

# BLACBET

by  
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based on  
Shakespeare's

Macbeth

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EXT. WEST AFRICA, VILLAGE - DAY

**West Africa, Today**

A mixture of round, thatched houses and square huts with tin roofs, line the main red-soiled, unpaved road running through the village.

Bush, immersed in mist, grows around the edges of the village.

Some house burn in flames, some smolder, reduced to rubble. Smoke clogs the air.

Bodies of killed VILLAGE MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN, and domestic goats, dogs lie scattered amongst the houses, and on the road.

A SQUAD of highly disciplined, camouflaged NATIONAL SOLDIERS, bearing M16's, in jeeps, charge up the road attacking a GROUP of ragtag REBEL SOLDIERS, bearing AK47's, turning back to fire on the National Guards as they move back.

NATIONAL SOLDIER #1 aims his rifle at a running REBEL SOLDIER #1. He fires.

The Rebel Soldier is hit in the back and falls to the ground, landing on the body of 12 year-old REBEL SOLDIER #2.

The earth is covered with the bodies of dead MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN and animals.

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

In the square, the tall, athletic, bearded COLONEL BANKOLO [40's] walks to the body of a dead teenage REBEL SOLDIER #3, still grasping an AK47.

Bankolo picks up the AK47, and he looks to the fires burning in the distance.

Sporadic gunshots and screams pierce the air.

EXT. VILLAGE, BUSH FOREST - CONTINUOUS

VILLAGE WOMAN #1 [20's] comes running from the bush, tightening the wrap around her waist. She stops in her tracks as the horror before her becomes apparent. In a trance, she puts her hand to her indigo-dye headscarf and removes it.

The headscarf drops from her hand and floats to the ground.

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

The dead bodies of VILLAGE MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN lie piled in the middle of the village square.

From the surrounding bush, shell-shocked VILLAGE MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN emerge and search through the bodies on the ground.

Standing over the dead body of VILLAGE MAN #1, VILLAGE WOMAN #1 collapses to her knees and wails.

From underneath a dead body, a bloody hands moves.

VILLAGE CHILD #1 [10] turns over the body of a dead MAN and then a dead WOMAN and starts to wail.

The wail echoes through the air and grows as more and more VILLAGERS turn over bodies and the voices of the ululation caused by their grief fills the air.

From the bush emerge the grey haired, grey bearded, tribal marking on both cheeks, BABALAWO [50's], and the dark, skinny, round face, shaved head woman DIBIA [20's] and wirey, wizened and wise old woman MAYE [60's]. Ignored, they walk through the carpet of bodies.

From the pouch over her shoulder Maye removes a wrapped palm leaf and leaning down to a barely breathing VILLAGER, she opens the palm, and taking up some ointment in her fingers rubs the ointment on the gash in the villager's cheek.

Standing by a tall iroko tree, Dibia takes in the horror of the scene.

Indiscriminately mumbling to himself, Babalawo moves to a dead VILLAGER #2 in the road. Kneeling down to him, he notes the man's hand has been hacked off.

Picking up the hand, he wraps it in leaves, and places it into his pouch around his waist.

The sound of cackling hyenas is heard in the distance.

Babalawo jumps to his feet.

Dibia and Maye, look to the sound, as they console a group of VILLAGE WOMEN outside a thatched hut.

Babalawo walks toward the bush.

Dibia and Maye appear directly behind Babalawo, on either side, and all three continue into the bush.

BABALOWA  
When shall we three meet  
again? In thunder, lightning,  
or in rain?

BABALOWA  
**Wen we fit meet again? Na wen  
thunder, abi lightening or  
rain dey fall?**

DIBIA  
When the hurly burly's done,  
When the battles lost and  
won.

DIBIA  
**Na wen di wahala don cool  
down, wen who don win don  
win, who don lose don lose.**

Moving hearing the sound of the machine gun fire deep in the bush, Maye walks away from the other towards it.

MAYE  
That will be before the  
setting sun.

MAYE  
**E go bi wen di sun don go  
down.**

Walking away from Dibia, Babalawo points to a burning hill in the distance.

BABALOWA  
Where the place?

BABALOWA  
**Na where bi dat?**

Maye looks up.

MAYE  
Upon the heath.

MAYE  
**Where grass dey.**

He joins the Maye and the Babalawo. The three of them gaze at the fire for a moment, before wordlessly walking up hill.

BABALAWO  
There to meet with Macbeth.

BABALAWO  
**Na there we go meet Makawa**

Dibia stops and gazes at the fires.

Maye stops.

Dibia and Maye turn and join Babalawo.

In silence, all three ascend the bush-filled hill.

The dark shape of a hyena moves in the bushes on the hill. An eerily human laugh echoes from its direction.

BABALOWA  
(to hyena)  
I come... Graymalkin

BABALOWA  
**I dey come, Graymalkin.**

MAYE  
Paddock calls.

MAYE  
**Paddock dey call.**

DIBIA  
Anon!

DIBIA  
**I dey come.**

ALL  
*[Fair is foul and foul is fair.]*  
 Hover through the fog and  
 filthy air...

ALL  
**[Translate]**  
**Dey waka for cloud and air**  
**wey dey.**

They hear the sound of a talking drum in the distance.

INT. MILITARY HOSPITAL, HALLWAY - DAY

Cameras flashes as the excited PRESS CORE photograph grey-haired, portly, kindly OBA DONEDASHE [50's] walking with his his sons, the tall, handsome, athletic PRINCE MOJI [20's] and PRINCE DAGOGO, shorter, square, awkward [20's].

Behind them come the bald-headed, stout, miserable DEFENSE MINISTER LANRE [40's] and a GROUP of MINISTERS and OFFICERS.

Four PHOTOGRAPHERS follow the group into the hospital ward.

INT. HOSPITAL WARD - CONTINUOUS

A rundown West African hospital ward. The walls are dilapidated, paint peeling. There are blood stains on the floor.

Twenty beds are packed together, on either side of the room.

In the beds there are AMPUTEES, PATIENTS with bandaged skulls, others with drips in their arms, etc.

NURSE #1 helps WOUNDED SOLDIER #1 with his bed pan.

Passing the wounded-filled beds and the HOSPITAL STAFF attending them, Prince Moji and Oba Donedashe walk toward a bed-bound, critically-injured SERGEANT surrounded by uniformed STAFF OFFICERS.

Moji stands by the bed.

MOJI  
 This is the sergeant who  
 fought against my captivity.  
 Hail, brave friend.

MOJI  
**Dis na di sergent wey help**  
**make dey no catch me... I dey**  
**hail you my guy**

The Sergeant tries to sit up, but he is in deep pain.

NURSE #2 eases him back to the mattress.

MOJI (CONT'D)  
 Tell the King the knowledge  
 of the broil, as you left it.

MOJI (CONT'D)  
**Tell di Oba di level before**  
**you comot**

SERGEANT

Doubtful it stood... as two spent swimmers that do cling together. The merciless Macdonwald ...from the west is supplied, and fortune, on him smiling, like a rebels whore. But brave Macbeth. Discounting fortune faced the slave... unseamed him, from the navel to the chops, and fixed his head upon our battlements.

The Sergeant moans in pain.

DONEDASHE

So well thy words become thee as thy wounds.

The soldier begins to convulse.

Two Doctors run to attend him.

Donedashe and the Military entourage turn to the sounds of a crowd roaring outside.

Lean and mean MINISTER ROTIMI [40's] bursts in.

ROTIMI

(breathless)

Victory!

ROTIMI

(breathless)

**We don win!**

The wounded soldiers in the beds, the hospital staff, and the king's entourage cheer.

EXT. VILLAGE, HILL - NIGHT

The distant 'talking drum' beats loudly.

Babalawo stands on a large rock atop the hill overlooking the grasslands below, steeped in a smoky mist.

Carrying her root bag over her shoulder, Dibia emerges through the smoke. Walking toward the hill, she passes a large *iroko* tree.

Maye emerges from behind the *iroko* and follows Dibia.

Passing three rotting CORPSES, half buried in the ground, Dibia and Maye continue toward Babalawo.

The distant drumming grows louder.

BABALOWA	BABALOWA
A drum, a drum! Macbeth does come.	<b>Dum dum dum dum Makawa don come.</b>

EXT. AFRICAN ROAD - NIGHT

Bush on both sides, the red-mudded road heads for the town in the distance.

A tropical rainstorms pelts the mud. Steam rises up from the road.

Led by beams of the headlights, an open military Jeep drives over the mud trail.

Bankolo drives the jeep with tall, handsome, physically strong MAKAWA [40's] in the passenger seat.

MAKAWA	MAKAWA
So foul and fair a day I have not seen	<b>I never see day wen good bad, good bad like dis</b>

BANKOLO	BANKOLO
How far is it call'd to Forres?	<b>Na how long e be to Okada?</b>

Through the pouring rain and warm mist rising up from the ground, Bankolo sees a 'beast-like figure' standing in the middle of the trail.

He wipes rain from his eyes as he peers at the figure.

Bankolo stops the jeep.

From the surrounding forest, the sounds of the wildlife grow unnaturally loud.

Bankolo hoots the jeeps horn. He drives on.

As the jeep approaches the figure, it appears to separate into three forms.

Motionless, the three shapes morph into human-like characters, standing before the jeep.

EXT. JEEP - CONTINUOUS

Banklolo and Makawa exchange glances.

BANKOLO  
 What are these that look not  
 like the inhabitants of earth  
 and yet are on it... Live  
 you?

BANKOLO  
**wetin bi dis thing wey no  
 resemble man pikin yet e dey  
 waka for ground... Una dey  
 breath?**

EXT. AFRICAN TRAIL - CONTINUOUS

In unison, the three figures raise a hand, placing their  
 index finger on their lips.

EXT. JEEP - CONTINUOUS

Bankolo steps out of the jeep. Approaching the figures, he  
 unholsters his pistol.

As he nears, it is clear the three figures are Babalawo,  
 Dibia, and Maye.

BANKOLO  
*[Live you...]*  
 Are you aught that man may  
 question?

BANKOLO  
**[Translate]**  
**Una fit answer question?**

Ignoring Bankolo, the three stare at Makawa in the jeep.

The sound of the wildlife growing louder louder becomes  
 distorted.

Meeting their stare, Makawa stands in the jeep.

MAKAWA  
 Speak if you can; what are  
 you?

MAKAWA  
**Talk if you dey hear, wetin  
 una bi?**

The wildlife sounds stop abruptly.

BABALOWA  
 All hail Macbeth, hail to you  
 Thane of Glamis!

BABALOWA  
**Make we salute Makawa, we dey  
 hail you Galadima of Wuse!**

Confounded, Makawa and Bankolo look to each other.

DIBIA  
 All hail Macbeth, hail to you  
 Thane of Cawdor.

DIBIA  
**We dey hail you Diadem of  
 Calabar**

THE MAYE  
 All hail, Macbeth that shall  
 be king hereafter!

THE MAYE  
**Make we salute Makawa wey go  
 become Oba**

Stunned, Makawa steps back.

BANKOLO

Good sir, why do you start  
and seem to fear things that  
do sound so fair???

Bankolo turns to the Witches.

BANKOLO (CONT'D)

If you can look into the  
seeds of time, and say which  
grain will grow and which  
will not, speak then to me!?

The Witches stare intently at Bankolo.

Stepping out of the jeep, Makawa walks to them.

BABALOWA

Hail!

DIBIA

Hail!

MAYE

Hail!

BABALOWA

Lesser than Macbeth, and  
greater!

DIBIA

Not so happy, yet much  
happier.

THE MAYE

You shall get kings, though  
thou be none. So all hail,  
Macbeth and Banquo!

DIBIA

Banquo and Macbeth, all hail!

MAKAWA

Stay, you imperfect  
speaker's, tell me more.  
*[By Sinel's death I know I am  
Thane of Glamis,]*  
but how of Cawdor?

Makawa walks right up to them.

BANKOLO

**My guy, why you dey worry for  
things wey dey wakka for your  
favor**

BANKOLO (CONT'D)

**If you dey see the future and  
dey talk wetin fit 'appen.  
Oya tell me wetin you dey see  
for my side.**

BABALOWA

**I dey hail.**

DIBIA

**I dey hail.**

MAYE

**I dey hail.**

BABALOWA

**You no reach Makawa, and you  
pass am.**

DIBIA

**You no dey happy, yet you  
happy pass.**

THE MAYE

**You go make Oba's, but you no  
go bi am. We dey hail Makawa  
and Bankolo!**

DIBIA

**Bankolo and Makawa we dey  
hail**

MAKWA

**Wait you wey dey run your  
mouth.  
[Translate]  
I know say i bi Galadima of  
Wuse, which one come be  
Diadem of Calabar?**

MAKAWA (CONT'D)

The Thane of Cawdor lives.  
And to be king stands not  
within the prospect of  
belief.

Silence.

Makawa walks closer to them.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)

Speak I charge you!!

Silence.

Makawa turns to Bankolo. He turns back to the Witches.

They are gone.

Unsure, Makawa and Bankolo head back to the jeep.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)

Your children shall be  
kings...

BANKOLO

You shall be king

MAKAWA

And the Thane of Cawdor too:  
went it not so?

Bankolo climbs in the jeep.

BANKOLO

To the selfsame tune and  
words.

They both laugh.

EXT. TOWN BAR - NIGHT

A wooden-structured tavern - surrounded by food stalls, lit  
by generator and candle light - sheds its light into the  
street.

The sound of humming generators fills the air.

SHOPPERS purchase vegetables, and other goods.

Rotimi and the youthful MINISTER AKIN [30's] approach and  
enter the bar.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)

**The Diadem of Calabar dey  
alive... and to bi Oba na  
long story.**

MAKAWA (CONT'D)

**Talk i dey warn you!**

MAKAWA (CONT'D)

**Your pikin go bi Oba...**

BANKOLO

**You go bi Oba.**

MAKAWA

**And the Diadem of Calabar  
too, no bi so?**

BANKOLO

**Na so e bi**

INT. TOWN BAR - CONTINUOUS

Wooden benches, filled with PATRONS, line the length of the bar.

A television set on the wall behind the bar plays a newscast of the battle.

Two BARTENDERS stand behind the bar.

