# THE BLOODLINE

# OLOSUNDE DASOLA SHADIAT

# 19/15CF142

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## WISE QUOTES

“Nothing is more difficult, and therefore more precious, than to be able to decide.”

– Napoleon Bonaparte

“Decision is a sharp knife that cuts clean and straight; indecision, a dullone that hacks and tears and leaves ragged edges behind it. – Gordon Graham

We must learn how to live together or perish together as fools

- Marti. Luther King Jr

Injustice anywhere is a threat to justice everywhere."

- Martin Luther King

"Since when do you have to agree with people to defend them from injustice?"

- Lillian Hellman

"If it were not for injustice, man would not know justice."

- Heraclitus

"It is a denial of justice not to stretch out a helping hand to the fallen; that is the common right of humanity."

- Seneca the Elder

**THE PLAYWRIGHT**

Olosunde Dasola Shaidat is an Undergraduate student in the department of The performing arts, university of Ilorin, Ilorin Nigeria. A promising playwright and a brilliant academic researcher. Her talent as a creative writer is exhibited in her work THE BLOODLINE.

She is a drama critic, playwright, theatre creator, scholar, and director of stage play.

AUTHOR'S NOTE

The bloodline is my imaginative writing on family. In the play, I write about how poor people are prone to suffer as a result of the governments failure and also how it is choice of individual to be what they want. The story talks about how children easily become victim of the society failure, irresponsible relative in the case of the orphan, how hard it is to let go of sad memories especially for kids and how choice affect individual.

My deep sense of gratitude goes to my Lecturer Professor A.A. Adeoye for giving an opportunity to students to explore their creativity and every lecturer in the department of The performing arts for impacting knowledge to me. I also extend a hearty note of thanks to my Family for always supporting me financially and academically, Mr Olosunde a fatherly figure to me, for always guiding and motivating me to be creative, my supportive friends and course-mates whose thoughts and contributions have enriched this work greatly.

I thank you all

THE PLAY

The story is about a single mother who has two sons, one is a police officer while the other is an armed robber who has been disturbing the whole city with a robbery attack with his gang at every robbery, the police fails to catch them so one day his brother who is an armed robber cover’s got blown and he discovers that the person he has been trying to arrest is his own blood brother. Would he arrest his blood brother or cover him up?

CHARACTER IN THE PLAYS

Iya Ola - Sarah

Baba Ola - Olayiwola

Olayemi - Second Son

Olaitan - First Son

OlaOlu - Only Daughter

Iya Debowale - Iya-ola’s Friend

Iya Alaro

Baba Agba

Olori Ebi - Olayiwola’s Family head

Iya Ayo - Sister to Baba Ola

Baba Kunle - Baba Ola Immediate brother

Mrs Johnson - School principal

Doctor Peter

Nurse

Officer Ade

Poison

Skippo

Idan

PROLOGUE

T(he stage is dark, with a single spotlight illuminating the center. A narrator steps forward.)

NARRATOR 1: Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to "The Bloodline."

AUDIENCE : Bloodline?

NARRATOR 1: Yes The bloodline!

NARRATOR 2: What a lame title. What happen to “Our sweet beginning”, “Unending love”, “Forever…

NARRATOR 1: Enough! The bloodline, that is what I want. In a city where lines between right and wrong blur, where loyalty and duty collide, one family finds themselves torn apart by the choices they make.

*(As the narrator speaks, images are projected onto a screen behind them, depicting scenes of the city, police officers in action, and masked robbers conducting heists.)*

NARRATOR 2: Meet Sarah, a devoted mother struggling to raise her two sons in a world filled with adversity. Olaitan, the righteous police officer, sworn to uphold the law at any cost. And Olayemi, also good son, lured into a life of crime by the promise of easy money.

*[The spotlight shifts to Iya-ola, Olaitan, and Olayemi standing apart, each lost in their own thoughts.]*

NARRATOR 1: As their paths diverge, tensions rise, and secrets are revealed. Will blood prove thicker than water, or will the bonds of family be shattered beyond repair?

*(The spotlight fades, and the stage returns to darkness.)*

THE TWO NARRATORS: Join us as we witness the unfolding drama of "The Bloodline."

**ACT ONE**

SCENE ONE

*(In a small modest living room depicting middle class family, two children an a woman can be seen discussing with two little children, there is a small lantern in the room to know it is night time already as they keep discussing.)*

IYA OLA: Olaitan and Olayemi don't forget all I have advised you and told you. You know family must always support themselves that is the way to protect each other against the wicked world.

