

CHARACTER: OMASAN

AGE: Late 20s

9. INT. CONFAM'S ROOM- DAY

Confam opens the door and Omasan is there and she steps in, looking over the room with barely hidden disgust. He turns to her

CONFAM

So...how far with the guy?

She brings out a piece of paper and he goes straight to the laptop and sits down and opens an email page.

Omasan stands until he turns around and sees her, looks around and finally indicates the bed.

CONFAM (CONT'D)

I no get parlor...na so you go
siddon

She sits awkwardly and looks on. He then beckons and she comes and sees him scrolling through pictures and pointing at different guys. She shakes her head until he gets to the pic of her and a sleeping Nuhu. She cringes

OMASAN

That's it. He is the one

CONFAM

Who he be?

OMASAN

Have you heard of the Bula Group?

CONFAM

I think...hmmm...not sure sha

OMASAN

Anyway his father is a billionaire
so...

Confam raises his brows and looks at her with grudging respect

CONFAM

Shoo? Na so you take land
billionaire baby boy! Hah!

He gives a mocking round of applause and she narrows her eyes at him

OMASAN

Don't go and act as if you are better than me. You are not. I dey do my own runs...you dey do your own. Na so we dey connect, abi?

Confam nods, smiling and turns to the laptop.

CONFAM

Okay...so this is his email, abi? Wait...let me...send the pic and...okay...eh hehn....go! Sent. Now we wait.

She nods and goes to sit back down. At that moment his door opens and Golden walks in, eyes on him

GOLDEN

Baby, I just dey go caterer and she say no be 20k but na 25k and...

She stops as she sees Omasan who looks at her with something like disinterest. Golden's eyes narrow in resentment and she looks at Confam, pointing at Omasan

GOLDEN (CONT'D)

Confam? Who be dis girl?

CONFAM

Baby relax. She is a business partner and...

GOLDEN

Eh? Which kind of business is she doing in your room on your bed?

Omasan rolls her eyes and responds

OMASAN

Eh, relax o! Don't talk nonsense, please. Your boyfriend is not even my type and yes, i am doing a small business with him on his laptop and as you can see, i am not doing anything on his bed.

Golden turn to Omasan, menacing

GOLDEN

Oho? You think you will just come here with your long English and snatch my boyfriend?

CONFAM

Baby na...relax

She turns to him

GOLDEN

Relax ke! I am busy hustling for my party and you are here cheating on me with this ugly girl?

OMASAN

Who are you calling ugly? You with this your Fanta face and coke leg and your cheap weave? And it is me you are calling ugly?

Golden advances toward her and Confam grabs her wrist and she shrieks as Omasan gets up, dropping her bag and making moves to pack her hair to fight.

CONFAM

Ladies please eh? No just dey cause trouble anyhow and...

OMASAN

Imagine the..the audacity of this cheap thing insulting me! Because of what? Because of you? See bros, better handle this your babe o...

Golden is struggling and shouting as Confam has to restrain her. Omasan begins to pack her things and she starts to step out

OMASAN (CONT'D)

Let me know when he responds...but I wont stay here to take this nonsense from this your 'razz' babe
o

She stalks out in a huff

FADE OUT.