MOFE (teasing) So, Usman what have we learned? USMAN (embarrassed) Ah, come on Mofe, what do you want from me? MOFE I want you not to judge a book by its cover! USMAN (to PK) I apologise -ΡK (Smiling) Look it's cool man, I know where you're coming from. Truth is, I've lived a rough life. These marks are knife cuts, stab wounds, even mosquito bites that became infected...

CHICHI

PK has a degree in business administration, but never found a job -

MOFE

He started an initiative rehabilitating abandoned children on the lagoon front and under the bridges - exposing them to a wider world - expanding the view of who they can be and what they can achieve -

ΡK

No, no, Mofe. You're being too humble. I met Mofe through Chichi. Chichi and I were in primary school together.

CHICHI

I was driving into town, when I saw this man in traffic, and he handed me a leaflet...

PK You thought I was a tout...

CHICHI Yes, yes, I did.

PK But I recognised you...

CHICHI And I couldn't believe it was you -

MOFE

He was trying to raise money for books. Books! Chichi told me, and I went down there to see for myself.

PK I couldn't believe it. He came down into the slums. They both came. They ate what we ate, though they didn't drink the water -

CHICHI and MOFE laugh.

PK (CONT'D)

- They're liked what we were doing there. And they supported our work. They didn't treat us like victims, y'know, like, like people who needed a hand out, like beggars. They only saw potential.

MOFE

We've given micro business loans for small projects and each one has just exponentially brought returns beyond our imagining...

PK People don't want much. Just to be treated like human beings - with respect, talked to with respect, be able to take care of themselves and their loved ones...

PK grows quiet. CHICHI leads him to the table. USMAN is completely tongue-tied.

PK (CONT'D) (to MOFE) I just wanted to give you a report of what we have done so far. I brought pictures... PK opens a small file and brings out a stack of pictures.