OLAITAN: Maami even when the other family is wrong?

IYA OLA: Olaitan, that is a big question you know as a family you are meant to protect each other but not condone each others evil even...

OLAYEMi: Even if anything happens we should always protect each other what are we family for?

IYA OLA: (smile as she nods her head) You guys are still young as you keep growing will start understanding somethings.

(*In the middle of discussion, the door is opened and everyone is delighted by whom the new presence they see*)

OLAYEMI & OLAITAN: Baami welcome (they prostrate to greet him)

BABA OLA: (seems delighted with the way greeted him. He lifts them up) The true children of Olayiwola, stand up (smile) how are you doing? I hope you did not stress your mum today?

OLAITAN: Not at all, she is teaching us about family and morals

BABA OLA: (seems interested) Really?

OLAITAN: Yes she...

IYA OLA: (stands up) Baba Ola let me go and get you your food and after that will go and bath

BABA OLA: (satisfied) beeni tieh ri, I know you for that! well done my good wife. God bless you!!!

OLAYEMI: Baami, what did you bring for us?

OLAITAN: Yes Baami, I hope you did not forget your promise to take us out to court of justice one day

BABA OLA : (smile) Olaitan the inquisitive one, I trust you. And what of your sister Olaolu?

OLAYEMI: She is asleep already

IYA OLA: (appears suddenly and she interrupts their conversation) and I think it is high time you also go to bed.

OLAYEMi: But maami...

IYA OLA: No but, go and sleep go night

BABA OLA:(smile, loving the drama but he decides to help him wife out) Now children be obedient go and sleep

OLAITAN: Baami...

Baba OLA: No but go and sleep, I love you too

OLAITAN & OLAYEMI: (grumpily) good night sir and ma we love you too

IYA OLA: (smile) We love you too

*(The two observes them as they walk to their room)*

IYA OLA: now come and eat I have warmed your food

BABA OLA: (appreciatively) thank you very much I love you

IYA OLA: (blushing):I love you too but come and eat before it get cold

*(The two goes to the dinning to eat as they keep talk and smiling)*

Light fades out.

**ACT ONE**

SCENE TWO

*(Iya ola can be seen sitting on a stool, picking beans as she sings, a middle aged woman is seen rushing towards her panicking)*

IYA BOWALE: Iya ola, Iya ola, Iya ol…

IYA OlA: Iya Debowale calm down what is it? (stand up to attend to her)Olaitan! Olaitan!! Olaitan?

OLAITAN: Maami

IYA OLA: Go and get her water

OLAITAN: Ok ma

IYA OLA: Ok what is it? Why are you rushing and running I hope nothing is wrong?

IYA BOWALE: (sobbing already) An accident just happened in-front of my house

IYA OLA: (surprised) oh my God! (emotional) Sorry I hope nobody is hurt? Or injured?

IYA BOWALE: The car hit a man that is coming from work, and it was a hit and run accident!

IYA OLA:(emotional) eleda mi o! My creator! But why are some people cruel like this? Imagine! My friend I hope you are not Injured at all? (checking her out)

OLAITAN: here is the water ma (hands the water to her mother who drop the water on the table

IYA BOWALE: (stutering) the accident in the in..

IYA OLA: Ola you may leave(Olaitan leaves) and Iya Bowale what are you saying, I don’t understand…

IYA BOWALE: (cuts her sharply) Baba Ola was the victim of the accident

IYA OLA: Ehn? Repeat yourself which of the Baba Ola? (shaking her friend already.

IYA BOWALE: Your husband! Please calm down

IYA OLA: Yee moku o! I’m dead already!!!

*(People rush towards her to question her what is wrong as she keeps flipping herself with her friend beside her trying to calm her down. Her three children rush out to know what the noise is all about)*

OLAOLU: Maami what is wrong why are you crying?

IYA BOWALE: (with quavering voice) Nothing is wrong Olaitan take your younger ones inside

(*immediately they go inside someone speaks*)

BABA AGBA: Sarah what is wrong? Why are You crying?

(*A woman rush in to them*)

BABA AGBA: Iya Alaro what is wrong why did you rush in like that what if you fall down?

IYA ALARO: Majesin mati toju Iya eh rorun! He has kicked bucket!

BABA AGBA: Please go straight to the point, what is wrong?

IYA AGBA: Baba Ola just stopped breathing in the hospital he was rush to, he was involved in an accident not quite long.

