

CHARACTER: JACINTA

AGE: Early 20s

2. INT. BINTA'S BESPOKE EVENTS- MORNING

Binta walks in, coffee in hand to see her PA looking upset

BINTA

Yaya Jacinta? What is wrong?

Jacinta looks up from her laptop

JACINTA

You mean you haven't heard?

Binta calmly opens her office door

BINTA

Heard what?

Jacinta turns her laptop towards Binta who stops and walks back to Chinwe's desk to take a look

JACINTA

It's on the news and on the blogs...your friend was murdered yesterday! One guy jogging found her body, with another woman...

Binta gasps and covers her mouth in 'shock'

BINTA

Oh my goodness! Nobody told me...oh no...WHAT! Lottie!!Oh My goodness

JACINTA

They are reporting its a robbery...

BINTA

Are you kidding me, in Jabi lake with all those people around there, how can?

JACINTA

Well...there arent many details but I but they said some of her things were stolen, like her phone and photography equipment.

(Jacinta shivers, rubbing her arms and shaking her head)

(MORE)

JACINTA (CONT'D)

I mean...when this kind of thing happens to someone you have actually seen alive and well...Ah! God forbid!

Binta makes sympathetic noises and shakes her head, making a face like she needs to cry. She speaks, voice choked, in a whisper

BINTA

I...I need to...I need some time alone

Jacinta looks at her in pity

JACINTA

Ayah...so sorry about your loss. I will make sure nobody disturbs you

Binta nods quickly and hurries into her office. She shuts the door and her 'grieving' countenance immediately disappears to one of detachment. She walks over to her desk and sits down. She turns on the TV and looks at local news