INT. EFCC INTERVIEW ROOM - ANOTHER DAY - AFTERNOON

MR BALA waits nervously in the room with a table and chairs. Suddenly, the doors open and the two EFCC detectives enter casually, again smartly dressed. They smile at MR BALA as they occupy the chairs opposite him.

DETECTIVE 1

Mr Bala, are you comfortable?

MR BALA

(flustered)

Look, look, look, you told me yesterday the interviews were finished!

DETECTIVE 2

(to DETECTIVE 1)

Did you tell Mr Bala the interviews were finished?

DETECTIVE 2 (CONT'D)

No, no - I didn't. Did you?

DETECTIVE 1

No, now. After all, he last had access to the account -

DETECTIVE 2

From which 950 million Naira disappeared into thin air. Just like that.

DETECTIVE 1

It takes very sophisticated financial skills to pull that off -

DETECTIVE 2

And an in-depth knowledge of the company.

They both turn to him again...

DETECTIVE 1

What d'you think, Mr Bala?

DETECTIVE 2

You've been with the company, what?

MR BALA

Almost 25 years -

DETECTIVE 1

And how would you describe your relationship to Ms Kadija Adami?

MR BALA

(evasive)

She is a colleague.

DETECTIVE 2

(surprise)

Really?

MR BALA looks from one to the other, paranoid now.

MR BALA

Why? What have you heard? Whatever it is, it's not true! Okay, so she's very attractive - you have to be made of wood not to notice, but that is all!

Both DETECTIVES look at each other.

DETECTIVE 1

So you found Ms Adami attractive.

MR BALA

I didn't say I found her attractive, I said she's attractive!

DETECTIVE 2

Our investigations suggest that you found her very attractive. So attractive in fact that she had you eating out of her hand.

MR BALA swallows. Silence.