilt me for any guy.

Dorothy sits up, grabs Bayo's cheeks and kiss him.

DOROTHY

Babe, you are my last bus-stop. I am not going anywhere. I am all yours.

BAYO

I like the sound of that and I guess it's high time I took you to my house to meet my parents...

Dorothy jumps up.

DOROTHY

(happy)

Are you for real?

BAYO

You are mine. It's time to put a tag on you.

DOROTHY

That is so thoughtful of you. I love you baby.

BAYO

I love you too.

They kiss and hug.

INT. MR ADEWALE'S OFFICE - DAY (WEEKS LATER)

Mr Adewale and Dorothy converses.

ADEWALE

Are you even listening to me at all?

DOROTHY

(smiles)

I am sir. I perfectly understand your drift.

ADEWALE

Then say something.

DOROTHY

I did already sir. I have seen your friend. He is an ideal guy and literally every woman's dream but in my own case, I am not charmed by looks or status. I work and operate with true love.

ADEWALE

Look at it from this angle, he is not trying to buy you off or deal with your boyfriend. He expressed his feelings right. All you just need to do is to comply...

DOROTHY

I can't, I won't and I don't want to. I am not ready to jeopardize my chances of living in peace for temporary joy. I have a boyfriend who is doing well for himself.

ADEWALE

Something can be done...

DOROTHY

I have made my stand. Hear me out and digest my feedback. I have to get back to work sir.

ADEWALE

Urg! Okay then. We will talk later.

Dorothy nods -- gets up and walks out.

INT. BAYO'S SITTING ROOM - SAME DAY

Bayo plays FIFA -- He sips his drinks at intervals. Minutes later, door opens -- Dorothy walks in a gift bag in her hand, happy. Bayo pauses the game and welcome her.

DOROTHY  
My b-a-a-a-b-b-y!

They hug and disengage. Bayo forces a smile as he sights the gift bag.

BAYO  
How was work today?

DOROTHY  
Hectic as hell. All I need right now  
is thorough manage from my baby.

Bayo nods -- Dorothy drops the gift bag on the centre table and sits -- Bayo picks up his pad.

DOROTHY (cont'd)  
Babe...

BAYO  
Yes.

DOROTHY  
What is that? Are you not happy to  
see me?

BAYO  
Of course I am...

DOROTHY  
You are? You have the pad in your  
hands already. Who is meant to be in  
your arms if not me?

BAYO  
(smiles)  
I think you have another gift, for  
the third time this week, take your  
time and check what the content.

Bayo faces the TV -- Dorothy stands and approaches him, sits on his laps and grabs his face.

DOROTHY  
Babe. You are... overreacting.



BAYO

(chuckles)

Wow! Overreacting? From turning him down to receiving gifts and now, it is the innocent me that is overreacting. How would you feel if I am the one coming home with multiple gifts?

DOROTHY

Well.. I know you won't do it.

BAYO

Then why are you doing it? You are my woman! You are not a joke to me. I am setting my boundaries but you clearly are not getting it. Why? Is it until they snatch you away from me?

DOROTHY

B-a-a-a-b-e-e-e! No one will and no one can...

BAYO

If you keep collecting this, that person will snatch you away and I hope you would be glad then. Ponder on it. Excuse me...

Dorothy gets off his laps -- Bayo walks in -- Dorothy sighs.

INT. DOROTHY'S OFFICE - DAY

Dorothy works on her laptop -- Knocks on the door.

DOROTHY

It's opened.

Door opens -- Rotimi, with a wide grin on his face, steps in with another gift box. Dorothy looks up and grunts.

ROTIMI

Hello damsel.

Dorothy stands and stretches her hand for handshake -- Rotimi laughs.

DOROTHY

Good day sir.

ROTIMI

Handshake? I only do hugs.

DOROTHY  
Well, I do handshakes. You are lucky  
to get one, in fact...

Dorothy sits.

DOROTHY (cont'd)  
Have your seat sir.

Rotimi places the gift bag on the table.

ROTIMI  
Call me Rotimi.

DOROTHY  
No. I won't sir. you met me working  
sir. How can I help you?

ROTIMI  
Dorothy! Why are you trying to ignore  
all the signs I have been giving you?  
You are matured enough to understand  
my offer...

DOROTHY  
You are also matured enough to  
understand that I am a disciplined  
young lady. My No is a No. Do you  
speak Spanish or french?

ROTIMI  
No. Why?

DOROTHY  
You don't seem to understand English  
I guess. Perhaps, you can digest No  
in french or Spanish.

ROTIMI  
Common! That is rude.

DOROTHY  
I am sorry sir. I cannot date you. I  
have a man, an ideal with listening  
ears man, who loves me dearly and  
doesn't see me as a prey.

ROTIMI  
I don't see you as one!

DOROTHY  
I have a boyfriend.

ROTIMI

We can work something out.

DOROTHY

I have a boyfriend.

ROTIMI

I will take care of you, vacations,  
cars, houses...

DOROTHY

I have a boyfriend.

ROTIMI

(sighs)

You won't stop, will you?

DOROTHY

No. Do well and take your gift along.  
Have a great day sir.

Dorothy faces her laptop. Rotimi sighs, stands, grabs the bag and walk out. Dorothy hisses.

INT. BAYO'S SITTING ROOM - NIGHT

Bayo and Dorothy converses. Dorothy is still in her office dress.

DOROTHY

I feel so exhausted.

BAYO

Too bad. Sorry babe and I was hoping  
we could go out for dinner.

DOROTHY

Awww! That is so sweet of you but  
let's just order in. You know I love  
privacy. Me and my baby.

Dorothy hugs Bayo.

BAYO

Anything for my queen.

DOROTHY

I didn't even tell you. That man  
visited my office today.

BAYO

Again? Is he jobless?

DOROTHY

Who knows? He even came with gift again. I snapped at him till he left in shame.

BAYO

Wow! The longer I wait, the dangerous it get. Stay prepared. We are visiting my parents soon.

DOROTHY

I honestly can't wait...

BAYO

That is my baby.

They kiss and disengage

BAYO (cont'd)

Let's go inside. I want to show you something.