Around the room are spread set-ups of plastic tables and chairs.

At several tables the chairs have been moved aside and TOWNSPEOPLE and SOLDIERS dance to the music.

Rotimi and Akin come through the door where stands a BOUNCER.

Rotimi whispers in the Bouncer's ear.

The Bouncer points to a table in the corner.

At the corner table sit Makawa and Bankolo, drinking beer.

Rotimi and Akin cross to the table and salute.

ROTIMI

The King has happily received the news of your success. And as a greater honor, he told me, from him, to call you Thane of Cawdor.

ROTIMI

**The Oba dey happy with di things wey you don achieve. And to show respect, him say make we call you Diedem of Calabar.**

AKIN

Hail most worthy Thane for it is thine.

AKIN

**We dey hail you Diedem na you be dat**

BANKOLO

What! can the devil speak true?

BANKOLO

**Wetin! Devil fit talk true?**

MAKAWA

The Thane of Cawdor lives. Why do you dress me in borrowed robes?

MAKAWA

**The Diedem of Calabar still dey alive. Why you dey give me person clothes?**

AKIN

Who was the Thane lives, but bears that life which he deserves to lose. Treason has overthrown him.

AKIN

**The person wey bi Diedem still dey alive, but the life wey him dey live, him no deserve am. Nemesis don catch up with am.**

Makawa stares at Bankolo.

MAKAWA

Do you not hope your children shall be kings, when those that gave the Thane of Calabar to me, promised no less to them?

MAKAWA

**You no wish say your children go bi Oba when di people wey give me Diadem of Calabar don talk so**

BANKOLO

*[That entrusted home may yet enkindle you to the crown. But 'tis strange. Cousins a word.]*

BANKOLO

**[Translate]**

Rising, Bankolo walks Rotimi and Akin to the bar.

EXT. AFRICAN TRAIL - LATER

Bankolo drives the jeep along the trail with Makawa as passenger.

MAKAWA

Two truths are told...

MAKAWA

**We don hear two beta things...**

Makawa stares at himself in the rear view mirror.

The image in the mirror talks back.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)

Supernatural soliciting cannot be ill... cannot be good. If ill, why has it given me earnest of success, commencing in a truth? I am Thane of Cawdor. If good why does my seated heart knock at my ribs? Present fears are less than horrible imagining's.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)

**Dis waka wit ancestors no too bad oh... but e no good. But if e no good why dis beta things dey happen. Na me bi Diadem of Calabar. But if e dey good why my heart dey jump? Di thing wey i dey fear now no reach the one i dey think.**

Bankolo looks to Makawa as he continues to stare in the mirror.

The image continues.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)

Chance will have me king, why, chance may crown me, without my stir. Come what come may, time and the hour runs through the roughest day.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)

**If i fit bi Oba by chance, na him bi say chance fit make me king with no wahala. wetin go bi go bi, water person go drink no fit pass am**

BANKOLO  
Macbeth...?

BANKOLO  
**Makawa...?**

Makawa turns to Bankolo.

MAKAWA  
Uh, my brain was wrought with  
things forgotten...

MAKAWA  
**Uh, no vex, many things dey  
run for my mind**

Silence.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
Think upon what has chanced,  
and, the interim having  
weighed it, let us speak our  
free hearts each to other.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**Dey think about everything  
wey don happen, when we see  
we go reason together.**

INT. OBA'S PALACE, OFFICE - DAY

Lavishly furnished with colonial furniture, big leather  
chairs, a large oak desk, and western paintings on the wall.

President Donedashe sits behind his desk, signing documents.

Moji and Dagogo stand behind their father.

Minister Lanre sits opposite.

Makawa, Bankolo, Rotomi, and Akin enter the room and salute  
Donedashe.

Standing, Donedashe rushes to Makawa and embraces him.

DONEDASHE  
Worthiest cousin! More is  
your due than more than all  
can pay.

DONEDASHE  
**Oh my broda, you deserve more  
than wetin we fit give you.**

MAKAWA  
The service and the loyalty I  
owe, in doing it, pays  
itself. Your excellency's  
part is to receive our  
duties.

MAKAWA  
**The things wey i dey do for  
you alone, na pay already for  
my side, your own part na to  
accept am.**

EXT. PRESIDENTIAL PALACE, BALCONY - DAY

Donedashe, Makawa, and Moji lookout to an assembled CROWD of  
MINISTERS, SOLDIERS and CITIZENS below.

DONEDASHE  
We will establish our state  
upon our eldest, Malcom.

DONEDASHE  
**We go make di eldest son  
Moji, di heir.**

A murmur of shock goes up from the Crowd.

Makawa stands stunned.

MAKAWA  
*[He's making him a king,  
after all this.]*

MAKAWA  
**[Translate]**

Smiling Donedashe turns to Makawa. He places his hand on Makawa's shoulder.

DONEDASHE  
Hence to Inverness, and bind  
us further to you.

DONEDASHE  
**We dey come Wuse to bond more  
together.**

MAKAWA  
I'll make joyful the hearing  
of my wife with your  
approach.

MAKAWA  
**My wife go dey very happy sey  
you dey come**

DONEDASHE  
My worthy Cawdor!

DONEDASHE  
**Ah! my Calabar broda**

He hugs Makawa.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL RESIDENCE, STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Makawa heads downstairs.

MAKAWA  
(to himself)  
Moji! That is a step on which  
I must fall down, or else  
overleap...

MAKAWA  
**Moji! na di stumbling block  
wey dey my way, na either i  
comot am or i jump am pass...**

EXT. PRESIDENTIAL PALACE, DRIVEWAY MOMENTS LATER

Makawa emerges from the residence and walks to his jeep.

MAKAWA  
...For in my way it lies

MAKAWA  
**...Na my way e dey**

He gets in the jeep. He starts it.

EXT. MILITARY JEEP - CONTINUOUS

Makawa looks to the sky.

MAKAWA  
Stars, hide your fires! Let  
not light see my black and  
deep desires!

MAKAWA  
**Make day no brake, make light  
no shine see wetin i dey do  
for darkness.**

He slams the door. The jeep pulls off.

INT. MAKAWA'S RESIDENCY, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Very dark, short-haired, stunning LADY MAKAWA [30's] in a silk dressing gown, walks down the hallway toward her bedroom suite, reading a letter.

As she reaches the door, she grasps the letter to her breast.

LADY MAKAWA  
...and referred me to the  
coming on of time, with Hail,  
King that shall be.

LADY MAKAWA  
**...hail me as Oba when go bi.**

She opens the door and enters.

INT. MAKAWA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lady Makawa crosses to a dressing table with a mirror. She places the letter on the dressing table.

She opens her vanity and removes a wipe. Putting it to her face, she removes her make-up.

She looks at a framed photo of Makawa in military uniform, on the dressing table.

LADY MAKAWA  
You shall be what you are  
promised...

LADY MAKAWA  
**You go bi wetin dem say you  
go bi.**

She stares into the mirror.

A phone rings in the background.

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
yet do I fear your nature, it  
is too full of the milk of  
human kindness.

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**but di wey you dey, dey make  
me worry, you no too get  
liver**

HOUSE GIRL #1 enters.in.

MAID  
Madam, Duncan comes here to-  
night.

MAID  
**Madam, Donedashe dey com dis  
night.**

LADY MAKAWA  
You're mad to say it!

LADY MAKAWA  
**You dey craze.**

Lady Makawa rises and walks to the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lady Makawa enters.

House Girl #1 follows her.

HOUSE GIRL #2 stands by the water-filled bathtub.

HOUSE GIRL #1  
So please you it is true,

HOUSE GIRL #1  
**Yes na true oh.**

She motions for the girl to leave.

Undressing, she moves to the bath. The silk robe slips down her back onto the floor. She takes two more steps and steps into the steaming water.

LADY MAKAWA  
He brings great news.

LADY MAKAWA  
**Na beta news him carry come**

As Lady Makawa sinks below the water, the steam rises.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BABALAWO'S HUT - NIGHT

It is a round hut, with clay walls and thatched roof.

Traditional herbs and divining paraphenalia hang from the ceiling.

Others are placed on benches and in clay pots placed around the room.

Smoke fills the air from the coal fire which burns incense.

Emerging from the smoke, Lady Makawa walks to Babalawo, with Dibia and Maye behind him, in the shadows.

Babalawo anoints her with spiritual oils.

LADY MAKAWA

Come, you spirits that tend  
on mortal thoughts, unsex me  
here, and fill me from the  
crown to the toe top-full of  
direst cruelty! Make thick my  
blood; Stop up the access and  
passage to remorse, that no  
compunctious visitings of  
nature shake my foul purpose,  
nor keep peace between the  
effect and it! Come to my  
woman's breast and take my  
milk for gall, you murdering  
ministers, wherever in your  
sightless substances you wait  
on nature's mischief! Come,  
thick night, and pall you in  
the thickest smoke of hell,  
that my keen knife see not  
the wound it makes, nor  
heaven peep through the  
blanket of the dark, to cry  
'Hold, hold!'

The ritual ends.

INT. WUSE, MAKAWA'S RESIDENCY - NIGHT

Makawa comes through the front door.

Lady Makawa runs down the staircase to him.

They embrace. She kisses him all over.

LADY MAKAWA

Great Glamis! Worthy Cawdor!  
Greater than both!

LADY MAKAWA

**Great Galadima! Worthy  
Calabar! You beta pass dem.**

She leads him up the stairs and stops him at the bedroom  
door.

MAKAWA

Duncan comes here tonight.

MAKAWA

**Donedashe dey come dis night.**

LADY MAKAWA

And when goes hence?

LADY MAKAWA

**And wen him dey go?**

MAKAWA

Tomorrow as he wishes.

MAKAWA

**Tomorrow if him like.**

She presses him against the door.

LADY MAKAWA  
Never shall sun that morrow  
see.

LADY MAKAWA  
(whispered)  
**O! Tomorrow no fit break.**

She kisses him, passionately.

INT. MAKAWA'S RESIDENCE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lady Makawa on top, she and Makawa make love. She strokes his face.

LADY MAKAWA  
Your face, my Thane, is as a  
book where men may read  
strange matters To pass the  
time... look like the time...

LADY MAKAWA  
**Di look wey dey your face my  
Chief de tell many things  
Make you bi yourself as  
things dey go.**

She kisses him.

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
Bear welcome in your eye...  
your hand... your tongue...  
look like the innocent  
flower, but be the serpent  
under it.

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**Make you bi like green snake  
under green grass as you dey  
take all your bodi welcome  
people.**

Looking deeply into his eyes, moving together, more and more rhythmically, she begins to climax.

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
He that is coming must be  
provided for. You shall put  
this night's great business  
into my dispatch...

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**Make we make arrangement for  
di person wey de come, things  
wey we go do dis night dey my  
hand**

She orgasms.

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
Which shall to all our nights  
and days to come, Give solely  
sovereign sway and masterdom.

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**As dey and night de pass, our  
hands go dey near di the  
crown**

They climax together.

EXT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, COURTYARD - DAY

SOLDIERS run beside Donedashe's motorcade as it pulls up before Makawa's residence.

Small CHILDREN run behind the cars, waving and laughing.

Waving Flags and cheering lines of CITIZENS welcome the Oba.

Donedashe waves from the car.

Once stopped, from the line of SUV's emerge Moji, Dagogo, Bankolo, Lanre, Madu, Rotimi, and Akin.

Makawe and a radiant Lady Makawa stand waiting outside their front door.

At the door, a GROUP of WOMEN sing and ululate in greeting.

As Donedashe emerges from his car, Lady Makawa approaches and goes down on one knee before him.

Donedashe holds out his hand.

DONEDASHE  
Give me your hand.

DONEDASHE  
**Gimme ur hand.**

Taking his hand, he helps her to her feet.

DONEDASHE (CONT'D)  
Conduct me to my host.

DONEDASHE (CONT'D)  
**Carri me go meet my host.**

EXT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, GARDEN - NIGHT

A festive celebration is set up in the garden.

A lamb roasts on a spit, over a fire, in a pit.

Lavishly dressed - as they all are - Makawa, sits at the head of a long table.

Donedashe, Lady Makawa beside him, sits opposite him, at the other end.

The other GUESTS sit along both sides of the table, between them.

Local DANCERS and MUSICIANS perform in front of the seated guests.

Deep in thought, Makawa stares at Donedashe.

MAKAWA  
If it were done when it is  
done, then it were well it  
were done quickly.

MAKAWA  
**If e go happen wen it suppose  
happen, e beta make e quick  
happen.**

Donedashe laughs with his guests.

INTERCUT:

EXT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, GARDEN - NIGHT

Makawa stands behind Donedashe and slits his throat with a dagger.

EXT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

Donedashe lifts his glass and salutes Makawa, who smiles and salutes back at him.

MAKAWA (V.O.)  
That but this blow might be  
the be all and the end-all  
here, but in these cases we  
still have judgement

MAKAWA (V.O.)  
**If na dis strike go start and  
end am now, but man go still  
face di nemesis o.**

The Musicians and Dancers continue to dance and sing, rousing the guests.

Makawa stands at the bar, watching Donedashe.

Donedashe takes Lady Makawa's hand and rising they join the dancing.

MAKAWA  
He's here in double trust!  
First, as I am his kinsman  
and his subject, strong both  
against the deed. Then, as  
his host, who should against  
his murderer shut the door,  
not bear the knife myself.

MAKAWA  
**Na two tings make am come  
here, one bi say na my blood  
and my oga, wey make i no  
suppose try am. Secondly na  
me im come see, na mi suppose  
protect am... no bi mi  
suppose kill am.**

MONTAGE:

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Donedashe opening a new hospital.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Donedashe stands, spade in hand, in front of a new school building.

EXT. WATER WELL - DAY

Donedashe surrounded by villagers opens a water well.

EXT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, GARDEN - NIGHT

Standing at the bar, holding a glass of red wine, Makawa stares at Donedashe.

MAKAWA (V.O.)  
 Besides, this Duncan has born his faculties so meek, has been so clear in his great office, his virtues will plead like angels and pity, like a naked new-born babe, striding the blast, shall blow the horrid deed in every eye that tears shall drown the wind.