IYA OLA:(shouts) Mogbe o! I’m doomed already(slumps and faint)

*(people rush to attend to her)*

BABA AGBA: Awero, you are very insensitive I hope you are happy now? Are you supposed to say that in her presence?

IYA ALARO: (guiltily) I need not tell her to hurt her,(now crying) just that I was overwhelmed

BABA AGBA: just pray that not is wrong with her if not?

IYA OLA: (emotionally) God am I not doomed like this? Who will care for me and my kids?

BABA AGBA: Iya Debowale take your friend inside

*(Iya debowale and Iya Ola goes inside some goes inside with them while some remain outside.)*

BABA AGBA: Awero you have caused enough harm. You can leave thank you!

IYA ALARO: Baba Agba please it is not like that please…

BABA AGBA: Others thank you too you all can leave.

*(They all leave sorrowfully as baba Agba soliloquies for a while then go inside)*

Light fades out.

**ACT ONE**

SCENE THREE

*A small, modest living room in the home of the deceased. The room is dimly lit, with a sober atmosphere hanging heavy in the air. There are a few worn-out chairs scattered around, and family photos adorn the walls, depicting happier times. The room is filled with a palpable sense of grief as the family of the deceased gathers to mourn the loss of their beloved husband and father. They sit huddled together, seeking solace in each other's presence, while the husband's family arrives to offer their condolences and support in their time of need.*

IYA BOWALE: I said you should stop crying! Did you want to sadden your children’s heart? Olaitan why are you crying like a kid? You are twelve already which means you are not a kid so why all this? Are you not supposed to console your younger ones and mummy?

*The door creaks open, and members of the husband's family enter the room, their faces etched with sorrow. They exchange solemn nods with the grieving family before taking their seats.*

OLORI EBI: Well done every one(breath heavily and seat down) Iya Ola I said you should not cry, I know our son’s death is painful but you have to take heart.

IYA OLA: (voice trembling) Thank you all for coming. Your presence means a lot to us(burst into tears).

IYA AYO: (placing a comforting hand on Sarah's shoulder) My wife, cry no more,we are always here for you.

*(Silence hangs heavy in the room as everyone struggles to find the right words to say.)*

BABA KUNLE: (clearing his throat) Sarah, we know that nothing we say can ease the pain of your loss, but please know that we're here to support you in any way we can.

IYA OLA: (tears welling up in her eyes) Baba-oko-mi, my brother in-law, can anyone ever be like my Olayiwola? Who will cater for us who will(burst into tears again) .

IYA BOWALE: (move to her friend to console her) My friend I said enough of tears, did you want to hurt yourself? Don’t you know you are supposed to be strong for your children?

*The husband's family members exchange sympathetic glances before Baba Kunle takes a deep breath, steeling himself to speak.*

BABA KUNLE: Sarah, we know that Olayiwola’s passing has left a void that can never be filled, but please know that you and the children will always be a part of our family. We promise to do everything in our power to help you through this difficult time.

IYA OLA: (emotionally) Thank you, sir (kneel down). Your words bring some comfort to our hearts in this dark hour.

IYA AYO: (choking back tears) Iya Ola, your kids are now my kids believe me I promise you. Also, we'll make sure that justice is served for Olayiwola (emotionally). We won't rest until we find the person responsible for this senseless tragedy.

IYA OLA: (placing a hand over her heart) Thank you, Mummy Ayo. Your determination means more to us than you'll ever know.

*(The room falls silent once again as the two families come together in their shared grief, finding strength and solace in each other's presence. As the evening wears on, the room is filled with the quiet hum of shared memories and whispered promises of support. Though the pain of loss still lingers, there is a glimmer of hope in the knowledge that, together, they will find a way to navigate the difficult days ahead. The scene fades to black as the two families cling to each other, united in their grief and determination to honor the memory of their beloved husband and father.)*

Light fades out.

**ACT TWO**

SCENE ONE

*Five years later, Sarah’s children can be seen going home with school uniform as they discuss*

OLAYEMI: I don’t know why mummy is yet to pay our school fees, imagine the way I was sent out of class today. God knows I hate embarrassment.

OLAOLU: (crying) God what is all this? If not they my daddy is late and things are tough at home

OLAITAN: (tries to console her) You know it is not mummy’s fault she is also trying. Three jobs at ones it’s just that things are hard and don’t forget she has been the only one for us since daddy has left us in this world

OLAYEMI:(angrily) So at the expense of my own education? God why can’t she just work a little bit harder (furiously) see brother Ola if you are tired of school I am not. Your senior exam is fast approaching and you are there spitting rubbish.