Bayo winks at her -- He tickles her as he carries her upstairs.

INT. MR OLUSIYAN'S SITTING ROOM - DAY

The setting portrays wealth -- MR OLUSIYAN (M. 55) converses with Bayo and Dorothy -- She keeps her composure.

MR OLUSIYAN

Welcome, my son!

BAYO

Happy to be home daddy.

MR OLUSIYAN

(smiles)

And who do we have here today? Your friend?

BAYO

Yes daddy but not just a friend. She is the one I am planning to spend the rest of my life with.

MR OLUSIYAN

Wow! Finally...

MRS OLUSIYAN (F. 50) comes out a tray with glass of water. She places it on the table and sits beside her husband as they hold hands.

MR OLUSIYAN (cont'd)  
(to wife)  
He finally brought her home?

MRS OLUSIYAN  
Wow! He's truly your son.

They all laugh.

MRS OLUSIYAN (cont'd)  
What is the name, my dear?

DOROTHY  
I am Dorothy Oluremi ma.

MRS OLUSIYAN  
Wow! Olu marries Olu. Perfect! So, what do you do?

DOROTHY  
I am currently serving at Dangote branch in Lekki, Lagos state. I work as the marketing officer.

MRS OLUSIYAN  
That is amazing! I love with when I see ambitious young ladies, putting all their best into whatever field they find themselves.

DOROTHY  
Thank you ma. I want you to appreciate Bayo on my behalf. He has really been supportive. He is a gift to me.

MR OLUSIYAN  
Common! Don't mention. He took after me.

They all laugh.

MRS OLUSIYAN  
He did not lie. Once again, you are welcome to our small abode. God will perfect your relationship. Ota o ni wo arin yin o.

BOTH  
Amen! Thank you ma.

MR OLUSIYAN

I am glad to witness a day like this.  
My dear, let's leave them alone for  
her to explore well.

MRS OLUSIYAN

That is true. You guys can have the  
whole time to yourselves.

Mr and Mrs Olusiyen stand and walk in.

DOROTHY

Thank you daddy and mummy.

Dorothy exhales and hugs Bayo.

BAYO

Can you now see it is all love?

DOROTHY

Yes baby. Thank you so much baby.

They kiss and hug.

INT. BAYO'S SITTING ROOM - DAY

The sitting room looks a bit filthy and disorganized with  
soaked tissue papers. Bayo sighs at intervals as he walks  
around the sitting room -- Minutes later, Dorothy enters,  
happy. She sees the filth and looks at Bayo -- Her smile  
fades. Dorothy goes to sit beside her.

DOROTHY

Babe! What's the matter?

BAYO

(sigh)

Welcome. How was work?

DOROTHY

Leave that! Can't you see how  
disorganized and worried you look.  
Did someone annoy you at work?

Bayo rests his back and sigh again.

DOROTHY (cont'd)

Babe now! You are getting me worried.  
Please talk to me. What happened?

BAYO

It'd have been better if I got pissed  
at work but it is saddening than you  
think...

Bayo's voice begins to shake.

DOROTHY

Whatever it is, we will overcome.

Bayo locks stares with Dorothy -- His breathe shallows.

BAYO

Babe... we can't... we can't...

DOROTHY

We can't what?

BAYO

We can't get married.

Dorothy chuckles.

DOROTHY

You scared me. What kind of joke is  
that?

Staring into the thin air -- Bayo remains mute -- Dorothy  
taps him but no response.

DOROTHY (cont'd)

Wait, tell me you are joking, tell me  
you are j-o-k-i-n-g!

BAYO

I am not!

Tears rolls down her cheeks -- She grabs Bayo by his shirt.

DOROTHY

You knew this and still took me to  
your parents! How cruel can you get?

BAYO

(stutter)

None of these is my fault! I did what  
I was supposed to do and you were  
warmly welcomed.

DOROTHY

What then happened?

INT. KITCHEN - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Mrs Olusiyán drags Bayo in.

MRS OLUSIYAN  
Alakoba omo, come here my friend.

BAYO  
(giggles)  
What do you mean alakoba?

MRS OLUSIYAN  
Do you want the simple truth from me?

BAYO  
Speak mum. Is something wrong with dad?

MRS OLUSIYAN  
It is you that something is wrong with...

BAYO  
No. Nothing can be wrong with me.

MRS OLUSIYAN  
That is if you do not marry that lady.

BAYO  
(concerned)  
Which lady? Dorothy?

MRS OLUSIYAN  
Dorobucci ni. Wo! You cannot marry her.

BAYO  
Are you kidding me? Why can't I?  
Didn't you just welcome her well?

MRS OLUSIYAN  
I did because I didn't want her to notice. She is too flashy. Way too beautiful to manage a man. Remember where she works, there are more qualified men than you that she would probably be engaging. I don't think she is a good choice for you. Let her go. God will send a more responsible and humble one to you.

Bayo's jaw drops.



CUT BACK

INT. BAYO'S SITTING ROOM - DAY (END OF FLASHBACK)

Dorothy exclaims as she nudges Bayo

DOROTHY

Babe! Adebayo mi! Can you just listen to yourself? We have been coming a long way. Have I ever given a reason to doubt me?

Bayo sobs -- He nods.

BAYO

No but these are my parents, my small gods...

Bayo stands -- Dorothy looks at him in awe.

BAYO (cont'd)

They birthed me and schooled me with all they had. They are my support system and I believe they know better than I do. I can't go against their wish. I am sorry. We have to part ways. I wish you all the very best in life. I am really sorry...

Dorothy is trying to catch her breathe.

DOROTHY

I am done for! They have taken my Bayo from me.

EXT. LOVE GARDEN - DAY

It's a serene environment. Bayo and Dorothy are dressed in vintage -- They hold hands as they walks.

DOROTHY

I bless the day I met you! You are such a blessing to me.

BAYO

I might be rough around the edges. No doubt, ayomi.

Bayo hold her two hands and keeps eye contact with her.

BAYO (cont'd)

I am scared of falling but I will fall a thousand miles for you. I promise to obey your clarion call, my queen. I will keep you right, shield you under my big umbrella of love. In the sun, in the rain, through thick and thin, I will and promise to be always there for you. Only death can separate us.

