INT. EXPENSIVE-LOOKING HOUSE - NIGHT

MRS ADAMI has her head on CHIEF's chest, drawing patterns in it again, she has tears in her eyes which fall on CHIEF's chest. He glances down at her, pained.

MRS ADAMI

(quietly)

Indira resigned today. Disgraced.

There's a long pause. MRS ADAMI sniffs, then continues to draw patterns on CHIEF's chest. He rubs her bare shoulders comfortingly.

CHIEF

(quietly)

Let me deal with her for you, Peju, enh?

MRS ADAMI

(shaking her head)

No, chief. People will talk.

(beat)

I'll deal with Dere Kosoko.