OLAOLU:(judgingly) Brother Yemi you are an ingrate. Mummy will be sad to here all this coming from you

OLAITAN: Enough! You two are no longer a kid, Yemi thanks for your support and you, Olaolu, yemi is not your make If I ever see you disrespecting him again, You won’t like me that day I can assure you. We are almost at home so you too behave yourself

*The three of them enters as their mother is sitting alone on a single sitter chair*

IYA OLA: (wiping her tears as she sees her children approaching) eyin oko mi, my darlings, welcome. How was school today?wow you guys closes early today.

OLAOLU: (noticing her mother's red eyes) Mom, why are you crying?

IYA OLA: Oh, it's nothing, sweetheart. Just got something in my eye.

OLAYEMI: (frowning) Mom, we were sent home early today. The teacher said we haven't paid our fees and you know…

OLAITAN: And she knows what? Olayemi don’t be insensitive

IYA OLA: (sobbing) Kitan please leave your younger brother, you know he did not mean to hurt me he is only voicing out his mind

IYA OLA: (trying to hide her distress) Oh, don't worry about that, Olayemi. I'll sort it out soon.

OLAOLU: (tugging at her mother's hand) But, Mommy, I heard you talking to Iya Ayo last night. Why won't anyone help us?

IYA OLA: (choking back a sob) oma she o, iku bola je, death has ruined a good thing. Olayiwola, this is not your promise to me, this is not fair, you leaving me alone in this world with three children. Olaolu, my darling child, sometimes grown-ups promise things they can't keep.

OLAITAN: (with a angry look) Is it about Daddy's family again? They promised to help us after Dad passed away, but they never do anything. Esspecially Daddy Kunle, he really did well in neglecting us as if we are not his late brother children.

OLAYEMI: I can’t believe he is alive and we are suffering this much

IYA OLA: (nodding sadly) Yes, Olaitan. It's about them. They have their reasons, I suppose.

OLAYEMI: (clenching his fists) It's not fair! Dad worked so hard for them,even when he doesn’t have he tries to satisfy everyone and now they won't even help us.

IYA OLA: (gently placing a hand on Yemi's shoulder) Life isn't always fair, my dear. But we'll get through this together, as a family.

OLAITAN: (hugging his mother) Mom, we'll figure something out. We'll find a way to get by.

IYA OLA: (smiling through her tears) Thank you, my loves. You three are my strength. Let us go inside and have something for lunch. Everything will be okay.

(*They all go inside to eat.*)

Light fades out.

**ACT TWO**

SCENE TWO

*(Sarah is seen working at her working place, cleaning and dusting an office, it is obvious that she exhausted already. Suddenly, her phone rings. She picks up.)*

IYA OLA: (answering the call) Hello?

VOICE ON THE PHONE: (frantic) Mrs Olaniyan, it's Mrs. Johnson from the school. Olaolu’s been hurt. You need to come to the hospital right away.

IYA OLA: (alarmed) Hurt? Kiloshele? what happened? Is Olaolu okay?

VOICE ON THE PHONE: (sadly) I'm sorry, Mrs Olaniyan. I can't explain over the phone. Please just come to the hospital.

IYA OLA: (voice trembling) Yee moku! Oh I am doomed! I-I'll be there right away.

*(Sarah rushes into the emergency room, her heart pounding with fear. She sees Olaolu lying on a hospital bed, bruised and trembling. A doctor and nurse are attending to her.)*

Sarah: (rushing to Olaolu's side) Olaolu okomi, my sweetheart, what happened? Are you okay?

OLAOLU: (tearfully) Maami, they... they hurt me.

Doctor: (approaching Sarah) Mrs. Olaniyan, I'm Dr. Peter. Your daughter has been assaulted. We're doing everything we can to help her.

IYA OLA: (shocked and anguished) Assaulted? By who?

NURSE: (comfortingly) We're still trying to piece together what happened, but it seems like she was assaulted by multiple individuals.

IYA OLA: (clutching Olaolu’s hand) Oh, my poor baby. How could this happen?

OLAOLU: (sobbing) Maami, I'm scared.

IYA OLA: (stroking Olaolu's hair) Shh, it's okay, sweetheart. Mommy's here. You're safe now.

Doctor: (to Sarah) We'll need to perform some tests and gather evidence. I know this is difficult, but it's important for the investigation.

IYA OLA: (nodding, trying to stay strong) Whatever it takes. Just please, make sure she's okay.