DOROTHY

My goodness! you are really good at sweeping me off my feet. I love you baby.

They kiss and hug.

INT. BAYO'S SITTING ROOM - DAY (CUT BACK)

Dorothy wails, sitting on then floor.

DOROTHY

(wails)

I am doomed! Adebayo! Debayo... where do you want to start from? I let all my guards down for you, even when I promised myself that no man would see my nakedness. I gave my all.. my all to you and this is how you intend paying me back? I thought I owned a special place in your heart. I went against my mother's advice because of you and forced her to liking you. What is my gain now after 6 years of loving you dearly? Adebayo! Please, have a rethink... I can't bare this pain.

BAYO

(sobs)

I am sorry.. I am not in control anymore.

DOROTHY

You said only death would seperate us. Did you lie to me? I want to have your kids and take your name, Debayo please...

Dorothy crawls to hold Bayo's legs -- Bayo refuses and walks in. Dorothy cries out.

INT. MR ADEWALE'S OFFICE - ABOUT 9 MONTHS LATER

Rotimi and Adewale converse. Adewale goes through a file.

ROTIMI

Can you now see that facts don't lie?

ADEWALE

Hmm! I understand that you are a risk taker. I am not like you. I plan and work on certainty.

ROTIMI

That heartbreak in business that you are running from will still catch up with you.

ADEWALE

I reject it!

Rotimi laughs.

ROTIMI

What is business without lost. Na you sabi. By the way, I tried checking my damsel in her office, everywhere was empty. Did she move to another office.

ADEWALE

Oh! That? Don't you check your calendar?

ROTIMI

For what?

ADEWALE

She is done serving now. Her service year is over.

Rotimi grabs her head and bangs the table.

ADEWALE (cont'd)

Young man! Don't mess with my table.

ROTIMI

Common! And you could not tell me? I don't even have her contact.

ADEWALE

Neither do I. I wasn't a terrible boss to her. I have nothing to lose.

ROTIMI

You are a big sly. I missed a big fish. One of its kind. Where am I suppose to meet a girl like that?

ADEWALE

In the club, market or even church.

Adewale closes the file and rests his back. Rotimi hisses.

INT. RECEPTION - DAY (A YEAR AFTER)

A silent ambience as 8 candidates sits at the reception, with their files. TENI (F. 28, dressed well) comes out of a room.

TENI

Next candidate please.

One of them goes in.

**NOTE : THIS METHOD REPEATS UNTIL IT REMAINS DOROTHY**

Teni steps out again.

TENI (cont'd)

You can come in.

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

A well- decorated and furnished office, with numerous awards on the shelf. MR ROBERT (M. 40, dresses in a sharp suit) nods as he goes through Dorothy's credentials. Full of anxiety, dorothy sits up in a calm manner.

MR ROBERT

These are brilliant! My goodness!

Dorothy smiles.

DOROTHY

Thank you sir.

MR ROBERT

Without mincing words, you are the most qualified.

(MORE)

MR ROBERT (cont'd)  
You have all the requirements the  
company is seeking for. You have  
proven qualified. For that, you are  
to start work next week Monday.  
Congratulations dear.

Mr Robert stretches out his hand -- Dorothy's jaw drops.

MR ROBERT (cont'd)  
(smiles)  
Common! Shake me. I don't bite.

They shake -- He hands her credentials.

DOROTHY  
I am really grateful. I will serve  
with all honesty and diligence sir.

MR ROBERT  
Looking forward. You can go now.

Dorothy picks her file -- clasps her hands to her chest,  
shocked and surprised. She walks out.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Dorothy approaches a seat with a food tray in her hand --  
With an upturned face, she reaches for her phone and snap  
her food, obviously excited about her new job. She begins to  
eat. Minutes later, head bent as she wants to scoop a spoon  
into her mouth -- She looks at the floor and sees a shining  
shoes, a man's legs obviously -- She slowly looks up.

ROTIMI  
(smiling)  
They say whatever belongs to you  
won't pass you by. Hi, my run away  
damsel.

Dorothy's jaw drop as the spoon falls off her hand.

ROTIMI (cont'd)  
Can I sit?

Dorothy composes herself -- She nods. Rotimi sits.

ROTIMI (cont'd)  
It is good to see you again.

DOROTHY  
Thank you. How are you sir?

ROTIMI

Sir again? Stop it. It's a new world out here. Leave respect. How are you?

DOROTHY

Hmm! I am fine. Just got a new job.

ROTIMI

Wow! That is brilliance. How should we celebrate that?

DOROTHY

Well, it is a solo celebration.

ROTIMI

That's fair but why is he not here. I meant your boyfriend.

Dorothy forces a smile.

DOROTHY

Life happened, eventually. We got separated.

ROTIMI

Damn! His loss! I am just happy I found you again. Can I take you out sometimes?

Rotimi winks at her -- Dorothy smiles and looks away.

ROTIMI (cont'd)

I will take the silence as a yes. Let me have your digits.

Rotimi slides his phone across to Dorothy -- She looks at him, smiles and picks the phone.

INT. ROTIMI'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rotimi lays in bed, in his night wear. He blushes as he speaks inaudibly -- He smiles at intervals.

**NOTE : BASED ON DIRECTOR'S DISCRETION**

INT. DOROTHY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Dorothy sits up in bed as she speaks inaudibly on phone. She giggles at intervals. She looks at the wall clock after some minutes, the time reads 3:45am.

Dorothy yawns -- kisses the phone and drops the call. She grabs her pillow and slouch in bed.

INT. ROTIMI'S CAR - DAY

Parked by the other side of the road is Rotimi's car. Rotimi speaks on phone.

ROTIMI  
Damsel. Step out. I am here.

Rotimi drops the call. Gate opens -- Dorothy steps out in her work cloth and approaches the car -- She enters. They hug and peck.

ROTIMI (cont'd)  
You smell sweet! Damn!

DOROTHY  
Hmm! Your mouth is too sweet. Take me to work.

ROTIMI  
As your lordship pleases.

Rotimi ignites the engine and drives off.

