

ADDENDUM

1

INT. POLICE STATION - DARK ROOM - DAY

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The setting depicts a pensive mood.

OFFICER JIDE (M. 35, dressed in his uniform) holds a pistol -- He makes a herky-jerky walk with a darting gaze around the room.

GBOLAHAN (M. 33, bruised up, stained singlet and hand-cuffed) whimpers on a small chair -- He groans as his breath bursts in and out.

There is a chair in front of Gbolahan.

GBOLAHAN

(stutters)

Officer. E jo nitori olohun. Mi o
mo nkankan nipa iku e. Olohun o ni
jeka rin arinfesesi...

Officer Jide laughs hysterical -- He walks around him. Suddenly -- Officer Jide bangs the table with his hand. Gbolahan pants and shivers.

OFFICER JIDE

Will you just shut that stinky hole
in your face? Duro naa, se ere lo
si r'ope mo n ba e se n'ibi? Do you
think I am here to joke with you? I
am the new officer in-charge of
this case and trust me, I am such
an hard nut.

Gbolahan whimpers as he shuts his eyes at intervals.

OFFICER JIDE CONT'D

Aanu e s'emi. Ggbogbo awon odaran
oniro biti e ni ita ma n l'ero pe
awa olopa o to gbangban sun l'oye
abi?

Gbolahan nods -- He spits blood out of his mouth.

OFFICER JIDE CONT'D

O ma se o! Se o l'ero pe gbogbo
eeyan ni o ponu bi e ni? Dami
lohun!

Officer Jide leans on the table and locks gaze with Gbolahan, who whimpers still.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER JIDE CONT'D

Did you actually think you were going to get away with this? Did you?

GBOLAHAN

Officer, mi o mo nkankan nipa e sir. I have been cleared off the first case. Second one yii, akoba a'daba ni sir.

OFFICER JIDE

Gbe gbogbo enu e soun. You were trying to cover up for something you didn't do, you now went ahead and murdered another person? Seriously? Kilo gb'oju le naa?

Gbolahan squirms.

GBOLAHAN

(Crying)

Emi ko nimo pa sir.

OFFICER JIDE

(chuckles)

Of course, every single factor is pointing out at you that you murdered this man in question. Wait, what were you thinking? Se o l'ero pe gateman yen o l'eyan ti o le stand fun ni? Abi o r'ope o le paa gbe, then go scot free?

Gbolahan nods as he cries.

OFFICER JIDE CONT'D

(Laughs)

Ooro e n pami l'erin toripe o feel pe awa olopa o ni fish out actual evidence.

Officer Jide laughs as he paces for a while -- Gbolahan begins to gasp.

OFFICER JIDE CONT'D

Even if you wanted to be a smart criminal, O dami l'oju pe awon ara ile yin o ni gba fun e. Because oponu, ode, ayirada eeyan lo ma fi owo fun elomi l'orun pa, ti o de ma r'ope oun ti wuwa aseegbe.

(CONTINUED)

Gbolahan's eyes widens -- He snuffles and begins to pant. His mouth goes ajar as he stares at Officer Jide -- Officer Jide claps.

OFFICER JIDE CONT'D
V-e-r-y g-o-o-o-o-d! That expression was all I needed to have my confirmation. Iwo ti gbagbe pe ojo gbogbo ni t'ole, ojokan ni t'olohun. Ko de si bi aja se le s'are to, koda ko s'are fun ogun odun, irin faaji lasan ni fun esin.

Gbolahan burst into tears again.

OFFICER JIDE CONT'D
You single-handedly made this case so easy for us. Unknowingly to you, you have provided us with enough evidences, which includes your finger nails, finger prints, even your DNA. Igbagbe se e abi? O gbagbe pe finger print e ma wa l'orun eni to pa abi?

Officer Jide laughs hysterical.

OFFICER JIDE CONT'D
Oh oh oh! O l'ero wipe since to jepe different case ni, a o ni mope iwo lowa n'idi e abi? Abi toripe o tete gbosi, ko je ki o tete find solution si oran t'oda? O ti gbagbe owo awa agbofinro naani gbogbo e ma de si.

GBOLAHAN
(cries)
Temi ti bami! Aye mi ti ta!

OFFICER JIDE CONT'D
Even though, I wasn't in charge of the case initially but nigba ti won se gbogbo findings won, owo e ni won ba nibe. Haha! Ni iwo ti won ti da laare teletele. O tun wa lo d'aran mi? Se iwa oponu ko niyen?

Gbolahan nods affirmatively as he sobs.

OFFICER JIDE CONT'D
We are just one unit. We really are.

(CONTINUED)

Gbolahan looks up -- He groans as tears rolls down his cheeks. Officer Jide approaches and chokes him for few seconds -- He lets go after a while. Gbolahan pants heavily.

GBOLAHAN
(swallows hard)
Oga, e jo nitori olohun...

Officer Jide chuckles -- He shakes his head as he paces.

OFFICER JIDE
Iwo! How dare you murder someone?

Still pacing -- Gbolahan coughs as he tries to speak.

GBOLAHAN
Oga, e jo nitori Olohun. Adajo ni
daddy mi. How can you help me out?

Officer Jide looks back sharply -- He squints his eyes as he looks at Gbolahan -- He approaches Gbolahan with a slow stride.

OFFICER JIDE
(stern)
Repeat what you just said now...

GBOLAHAN
(stutters)
Mo ni pe Adajo ni daddy mi...

Officer Jide lands Gbolahan a resounding slap on his cheeks -- He cries out.

OFFICER JIDE
You must be insane! L'enu e? Iwo
tun ni gut lati ma sofun mi pe
adajo ni daddy e? How stupider can
you get? You knew this and you felt
killing someone is an option for
you?

Gbolahan nods as he cries.

OFFICER JIDE CONT'D
I am so sorry. Your influence won't
take you out of this place, not
while I am still alive. You nitwit!
You will spend the rest of life
here and this will serve as a
lesson to other idiots like you out
there...

Officer Jide ad-libs furiously as he stomps out -- Gbolahan cries out.