

Audition Sides for **Fabrice & Tawa**

No. Of Pages: 1+

Characters:

Fabrice - 50s

Tawa - Early 20s

Scenario:

Fabrice and Tawa are in the kitchen discussing their obvious unhappiness with the new addition to their home. [New Lines]

INT. KOSOKO RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - DAY

TAWA enters carrying some dishes. She's crying. FABRICE who is cutting some vegetables frowns.

FABRICE

Tawa, what is the matter?

TAWA

Mr Fabrice, it is too much - it is too much what she do, all of them -

FABRICE

Calm down, tell me what happened?

TAWA

I wash that bathroom three times today, three times! I don't understand. Those women are too dirty! They are fine on the outside, but inside, they are dirty!

FABRICE

Is that why you are crying? Eh,
(snorts)
Let me tell you something - things are different now. It's a new government, you hear me? Don't think this new madam is like the old madam o. They are different. The old madam was an angel. This one is a devil. And if you want to eat with a devil, do it with a very long spoon. D'you hear?

TAWA

(crying)

Why did madam have to die, now? Henh? Why did she have to die? She was like a mother to me, Mr Fabrice. She put me in school, she buy clothes for me, she take care of my family - is this how God will pay her for all the good, good things that she did?

FABRICE

Stop crying. Don't blame God. If even Jesus suffered on the cross, that means there is nothing we human beings cannot endure. Don't worry, I am here for you. Don't worry. It will be okay.

TAWA

Thank you, Mr Fabrice. It's just paining me.

(MORE)

TAWA (CONT'D)

Yesterday, sister Indira told me I am smelling. Me? Smelling? It is she that is smelling. Anh, ah! What nonsense is that now?

FABRICE

Tawa, I said don't worry. Don't listen to them. Just do your work, don't complain. God will take control, y'hear. Don't worry. Oya, take this money - go to the roundabout and buy some eggs and onions for me.

TAWA

Okay. Thank you Mr Fabrice.