INT. ROTIMI'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Rotimi and Dorothy hugs.

ROTIMI  
Can I pick you up for lunch?

DOROTHY  
Sure.

ROTIMI  
Very good. Do have a great day.

DOROTHY  
You too.

Dorothy alights -- Rotimi drives off.

INT. RESTAURANT -- LATER IN THE DAY

Rotimi and Dorothy snacks on some pastries. Rotimi pauses, crosses his arms and watch Dorothy eat.

DOROTHY  
This is heavenly...

Dorothy looks up, smiles and drops what's in his hand.

DOROTHY (cont'd)  
Why are you not eating?

ROTIMI  
I simply can't just get over how pretty you are.

DOROTHY  
Hmm! Don't flatter me. We are outside.

Rotimi grabs her hands.

ROTIMI  
I have searched up and down, from east to south, north to west. I haven't seen anyone who has captivated my attention like you. I thought I lost you when you left but hey, fate brought us back. I want you to see that as a sign for us to become one. I want you to be the woman of my dreams, the mother of my kids...

Dorothy looks around, blushes and sigh.

DOROTHY  
Yes. I will be yours.

Rotimi jumps up in euphoria -- They hugs.

INT. ROTIMI'S HOUSE -- SITTING ROOM - DAY

Dorothy sits in Rotimi's arms. Dorothy strokes his chin.

DOROTHY  
I think it's high time you got a shave.



ROTIMI

Oh really?

DOROTHY

Yes. You have to look more sharp.

ROTIMI

(Smiles)

Anything for you. By the way, there is something I want you to do for me...

DOROTHY

What is that? Food?

ROTIMI

No. The thing is, I have everything you are probably working for, cars, houses, companies and all that time. I honestly do not feel good knowing that you are working under another man.

Dorothy sits up.

DOROTHY

Hmm! I understand you but if you ask me, I'd say it isn't that deep...

ROTIMI

Babe, it is. I want you become a full housewife. Take care of me and the house. I don't want anyone sniffing around my woman.

Dorothy forces a smile.

DOROTHY

But it will be boring.

ROTIMI

That is why I am going to get you everything you need. Couple with that is #2 million naira monthly.

Dorothy's face lightens up -- She hugs Rotimi.

DOROTHY

You are so sweet! Anything for you babe. I see why you said what you said now. I am still in my prime and they are still chasing me, even though they know I am taken.

ROTIMI

Exactly! Just be home and enjoy a  
sweet life, my love.

DOROTHY

I sure will.

They hug and kiss.

EXT. HOTEL - DAY'

Rotimi and LAURETTA (F. 33, thick and beautiful) play love  
as they step out of the hotel. They stop and kiss at  
intervals.

Lauretta brings out her phone and hands it to Rotimi --  
Rotimi snaps her as she posses.

Rotimi grabs her waist as they approach his car.

EXT. RECREATION CENTRE - DAY

On the table are drinks and pastries. Dorothy, STELLA (F.  
30, elegantly dressed) and RONKE (F, 31, dresses well)  
discuss as they drink.

**NOTE : DOROTHY IS PREGNANT**

RONKE

I am honestly tired of my work.

DOROTHY

Why?

STELLA

I have never heard a nurse get tired  
of their work.

Ronke sips her drink.

RONKE

We do o. This last week was so hectic  
for me. From operating over 5 young  
pregnant girls, two died during  
childbirth.

BOTH

Oh my God!

RONKE

It is really saddening. We have really lost our value as a society. No more modesty and respect. Woke is the new vibe.

STELLA

(sighs)

I perfectly undertand you. I am so sick and tired of seeing teenage girls get pregnant.

DOROTHY

Who do we blame? Their parents of course. Anything a child does, he or she must have caught a glimpse of it around the house...

STELLA

The use of social media itself is way too perilous. These girls are prone to every deadly disease...

RONKE

I just hope we wake up now before it is too late.

Rotimi approaches -- dorothy smiles. Stella and Ronke lock stares.

ROTIMI

My darling...

Dorothy gets up -- They hug.

ROTIMI (cont'd)

(to both)

I hope I didn't interrupt anything.

STELLA

You did but we forgive you.

They all laugh.

DOROTHY

Are you done with the meeting?

ROTIMI

Yes sure. It's getting late. I have missed you.

Stella and Ronke clear their throat.

**RONKE**

We heard you o...

They laugh again.

**ROTIMI**

Sorry ladies. I need take this woman home. I will personally bring her next time she wants to hang out with you guys.

**BOTH**

No problem sir.

Rotimi grabs Dorothy's bag.

**DOROTHY**

My ladies. We will see soon.

**BOTH**

Alright babes.

Rotimi and Dorothy walks away. Stella sighs.

**STELLA**

We are terrible sha.

**RONKE**

How?

**STELLA**

Are you going to pretend like we don't know that our friend's husband is cheating?

**RONKE**

(Sigh)

We do but are you ready to break a peaceful home?

**STELLA**

So, it is better she finds out herself.

Stella grabs her drink and sips.

**RONKE**

Poor baby girl. It is well.

Ronke sips her drinks too.

INT. CELINE'S HOUSE -- BEDROOM - DAY

Celine adjust her dress as she stand in front of her dressing mirror. She looks at herself in the mirror and blows herself a kiss. She opens the drawer and brings out a small container. She pours the content in her hand and reads incantations on it.

She dusts the content and rubs it on her face. She grabs a big brush and brush her wig.

INT. ROTIMI'S CAR - DAY

Rotimi plays with TINA (F. 26, skimpily dressed) He caresses her thighs as he drives.

TINA  
You are such a bad boy!

ROTIMI  
(laughs)  
I never knew you were that sweet.

TINA  
Now you know. I thought you wouldn't get the signals initially...

ROTIMI  
Ehn! I am the true son of my father...

Tina points at a direction.

ROTIMI (cont'd)  
You took me to the next level. I so much enjoyed it.

Tina rubs his chest and bites her lips.

TINA  
You can park here.

ROTIMI  
Oh wow! Alright then.

Rotimi parks the car and licks his lips, staring at her thighs.