MAKAWA (V.O.)  
**But Donedashe na beta person o, all di work him dey do dey speak for am, him hand clean well, him blood go cry for am, and people go pity am like new born piking wey him mama die wey dey cry and him tears fit full river.**

He puts his glass on the bar.

MAKAWA  
 I have no spur to prick the sides of my intent... Only vaulting ambition.

MAKAWA  
**I no get anything wey go justify wetin i wan do, pass wetin i wan achieve.**

Unseen, Makawa leaves the party.

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, STUDY - NIGHT

Lady Makawa enters.

Makawa stands by a window, shrouded in shadow, watching the ongoing party outside.

Lady Makawa sees him.

LADY MAKAWA  
 Why have you left party?

LADY MAKAWA  
**Why you comot from di party now?**

MAKAWA  
 Has he asked for me?

MAKAWA  
**Him don ask after mi?**

LADY MAKAWA  
 Know you not he has?

LADY MAKAWA  
**You no know say him don ask?**

Makawa walks to the balcony door. He turns back.

MAKAWA  
 We will proceed no further in this business.  
*[He hath honoured me of late.]*

MAKAWA  
**We go abort dis plan  
 [Translate]**

LADY MAKAWA

Was the hope drunk...

*[From this time forth I account thy love]*

Are you afraid to be the same in your own act and valor as you are in desire?

Would you live a coward in your own esteem?

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)

**You drink wen we dey plan dis matter?...****[Translate]****you dey fear to do wetin go make you become wetin you dey wish for? Why you dey fear wen you dey in charge?**

He walks away from her.

EXT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, BALCONY - NIGHT

To the sounds of the party in the garden below, Makawa emerges onto the balcony.

Lady Makawa follows.

He turns back.

MAKAWA

I dare do all that may become a man, who dares do more is none...

MAKAWA

**I dey do everything a man fit do, anybody wey do pass no bi man....**

Makawa moves to the edge of the balcony.

Lady Makawa stands beside him.

LADY MAKAWA

What beast was it then, that made you break this enterprise to me? When you dare do it... then you are a man.

LADY MAKAWA

**Na which yeye spirit come push you tell mi dis thing? Anytime wey you try do am... na him bi say you bi man**

She looks to the party below. She looks back at him.

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)

I have given suck and know how tender it is to love the babe that milks me...

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)

**I don breast feed pikin before and i know the joy wen dey to carry am.**

She grabs his arm.

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
 But I would while it was  
 smiling in my face, pluck my  
 nipple from his boneless gums  
 and dashed the brains out,  
 had I so sworn as you have  
 done to this.

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**But i fit comot the pikin  
 mouth for my breast smash am  
 for ground if i don swear as  
 you take swear say you go do  
 dis thing.**

Makawa looks to her.

MAKAWA  
 If we should fail?

MAKAWA  
**If e no workout nko?**

LADY MAKAWA  
 We fail... But screw your  
 courage to the sticking-  
 place, and we'll not fail.

LADY MAKAWA  
**E no workout... make your  
 liver no dey shake, we no go  
 fail.**

INTERCUT:

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Two GUARDS sit in chairs, in the corridor outside a bedroom door.

A SERVANT brings them a tray of drinks.

The guards drink.

LADY MAKAWA ( V.O.)  
 When Duncan is asleep, his  
 two guards will I with wine  
 so convince that memory shall  
 be a fume.

LADY MAKAWA  
**When Donedashe dey sleep i go  
 make sure him two guard drink  
 forget themselves.**

EXT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

Makawa and Lady Makawa look out to the party.

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, CORRIDOR - MINUTES LATER

Empty glasses on the ground, the two guards lie asleep in their chairs.

LADY MAKAWA ( V.O.)  
 When in swinish sleep their  
 drenched natures lie as in a  
 death.  
 ... what cannot you and I  
 perform upon the unguarded  
 Duncan?

LADY MAKAWA  
**Wen di drink don turn dem to  
 dead bodi. Na wetin again wan  
 stop our plan for lose  
 Donedashe?**

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Donedashe sleeps peacefully.

SHADOWS hover above him.

EXT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

Lady Makawa looks to Makawa.

LADY MAKAWA  
 What not put upon his guards,  
 who shall bear the guilt of  
 our great quell?

LADY MAKAWA  
**Nothing wey we no fit put on  
 top him guards wey no go make  
 dem dey guilty**

MAKAWA  
 Bring forth men children only  
 for thy undaunted mettle  
 should compose nothing but  
 males. Will it not be  
 received, when we have marked  
 with blood those sleepy two  
 and used their very daggers.  
 That they have done it?

MAKAWA  
**Make you dey born onli man  
 pikin because dis kind  
 strength wey you get na only  
 man fit comot for your bodi.  
 Abi they no go gree say na  
 dem do am, after we don use  
 their dagga come put di blood  
 for dem bodi**

Lady Makawa takes his hand.

LADY MAKAWA  
 Who dares receive it other...

LADY MAKAWA  
**Who no go believe am?**

Lady Makawa takes his hand.

MAKAWA  
 I am settled. My false face  
 will hide what my false heart  
 does know.

MAKAWA  
**Ok no wahala. Di fake  
 expression wey go dey my face  
 go hide di bad thing wey dey  
 my mind**

EXT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, GARDEN - NIGHT

The scrawny FUMI [14] sits by a small fire, drinking.

His father, Bankolo approaches and sits beside him.

BANKOLO  
[How goes the night, boy?]

BANKOLO  
[Translate]

FUMI  
[The moon is down, I have not  
heard the clock.]

FUMI  
[Translate]

Makawa emerges from the house and approaches them.

BANKOLO  
What, sir, not yet at rest?  
The King's in bed.

BANKOLO  
**Ah ah, you never sleep? Oba  
don sleep**

Bankolo reveals a diamond in his hand.

BANKOLO (CONT'D)  
This diamond he greets your  
wife with, by the name of  
most kind hostess.

BANKOLO (CONT'D)  
**and him say make i take dis  
diamond greet your wife wen  
host am well well.**

Makawa takes the diamond.

Rising, Bankolo moves to Makawa and walks with him, away from  
his son's hearing.

BANKOLO (CONT'D)  
I dreamt last night of... the  
three witches. To you they  
have showed some truth.

BANKOLO (CONT'D)  
**I see di three witches for  
dream last night o.  
Everything wey dey tell you  
dey happen.**

MAKAWA  
I think not of them... Yet,  
when we have an hour, we  
should spend it in some words  
upon that business.

MAKAWA  
**I no even carry am for  
mind... but anytime wen we  
get time we go talk about am.**

Silent, they take in the fire.

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Two SERVANTS turn the covers of the large bed.

Donedashe, in a night robe approaches the bed.

EXT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, GARDEN - NIGHT

The fire embers glow.

SERVANTS clear up the party.

MAKAWA

Go tell your mistress, when  
my drink is ready, to strike  
upon the bell.

MAKAWA

**Go tell madam say, when my  
drink readi make e ring di  
bell**

SERVANT #1 leaves.

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Lady Makwa pours drops of a potion into a jug. She places the  
jug on a tray.

SERVANT #2 picks up the tray and walks out.

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, GARDEN - NIGHT

Makawa stares at the last embers of the fire.

Servants continue to clean up.

The fire casts intense shadows across his face.

Makawa notices a jagged rock.

MAKAWA

Is this a dagger which I see  
before me, the handle toward  
my hand, Come, let me clutch  
thee, I have thee not, and  
yet I see thee still. Art  
thou not, fatal vision,  
sensible to feeling as to  
sight? Or art thou but a  
dagger of the mind, a false  
creation, proceeding from the  
heat oppressed brain?

MAKAWA

**Na dagga bi dis wen i dey see  
so, di handle come dey turn  
face me, come make i grab  
you, i no catch you, but i  
still dey see you. Abi no bi  
bad omen wey bi like wetin  
real but e no real? Abi no bi  
dagga wey i just dey think  
for mind. Abi na something  
wey no real, just dey come  
scatter mi head.**

Makawa kicks the fire out. Smoke rises.

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, STUDY - NIGHT

Makawa sits at his desk, the dagger on his desk.

MAKAWA

I see thee yet, in form as  
palpable as this which now I  
draw.

MAKAWA

**I still dey see you o, and as  
i dey see you, you bi like  
dis one wey i draw comot for  
my bodi**

He pulls a dagger from his belt and stares at it.

The dagger on the desk turns towards the direction of the guest room.

<p>MAKAWA (CONT'D) You marshalled me the way that I was going; and such an instrument I was to use.</p>	<p>MAKAWA (CONT'D) <b>You dey show me wey i go go and di tool wey i go use</b></p>
---	--

Makawa stands, leaving the dagger on his desk, he leaves.

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Makawa rushes to the basin. He turns the tap and throws water in his face.

<p>MAKAWA My eyes are made the fools of the other senses...</p>	<p>MAKAWA <b>My bodi don become mumu because of wetin mi eyes dey see...</b></p>
---	--

He looks in the mirror and sees the 'table dagger' again, this time bloodied.

<p>MAKAWA (CONT'D) I see you still, and on your blade and handle drops of blood, which was not so before.</p>	<p>MAKAWA (CONT'D) <b>I still dey see you o and now di blood wey no dey before don full you bodi</b></p>
---	--

He grabs a towel, dries his face, and looks back into the mirror.

The dagger is gone.

<p>MAKAWA (CONT'D) There's no such thing! It is the bloody business which informs thus to my eyes.</p>	<p>MAKAWA (CONT'D) <b>Dis thing na lie, na becos of dis my plan make my eye dey see dis things.</b></p>
--	---

Dropping the towel, Makawa moves closer to the mirror.

<p>MAKAWA (CONT'D) While I threat, he lives...</p>	<p>MAKAWA (CONT'D) <b>As i dey para, him still dey alive</b></p>
--	--

A bell rings.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
 I go, and it is done; the  
 bell invites me.  
*[Hear it not Duncan for it is  
 a knell that summons thee to  
 heaven or to hell.]*

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**I dey go, time don reach.**  
**[Translate]**

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Lady Makawa stands at the open door, staring into the  
 corridor.

Makawa stands apart from her, behind.

SERVANT #3 passes the door, turns and nods to her.

Lady Makawa turns to Makawa. He moves slowly toward her.  
 Rushing to him, she pulls him towards the door.

He leaves.

EXT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, CORRIDOR - LATER

Makawa walks down the corridor toward the two sleeping  
 Guards.

Approaching them, he leans down and picks up a dagger  
 belonging to Guard #1 and also the dagger belonging to Guard  
 #2.

He opens the bedroom door.

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Makawa enters the dark room.

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lady Makawa waits. She listens.

She is startled by an owl hooting outside the window.

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Standing by Donedashe's bed, Makawa's fearful face is caught  
 by the moonlight through the window.

WHISPERING (V.O.)  
Sleep no more, Macbeth doth  
murder sleep.

WHISPERING (V.O.)  
No sleep again. Makawa dey  
kill for sleep.

MAKAWA  
Who's there?

MAKAWA  
Who dey dere?

He raises the dagger above his head.

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, MASTER BEDROOM - MINUTES LATER

Lady Makawa runs to the door and listens.

Bloodied daggers in his hands, Makawa rushes in.

A tropical thunderstorm erupts outside.

MAKAWA  
I have done the deed... Did  
you not hear a noise?

MAKAWA  
**I don do am, you no hear  
noice?**

LADY MAKAWA  
I heard the owl scream and  
the crickets cry. Did not you  
speak?

LADY MAKAWA  
**I dey owl cry, cricket dey  
cry. You no talk**

MAKAWA  
When?

MAKAWA  
**Wen?**

LADY MAKAWA  
Now.

LADY MAKAWA  
**Now.**

MAKAWA  
As I descended?

MAKAWA  
**As i dey come?**

LADY MAKAWA  
Yes.

LADY MAKAWA  
**Yes.**

He hears a noise.

MAKAWA  
Who lies in the second  
chamber?

MAKAWA  
**Who dey sleep for di other  
room?**

LADY MAKAWA  
Donalbain.

LADY MAKAWA  
**Dagogo.**

There is a huge thunderclap.

Makawa stares at the blood covering his hands.

MAKAWA

This is a sorry sight.

LADY MAKAWA

A foolish thought, to say a sorry sight. Go get some water, and wash this filthy witness from your hand.

She notes the daggers in his hands.

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)

Why did you bring the dagger from the place? They must lie there: go carry them; and smear the sleepy guards with blood.

MAKAWA

I'll go no more I am afraid to think what I have done. Look on it again I dare not.

She grabs the daggers and runs out.

MAKAWA

**Dis thing no pure.**

LADY MAKAWA

**Na craze to talk say dis thing no pure. Go carry water comot dis nonsense wey dey your hand.**

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)

**Why you carry di dagga comot, e suppose dey dere. carry am go back, rub di blood for the guards bodi.**

MAKAWA

**I no go go dere ,to tink am dey fear me. I no even fit look am again.**

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, GATEHOUSE - NIGHT

There is loud banging on the padlocked, metal gate.

The drunken HOUSE BOY lies slumped on the floor.

A bunch of keys on a ring lies on a nearby table.

The House Boy is aroused by the banging.

HOUSE BOY

Here's a knocking indeed.

He gets himself up.

HOUSE BOY

**Na which kind knock bi dis!**

HOUSE BOY (CONT'D)

If a man were Guard of Hell Gate... he should have old turning the key

The banging grows louder.

HOUSE BOY (CONT'D)

**If a man hold key to hell, he go tire to open di door.**

HOUSE BOY (CONT'D)

Who's there in the name of Beelzebub? Come in time-pleaser. have enough napkins about you; here you'll sweat for't

HOUSE BOY (CONT'D)

**Who bi dat, in di name of Ohene? Abeg come in. sure say you carri wetin dey about you; cool bodi dis place dey burn.**

He crosses to the table and collects the key ring.

GUARD

Knock, knock. who's there in the other devils name? faith Heres an equivocator Never at quiet

GUARD

**See lawyer wey no dey lose case, e no even fit save him safe to enter heaven. abeg come in jare**

He takes up the key ring and heads for the door.

EXT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, GATE - CONTINUOUS

The House Boy emerges from the gatehouse and, keys in hand, heads for the gate.

He opens the gate to find thick mass of hair, moustache, strong eyes, MADU [30's] and Lanre standing before him.