*(They continue to comfort Olaolu as medical staff tend to her injuries, enveloped in the heart-wrenching reality of the situation. Suddenly, Olaolu begins to convulse)*

IYA OLA: (panicking already) Olaolu! (shaking her) Olaolu wojumi! Look at me what is wrong?

*(Doctor is trying to revive her when she suddenly stopped breathing and the doctor stands beside her looking dejected.)*

IYA OLA: Doctor why are you standing please continue reviving her

DOCTOR: I am sorry we lost her

IYA OLA: You lost who?

NURSE: Ma’am you have to be strong we lost…

(*notice the woman is slumping assist her as she raise alarm and she is been carried out on a stretcher.)*

Light fades out.

**ACT TWO**

SCENE THREE

(*Iya ola sits on the couch, tears flowing freely as she mourns her daughter. Olaitan and Olayemi,move close to her offering comfort and support.)*

IYA OLA: (voice trembling) It's just too much... Tani moshe? Who did I offend that decides to kill my precious child? An innocent girl of twelve being assulted to the point of death (burst into tears) God why me?

OLAITAN: (gently squeezing his mother's hand) Mummy please stop crying, seeing you cry saddens our heart you have to be strong for us

OLAYEMI: Yes, mummy please stop crying! I sure Olaolu is in a better place and she won’t be pleased seeing you cry please cheer up

OLAITAN: mummy please listen to us

IYA OLA: listen to you so we keep suffering? (holds their hands as she speaks determinedly) My two lovable son, it is now me and you against the world(suddenly becomes uncertain as she crack up) but how what did the future holds for us? What is life planning against us?

OLAITAN: Maami please stop the uncertainty, let us be positive, our days of sorrow have come to an end from now henceforth

OLAYEMI: (nodding determinedly) Yeah, we'll find a way, Mom. You'll see.

(*A knock at the door interrupts their moment. Iya Ola wipes her tears and answers the door. Iya Ayo stands on the doorstep, her expression stern and unyielding.)*

IYA OLA: (opening the door) Iya Ayo, what brings you here?

IYA AYO: (coldly) I came to offer my condolences. Shame on you, you could not even protect your daughter! Just how incapable are you?

IYA OLA: (struggling to maintain composure) It’s not like that ma I am trying and God knows it happens to her in school.

IYA AYO: (eyeing Kitan and Yemi) Those children need to start contributing. Can't rely on handouts forever. Imagine only God knows how you train them. Or did you still think they are babies? See we are not the one that kill your brother oh! Wait (as if trying to recall) are you expecting the whole family to be here?

IYA OLA: (Instantly) No ma!

IYA AYO: better! And your children too

OLAITAN: (defensive) We're doing what we can, Ma. Mom needs us now and please stop blaming my mother

IYA AYO: Oh really (taunting him) Then tell me your plan?

OLAYEMI: (resolute and determined) I am going to drop out and start working mummy (Look at his mum for a while) I will start supporting and contributing meaningfully to the family from now henceforth.

IYA OLA: (worried) Yemi, please don’t say that, you're still so young. I promise to work harder please.

OLAYEMI: (emotionally) I can't just sit by, Mom. I have to do something.

IYA AYO: (nodding approvingly) That's right, Olayemi. Hard work's the way forward some are not even educate at all and some are orphans but they are making it in life, You guys are not the only one with sad story.

OLAITAN: (turning to his brother) Yemi are you sure of this? You know I can drop out for you I am your brother

OLAYEMI: No need, I know how much you have passion for education. This is the path I choose please don’t stop me

IYA OLA: (tearfully proud as she hug her two children), Yemi thank you very much and Kitan I'll support you, whatever it takes to finish your education.

IYA AYO: (dismissive) Education won't feed you, Kitan. Get a job, like Yemi.

OLAITAN: (firmly) I won't give up on my dreams, Aunt Martha. Education's the path I choose.

*(Iya Ola looks at her children with a mix of sadness and pride, recognizing the diverging paths they're taking in the face of hardship.)*

Light fades out

**ACT THREE**

SCENE ONE

*(Eight years later the family is now in a better condition. They a in a modest living room, Kitan, a police officer in uniform, sits with his mother, Iya-ola, and his younger brother, Yemi who is now a successful business man . Kitan look uneasy obviously has something he wants to say.]*

KITAN: Maami, Yemi, I have something important to tell you two.

IYA OLA: Shey kosi laburu? What is it, Kitan? You seem serious.

YEMI: Yeah, bro, what's going on?