ROTIMI (cont'd)  
So when next will I get another taste of this buddies?

TINA  
Anytime you want.

ROTIMI  
Damn! I like the sound of that. I  
will call you soon.

TINA  
I will be expecting.

Tina gets down -- Rotimi spansks her as she steps down. Tina looks back and winks.

ROTIMI  
Bad girl! She nearly sucked life out  
of me.

Rotimi drives off.

EXT/INT. ROAD SIDE - CONTINUOUS

Celine stands by the road side, chewing gum. Rotimi's car drives past her. Seconds later, rotimi reverses the car -- Celine composes herself.

CELINE  
Wow! GLK 350! Damn! This baba too  
good. I don't catch fish! Yes!

Rotimi winds down the glass.

ROTIMI  
Pretty lady. Where are you headed?

Celine motions to points to a direction -- Rotimi cuts in.

ROTIMI (cont'd)  
You know what? Just hop in. You don't  
deserve this scorching sun.

Celine adjusts her cleavage, to reveal more flesh of it. She opens the door and gets in. Rotimi licks his lips as he looks at her. He ignites the engine and drive off.

INT. ROTIMI'S HOUSE -- SITTING ROOM - DAY

The time reads 1:30am.

Dorothy snores -- She gears up suddenly. She looks at the time and sigh.

DOROTHY  
For goodness sake, where on earth did Rotimi go to? He is not even picking his calls. In my condition for goodness sake...

Gate opening sounds. Dorothy checks through the window and sigh. Minutes after, door squeaks open, rotimi enters.

DOROTHY (cont'd)  
But why are you doing this to me?

With a fake smile.

ROTIMI  
My love. I am so sorry. You won't believe what happened today?

DOROTHY  
Is that why you were trying to sneak in?

ROTIMI  
Ehn! No babe. I didn't want to wake you up.

Rotimi hugs Dorothy -- She didn't hug him back.

ROTIMI (cont'd)  
What is wrong?

DOROTHY  
Is this okay with and by you? Coming home late, sneaking in and all other things. I am really tired of it. You weren't like this or did I offend you?

ROTIMI  
No babe.

Rotimi draws Dorothy close to himself and pecks her.

ROTIMI (cont'd)  
I am doing this for us. I know it's frustrating but I am seriously working for us.

DOROTHY  
I am carrying your child, rotimi.

ROTIMI

I know. We had an impromptu meeting with some of our potential investors, that is why I am late. By the way, I will be traveling for few days.

DOROTHY

Again?

ROTIMI

Yes again. I have to. I am not trying to be lazy. I want to provide for you and I. Please allow me.

DOROTHY

Hmm! Just take it easy on me. I made dinner for you.

ROTIMI

Oh wow! That is sweet of you. Let me just go in and shower.

Rotimi hug her and walks in. Dorothy sits.

EXT. RESTAURANT -- DAYS LATER

Stella and Ronke devour their pepper soup -- Dorothy looks at them, simply uninterested. Stella looks at her.

STELLA

Baby girl. What is the matter with you?

DOROTHY

(sighs)  
I am fine.

Ronke drops her spoon, crosses her arms.

RONKE

Are you going to talk now or I punch it out of your stomach?

They all laugh -- Dorothy caresses her stomach -- Her smile fades off.

STELLA

But to be honest, what is going on with you?



DOROTHY  
It is my husband.

Stella and Ronke lock stares for few seconds.

RONKE  
Is he sick?

DOROTHY  
No.

STELLA  
Purging?

DOROTHY  
No. Our marriage is sick.

RONKE  
What do you mean?

DOROTHY  
My husband has changed. Totally  
different from what I married. He now  
comes home late without any tangible  
reasons...

STELLA  
That only means one thing...

BOTH  
Which is?

STELLA  
He is simply busy at work.

Ronke gazes at Stella in awe. Dorothy looks skeptical.

RONKE  
Seriously?

STELLA  
Yes. He is out there toiling and  
working. So that you can have a good  
life. The only thing you should be  
doing is to pray for his success.

DOROTHY  
Why do I feel like he is tired of me?

STELLA  
Stop it. He is not. Just take it easy  
with him. Everything will be sorted.

RONKE  
I agree with her. Don't use your  
insecurity to ruin a good thing.

Dorothy sighs.

DOROTHY  
Thanks guys. I really appreciate it.

They all sip their drinks.

EXT. BANK - DAY

Rotimi carries a big bag in his hand -- he plays love with Celine as they approach his car. TREASURE (F. 4) walks at their back. Ronke enters the gate. Her jaw drops as she sights them. She grabs her head and dodges. Rotimi and Celine enters the car -- Rotimi drives out. Ronke peeps as they exit.

RONKE  
Men! Men! Men! Is this who we were  
defending? Oh my goodness! This is  
uncalled for...

She looks around and holds her lips. She approaches the bank entrance door.

INT. ROTIMI'S HOUSE - SITTING ROOM - NIGHT

Few seconds of thorough peering -- Rotimi tip toes down the stair like a cat. He swipes out his phone and thumbs it. He places it in his ears, looking around at intervals.

ROTIMI  
But why are you doing this to me,  
Celine? Why? I have told you to give  
me more time to sort myself.

He sighs and peeps at the stairs.

ROTIMI (cont'd)  
Listen to me, I never said I won't  
take responsibility for that child.  
He is mine. He belongs to him and I  
will take him in very soon. Just give  
me time. I am still figuring how to  
play my cards well... Ehn, it is for  
your own good...

He peeps again.

ROTIMI (cont'd)  
Can I talk to him? Oh! Send my  
greetings to him. Tell him daddy  
loves him so much. Yes. Bye? Won't  
you tell me you love me?

He peeps again and smiles. He bites his lips as he leans on  
the couch.

ROTIMI (cont'd)  
I love you baby. Oya tell me, what  
are you putting on?

His smiles fades.

ROTIMI (cont'd)  
Hello.. hello.. are you there? Oh  
shit!

He checks the screen -- He grunts and puts the phone in his  
pocket. He tip toes upstairs. Moments later, ESTHER (F. 48,  
dressed in a chef uniform) exclaims inaudibly as she steps  
out of the kitchen. She grabs her head as she walks away.