MADU

Was it so late, friend, ere you went to bed, That you do lie so late?

MADU

**Abi e too late before you go sleep my broda, wey you still dey for bed?**

GUARD

Faith, Sir, we were carousing till the second cock; and drink, Sir, is a great provoker of three things.

GUARD

**Ah oga na so oh, we just dey njoy so tey day come break and oga, drinks dey ginger three things for bodi.**

MADU

What three things does drink especially provoke?

MADU

**Which kind three things, wey di drinks dey ginger for bodi?**

GUARD

Marry, Sir, nose-painting, sleep, and urine. Lechery, Sir, it provokes and unprovokes. It provokes the desire, but it takes away the performance. It makes him and it mars him; it sets him on, and takes him off, it persuades him and disheartens him makes him stand to and not stand to. In conclusion equivocates him in a sleep and giving him the lie leaves him.

GUARD

**Ah ok oga, e dey ginger sleep and piss. e dey make blood rush for bodi, e but e dey commot strenght for bodi. e go make you come destroy you again. E go carry you go left carry you go right. E dey push you dey quench you, e dey make am stand, dey make am fall. the end of di matter bi say, e go make you do anyhow come go sleep go.**

MADU

I believe, drink gave thee the lie last night. Is thy master stirring

MADU

**So na di drink make you do anyhow last night. Your oga don wake?**

The House Boy returns to his box.

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Her hands covered in blood, Lady Makawa enters.

LADY MAKAWA

My hands are of your color; but I shame to wear a heart so white.

LADY MAKAWA

**Mi and you dey same shoes but i no dey shake like you.**

They hear knocking on the front door.

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)

(whispering)

A little water clears us of this deed. How easy is it then...

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)

(whispering)

**Small water go just comot us for dis wahala. You no see am...**

She takes Makawa's face in her hands.

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)

Your constancy has left you unattended!!

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)

**Your mood dey make you forget yourself.**

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, MASTER BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Makawa sits on the edge of the bath. He scrubs his hands. He looks through the open door.

Lady Makawa throws a gown on the bed. She walks into the bathroom.

LADY MAKAWA  
Put your nightgown on and be not lost so deeply in your thoughts.

LADY MAKAWA  
**Arrange yourself, commot this thing for your mind.**

MAKAWA  
To know my deed, it were best not to know myself.

MAKAWA  
**If i know wetin I do, e beta say i no know my self.**

There is louder knocking on the front door.

INT. MAKAWA'S RESIDENCE, LOBBY - MINUTES LATER

Madu and Lanre wait at the bottom of the stairs.

Calmly, Makawa, trailed by SERVANT #4 come down the stairs.

MADU  
Morning. Is the King stirring?

MADU  
**Good Morning, Galediema. Oba don wake?**

MAKAWA  
Not yet.  
(to Lennox)  
Morning

MAKAWA  
**E never wake o.**  
(to Lanre)  
**Morning.**

MADU  
He did command me to call timely on him: I have almost slipp'd the hour.

MADU  
**Em say make i wake am early o and time don dey go.**

MAKAWA  
I'll bring you to him.

MAKAWA  
**I go carry you go meet am.**

MADU  
I know this is a trouble to you.

MADU  
**I no say na wahala i dey give you.**

MAKAWA  
The trouble we delight in. This way.

MAKAWA  
**Ah no wahala. Na here.**

Makawa points up the stairs.

Madu follows Servant #4 up the stairs.

Makawa leads Lanre to a door on the left.

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, RECEPTION ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Makawa and Lanre walk towards a table upon which is a coffee service.

SERVANT #5 hands Lanre a cup of coffee.

LANRE  
Goes the King hence today?

LANRE  
**Na today Oba dey go?**

MAKAWA  
He does.

MAKAWA  
**Na today.**

LANRE  
The night has been unruly:  
some say, the earth Was  
feverous, and did shake.

LANRE  
**Dis night no dey easy, person  
go talk say e don jam rock.**

MAKAWA  
It was a rough night..

MAKAWA  
**It no easy atol ...**

They hear yelling from upstairs.

Stunned, Madu runs in.

MADU  
O horror! horror! horror!  
Tongue nor heart cannot  
conceive, nor name thee!

MADU  
**Ewo! Ewo!! Ewo!!! I no fit  
think or talk wetin i see.**

MAKAWA/LENOX  
What's the matter?

MAKAWA/LENOX  
**Wetin happen?**

MADU  
Confusion now hath made his  
masterpiece! Most  
sacrilegious murder has broke  
ope The Lord's annointed  
Temple, and stole thence  
The Life of the building!

MADU  
**Problem don land o, Trouble  
don wear crown. Blood done  
flow enter our kingdom, the  
pillar wey whole di temple  
don fall**

MAKAWA  
What is it you say? The life?

MAKAWA  
**Wetin you dey talk? di  
pillar?**

LANRE  
His excellency?

LANRE  
**Na Oba?**

MADU  
Do not bid me speak -see, and  
then speak for yourselves!

MADU  
**No ask me, ge see am make you  
talk yourself!**

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, GUEST BEDROOM - MINUTES LATER

Makawa and Lanre run in.

Lanre slumps into a chair.

His eyes open, lifeless on the bed, Donedashe lies lifeless on the bed, blood seeping from several stab wounds onto the white sheets.

A pool of blood flows from the bed to the floor.

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Madu staggers, demented.

SERVANTS run banging on doors.

MADU  
Wake wake i say!

MADU  
**Make una wake o!**

SERVANT #3 runs down the passage, banging the doors.

MADU grabs SERVANT #4.

MADU (CONT'D)  
Ring the alarm bell!

MADU (CONT'D)  
**Ring di bell o!**

Armed SOLDIERS enter, running.

Madu points up the stairs.

MADU (CONT'D)  
Murder and treason!

MADU (CONT'D)  
**Dis na murder and treason!**

The Soldiers run up the stairs.

Madu bangs on doors.

MADU (CONT'D)  
Bankolo and Dagogo! Moji  
awake! Look on death itself!  
Up, up, Shake off this downy  
sleep, death's counterfeit.

MADU (CONT'D)  
**Bankolo Dagogo! Moji, make  
una wake! Come see death o,  
wake from wetin resemble  
death come see death**

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

The drugged Guards, covered in blood, stir in their chairs.

Stunned, Makawa and Lanre emerge from Donedashde's room.

Lanre looks down at the bloodied dagger, then back at Makawa.

Makawa pulls a revolver from Guard #2's holster and points it at him.

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Sleepy, Lady Makawa enters.

LADY MAKAWA  
What's the business? Speak, speak!

LADY MAKAWA  
**Na wetin dey 'appen? Talk jo**

MADU  
My lady, it's not for you to hear what I can speak

MADU  
**Madam, you no suppose hear wetin i wan talk**

Several gunshots are heard.

Madu moves to protect Lady Makawa.

Armed SOLDIERS run across the lobby, in the direction of the gun shots.

Semi-dressed, Bankolo charges in.

MADU (CONT'D)  
Bankolo, our King's murdered!

MADU (CONT'D)  
**Bankolo, dey don kill our Oba!**

LADY MAKAWA  
What? In our house?

LADY MAKAWA  
**Wetin! For our house?**

BANKOLO  
Dear Macduff, say it is not so?

BANKOLO  
**Madu abeg, tell mi say nobi true?**

Makawa, Lanre and Rotimi come down the stairs.

Horror on his face, unsteady, Makawa's hands shakes.

MAKAWA  
Had I died an hour before this chance, I'd had lived a blessed time.

MAKAWA  
**If to say don die before now, de life wey i don live for be betta one.**

Moji and Dagogo enter from opposite doors.

DAGOGO  
What is amiss?

DAGOGO  
**Wetin dey 'appen?**

MAKAWA  
You are, and do not know it:

MAKAWA  
**Na you, but you no know**

MADU  
Your father's murdered.

MADU  
**Dey don kill your papa**

MOJI  
By whom?

MOJI  
**Who kill am?**

LANRE  
His bodyguard it seems have done it: Their hands and faces were covered with blood; so were their daggers...

LANRE  
**E Bi like say na em guards o blood dey for dere face a hands even der dagga sef.**

MAKAWA  
Oh yet I do repent me of my fury that I killed them.

MAKAWA  
**No vex de pain wey dey my bodi make me kill dem.**

Silence.

MADU  
Wherefore did you so?

MADU  
**Why you go do like dat?**

MAKAWA  
Who can be wise, amazed, temperate and furious, loyal and neutral, in a moment? No man: my violent love outran my reason.

MAKAWA  
**Na who fit get sense, shocked, cool com dey vex com loyal and humble for de same time no bodi. My heavy love no make me tink.**

They stare at Makawa.

Lady Makawa faints.

Madu rushes to her assistance.

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, CORRIDOR - DAY

The two guards lie dead, a bullet wound in each head. The bloody daggers lie beside them.

Moji and Dagogo stand in the doorway to Donedashe's room, staring at the bodies.

Past them, in the bedroom, lies the bloody body of Donedashe.

MOJI  
Why do we hold our tongues?

MOJI  
**Why we no fit talk?**

DAGOGO  
(whispers)  
What should be spoken here?  
Let's away.

DAGOGO  
(whispers)  
**Weti make we talk? Make we discharge.**

INT. MAKAWA RESIDENCE, STUDY - DAY

Makawa leaning on the desk.

Lanre, Madu, Rotimi and Bankolo stand around him.

Lady Makawa lies on a couch.

Moji and Dagogo watch through the door.

MOJI

Let's not associate with  
them.

MOJI

**Make we no join dem o.**

DAGOGO

Our separated fortune shall  
keep us both the safer.

DAGOGO

**De only way wen we go dey  
safe na if we go seperate  
ways.**

They leave.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CAPITAL, PARLIAMENT, STREET - DAY

**A week later.**

An old colonial building, legacy of the empire.

A large CROWD of locals celebrates in the street, waving  
flags, dancing and singing.

Makawa, Lady Makawa, and his ENTOURAGE drive in open cars.

EXT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

In the back seat, Makawa and Lady Makawa wave to the crowd.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Waving and screaming, a GROUP of LITTLE CHILDREN run beside  
the car.

SOLDIERS, running beside the cars, hold them back from  
getting too close.

EXT. BORDER POST, ROAD - DAY

Moji, with Dagogo as passenger, drives a jeep toward the  
border post.

BORDER GUARDS stand at the barrier laying across the road.

The jeep slows down as it reaches the boom.

BORDER GUARD #1 approaches the jeep.

EXT. PARLIAMENT, GROUNDS - DAY

Makawa and Lady Makwa, a PRIEST, holding a bible, beside them, stand in front of a large CROWD.

An animated PRAISE SINGER wanders before the Crowd, chanting.

CROWD

Makawa!

Makawa and Lady Makawa smile at each other.

EXT. BORDER POST - CONTINUOUS

Moji, Dagogo his passenger, drives the jeep away from the border post.

Dagogo looks back.

Dagogo puts his arm on Moji's shoulder.

EXT. CAPITOL, PARLIAMENT, GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

Standing at the back of the Crowd, Bankolo watches Makawa and Lady Makawa.

BANKOLO

You have it now: King Cawdor  
... Glamis ..., all, as the  
witches promised, and, I  
fear, you played most foully  
for it...

BANKOLO

**You don get all now:  
Oba,Diadem ... Galadima....  
as di witches take talk am,  
and i no say your hand  
follow.**

Bankolo makes his way through the crowd.

INT. OBA'S PRESIDENTIAL RESIDENCY, BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

The hall is dressed for an inaugural ball.

A MARIMBA BAND plays music.

CHIEFS, SENATORS and their WIVES mingle.

HEADS OF STATE move amongst the guests.

Makawa and Lady Makawa stand with Lanre and Rotimi, on one side of the hall, receiving DIGNITARIES.

Bankolo walks to them.

Makawa takes his hand and hugs him warmly.

MAKAWA  
Ah, here's our chief guest...  
Tonight we hold a solemn  
supper sire, and I request  
your presence.

MAKAWA  
**Ah see our main guest...  
Dis night we go enjoy for my  
house and i insist say you go  
dey dere.**

Bankolo nods.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
Ride you this afternoon?

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**You dey go ride dis  
afternoon?**

BANKOLO  
Yes... your excellency.

BANKOLO  
**Yes o... your excellency.**

MAKAWA  
Is it far you ride?

MAKAWA  
**You dey drive go far?**

BANKOLO  
As far as will fill up the  
time between now and supper.

BANKOLO  
**I go drive until dinner don  
reach.**

Makawa moves Bankolo out of earshot.

MAKAWA  
We hear our bloody cousins  
are bestowed in England, not  
confessing their cruel  
parricide, filling their  
hearers with strange  
invention...

MAKAWA  
**We hear say our nonsense  
broddas don run go England,  
and dey no even confess wetin  
dem do, instead, dem dey lie  
about wetin happen.**

He returns to Lady Makawa.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
Goes Fleance with you?

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**Fumi dey go with you?**

BANKOLO  
Yes, your excellency.

BANKOLO  
**Yes o, your excellency.**

INT. OBA'S PRESIDENTIAL RESIDENCE, OFFICE - DAY

Lavish paintings hang on the wall.

A large mirror hangs on another wall. Below the mirror a mantelpiece displays framed photos of Donedashe, mixed with trophies and awards.

Boxes lie by the table.

Framed pictures of Donedashe sit on the desk.

In the corner, Donedashe's jacket hangs from a clothes horse.

Makawa sits at his desk.

A fly-whisk sits on the desk.

There is a knock on the door.

MAKAWA

Enter.

White, ex-paramilitary, SEYTON [60's] enters.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)

A word with you.... Attend those men our pleasure?

SEYTON

Yes, My. King.

MAKAWA

Bring them.

Seyton leaves.

Makawa crosses to the mantelpiece. He picks up a picture of himself and Bankolo, with Donedashe.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)

To be thus is nothing, but to be safely thus...

MAKAWA (CONT'D)

**To becom wetin i done be no be de matter, but na to dey safe as wetin i be...**

Makawa looks to the mirror.