KITAN: I've been assigned to a new case at work. And it is concerning the group of robbers causing havoc in the state that call themselves “The ranbows”, and I've been tasked with catching them.

IYA OLA: Ehn? What? You and who? Oko mi no! You can’t, I won’t weep over any of you again In Jesuus name! Gid, who have I offended that is determined to ruin me?

KITAN: Maami calm down, I promise you I will come back whole to you. Besides I have back ups going with me. You know Ade is the second best after me me, he is also going with me.

IYA OLA: Still yet you can’t go, I have just just two of you left did you want me dead? Did you want your father’s family to call me a witch?

Iya-ola is emotional already as Kitan move to her side to console her

KITAN: I'll be fine, Maami. I've undergone extensive training for this kind of situation.

YEMI: (tensed) But Kitan, isn't that risky? What if something goes wrong? I am also in support of Maami, please don’t go you can resign please we are ok already it is not we are poor, and I can afford to establish you If you want to start a bussiness please I am not ready to loose to

KITAN: Yemi, (affectionately) I understand your concerns, but this is my duty as a police officer. I can't stand by while innocent people are being terrorized. Honestly you have done enough for me and Maami and I can’t ask for me

YEMI: please ask for more. You are my blood and I am sure you too would do anything just to ensure I m save so please ask for more resign and be save

*(Kitan hold his mummy and brother as he keeps assuring them that he will be fine)*

YEMI: Please don’t go I heard that they are very cruel everyone fears the ranbow crew so why does it have to be you?

KITAN: You are right but it is my responsibility to protect my father’s land

IYA OLA: He's right, Yemi. Your brother has a responsibility to protect the country.

YEMI: I know, Mom, but I can't help worrying about him.

KITN: I appreciate your concern, YEMI. But I need your support now more than ever. This isn't just about me, it's about making our country safer for everyone.

IYA OLA: He's right, Yemi. We should be proud of Kitan for his dedication to serving others.

YEMI: I guess you're right, Mom. I'll do my best to support Kitan however I can.

KITAN: Thank you Yemi and you too Maami. Your support means a lot to me.

IYA OLA: Just promise me you'll be careful, Olakitan please don’t let my enemies mock me. Honestly I don't know what I'd do if anything happen to you.

Kitan: Maami(holds her hands) I promise you, I'll do everything in my power to make sure I come back home safely.

(*They share a moment of silent solidarity, knowing that Kitan's commitment to his duty will guide him through the challenges ahead.)*

Light fades out.

**ACT THREE**

SCENE TWO

(In a dimly lit warehouse, Yemi stands with his gang members, a sense of urgency evident in his demeanor. His gang look at him expectantly.)

POISON: Yemi, Yemo, Yemi snake Why call me yesterday? I no understand wetin you deh try deh yarn na why I call this urgent meeting tell everyone what you explained to me yesterday.

YEMI: Listen up, everyone. We've got a situation on our hands.

IDAN: What's going on,Kilo n sele Yemi? You seem on edge,

YEMI: It's Kitan. My brother. He's onto us.

SKIPPO: What do you mean, onto us?

YEMI: He's a cop, guys. He's been assigned to catch us, to catch all of you.

POISON: No way, Tunde. Your brother's a cop?

IDAN: Olopa! Police hmm

SKIPPO: Yeah, and he's been working to take us down for months now. He's got a plan, and it's happening soon.

POISON: Damn, this changes everything.

YEMI: Exactly. We can't go through with the operation tonight. It's too risky.

SKIPPO: But what about the job, Yemi? We need the money.

YEMI: I know, I know. But if we go ahead now, we'll all end up behind bars. We need to lay low for a while, figure out our next move.

POISON: So, what do we do?

YEMI: First things first, we need to disappear. Lay low, stay off the radar. Then, we'll regroup and come up with a new plan.

SKIPPO: E be like say you deh mad! If you brother try rubbish he go collect

POISON: Skippo calm down, you know e fit get him reason weh…

IDAN: Reason yen gan gan ni, na deh reason make us carry out our operation tonight. If you like your brother well, tell him say make he no follow him mate die

YEMI: But…

POISON: No but. This is not our first operation plus this one is a small one compared to others we have been doing so fear not. Maphor, don’t be scared we will protect your brother and after this operation we will lay low

SKIPPO: Na so, na why dem deh call us ranbow be that (continue to hype his crew)

IDAN: We leave by 10pm tonight and we make everything snappy before your brother and his crew get there I guess that is better.