INT. ROTIMI'S HOUSE -- SITTING ROOM - NEXT DAY

Dorothy packs Treasure's hair -- She sings for her while at  
it. Minutes later, esther steps out of the kitchen into the  
sitting room.

ESTHER  
Well done, madam.

DOROTHY  
Hey... How is it going?

ESTHER  
Very good ma. I... I want to see you.

Dorothy looks up.

DOROTHY  
Oh! Okay. I am all ears.

Esther forces a smile and points at Treasure -- She shakes  
her head. Dorothy nods.

DOROTHY (cont'd)  
My baby. Go upstairs. I will join you  
soon.

TREASURE

Okay mummy.

Dorothy kisses her -- Treasure goes upstairs. Dorothy motions for Esther to sit. She obliges.

DOROTHY

I am all ears now. What is going on?

ESTHER

(sigh)

Ma, you have been a wonderful person to me and I can't stand it, watching all or anything that belongs to you get truncated.

DOROTHY

Okay. I appreciate that. Thank you.

ESTHER

The thing is... your husband...

Dorothy furrows her eyes.

DOROTHY

What happened?

ESTHER

I have thought about it on how I am going to put it to you that he is not so faithful to you...

Dorothy chuckles.

ESTHER (cont'd)

I am very serious ma.

DOROTHY

Hold it right there. Don't let me choke. How can you think so low of my husband? What prove do you have?

ESTHER

Well, I feel light hearted now. I am not responsible or guilty of anything that happens after today. I have been loyal to you and if I don't see, I don't say. Please, ponder on it and do your findings.

Esther gets up and walks back into the kitchen -- Dorothy's mouth slacks open, rubbing her ears and eyes.

DOROTHY  
What did I just hear?

Dorothy leans her back and sigh.

EXT RECREATION CENTRE - DAY

Dorothy and Ronke converses. Drinks on their table.

RONKE  
She was right?

Dorothy gasps.

DOROTHY  
Wait what? What do you mean she was  
right? She is just a common maid!  
Nothing else! What do you even know?

Ronke chuckles.

RONKE  
Glad you finally realized yourself. I  
have seen him couple of times with  
different women.

DOROTHY  
(stutter)  
And... and you kept quiet?

RONKE  
For goodness sake, I am not an aproko  
person. All I was doing was to pray  
for this secret to be out one day and  
it is now.

Dorothy grunts, shivering, furrowed eyes with clasped hands.

DOROTHY  
I am so livid right now.

RONKE  
You have every right to be. I mean,  
you are a nearly perfect woman, Godly  
and respectful. He took so much  
delight in womanizing. What if he  
contact STD while at it?

DOROTHY  
I'd be doomed.

Dorothy bangs the table. Ronke tries to grab her hands -- She flings her hands and grabs her phone -- She dials his Rotimi's number. She puts it on speaker. Rotimi picks.

ROTIMI V.O

My love...

DOROTHY

Just shut up! Shut up! You snitch!  
Son of a bastard! How can you do this  
to me?

Tears rolls down her cheeks.

ROTIMI V.O

Hang on! Do you know who is on the  
receiving end of this call at all?

DOROTHY

To hell with you, rotimi! So, after  
giving my all to you, cheating on me  
is how decided to pay me back...

ROTIMI V.O

(stutters)

Common! It was... I am, see, listen  
to me. I have no idea...

Ronke picks up the phone and cuts in.

RONKE

Mr Rotimi. I am highly disappointed  
in you, beyond remedy. How can you  
treat my friend this way? How can you  
be so callous and heartless? She  
literally gave you everything you  
asked for?

ROTIMI V.O

I am sorry. Please...

RONKE

You know what? Get lost! To hell with  
you like she said.

Ronke hangs up and drops the phone. She grabs Dorothy's  
hands and pets her.

INT. ROTIMI'S HOUSE - SITTING ROOM - DAY

Dorothy sobs, clearing her nostrils with tissue paper.  
Rotimi on his knees as he pleads.

ROTIMI

My love!

DOROTHY

To hell with you and the love you  
think you have for me!

Rotimi grunts.

ROTIMI

(stutter)

I am genuinely sorry my love. I did  
not mean to do that to you. I  
appreciate you, love you, care for  
you and always want to be there for  
you. I accept my flaws. I acted  
silly... but hey! I am back to my  
senses. I am ready, infact, I have  
turned a new leaf...

Dorothy chuckles.

DOROTHY

What a pity! I should have known I  
chose wrongly...

Rotimi exclaims -- He tries to hold her legs. She kicks him.

DOROTHY (cont'd)

If you.. if you touch me, I will stab  
with whatever I lay my hands on...

Rotimi sucks in and recoils to his position.

ROTIMI

It all began the day we had the last  
misunderstanding. I needed to clear  
my head. Unfortunately, none of my  
friends was there to calm me. She was  
the only one who was ready to hear me  
out. I visited her and... and... one  
thing, led to another...

Dorothy sobs out and throws the soaked tissue on Rotimi --  
She runs upstairs, sobbing...

ROTIMI (cont'd)

Babe.. hear me out! I am sorry...

Rotimi stands up and sits on the couch -- He sighs.

INT. ROTIMI'S HOUSE -- KITCHEN - DAY

With teary eyes -- Nothing to be excited about for now. Dorothy opens the pot lid and adds salt to the soup. She steers the soup and make a drop of it on her palm -- She looks at it, tears rolls down her cheeks.

Rotimi enters, looking all guilty and clumsy, shallow voice.

ROTIMI  
(stutter)  
Babe... well done!

Tap runs -- Dorothy washes her hand, grabs the napkin to dry her hands. She approaches the door -- Rotimi swiftly shift as she passes.

ROTIMI (cont'd)  
I am sorry babe.

Dorothy hisses off screen. Rotimi sighs and leans on the wall.

ROTIMI (cont'd)  
This is getting out of hand. How can I be getting ignored by my wife, in my house? Hmm! Na me fuck up true true...

Rotimi walks out.

INT. MR ADEWALE'S OFFICE - DAY

Adewale stares at Rotimi -- Rotimi sighs.