The reflection speaks.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)

(reflection)

Our fears in Banquo stick deep... It is much he dares, but he has a wisdom that does guide his valor to act in safety.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)

**E get wetin dey worry me about dis Bankolo... nothing dey shake am, e too get sense and him dey very careful.**

Makawa turns away from the mirror.

The reflection stays.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
There is none but he whose  
being I do fear: and under  
him, my genius is rebuked.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**I no dey fear anybody but  
only am, and sey him dey  
around, e no sure for me.**

He moves to the desk and picks up the fly whisk. He throws  
down the whisk and returns to the mirror.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
(to reflection)  
Upon my head they placed a  
fruitless crown... no son of  
mine succeeding!!

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**Na me dey com crown like fowl  
wey no go lay betta egg!!!**

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
(reflection)  
If it be so, for Banquos  
issue have I filed my mind;  
For them the gracious Duncan  
have I murdered? To make them  
kings, The seed of Bankolo  
Kings?!

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**As e be so na him make  
Bankolo matter dey scatter my  
brain,  
So na for him pickin dem i  
kill DONEDASHE to make dem  
Oba's, Bankolo pikin pikin  
dem Oba?**

Makawa steps away from the mirror.

The reflection stays in the mirror.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
(reflection)  
Rather than so, come fate  
into the list. And champion  
me to the utterance.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**Instead wey e go bi, me and  
destiny go put leg for de  
same trousa.**

Knocking at the door.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
Who's there?

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**Na who be dat?**

INT. LOCAL BAR - NIGHT

CUSTOMERS sit along the bar, drinking.

In disguise, Makawa sits at a corner table with Seyton and  
two former REBEL EX-SOLDIERS.

MAKAWA  
Both of you know Bankolo is  
your enemy.

MAKAWA  
**Sey una sabi say Bankolo na  
una enemy.**

EX-SOLDIER  
True, sir!

EX-SOLDIER  
**Yes, sah!**

MAKAWA  
So is he mine.

MAKAWA  
**An me too.**

EXT. LOCAL BAR, STREET - NIGHT

A car stands on the street. Seyton, the Ex-Soldiers, and Makawa walk towards it.

Seyton opens the back door to the car.

Makawa pauses. He gestures to Seyton.

MAKAWA  
He will advise you where to plant yourselves. It must be done tonight.

MAKAWA  
**Him go show una were una go dey. And una must don dis night.**

Makawa climbs into the car. Rolls the window down.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
Fleance, his son, must embrace the fate of that dark hour...

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**Em pikin Fumi go follow for di matter.**

The car speeds off.

INT. OBA'S PRESIDENTIAL PALACE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lady Makawa stares into her mirrored vanity as her HOUSE GIRL fixes her hair.

LADY MAKAWA  
Banquo gone from court?

LADY MAKAWA  
**Bankolo don comot for yard?**

HOUSE GIRL  
Yes madam, but he returns tonight

HOUSE GIRL  
**Yes madam, but em dey comeback dis tonight**

LADY MAKAWA  
Say to the King, I would attend his leisure for a few words

LADY MAKAWA  
**Tell di Oba say, e get small ting when i want follow and talk**

SERVANT  
Madam, I will.

SERVANT  
**Ok madam**

The House Girl leaves

EXT. MILITARY JEEP - NIGHT

Bankolo drives with his son Fumi as passenger.

INT. OBA'S PALACE BEDROOM (LATER) - NIGHT

Makawa enters the bedroom.

Sitting at her vanity, Lady Makawa turns to face him.

LADY MAKAWA  
How now, my Lord? Why do you  
keep alone?

LADY MAKAWA  
**Wetin happen, my king? why  
you come dey quiet?**

Rising, Lady Makawa moves to Makawa. She gently touches his face.

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
What's done is done.

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**Wetin don happen don happen.**

Removing her hand from his face, he holds it tight.

MAKAWA  
We have scorched the snake,  
not killed it.

MAKAWA  
**We don smash de snake but e  
never die.**

Makawa turns to the bedroom window.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
We eat our meals in fear, and  
sleep in the affliction of  
these terrible dreams, that  
shake us nightly.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**I no fit drink wata keep cup  
na so so bad dreams this  
matter dey give me every  
night.**

Makawa turns back to her.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
Duncan is in his grave... He  
sleeps  
well . Nothing can touch him  
further.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**Donedashe don die ...him dey  
sleep for ground. Nothing fit  
disturb am again.**

Moving to him, Lady Makawa kisses him.

LADY MAKAWA  
Come on. Gentle my lord, Be  
bright and jovial amongst  
your guest tonight.

LADY MAKAWA  
**Take am easy my lord, make  
you relax. Smile enjoy with  
your visitors dis night.**

Makawa breaks away.

MAKAWA

So shall I, Love, And so you.  
Attend to Banquo. Present him  
eminence, both with eye and  
tongue.

MAKAWA

**Na wetin i go do my dear, and  
you sef. Make you entertain  
Bankolo. Show am respect and  
regard as you dey look am and  
talk to am.**

Head in his hands, Makawa sits on the bed.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)

Unsafe the while... We must  
make our faces vizards to our  
hearts, disguising what they  
are.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)

**As e be so... we go make our  
face pure, make e hide wetin  
dey our heart.**

LADY MAKAWA

You must leave this!

LADY MAKAWA

**For get dis ting!**

MAKAWA

Full of scorpions is my mind,  
dear wife. You know that  
Banquo and Fleance live?

MAKAWA

**Water don pass gari my dear!  
You sabi say Bankolo and Fumi  
dey alive?**

Rushing to hi side, Lady Makawa puts her arms around him, as  
he breaks down.

LADY MAKAWA

But not forever.

LADY MAKAWA

**But e no go last.**

Makawa recovers.

MAKAWA

There's comfort yet, they are  
assailable.

MAKAWA

**Na true sha, e go bi.**

LADY MAKAWA

What... What's to be done?

LADY MAKAWA

**Wetin... wetin go appen?**

MAKAWA

Be innocent of the knowledge,  
until you applaud the deed.  
Come, go with me...

MAKAWA

**E beta say u no know, you go  
happy when it don happen.  
Make we waka.**

EXT. BUSH ROAD - NIGHT

A large rock blocks the road, making it impassable.

Driving the jeep, Bankolo brings it to a stop before the  
rock.

Fumi gets out, moves to the rock and tries to move it.

Out of nowhere, a truck comes rushing from behind, crashing into the jeep.

His door crushed, Bankolo is trapped in the driving seat.

The truck forces the jeep toward the edge of the road and a cliff.

BANKOLO  
(shouting)  
Run, Fleance, run!

BANKOLO  
(shouting)  
**Run, Fumi, dey run!**

Fumi takes off into the bush.

The truck pushes the jeep over the cliff.

The truck stopped, Former Rebel Soldier #1 jumps down from the passenger side. He races to the bush.

After scanning the trees, he returns to the truck.

INT. OBA'S PALACE, BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

A DRUMMER plays a talking drum.

All dressed in traditional African robes, rowdy and joyous, Makawa, Lady Makawa, Rotimi, Lanre, CHIEFS, SENATORS, DIGNITARIES, sit at a long table, conversing and eating.

Former Rebel Soldier #1 appears in a doorway.

Seyton walks to Soldier #1 who hands him a note.

Seyton carries the note to Makawa at the table.

Reading the note, Makawa rises. He leans and whispers in Lady Makawa's ear.

She nods.

Walking to the door, Makawa takes hold of the Former Rebel Soldier's arm and pulls him through the door.

INT. OBA'S PALACE, PASSAGE - CONTINUOUS

Makawa and the Former Rebel Soldier stand alone.

MAKAWA  
Is he dispatched?

MAKAWA  
**Him do waka?**

EX-SOLDIER #1  
He is dead...

EX-SOLDIER #1  
**Him don die...**

Smiling, Makawa shakes his hand. He turns away.

EX-SOLDIER #1 (CONT'D)	EX-SOLDIER #1 (CONT'D)
But his son escaped.	<b>But him pikin discharge.</b>

Overcome with nausea, Makawa stops.

MAKAWA	MAKAWA
Then comes my fit again,	<b>Wahala don come again.</b>

He turns back.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)	MAKAWA (CONT'D)
But Banquo' safe?	<b>But Bankolo don waka?</b>

EX-SOLDIER	EX-SOLDIER
Safe in a ditch he lies...	<b>Him dey six feet...</b>

MAKAWA	MAKAWA
Go. We'll speak tomorrow.	<b>Comot. We go yarn tomorrow.</b>

INT. OBA'S PALACE, BANQUET HALL - MOMENTS LATER

Makawa enters.

Concerned, Lady Makawa rises and comes to him.

LANRE	LANRE
Please your excellency, sit.	<b>Abeg, Oba, sit down</b>

As he moves to sit, Makawa abruptly stops.

The GHOST OF BANKOLO sits in Makawa's place.

MAKAWA	MAKAWA
The table's full.	<b>The table don full.</b>

LANRE	LANRE
Here is a place reserved, sir.	<b>This place na for you sah</b>

MAKAWA	MAKAWA
Where?	<b>For were?</b>

LANRE	LANRE
(confused) Here.	(confused) <b>For here na?</b>

Makawa sees the Ghost of Bankolo.

MAKAWA	MAKAWA
Which of you have done this?	<b>Na Which of una do dis one now?</b>

Alarmed, the guests look to each other.

ROTIMI  
My King?

ROTIMI  
**Aaah Oba?**

MAKAWA  
(shouting)  
You can not say I did it!

MAKAWA  
(shouting)  
**Una no go talk say na mi do am!**

Aghast, everyone stares at Makawa.

ROTIMI  
Gentlemen, rise... the king  
is not well.

ROTIMI  
**Make una stand... our Oba no well.**

Lady Makawa places a calming hand on Makawa's arm.

LADY MAKAWA  
Sit, my friends, he is often  
so, he will be well again.  
Feed, and don't regard him.

LADY MAKAWA  
**Make una sit down my people,  
dis ting dey do am sometimes  
im go dey alright soon, make  
una chop and no mind am.**

Lady Makawa leads Makawa aside.

Warily, with side glances to the Makawa couple, the guests  
return to the feast.

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
(whispered)  
Are you a man?

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
(whispered)  
**You no bi man?**

MAKAWA  
Yes, a bold one, that dare  
look on that which might  
appall the devil.

MAKAWA  
**Ah Yes na , and di one wey no  
fear wetin fear devil sef**

LADY MAKAWA  
(whispered)  
This is the very painting of  
your fear... This is the air-  
drawn dagger, which, you  
said, led you to Duncan. Why  
do you make such faces?  
You're looking at a chair!

LADY MAKAWA  
(whispered)  
**Dis na ordeinary  
imagination... e be like di  
dagga wey you talk sey e  
appear for air carry you go  
meet Donedashe. Why you dey  
squeeze your face, na onli  
chair you dey see!**

The Ghost of Bankolo stares at Makawa and nods.

MAKAWA  
 (deranged)  
 Look!!  
 (yelling at ghost)  
 What care I if you can  
 nod...?

MAKAWA  
 (deranged)  
**See am!**  
 (yelling at ghost)  
**I no concern me say you dey  
 shake head...**

The Ghost of Bankolo vanishes.

LADY MAKAWA  
 What?!

LADY MAKAWA  
**Wetin?**

Lanre looks questioningly to Rotimi.

Unnerved, Rotimi shrugs.

Makawa points to where Bankolo left.

MAKAWA  
 If I stand here, I saw him

MAKAWA  
**I swear say i see as i take  
 see dis day.**

LADY MAKAWA  
 For shame!

LADY MAKAWA  
**Na wah for you!**

He grabs her arm and leans to her ear.

MAKAWA  
 (whispered, manic)  
 Blood has been shed before  
 now, the time has been that,  
 when the brains were out, the  
 man would die, and there and  
 end!! But now they rise again  
 and push us from our chairs.

MAKAWA  
 (whispered, manic)  
**Head don roll before, and we  
 know sey if head comot from  
 bodi na die be dat!! but now  
 dem dey wake up follow us  
 drag am.**

Rising, Rotimi and Lanre come to them.

LADY MAKAWA  
 (to Makawa)  
 My worthy Lord... your  
 friends! Do lack you.

LADY MAKAWA  
 (to Makawa)  
**My Oba... no fall our hand  
 for here...**

MAKAWA  
 (To Guests)  
 Do not worry, my most worthy  
 friends, I have a strange  
 infirmity, which is nothing  
 to those that know me.

MAKAWA  
 (To Guests)  
**Make una no panic my people,  
 e get dis ting we dey do me  
 sometimes, people wen know me  
 well understand wetin i dey  
 talk.**

Moving to the table, Makawa picks up a glass.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
 (to Waiter)  
 Give me some wine: fill full

WAITER #1 fills the glass.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
 I drink to the general joy of  
 the whole table, and to our  
 dear friend  
 Banquo, whom we miss.

The Guests lift their glasses.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
 Would he were here! To  
 Banquo!

Makawa raises his glass.

ALL  
 To Bankolo!

Holding a glass, the Ghost of Bankolo appears, and salutes  
 Makawa from across the table.

Makawa drops his glass.

MAKAWA  
 (shouting)  
 Avaunt! Quit my sight!, Let  
 the earth hide thee! Your  
 bones are marowless -your  
 blood is cold!

LADY MAKAWA  
 Think of this, friends but as  
 a thing of custom...

Seyton moves to Makawa.

MAKAWA  
 (screaming at Ghost)  
 Hence horrible shadow!!!  
 Unreal mockery! hence! hence!  
 hence!  
 Leave me!

The Ghost of Bankolo vanishes.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
 (calming)  
 Why so, being gone I am a man  
 again.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
 (to Waiter)  
**Gimme wine; full am.**

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**I dey toast to good life and  
 prosperity and to our better  
 friend Bankolo, where we dey  
 miss.**

MANKALA  
**I wish say him dey here! To  
 Bankolo!**

ALL  
**To Bankolo!**

MAKAWA  
 (shouting)  
**Disapeare! Comot for my eye!  
 make ground swallow you, your  
 bones done dry your blood don  
 freeze.**

LADY MAKAWA  
**Abeg my people calm down,  
 make una take um as ususal.**

MAKAWA  
 (screaming at Ghost)  
**Comot, you ghost wen dey  
 laugh me! comot, comot, comot  
 for here!**

MANKAWA  
 (calming)  
**As em don comot now, i don  
 dey myself.**

Makawa looks to his confused Guests, some of whom have backed away from the table.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
Pray you, sit still.