YEMI: Thank you all. Please at all cost protect my brother, if anything happens to him Maami will be hurt

POISON: Your brother is safe so far he doesn’t mess with us.

IDAN: Now we are done with the meeting we will meet at our usual joint tomorrow.

*(They did they gang sign and with a sense of determination, the gang members disperse, each knowing that the threat of capture looms large, but they believe their operation would be successful)*

Light fades out.

**ACT THREE**

SCENE THREE

*(A crime since. Gun-shoots can be heard from different angles as a police spotted one of the robbers trying to escape the crime scene.Kitan rounds the corner of the alley and finds Yemi, dressed in dark clothes, attempting to break into a car.)*

KITAN: (shouting) YEMI!

(*Yemi freezes, startled by his brother's voice. He turns to see Kitan approaching, his expression a mix of guilt and defiance.*)

KITAN: (nervously) Yemi, what are you doing here?, why are you running this way? and why are you(exmine him and begin to realize) Yemi don’t tell him that you are…

YEMI: (cuts sharply) Yes it is what you are thinking.

KITAN: Did you know what I am thing? Wait what are you doing here?

YEMI: (firmly) What do you think I'm doing here, Kitan? I'm doing my job.

(*Kitan surprised, almost losing his balance)*

KITAN: Really? (emotional) but why? Yemi why did you choose to be like this? Yemi tell me why?

YEMI: (coldly) Why what? You are educated so won’t know how it feels to be a dropout and broke ass

KITAN: (angry) really? Is that an excuse? Yemi is that the excuse you can come up with?

YEMI: Stop all this please, you are wasting my time already or did you want me to get caught?

KITAN: (amused) I guess I am just getting to see this side of you for the first time

YEMI: And I guess you are surprised?

KITAN: Yes, I won’t lie and I’m sure you won’t blame me for doing my job, You're under arrest.

YEMI: (panicking) You can't do this, Kitan! How did you want Iya-ola to feel if she hears this did you want to kill her?.

KITAN: (sighing) I know things have been tough since Baami passed away, but this isn't the answer, Yemi. There are other ways to support us.

YEMI: (angrily) Like what, Kitan? Get a minimum wage job that barely covers our expenses?Did you know I was looked down upon? Me and Maami became a laughing stock because we are owing almost everybody money. But then, at least this way I can make some real money!

KITAN: (shaking his head) Real money, Yemi? This isn't real money. This is stolen money. It's not worth the price you'll pay if you keep down this path.

YEMI: (desperately) What choice do I hav ? You're the successful one, the one with the education and the good job. I'm just a failure.

KITAN: (softening) You're not a failure, Yemi. Remember without you I won’t be an educated man talkless of being successful. I respect you a lot but I have to do this for the sake of my vow to serve the country.

*(Yemi hangs his head, defeated, as Kitan places handcuffs on him.)*

KITAN: (sadly) I'm sorry, Yemi. But I have to do this. I have to do this for the sake of justice to prevail (he handcuff his brother as he hand him over to officer Ade)

Light fades out.

**ACT FOUR**

SCENE ONE

*(Kitan is seen in a police cell sitting with his brother Olayemi who is looking exhausted already.)*

KITAN: (emotional) Yemi but why?

YEMI: (embarrassed) I am sorry?

KITAN: (disdainfully) Really? Yemi you are sorry? While doing all this did you ever consider me or Maami? For crying out loud?

YEMI: (tensed) How is Maami? I hope she is fine? Please I hope nothing is wrong with her?

KITAN: Really? You care care about her and you choose to go into robbery instead of working wonderful.

YEMI: I know that nothing I say can justify my actions but I wasn’t my fault

KITAN:(angry) Then whose fault? We both lost our father at young age, we are both exposed to hardship at our early lives, our sister was assaulted and died afterward died, we both saw our mother enduring hardship of life. You know we both have those scar of Irresponsibe family neglecting us but still yet I choose the right path

YEMI: (angry this time around) really? Where did you think I get money to sponsor your education? Where did you think I got the money used for Maami’s surgery when she had cancer? Oh you thought money was just flying into my hand?

KITAN: (guilt) I am sorry I did not mean it that way, how will I forget that you drop out of school just so I can be a graduate?

YEMI: I am also sorry for being the black sheep of the family

KITAN: (in tears) My beloved brother I am sorry I have to hand you over to the authorities I will get a lawyer for you, he will share your story in the court of law and plead for mercy on your behalf

YEMI: I understand I did not blame you neither did I resent you. It is your duty to the nation and I am proud of you. Please can I give you a hug? At least that will comfort me for some while

KITAN: Sure (The two of them hug each other as light fades out).

