

CHARACTER: DIKKO LOKO

AGE: 39/40

10. INT. GUEST HOUSE- LATE AFTERNOON

Dikko and his EFCC informant, Timfa, are speaking and Dikko is agitated.

DIKKO

So what am I paying you for if you cannot keep track of one simple thing?

TIMFA

Oga, honestly, I have no idea where that tape is. I don't. It is only those on high level clearance who...

DIKKO

High level Iska? What is that? All the cash from me coming your way and you cannot *buy* high level clearance?

TIMFA

Gaskiya, dan la b'oyi...(big man)...

Dikko holds up a hand to shut him up, pinching the bridge of his nose in irritation

DIKKO

See...Timfa, find me that video. Get it to me at all costs, you hear? You will be paid very well for it

TIMFA

I will try my very best, Comrade

DIKKO

Dont try...DO!

Timfa nods and turns to walk away when Dikko remembers something

DIKKO (CONT'D)

Kai...pssst! Wait...what about those guys investigating Baba? Have they gone far?

TIMFA

Uh...it seems they are the right  
hand men to Madam EFCC herself.  
They have unlimited access to files  
and all that.

Dikko makes an angry sound and strikes his hand against a  
table

DIKKO

Get me every information you can on  
them. I mean home address to the  
last meal they eat the day you  
bring that info to me.

Timfa nods and Dikko seems to think

DIKKO (CONT'D)

Everyone has a price...

TIMFA

Nobody has been able to buy them  
yet, Comrade

DIKKO

Maybe because nobody used the  
correct 'currency', ba?

Dikko gets up abruptly and so does Timfa. He shrugs

DIKKO (CONT'D)

Just go and do what I asked, Timfa,  
and keep me informed.

Timfa nods and walks out, and moments later Dikko does and  
turns off the lights as he leaves.

FADE OUT.