LADY MAKAWA  
(whispered)  
You have displaced the good meeting with disorder.

Makawa leans to Seyton.

MAKAWA  
(whispered)  
Can such things be??? How can you behold such sights when I am blanched with fear?

SEYTON  
What sights, my Lord?

LADY MAKAWA  
Speak not; he grows worse and worse; Questions enrage him. At once, good night... Stand not upon the order of your going, go at once... Good night

Seyton and Lady Makawa lead Makawa from the hall.

LANRE  
Good night; and better health.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**Abeg make una wait.**

LADY MAKAWA  
(whispered)  
**You don scatter dis beta gathering wit madness.**

MAKAWA  
(whispered)  
**Dis thing fit be true? How you take dey look dis kind ting, wey fear full mi bodi?**

SEYTON  
**Which kind ting, my Oba?**

LADY MAKAWA  
**Make una no talk to am, questions dey make am para. Abeg good night... make una just dey go... good night!**

LANRE  
**Good night; make you well oh!**

INT. OBA PALACE, CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

Lady Makawa leads the dazed Makawa down the corridor toward their bedroom.

MAKAWA  
It will have blood; they say, blood will have blood: Stones have been known to move and trees to speak.... What is the time?

MAKAWA  
**Blood go flow; dey talk say blood na for blood: fo don grow teath and nemisis don come... wetin bi di time?**

LADY MAKAWA  
Almost morning.

LADY MAKAWA  
**Day don dey break.**

Reaching the door, Lady Makawa opens it and they enter.

INT. OBA'S PALACE, BEDROOM - MINUTES LATER

Makawa stares out of the window.

Undressing, Lady Makawa goes into the bathroom.

MAKAWA

How say you, that Macduff  
denies his person at our  
great bidding

MAKAWA

**Wetin you think say na em  
make Madu no honor our  
invitation?**

LADY MAKAWA (O.C.)

Did you send to him sir?

LADY MAKAWA (O.C.)

**You invite am?**

MAKAWA

I will send.  
(to self)  
I will tomorrow, to the Weird  
witches more shall they  
speak... For now I am bent to  
know, by the worst means, the  
worst

MAKAWA

**I go invite am.  
(to self)  
tomorrow i go go see di  
witches make dem tell mi  
more. Now i wan sabi wetin go  
appen no matter how bad wey e  
go be!**

Lady Makawa enters and moves to the bed.

LADY MAKAWA

You lack the season of all  
natures, sleep.

LADY MAKAWA

**Bodi no bi wood, make u  
sleep.**

MAKAWA

Come, we'll to sleep.

MAKAWA

**Oya come make we go sleep.**

Makawa moves to the bed.

EXT. OPEN PLAIN - SUNSET

On the red-soiled, red-grass-patched plain, with a range of undulating hills in the background, an ochre-stained, thatched rondeval stands alone.

INT. BABALAWO'S RONDEVAL - CONTINUOUS

Stacked along the walls of the hut is Babalawo's abundant paraphernalia: heads of animals, skins, beads, bones, cowrie shells, daggers, etc.

Baskets and palm gourds hang from the ceiling and the walls.

On a tripod, a cast iron pot, heated by a wood fire below, stands in the centre of the room.

Around the floor is spread vases and urns.

Antelope hide covered chairs rest against the walls.

Flames rise up from the fire below the pot.

Sitting on low wooden stools, around the fire is Babalawo, and Maye

Dibia sits at the feet of Maye, with goat intestines in one hand and a frog in the other. She Rises and as she circles the cauldron she throws the intestines into it. She continues to circle and throws the frog into it.

Chanting, Maye rocks back and forth.

MAYE

Double, double toil and  
trouble; fire burn, and  
cauldron bubble

MAYE

**Double, double wahala and  
trouble, fire dey burn,  
potabash dey bubble**

Babalawo beats on a 'talking drum.' He stops.

Dibia continues to circle.

Leaning across to his bag, removes a snake and a hyaena's tongue.

As Dibia passes him he hands her the snake.

Circling she drops the snake into the pot.

As she passes him again he hands her the tongue.

She drops it into the pot, and circles.

As she passes Maye, she hands her a bat.

Circling, Dibia throws it in the pot.

As she Maye passes again she hands her a plant root.

Circling, Dibia throws it in the pot.

BABALAWO

A charm of powerful trouble,  
like a hell-broth boil and  
bubble.

BABALAWO

**Dem dey cook for hell, make u  
boil and bubble.**

MAYE

Double, double toil and  
trouble; fire burn and  
cauldron bubble.

MAYE

**Double double wahala and  
trouble, fire dey burn and  
potabash dey bubble.**

As Dibia circles they all invoke an incantation

[Find incantation].

DIBIA

Scale of dragon, tooth of  
wolf, witches' mummy, maw and  
gulf of the ravened salt-sea  
shark, root of hemlock digged  
i' the dark, liver  
of blaspeming Jew, gall of  
goat, for the ingredients of  
our cauldron.

DIBIA

**Dragon scale, wolf teeth,  
witches bodi, goat gall,  
dwarf nose and albino lips,  
small finger of a female  
hunchback, a pregnant turtle,  
deaf pigeons ears, bush baby  
pikin for our potabash**

Ducking under the entrance, Makawa watches the Witches.

MAYE

Double, double toil and  
trouble; fire burn and  
cauldron bubble.

MAYE

**Double double wahala and  
trouble, fire dey burn and  
potabash dey bubble.**

BABALAWO

Cool it with a baboon's  
blood, then the charm is firm  
and good.

BABALAWO

**Den we go cool am wit monkey  
blood, den di juju dey  
complete.**

Babalawo stops beating the drum.

Maye stops rocking.

BABALAWO (CONT'D)

By the pricking of my thumbs,  
something wicked this way  
comes.

BABALAWO (CONT'D)

**As my finger dey scratch me  
na sign say someting bad dey  
come.**

The three turn to look at Makawa.

MAKAWA

What is it you do?

MAKAWA

**Wetin una dey do?**

BABALAWO

a deed without a name.

BABALAWO

**Someting wey no get name.**

MAKAWA

I conjure you by that which  
you profess, however you come  
to know it, answer me!

MAKAWA

**I command una by wetin una  
believe and anyhow wey una  
take sabi am answer me.**

BABALAWO

Say, if you'd rather hear it  
from our mouths or from our  
masters.

BABALAWO

**Talk, you want hear am from  
our mouth or from our gods.**

MAKAWA

Call them -let me see them.

MAKAWA

**Call dem - make i se dem.**

Rising, Maye moves to the pot. She ladles some of the potion in a clabash bowl. She motions for Makawa to sit beside Babalawo.

Makawa sits.

Coming to him, Maye pours the potion into Makawa's mouth.

WITCHES

*Incantation.*

His vision blurring, Makawa gags. Hallucinating, he watches Dibia morph into the Spirit OGBAANJE, who resembles Madu.

MAKAWA

Tell me, you unknown power,

MAKAWA

**Tell me, you spirit wey i no  
sabi**

BABALAWO

He knows your thoughts...  
Hear his speech but say thou  
nought.

BABAKAWO

**E no wetin dey your mind ...  
listen to am and make you no  
talk atol**

OGBAANJE

Macbeth! Macbeth! Macbeth!  
Beware Macduff; Beware.  
Dismiss me. Enough.

OGBAANJE

**Makawa! Makawa! Makawa! Dey  
careful of Madu.dey careful.  
e don do.**

MAKAWA

Whatever you are for your  
good caution Thanks. You have  
harped my fear aright .But  
one word more,

MAKAWA

**Anything wey you bi, i say  
thank you for your warning.  
You don confirm my fear. But  
e get one more thing.**

Ogbaanje re-morphs into Dibia.

BABALAWO

He will not be commanded:  
Here's another, more potent  
than the first.

BABALAWO

**You no fit command am. Dis na  
another one wey strong pass  
de first one.**

Makawo watches Babalawo morph into the Second Spirit EMERE, a child covered in blood, holding out his hands.

EMERE

Be bloody, bold, and  
resolute; laugh to scorn the  
power of man, for none of  
woman born shall harm  
Macbeth.

EMERE

**Dey mean,harsh and bloody  
Make you dey laugh any man  
wey dey try you, becos no  
bodi wey woman born go fit  
touch Makawa.**

MAKAWA

Then live, Macduff: what need  
I fear of you?

MAKAWA

**Then free Madu na; why i go  
come dey fear am?**

Makawa watches Emere re-morph into Babalawo. He closes his eyes.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
But yet I'll make assurance  
double sure, and take a bond  
of fate: you shall not live!

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**But again, to dey double sure  
so my mind go rest, i go kill  
am.**

Opening his eyes, he sees Maye standing over him.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
What is this that rises like  
the issue of a king?

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**Wetin be dis when dey rise  
like king pikin.**

WITCHES  
Listen but speak not to it.

WITCHES  
**Dey hear but no talk to am.**

Makawa watches Maye morph into the Third Spirit ABIKU.

ABIKU  
Be lion-metaled... proud!  
Macbeth shall never  
vanquished be 'til Great  
Birnam Wood to high Dunsinani  
Hill shall come against him.

ABIKU  
**Make you dey strong and proud  
like lion! no bodi fit defeat  
Makawa 'till di great iroko  
tree grow inside house**

MAKAWA  
That will never be!

MAKAWA  
**E no fit happen!**

Makawa watches Abiku turn back into Maye.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
My heart throbs to know one  
thing: tell me, if you can?  
Shall Banquo's issue ever  
reign in this kindgom.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**My heart wan know one ting  
wey dey trouble am; tell mi  
if you sabi? Bankolo pikin  
dem fit reign for dis  
kingdom?**

BABALAWO  
Seek to know no more.

BABALAWO  
**Make u no ask again.**

MAKAWA  
Deny me this, and an eternal  
curse fall on you! Let me  
know!

MAKAWA  
**If you no answer mi, na  
everlasting curse go follow  
you, I wan know!**

BABALAWO  
Show!

BABALAWO  
**Show am!**

THE MAYE  
Show!

THE MAYE  
**Show am!**

BABALAWO

Show his eyes, and grieve his heart...

BABALAWO

**Make e eyes see am, make e burn im heart am...**

THE MAYE

Come like shadows, so depart!

THE MAYE

**Make we disapeare like shadow!**

Makawa hallucinates a line of eight KINGS, followed by Bankolo. He grabs his head with his hands. He shuts his eyes.

MAKAWA

Why do you show me this?  
What? Will the line stretch out to the crack of doom?  
I'll see no more

MAKAWA

**Why una dey show mi dis?  
Wetin? Dis ting na forever? I no wan see again.**

Makawa opens his eyes.

Silence.

The hut is completely empty.

INT. LANRE HOME, DRAWING ROOM - DAY

An elegant array of modern furniture is spread around the large room.

HOUSE BOYS and GIRLS, some with drinks, some with hors d'ouvres, move among the affluent GUESTS.

Dressed in traditional attire, Lanre, sits with several high ranking OFFICIALS, most in traditional attire, a few in military uniform, watching a large screen television on the wall.

ON SCREEN:

Makawa in regal garments, sits on the throne.

Tray in hand, a HOUSE BOY offers drinks to the distinguished, CHIEF ADE [70's] and grey-haired, refined KOLE [50's].

LANRE

I say things have been strangely borne. The gracious Duncan Was pitied of Macbeth, He is dead. And Banquo you may say Fleance kill' d for Fleance fled.

LANRE

**Strange things don unfold,  
Donedashe wey Makawa like well well don die, and Bankolo, you fit talk say na Fumi kill am bcos Fumi run**

CHIEF ADE

And how monstrous it was for  
Malcom and for Donalbain to  
kill their gracious father

KOLE

Damned fact of how it did  
grieve Macbeth! Did he not  
straight, In pious rage, the  
two delinquents kill, Was not  
that nobly done?

LANRE

Ay, and wisely too; For't  
would have anger' d any heart  
alive to hear the men deny't.

CHIEF ADE

**And e bad well well say MOJI  
and Dogogo go kill their own  
papa**

KOLE

**See as e pain Makawa sotay e  
come use anger kill di two  
guards, no bi bete thing e do  
so?**

LANRE

**Na true and na wise decision  
bcos e for pain anybodi wey  
dey alive to hear dem deny  
am.**

They all mumble in agreement and chuckle ironically.

LANRE (CONT'D)

But, peace! Cause he fail' d  
his presence at the tyrant's  
feast, i hear, Macduff lives  
in disgrace.

LANRE (CONT'D)

**But hear o, bcos say him no  
come dat wicked man feast, i  
hear say Madu live dey in  
danger.**

Lanre turns to Chief Ade.

LANRE (CONT'D)

Sir, can you tell me where he  
bestows himself?

LANRE (CONT'D)

**You fit tell mi where him  
keep himself?**

CHIEF ADE

The son of Duncan lives in  
the English court and is  
received with much grace.  
There Macduff has gone...

CHIEF ADE

**Donedashe pikin don run go  
England, I hear say dem  
welcome am well well and na  
dat place Madu run go...**

KOLE

To pray the King for aid; So  
that, by the help of these we  
may again give meat to our  
tables and sleep to our  
nights.

KOLE

**To beg di king for help, so  
wit their help we go fit  
drink water keep cup and get  
beta sleep.**

The Chief Ade nods to the TV.

ON SCREEN:

A BISHOP places a crown on Makawa's head.

CHIEF ADE

And this report has so exasperated "The King" that he prepares for some attempt of war.

LANRE

Did he send to Macduff?

CHIEF ADE

He did and got an absolute "Sir, not I".

LANRE

That well might advice him to caution to hold that distance...

KOLE

Some holy Angel to fly to the court of England that a swift blessing may return to our suffering country!

LANRE

Amen to that.

CHIEF ADE

**And dis news don make Oba vex sotey e dey prepare for war.**

LANRE

**Im send for Madu?**

CHIEF ADE

**Yes oh and him talk say im no fit.**

LANRE

**Dat one go make am say make em dey where him dey.**

KOLE

**I pray say miracle go happen for England wey go com deliver our country from dis pain.**

LANRE

**Amen oh.**

INT. OBA'S PALACE, OFFICE - DAY

Lost in thought, Makawa sits at his desk.

