

Audition Sides for **Chief Mofe Badmos snr & Chief Mrs Esohe Badmos**

No. Of Pages: 3

Characters:

Chief Mofe Badmos Snr. - Mid 60s

Chief Mrs Esohe Badmos - Late 50s

Mofe - Mid 30s

Scenario:

Mofe's dad throws the gauntlet down. He's tired of the lifestyle his only surviving son is living, and wants him to settle down and have kids. He wants someone responsible to run the company. Settle down or else... [New Lines]

INT. BGI OFFICES - MOFE'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

MOFE's parents, CHIEF MOFE BADMOS SNR. and CHIEF MRS ESOHE BADMOS are seated on the couch in MOFE's office. They have refreshments before them which they haven't touched. MOFE's seated on the edge of his desk, with his arms crossed.

CHIEF BADMOS

...I have no problem with you sowing, sowing, what d'you call it now - your, your proverbial wild oats, yes, I have no problem with that,  
 (to his WIFE)  
 - right?

CHIEF MRS BADMOS

No problem, no problem -

CHIEF BADMOS

We, we don't even mind that, eh, your picture is, is in every, every dirty, useless magazine that, that crawls out of the gutter on a daily basis, am I right?

CHIEF MRS BADMOS

You're right, chief -

CHIEF BADMOS

We have spent millions for, for the marketing and publicity experts to, to tell us that, eh, that, there is no such thing as bad publicity in business -

CHIEF MRS BADMOS

But it is the same marketing and publicity experts we pay to 'spin' the facts, when everything doesn't go according to plan.

There is a silence as CHIEF BADMOS considers what his wife has said, then turns and glares at her. She holds her peace.

CHIEF BADMOS

As I was saying, I have no problem, no, no problem with that at all. However, what I have a problem with is you refusing to even pretend to bring someone to us as a, as a potential bride!

MOFE

(patiently)

Dad, I'm looking, trust me! I just haven't found the right girl.

CHIEF BADMOS

That is not acceptable, Mofe! You have been giving me the same excuse for the past, for the past six years! Six years, Mofe!

MOFE

Dad, I know what this means to you and mum - I can't just -

CHIEF BADMOS

I am not one of your clients you can sweet-talk into doing what you want, Mofe -

CHIEF MRS BADMOS

You are our only child, Mofe, enh, you know the wahala we had before even you survived, enh? Three sons and a daughter - gone, just like that -

MOFE

Mum, please, don't upset yourself -

CHIEF MRS BADMOS

Mrs Ologe, just last month, her youngest daughter gave her twins, Mofe -

CHIEF BADMOS

Twins!

CHIEF MRS BADMOS

Kenneth, your father's friend's last born, just this Tuesday gone, they gave birth to another baby boy -

CHIEF BADMOS

Making three -

MOFE

I understand -

CHIEF BADMOS rises to his feet, his wife taking his cue.

CHIEF BADMOS

Mofe, enough is enough. You have forced my hand. You have, you have forced my hand. I am now issuing an ultimatum -

MOFE

Dad?

CHIEF BADMOS

Yes! And I mean it! We must celebrate your wedding within six months, or I promise you, I will float this company and appoint a stranger as the CEO!

MOFE

You can't do that!

CHIEF BADMOS

I can, and I will! If my only son will not, will not at least even pretend to want to preserve our family name, then I might as well dash the company to complete strangers! Oya, Esohe, come, let's go!

CHIEF BADMOS storms out. His mother waits for him to go, then quickly appeals to her son.

CHIEF MRS BADMOS

Mofe, darling, please, I beg you, your father is serious this time o. Don't let him cut off his nose to spite his face. Just bring somebody now, enh? Even your father sef, sebi I know he does his thing outside? It doesn't stop you, enh?

CHIEF BADMOS (O.S.)

Esohe!

CHIEF MRS BADMOS

Do what I tell you, enh? You hear me?

MOFE

Yes, mum.

CHIEF MRS BADMOS

I will talk to him. He just concerned, that's all.

CHIEF BADMOS

Esohe!

CHIEF MRS BADMOS

Take care of yourself my dear. Come for lunch on Sunday...

MOFE

Yes, mum.

Kisses her. She smiles, turns and leaves quickly.