**ACT FOUR**

SCENE TWO

(*Iya ola, Kitan, and Yemi sit across from each other, separated by the glass partition. The atmosphere is tense, Yemi is on blue prisoner wear as he look skinny, unkempt and malnourished.)*

IYA OLA: (gently filled with emotion) Olayemi, oko mi, my darling son(burst into tears). How are you holding up? I see how my son is looking skinny.

YEMI: (looking down, ashamed) Maami, Kitan... I'm sorry(emotionally). I'm sorry for everything I've done, for all the pain I've caused you.

Kitan: (sighing heavily) Yemi, we didn't come here to dwell on the past. I am also to be blamed for this maybe If I had monitored you a little bit or if I dropout of school you wouldn’t have become a dropout.

YEMI: Kitan please don’t say that it is my choice, I choose the wrong part. (Lifting his head, determined) I've been thinking a lot, Kitan. Being in here, it's given me time to reflect on my life, on the mistakes I've made.

IYA OLA: (tears welling in her eyes) Olayemi, we know you're a good person just that you made the wrong choice and follow the wrong set.

YEMI: (nodding) I understand, Maami. And I promise you, things are going to be different from now on. I'm going to turn my life around.

Kitan: It's not going to be easy, Yemi You've made some serious mistakes. But if you're willing to put in the work, we'll be here to support you.

YEMI: (earnestly) I am, Kitan. I am willing to do whatever it takes to make things right. I want to make you proud, both you and Maami. I want to be the son and brother you deserve.

IYA OLA: (smiling through her tears) Olayemi omo Olayiwola, I will always be here for you, no matter what.

KITAN: (softening) We believe in you,Yemi . But remember, actions speak louder than words. It's time to start showing the world who you really are and I promise to always check on you.

*(Yemi nods, a sense of determination shining in his eyes as they continue their conversation, filled with hope for a brighter future.)*

Light fades out.

**ACT FOUR**

SCENE THREE

*(Kitan and Yemi sit across from each other at a small table, their hands clasped tightly. The room is quiet, save for the sound of their voices.)*

KITAN: (gently) Yemi I want you to know that I'm here for you. No matter what happens, I'll always support you.

YEMI: (emotionally) Thank you, Kitan. I know I've made a lot of mistakes, but having you by my side means everything to me.

KITAN: (nodding) We may have had our differences in the past, but that doesn't change the fact that you're my brother. I'll do whatever it takes to help you get through this.

YEMI: (tears welling up) I've let you down, I have stained your integrity as a police Kitan. I don't deserve your forgiveness.

KITAN: (placing a hand on Yemi's shoulder) We all make mistakes, Yemi. What's important is that we learn from them and try to do better. I believe in you, and I know you have the strength to turn your life around. You are a victim of the society hardship (emotional) plus if not for you I would have been a dropout.

YEMI: Kitan please stop that. (determined) I promise you that I'm going to make the most of this time in prison. I'm going to work on myself, become a better person.

KITAN: (smiling) That's all I can ask for, Yemi I am sure our father and Olaolu in heaven are happy with your decision. When you're released, we'll have a chance to rebuild our relationship. We'll start fresh, as brothers should.

YEMI: (grateful) Thank you, Kitan. You don’t know how much your support means to me.

KITAN: (standing up) Come here, little brother.

*(Yemi stands and the two brothers embrace, holding onto each other tightly, a silent promise passing between them.)*

KITAN: (softly) We'll get through this together, Yemi. I promise.

*(Yemi nods, his heart heavy with gratitude and hope as they continue to cling to each other, united in their determination to overcome the challenges ahead.)*

THE END.

**EPILOGUE**

*(The stage is set in Iya Ola’s apartment, which now appears brighter and more hopeful. Iya Ola dressed well, Kitan on full police uniform, and Yemi dressed well obviously out of the prison are gathered around the table, sharing a meal.)*

IYA OLA: (smiling) It's good to have my boys together again. Eleda mi, my creator thank you for not forsaking me

KITAN: (raising his glass) To family, and to second chances.

YEMI: (nodding) To making things right.

*They clink their glasses together, symbolizing their unity and determination to move forward. And so, as the curtains close on this chapter of their lives, Iya Ola, Kitan, and Yemi embrace the future with renewed hope and a deeper understanding of the power of love and forgiveness*

THE END.