There is a knock at the door.

MAKAWA

Come in.

MAKAWA

**Make u enter.**

Lanre enters.

LANRE

Macduff is fled to England.

LANRE

**Madu don fly go England**

MAKAWA

Fled to England?

MAKAWA

**Fly go England?**

LANRE

Yes, my excellency.

LANRE

**Yes, my excellency.**

INT. MADU'S HOUSE, BEDROOM - DAY

LADY MADU [30's] packs clothing in a bag.

Her son, MADU JR. [10] stands sullen, listening.

Rotimi stands in the doorway.

LADY MADU

What had my husband done, to  
makehim fly the land?

He steps into the bedroom.

ROTIMI

You must have patience,  
madam.

LADY MADU

He had none, his flight was  
madness. His fears make us  
traitors.

ROTIMI

You don't know whether it was  
his wisdom or his fear?

She stops packing.

LADY MADU

Wisdom! To leave his wife? To  
leave his babes? All is the  
fear and nothing is the love.

ROTIMI

Your husband is noble and  
wise.

He moves to help her sit on the bed. He sits beside her.

ROTIMI (CONT'D)

I dare not speak much  
further; but cruel are the  
times.

Rotimi attempts to comfort Lady Madu.

ROTIMI (CONT'D)

Things at the worst will  
cease, or else climb upward  
to what they were before.

LADY MADU

(crying)  
Fathered he is, and yet he's  
fatherless.

Rotimi stands.

LADY MADU

**Na wetin my husband do wey  
make am run?**

ROTIMI

**Make you cool down madam**

LADY MADU

**But him no cool down, na  
craze for am to run. Wetin  
him come do now make us dey  
guilty**

ROTIMI

**You no know wether na as him  
take sabi or na fear**

LADY MADU

**As him take sabi! To leave  
him wife? To leave him pikin?  
All na fear love no follow.**

ROTIMI

**Your husband dey respected  
and him get sense.**

ROTIMI (CONT'D)

**Make I no go talk pass like  
dis, becos dis period get as  
e be.**

ROTIMI (CONT'D)

**De worse wen go 'appen done  
'appen. Its either say e  
reamain like dis or beta  
tings go come.**

LADY MADU

**E get papa yet e no get.**

ROTIMI  
(tearing up)  
I am so much a fool, should I  
stay longer.

ROTIMI  
(tearing up)  
**I go bi mumu if i stay pass  
like dis.**

He walks to the doorway. He turns back.

ROTIMI (CONT'D)  
I take my leave at once.

ROTIMI (CONT'D)  
**I don dey go.**

Rotimi leaves.

Lady Madu looks to her son.

LADY MADU  
Your father's dead.

LADY MADU  
**Your papa don die.**

MADU JR  
Was my father a traitor,  
mother?

MADU JR  
**My papa na sellout, Mama?**

LADY MADU  
That he was.

LADY MADU  
**Na wetin im bi.**

MADU JR  
If he were dead, you would  
weep for him.

MADU JR  
**If e don die you go dey cry  
for am.**

EXT. MADU HOME, DRIVEWAY - MINUTES LATER

Rotimi climbs into his jeep. He drives off.

Rounding the corner, he sees a jeep, driven by Seyton, coming  
the other way. He notes uncouth SOLDIERS also in Seyton's  
jeep.

INT. MADU'S HOME, BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lady Madu sits on the bed with her son.

Hearing noises outside, Manu Jr. rises and moves to the  
window.

Lady Madu answers her ringing cell phone.

VOICE (V.O.)  
I am not to you known but if  
you will take a homely man's  
advice, don't be found there  
with your little ones-

VOICE (V.O.)  
**You no sabi who i bi, but if  
you go fit take advise from a  
gentle man, make you and your  
pikin dem run commot for  
dere.**

The phone cuts off.

The outside noises grow louder.

Manu Jr. leaves.

LADY MADU  
Hello? Hello?  
(pause)  
Where should I fly? I have  
done no harm.

LADY MADU  
**Hello? Hello? Where i wan run  
go? i no do anything.**

Banging is heard on the door.

The door flies open and Madu Jr. is hurled into the room.

Four SOLDIERS follow him.

SOLDIER #1 hurls Madu Jr. to one side as he advances on Lady Madu.

Seyton enters.

Grabbing Madu Jr. in her arms, Lady Madu backs up.

SEYTON  
Where is your husband?

SEYTON  
**Wey your husband?**

LADY MADU  
I hope, in no place, where  
such as you may find him.

LADY MADU  
**I hope say e no dey were  
person like you fit see am.**

SEYTON  
He's a traitor.

SEYTON  
**Him na sell out.**

Madu Jr. rushes at Seyton.

MADU JR  
Liar!

MADU JR  
**Na lie**

FIRST MERCENARY  
What, you...!

FIRST MERCENARY  
**Wetin...**

Soldier #1 slugs Madu Jr. with his rifle.

As Madu JR. tries to get up, Soldier #1 grabs him and slits his throat with a dagger.

Screaming, Lady Madu running for her son's body.

Aiming his pistol, Seyton puts a bullet in her head.

The cry of a BABY is heard.

Seyton gestures for SOLDIER #2 to go to the sound.

Soldier #2 leaves.

A shot is heard.

The Baby is silent.

EXT. BORDER VILLAGE - DAY

A camp of army tents, and temporary military structures, is arrayed amongst the village huts.

Armed SOLDIERS of MOJI'S ARMY mill about.

At their stalls, STREET VENDORS sell vegetables and fruit to the Soldiers.

INT. MILITARY TENT - CONTINUOUS

Moji and a weary, anxious Madu sit at a table.

A map of the region lies on the table.

MADU

(agitated)

Each new morn, new widows  
howl, new orphans cry; new  
sorrows strike heaven on the  
face!

MADU

(agitated)

**Everyday morning, women and  
pikin dem dey cry for husband  
and papa... evil tings just  
dey happen.**

Moji stands.

MOJI

What you have spoke, it may  
be so, but this tyrant, was  
once thought honest.

MOJI

**Wetin you talk fit bi true,  
but we bin think say dis evil  
man bi beta person.**

Rising, Madu places his hand on Moji's shoulder.

Moji slaps it away.

MOJI (CONT'D)

You loved him well... he has  
not touched You yet. I am  
young, you may deserve of him  
through me.

MOJI (CONT'D)

**Him like you well well na em  
make am never touch you. But  
I still dey young, him fit  
use you catch me.**

MADU

I am not treacherous.

MADU

**I no be batrayal.**

MOJI

But Macbeth is! That which you are my thoughts cannot transpose, Angels are bright still though the brightest fell.

He studies Madu.

MOJI (CONT'D)

Why left you your wife and child?

MADU

Bleed poor country bleed... The title is afraid.

Madu moves to the exit.

MADU (CONT'D)

Fare thee well, I will not be the villain that you think.

MOJI

Be not offended.

Madu stops.

MOJI (CONT'D)

I speak not in fear of you. Our country sinks beneath the yoke. It weeps, it bleeds, and each new day a gash is added to her wounds.

Moji ushers Madu back to survey the map.

MOJI (CONT'D)

There would be hands uplifted in my right, from England.

Madu returns to the table.

MOJI (CONT'D)

But, for all this when I tread upon the tyrant's head, my poor country will have more vices than it had before. By him that shall succeed.

MADU

Who should he be?

MOJI

**But Makawa bi! Wetin you bi my mind never get am, angels dey shine but na di one wey shine pass na em com fall.**

MOJI (CONT'D)

**Why you leave your wife and pikin dem?**

MADU

**My people go suffer oh... the head never ready.**

MADU (CONT'D)

**I don dey go, i no go bi di bad person wey una think say i bi.**

MOJI

**Abeg no vex.**

MOJI (CONT'D)

**I no dey talk becos say i dey fear you, but problem don full our country. E dey cry, e dey bleed, everyday new wahala.**

MOJI (CONT'D)

**I no dey alone, i get people wey go help us from England.**

MOJI (CONT'D)

**But after i don finish with dis evil man, my people go get wahala wey pass dis one by di person wey go take over.**

MADU

**So na who e go bi?**

MOJI

It is myself. Yet Macbeth  
will seem as pure as snow,  
compared with me.

MADU

Not in the legions of horrid  
hell can come a devil more  
damned in evils to top  
Macbeth.

MOJI

Were I president, I should  
cut off the rich for their  
lands, destroying them for  
wealth. Your wives your  
daughters could not fill up  
the system of my lust.

MADU

Yet do not fear we have  
willing dames enough - our  
land has plenty to fill up  
your will.

MOJI

No.. had I power, I should up  
roar the universal peace,  
destroy all the unity on  
earth. If such a one be fit  
to govern, speak: I am as I  
have spoken.

MADU

Fit to govern no not to live.  
Your father was a most  
sainted ruler, your mother  
died everyday she lived. Fare  
you well, these evils you  
repeat upon yourself have  
banished me...

MOJI

**Na me. Makawa go bi like  
angel for where I dey.**

MADU

**Not even from di pit of hell  
any devil go fit comot wey go  
wicked pass Makawa.**

MOJI

**After dem crown me, I go  
comot all di rich people from  
their land, come turn all  
their riches to my own. Even  
your wives, your daughters  
and your maids no go reach my  
blood when dey rush.**

MADU

**No wahala we get plenty women  
wey ready and our land sef  
plenty**

MOJI

**No, for say I get di power, I  
go cause wahala for anything  
wey go bring peace. Come  
destroy everything. If person  
like me fit wear di crown  
talk am, becos na dat kind  
person i bi**

MADU

**E no fit to wear the crown or  
even live. Your papa na  
correct leader, your mama dey  
kampe. I don bail out oh, dis  
evil things wey you don dey  
talk about yourself don do  
mi.**

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Madu leaves.

Moji follows

EXT. MILITARY TENT - CONTINUOUS

Madu marches away from the tent.

Moji emerges from the tent.

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MOJI  
Macuff!

MOJI  
Madu!

Madu turns.

MOJI (CONT'D)  
This noble passion has  
reconciled my thoughts to thy  
good truth and honor.  
Devilish Macbeth, has sought  
to win me into his  
powers.

MOJI (CONT'D)  
**Dis good attitude wey you  
show now don bring my mind at  
peace, you don show me say  
you bi better person. Dat  
evil Makawa don try deceive  
me.**

Moji extends his hand.

Madu walks back.

They shake hands.

MOJI (CONT'D)  
What I am truly, is yours and  
my poor country's to command.

MOJI (CONT'D)  
**Wetin i bi na wetin you and  
my people go decide.**

A truck full of MOJI'S SOLDIERS pulls up to the military  
tent.

Jumping down, four Soldiers unpack supplies from the truck.

Rotimi jumps down from the passenger side and runs to Moji's  
tent.

Moji and Madu shake hands with Rotimi.

MADU  
Welcome Ross.  
Stands Scotland where it did?

MADU  
**Rotimi welcome.  
shey everything still bi as e  
bi for Naij?**

ROTIMI  
(to Moji)  
Alas poor country almost  
afraid to know itself. It  
cannot be called our mother  
but our grave.

ROTIMI  
**Na wa oh,di Kingdom no  
understand himself again. We  
no fit call am our motherland  
but na our grave.**

MOJI  
What's the newest grief?

MOJI  
**Na wetin dey peppe my people  
now?**

ROTIMI  
Each minute teems a new one.

ROTIMI  
**Every time na new wahala**

MADU  
How is my wife?

MADU  
**How my wife dey?**

ROTIMI  
Why Well.

MADU  
And my children?

ROTIMI  
Well too.

MADU  
The tyrant has not battered  
at their peace?

ROTIMI  
They were well at peace when  
I left them

MADU  
Be not a niggard of your  
speech.  
How goes it?

ROTIMI  
(to Moji)  
Now is the time of help; your  
eye in Scotland would create  
soldiers, make our women  
fight...

MOJI  
We are coming... and with ten  
thousand men.

Rotimi looks to Madu.

ROTIMI  
Would I could answer this  
comfort with the like....I  
have words...

He takes Madu aside, but not out of Moji's earshot.

ROTIMI (CONT'D)  
Do not let your ears despise  
my tongue. Your wife and  
babes... are savagely  
slaughtered.

Madu stands in a catatonic state.

ROTIMI  
**She dey.**

MADU  
**My pikin dem nko?**

ROTIMI  
**Dem dey too.**

MADU  
**Dat evil man never give dem  
wahala?**

ROTIMI  
**Them hold their side before I  
comot**

MADU  
**Make u no hide matta, wetin  
dey happen?**

ROTIMI  
(to Moji)  
**Dis na beta time to help, if  
people come see say you don  
land Naija. dem go follow you  
fight and our women go turn  
solja.**

MOJI  
**We dey come... and we carry  
ten thousand soljas follow  
body.**

ROTIMI  
**I for happy if i get beta  
thing to tell you... but I  
get talk...**

ROTIMI (CONT'D)  
**Make your ear no hate wetin  
my mouth wan talk. Dey don  
destroy your madam and pikin  
dem.**

MOJI

Give sorrow words; the grief  
that does not speak, bids the  
heart break.

MOJI

**Make you talk now if you wan  
talk; if you carry am for  
your mind na em dey pain  
pass.**

MADU

(in shock)  
My children too...?

MADU

(in shock)  
**And mi pikin dem...?**

ROTIMI

Wife children servants all  
that could be found.

ROTIMI

**Madam, pikin dem, maids  
anything wen dem see**

Madu walks, dazed.

MADU

I must be from hence!

MADU

**I go comot from here**

He stops and turns back to Rotimi.

MADU (CONT'D)

My wife killed too?

MADU (CONT'D)

**And dey killed my madam?**

ROTIMI

I have said.

ROTIMI

**I don tell you na.**

Moji walks to Madu.

MOJI

Let's make us medicines of  
our great revenge.

MOJI

**Make we plan beta way, wey we  
go take revenge.**

MADU

He has no children!

MADU

**E no get pikin!**

Madu turns to Rotimi.

MADU (CONT'D)

All my pretty ones? Did you  
say all... ALL?