ADEWALE  
It has gone that bad?

ROTIMI  
I am telling you. She is not happy. I am not happy, treasure is not happy, even the maid can feel the heat and uneasiness going on under my roof.

ADEWALE  
That's a lot.

ROTIMI  
I can't even focus in peace anymore. I have begged her severally. No response from her.  
(MORE)



ROTIMI (cont'd)  
She doesn't even allow me to sleep in  
the room anymore.

Adewale leans forward, widened eyes.

ADEWALE  
Are you being serious?

ROTIMI  
Yes man. What can we do?

ADEWALE  
You know what? Let us give her three  
days more to process the grief of  
your incompetency...

Rotimi hisses at Adewale.

ADEWALE (cont'd)  
Yes now. We wouldn't be here if you  
did not mess up.

ROTIMI  
Points taken. Three days and we go...

ADEWALE  
Yes. Oya cheer up.

ROTIMI  
Abeg...

INT. ROTIMI'S HOUSE -- SITTING ROOM - THREE DAYS LATER

Dorothy wipes her face with handkerchief -- Adewale leans  
forward as he speak -- Rotimi kneels.

ADEWALE  
My dear. Please, I am here because of  
you guys. He has realized his mistake  
and he is totally sorry...

DOROTHY  
He is sorry? Right?

Dorothy nods.

DOROTHY (cont'd)  
I am highly disappointed in both of  
you...

Rotimi and Adewale look at each other, shocked.

DOROTHY (cont'd)

Yes, I am. How can you be apologizing for this useless thing I call my husband? This home wrecker! Who has no respect for me or that little banana between his legs? He is a big fool for treating me this way...

Rotimi's eyes widens as he stands up and cuts Dorothy in -- Dorothy adjusts her sitting position -- She begins to breathe heavily.

ROTIMI

Are you mad? Wait, why am I even asking you if you are? You are simply mad and nothing else! What have I done exactly that is new under the sun or that the ears haven't heard before? Tell me!

Rotimi yells -- Dorothy gasps. Adekunle leans back on his seat.

ROTIMI (cont'd)

You keep saying those silly words to me. Were you not taught patience or bridle your tongue as a child? I can do whatever I please to do. It is my house, my property, my life and my decision. You are not and you can never be in the position to reprimand me for my action. Arindin omo! Get lost!

Rotimi storms out -- Adewale follows him -- Dorothy's mouth slacks, looking around the chair, confused and clueless.

DOROTHY

I am done for! Ehh Jesus!

Dorothy sobs.

INT. ROTIMI'S HOUSE - SITTING ROOM - DAY (FOUR MONTHS LATER)

Dorothy converses with Stella and Ronke.

DOROTHY

I am honestly tired of everything. God sees my heart.

STELLA

What is the update? Has he picked?

Dorthy chuckles.

DOROTHY

Pick? Not at all...

Ronke holds her hands.

RONKE

My love. This too shall pass.

DOROTHY

Even when he has stopped sending his child's school fee? He has stepped into his own now, it's been months.

Ronke and Stella pities her.

DOROTHY (cont'd)

Her baby misses her. She asks of him every now and then... This... this is exhausting.

Dorothy bows as she cries.

RONKE

Take it easy. We are here for you.

DOROTHY

You guys will leave soon. I will be left with my thoughts, worries and pains. When does this stop? Tell me, when?

Dorothy sobs harder.

STELLA

It is just for the meantime. He is definitely going to come back to his senses and return home.

RONKE

Hang on! Have you visited his workplace?

DOROTHY

(stutters)

I have... I was told he moved to office to an undisclosed location...

Stella goes to sit beside her and puts her head on her chest, patting her back.

RONKE

That is a serious one. I believe all  
will be well soon.

DOROTHY

I am exhausted and lonely. I need to  
be saved.

Ronke joins them -- They pet her together.

STELLA

We are all you have and need right  
now. This battle will be over soon.  
God will intervene.

They pet her -- Dorothy nods as she keeps sobbing.

INT. ROTIMI'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dorothy jerks and sniffles at intervals -- She is clearly  
sobbing on her knees. She is close to the bed, with the  
bible opened in her front. She sings "I am back, oh lord"

DOROTHY

(stammers)

Oh God! My lord! Thank you.. thank  
you so much for how far... you have  
brought me. Where you picked me from,  
where I am now and where you are  
still taking me to. I am here before  
you, empty and full of void and  
pains. Forgive me all my sins. Guide  
me! This challenge is choking me.  
It's been two years of this lone  
ride.

She falls to her side, crying harder.

DOROTHY (cont'd)

I need directions! Holy spirit, I  
need direction and purpose. What do I  
do? Where do I go? I don't want to be  
a failure and a shadow of myself. The  
husband that I married showed his  
earthly superiority by divorcing me.  
All I have is the little amount of  
money I have saved so far.

She cleans her face, with a form of clarity and apt.

DOROTHY (cont'd)  
God. I want to get back on my feet.  
What should I invest in with this  
money? Speak to me holy spirit, speak  
to m-e-e-e-e-e-e!

She continues sobbing.

INT./EXT. D.SUPERMARKET - DAY (2 YEARS LATER)

A full and furnished grocery super market. Transactions going on all around the store. GRACE (F. 23 in uniform) walks out of a corner. Dorothy follows her, looking glamorous and elegant. She greets some customers as she approaches the door.

**NOTE : THE WORKERS ARE IN THE SAME UNIFORM**

DOROTHY  
Guys! I am stepping out. You all can  
step out and start visiting your  
boyfriends o...

Some of them react funnily.

DOROTHY (cont'd)  
I will see you all later.

Grace opens and holds the door for her. Both step out. Grace drops the bag inside the car. Dorothy enters her car, ignites the engine and drives off.

INT. EATERY - LATER

Dorothy eats and sips her drinks. Minutes later BARRISTER SMITH (M. 42, dresses sleek, man of value) approaches Dorothy's table with a tray of food in his hands.

BARRISTER SMITH  
Even if the seat is taken, I will sit  
on it, regardless...

Dorothy looks up and sees him -- She is surprised.

DOROTHY  
My goodness! Barrister! This is you!

BARRISTER SMITH  
Yes o! This is me and my face and  
this is you...

Barrister drops the tray on the table. Dorothy stands. They hug and sit.

DOROTHY

Wow! So good to see you! How long has it been?

BARRISTER SMITH

I did not try to count until now...

They both laugh. Barrister Smith pushes his tray to a side, clasps his hands on the table, smiling and looking at Dorothy like a goddess.

DOROTHY

How is family? Your wife and kids...

Barrister Smith looks away -- Dorothy catches the scope and smile.

DOROTHY (cont'd)

Wow! I wasn't expecting that but it is okay.

BARRISTER SMITH

Yes and how has it been since the incident?

Dorothy sighs -- smiles and drops her spoon.

DOROTHY

God has been my guide. It has not been easy but all glory be to God.

BARRISTER SMITH

I am glad to hear that from you. I heard you opened your third supermarket recently and funny enough, it is around my area..

DOROTHY

Yes! I did. All thanks to God.

BARRISTER SMITH

You are such a virtuous woman. I wonder what came on him...

Dorothy sighs.

DOROTHY

He is in my past now.

BARRISTER SMITH

Very good! Very good!

He stares at her again -- This man is drunk with her beauty, little is she aware.

BARRISTER SMITH (cont'd)  
By the way, you look exquisite...

DOROTHY  
Aww! Thank you. You don't look bad yourself...

Barrister Smith dusts his shoulder, feeling himself. They both laugh as he begins to eat.

**NOTE : THEIR CONVERSATION BECOMES INAUDIBLE AS THEY EXCHANGE CONTACTS, CRACK JOKES AND EAT.**

EXT. LOVE GARDEN - DAYS LATER

Barrister Smith and Dorothy walk around the garden, holding hands and chattering inaudibly.

INT. PERFUME STORE - DAYS AFTER

Barrister Smith shops for perfume all around the sections of the store.

EXT. BAR BEACH - DAY (WEEKS AFTER)

Barrister Smith and Dorothy play love at the beach.

INT. D.SUPERMARKET -- DOROTHY'S OFFICE

Dorothy arranges the file on her table. Summing up on the calculator -- Rotimi, looking rough, pleads on his knees.

ROTIMI  
Abike! Please! I am genuinely sorry.  
I messed up... I know but trust me, I  
am here to redeem myself and my bond  
with you...

Dorothy chuckles loud and hisses.

ROTIMI (cont'd)  
Please, listen to me. I fell into a  
trap!

Dorothy nods mockingly.

DOROTHY

Yes. You did. How are your legs now?

ROTIMI

No... no.. no. Not that kind of trap.  
It was a woman's trap.

DOROTHY

Aw! The woman who rendered you  
solace when I was your headache?

ROTIMI

(stutter)

Yes... sorry. I meant no.

DOROTHY

Solace, headache. Hmm! What a rhyme!

Dorothy laughs -- Her phone rings.

DOROTHY (cont'd)

Oh! This sweet man again. Errm!  
You...

ROTIMI

Me?

DOROTHY

Yes. I have heard enough of you and  
I. Don't. Ever. Want. To. See. You.  
Near. Me. Again. Now get out of my  
office.

ROTIMI

Ah! Please don't do this to me. She  
hypnotized me. Swindled me and  
blackmail me till I ran out of funds.  
Please, I am really sorry...

DOROTHY

It. Is. Late!

Dorothy thumbs her phone and places it in her ear.

DOROTHY (cont'd)

Hello babe.

She giggles and gets up. She walks out.

ROTIMI

She said Babe and it's not me!

Rotimi yells.



ROTIMI (cont'd)  
I am doomed!

He cries out

INT. LOUNGE - DAY (THREE MONTHS LATER)

**NOTE : RED IS A DOMINANT COLOR IN SIGHT. IT'S VALENTINE'S EVENING**

Barrister Smith sits at a table -- he adjust his red suits multiple times, checking his watches at intervals. Minutes later, Dorothy steps in, looking ravishing in her red gown. She stops walking and flings her wig to the back.

Barrister's mouth slacks open as he sees her -- Dorothy winks at him. They both giggles at each other -- Dorothy approach the table.

Barrister Smith gets up and draws out the other chair for Dorothy to sit. He goes to sit. He grabs her hands.

DOROTHY  
You smell absolutely sweet!

BARRISTER SMITH  
I can't help it. Neither can you stop intoxicating me with your beauty...

Dorothy flings her hair again -- baddies moves.

BARRISTER SMITH (cont'd)  
Thank you for coming and being my val.

DOROTHY  
Thanks for being a sweet and gentle man.

BARRISTER SMITH  
Trust me, being a gentleman never goes out of style. Thank you. What'd you care for?

DOROTHY  
Anything you have...

BARRISTER SMITH  
Right away...

Barrister Smith signals at the bartender. Minutes later -- Barrister and Dorothy dine together.

DOROTHY

They did a thing with their menu for real.

BARRISTER SMITH

Which is why I want to take after them and do this, right now...

Dorothy drops her spoon slowly and looks around.

DOROTHY

You want to kidnap me?

Barrister laughs.

BARRISTER SMITH

Why would I? Common, close your eyes. I have something for you.

Dorothy shrugs with a smiles.

DOROTHY

Okay.

Dorothy closes her eyes. Barrister swipes out a ring box from his suit pocket, gets on one of his knees. He clears his throat and opens the ring case.

BARRISTER SMITH

I bless the day I reconnected with you. My life has taken a great turn for victory, success and achievements ever since you became a part of me. I don't ever want to lose you by my side, Abike. Open your eyes...

Dorothy startles. She gasps with a drop of tears rolling down her cheeks.

DOROTHY

(mumbles)

Holy spirit! This is you at work! Thank you... Yes. I will be yours barrister.

Barrister laughs. He inserts the ring on her finger. He stands up and picks Dorothy up. He grabs her by the waist and they kiss.

BARRISTER SMITH

Update! I am not a barrister to you anymore. I am your baby.

DOROTHY

So I am.

Everyone around them claps -- They kiss and hug each other tight.

FADE OUT