MADU (CONT'D)

**All my fine ones? You say all  
of dem... All?**

As Madu staggers, Moji holds him, helping him to stay on his feet.

Madu breaks free from their grasp.

MADU (CONT'D)

Sinful Macduff, they were all  
struck for me...

MADU (CONT'D)

**Bad Madu, dey kill them  
because of me...**

He looks back at Moji and Rotimi.

MADU (CONT'D)

Not for their own, but for mine, fell slaughter on their souls. Heaven rest them now!

MADU (CONT'D)

**No bi say na dem, but na becos of me, na im make dem destroy dem. Make dem rest in peace!**

MOJI

Let grief convert to anger.

MOJI

**Make your pain ginger your anger**

Madu walks away. Fire in his eyes, he stops and turns.

MADU

Bring this fiend of Scotland and myself within my sword's length. If he escapes, Heaven forgive him too.

MADU

**Bring dis evil man of Naija make we challenge face to face, if i no kill am na im be say him no go die again.**

INT. OBA'S PALACE, CORRIDOR - NIGHT

SERVANT #4 and a very sleepy DOCTOR, in his nightgown, carrying a notepad and pen, a stethoscope around his neck, pass down the corridor.

INT. LADY MAKAWA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lady Makawa sleeps in her bed.

Servant #4 sits at her side, watching her.

Lady Makawa wakes up and, sleep walking, gets out of her bed. Putting on a silk dressing gown, she crosses to a writing table.

The Servant watches her every movement.

Lady Makawa takes some paper from the draw, and picking up a pen begins to write.

She picks up an envelope, folds the paper, and puts it in.

She rises and returns to the bed and lies down. She goes back to sleep.

SERVANT #4 (V.O.)

I have seen her rise from her bed, throw her night gown on; unlock her closet; take forth paper, fold it, write upon it and afterwards seal it, and again return to bed. And all this while asleep.

SERVANT #4 (V.O.)

**I don see her wake up, wear em night gown, open wardrobe, comot paper, fold am, write on top am, and as e finish, e seal am come go back lie down. And all dis time e dey sleep.**

INT. OBA'S PALACE, CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Servant #4 and the Doctor continue down the corridor.

DOCTOR  
In this lumberly ajutation,  
beside her walking and other  
actual performances. What, at  
any time have you heard her  
say?

DOCTOR  
**So for all dis confusion  
apart from sey em dey waka  
from sleep and di things wen  
em do, you hear am talk  
anything?**

SERVANT  
That, I will not report.

SERVANT  
**Dat one i no fit talk**

DOCTOR  
You may to me...

DOCTOR  
**You fit tell me...**

SERVANT  
Neither to you nor anyone.

SERVANT  
**I no fit tell you or anybody.**

They come to a bedroom door.

The Servant opens the door and they both enter.

INT. OBA PALACE, BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Though her eyes are open, Lady Makawa lies asleep in her bed.

The Doctor and Servant #4 move to the side of the bed.

Lady Makawa stirs.

SERVANT  
Look!

SERVANT  
**See!**

The Doctor moves closer.

Sitting bolt upright, Lady Makawa rubs her hands, furiously.

The Doctor jumps back.

SERVANT (CONT'D)  
It is an accustomed action  
with her, to seem washing her  
hands. I have known her to  
continue in this for a  
quarter of an hour.

SERVANT (CONT'D)  
**Dis na wetin we dey always  
see am do, dey wash hands. I  
dey always see am do am for  
like fifteen minutes.**

Lady Makawa rubs her palms.

LADY MAKAWA  
Here's a spot!

LADY MAKAWA  
**See di spot!**

DOCTOR  
(under breath)  
She speaks...

DOCTOR  
(under breath)  
**She dey talk...**

The Doctor jots down her words on his pad.

LADY MAKAWA  
Out, damned spot! Out, I say!  
One. Two. Why, then it's time  
to do it. Hell is murky! My  
lord, a soldier, and afraid? -  
Yet who would have thought  
the old man to have had so  
much blood in him.

LADY MAKAWA  
**Make dis spot comot, comot,  
one, two. Okay, na di time to  
do am. Hell dey bitter! My  
chief, you bi solja, you dey  
fear? Who for think say dat  
old man get plenty blood for  
bodi.**

Rising, Lady Makawa gets out of her bed and walks towards the door.

The Doctor and Servant #4 follow her.

INT. OBA PALACE, CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Lady Makawa emerges into the corridor and walks down it.

The Doctor and Servant #4 follow her.

She rubs her palm.

LADY MAKAWA  
Will these hands never be  
clean?

LADY MAKAWA  
**Shey dis hand no go clean  
again?**

She stops and lifts her hands to her face, sniffing them.

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
Here's the smell of the blood  
still -all the perfumes of  
Arabia will not sweeten this  
little hand. Oh, oh, oh!

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**I still dey smell di blood,  
all di perfume wey come from  
Arab no go fit make dis hand  
smell well o!**

Unnerved, the Doctor looks to Servant #4.

DOCTOR  
This is beyond my practice.

DOCTOR  
**Dis one pass my work.**

Lady Makawa turns back to the Doctor.

LADY MAKAWA  
Wash your hands, put on your  
nightgown -look not so pale.

LADY MAKAWA  
**Wash your hand, wear your  
night gown - arrange  
yourself.**

She grabs the Doctor's arms.

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
I tell you yet again, Banquos  
buried; he cannot come out  
his grave.

She stops and looks around.

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
To bed, there's knocking at  
the gate. Come, come, come,  
give me your hand. What's  
done cannot be undone. To  
bed! To bed!

Lady Makawa rushes back towards the bedroom.

The Doctor watches her go.

DOCTOR  
More needs she the Divine  
than the physician...

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**I dey tell you again, dey dom  
bury Bankole, e no fit comot  
again.**

LADY MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**Go lie down, person dey knock  
for door, gimme your hand.  
wetin don happen don happen.  
Go lie down! Go lie down!**

DOCTOR  
**She needs gods intervention  
pass doctor.**

Servant #4 goes after Lady Makawa.

XT. NAIJA ROAD - DAY

Packed into a long column of trucks, jeeps, and personnel  
carriers, some SOLDIERS marching, the MOJI ARMY heads down  
the road toward a military camp of tents.

At the head of the column, Lanre and Akin drive in a Jeep.

YOUNG VILLAGE BOYS run alongside the Soldiers, greeting them.

Dagogo ruffles the hair of BOY #1.

EXT. OLUMO FOREST, MOJI'S CAMP - DAY

Military tents are arranged in rows.

The trucks and jeeps of Soldiers pull up in the alley between  
them.

Soldiers pile out of the trucks.

Lanre and Akin arrive in their Jeep.

Emerging from a tent, Rotimi runs across to them.

The three hug and greet.

Rotimi points to one side of the camp.

A column of Makawa's NATIONAL SOLDIERS, bearing white flags, enter the camp, and surrender themselves to MOJI'S OFFICERS.

INT. MOJI'S TENT - DAY

Moji, Madu and other OFFICERS stand in a tent making plans.

Rotimi, Lanre and Akin enter.

EXT. OLUMO ROCK, NAIJA ROAD - DAY

Makwa's NATIONAL ARMY retreats towards the hills of Olumo Rock.

Watching his marching TROOPS, Makawa sits in the back of a Jeep.

Seyton sits in the driving seat.

SOLDIER #1 runs up to the jeep, and hands a document to Makawa.

He reads it, scrunches the paper up and throws it to the ground.

MAKEAWA

Bring me no more reports! Let them fly all.

(to Seyton)

What's the boy Malcom? Was he not born of woman?

MAKAWA

**Make u no tell me anything again, make dem run if dey wan run.**

(to Seyton)

**Who bi dis small pikin, Moji sef? No bi woman bon am?**

SEYTON

(Maye's voice)

Fear not, Macbeth; no man that's born of woman shall ever have power upon thee.

SETON

(Maye's voice)

**Make you no shake Makawa, no man wey woman born fit do you anything.**

MAKAWA

The heart I bear shall never sag with doubt nor shake with fear.

MAKAWA

**My mind no dey shake, Fear no fit catch me.**

Driven by SOLDIER #2, a jeep races up from behind, and driving along the shoulder comes up beside Makawa's jeep.

SOLDIER #2

Stop! Stop!

The column of trucks comes to a halt.

Seyton looks to Soldier #2 in the truck.

Makawa stands in the jeep.

MAKAWA  
Where did you get that goose  
look?

MAKAWA  
**Wetin dey make goose pimple  
catch you?**

SOLDIER  
There are ten thousand..!

SOLDIER  
**Dem be ten thousand....!**

MAKAWA  
Take thy face hence! Go!

MAKAWA  
**Moji people? Carry your face  
comot!**

Soldier #2 salutes and drives off.

The column of trucks and jeeps starts up and continues toward  
Olumo Rock.

EXT. OLUMO FOREST, MOJI'S CAMP - DAY

Rotimi, Madu, Lanre, Siya and Young Siya stand amongst their  
SOLDIERS.

Moji stands before his officers.

MOJI  
Let every soldier cut down a  
branch and hold it in front  
of him...

MOJI  
**Make every solja cut iroko  
branch and hol am for em  
front.**

An officer, the eager YOUNG SIWA [20's] steps forward and  
salutes.

YOUNG SIYA  
It shall be done.

YOUNG SIYA  
**We go do am.**

Taking a group of OFFICERS, Young Siwa moves amongst the  
Soldiers, gesturing what it is they are to do.

The hardened warrior GENERAL SIYA [50'S], approach

GENERAL SIYA  
We've learnt Macbeth's in  
Dunsinani.

GENERAL SIYA  
**We hear say Makawa dey for  
Olumo.**

MOJI  
It's his main hope.

MOJI  
**Na der im believe pass.**

EXT. OLUMO ROCK, MAKAWA'S CAMP - DAY

Looking through binoculars, Seyton beside him, Makawa stands on the rock scanning the forest ahead.

SEYTON  
Yes, Sir? Whats your gracious pleasure?

SEYTON  
**Yes oga, wetin i fit do for you?**

MAKAWA  
What news more?

MAKAWA  
**Na Wetin again?**

SEYTON  
All is confirmed which was reported, Sir.

SEYTON  
**Oga, Everything wey dem tell you bi as dey talk am.**

MAKAWA  
I'll fight till from my bones my Flesh be hacked. Give me my armour!

MAKAWA  
**I go fight with my last blood. Go bring my vest.**

SEYTON  
It's not needed yet.

SEYTON  
**Time never reach.**

MAKAWA  
I'll put it on! Send out more soldiers! Search the country! Hang those that talk of fear.

MAKAWA  
**I wan wear am! Send more soljas, look everywhere, hang anybodi wey dey talk nonsense.**

EXT. OLUMO TOWN, BUILDING ROOF - DAY

Standing with Seyton, from the rooftop, through his binoculars, Makawa surveys his day SOLDIERS of the NATIONAL ARMY arrayed by the lake at the edge of the abandoned town, adjacent to the dense forest.

MAKAWA  
There let them lie till famine eat them up... Were they not reinforced with those that should be ours, we might have met them face to face, and beat them backward home.

MAKAWA  
**Make dem remain der til hunger kill dem. If no bi say na our people go support dem, we for don challenge dem faca to face and drive dem comot.**

Traditional African Cries from WOMEN, are heard in the distance.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
What is that noise?

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**Wetin bi dat noise?**

SEYTON  
It is the cry of women, Sir.

SEYTON  
**Oga na women dey cry.**

Seyton leaves.

EXT. OLUMO ROCK, STREET - DAY

Makawa stands in the street, outside the old building.

MAKAWA  
I have almost forgot the  
taste of fear...

MAKAWA  
**I bi don forget as fear bi.**

Seyton approaches him.

SEYTON  
The Queen my lord is dead.

SEYTON  
**Oga, our Madam don die.**

MAKAWA  
She should have died  
hereafter there would have  
been a time for such a word.

MAKAWA  
**Na wetin for still happen but  
no be this kin time i suppose  
hear dis kin news!**

Makawa gestures for Seyton to leave him.

Seyton salutes and leaves.

Makawa walks down the street toward the church in the  
distance.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and  
tomorrow, creeps in this  
petty pace from day to day to  
the last syllable of recorded  
time, and all our yesterdays  
have lighted fools The way to  
dusty death.

MAKAWA (CONT'D)  
**As day dey break, dey break,  
dey break dey go, e dey waka  
small small from one day to  
another until time don end  
and di days wey don pass, dey  
lead mumu people to dusty  
death.**

EXT. OLUMO CHURCH, GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Makawa sits alone on the edge of the wall outside the church.

An army Jeep drives by on the road.

INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Makawa walks down the aisle toward the altar. He hears crying  
outside the door. He turns.

A group of crying, ululating WOMEN enter the church carrying the dead body of Lady Makawa. They carry it down the aisle toward Makawa.

The Women stop before him and lay Lady Makawa's body at his feet.

Makawa kneels to his wife and takes her in his arms.

MAKAWA

Out, out, brief candle!  
Life's but a walking shadow,  
a poor player that struts and  
frets his hour upon the stage  
and then is heard no more: it  
is a tale told by an idiot,  
full of sound and fury,  
signifying nothing.

MAKAWA

**Quench, quench, small light,  
life na just walking shadow,  
e bi like actor wey just dey  
dance for stage before you no  
am e don finish. E bi like  
story wey mumu dey talk wey  
carry plenty noise and  
gragra, wey no mean anything.**

EXT. OLUMO ROCK - NIGHT

A small lookout stands on top of a hill.

One looking through binoculars, Two NATIONAL SOLDIERS stand looking over the land.

There is motion in the woods. The trees sway.

Unseen by the National Soldiers, MOJI SOLDIERS - holding branches and bushes - move stealthily through the wood.

NATIONAL SOLDIER #1 runs down from the rock to report.

EXT. OLUMO TOWN, STREET - NIGHT

A group of AK47-bearing MOJI SOLDIERS sweeping down the street.

Three MOJI SOLDIER #1 enter a building at the side of the road.

AK47 gunfire is heard inside the building.

Three Soldiers remerge and join the others, sweeping down the street.

They pass dead bodies of bullet-riddled NATIONAL SOLDIERS.

EXT. OLUMO TOWN, STREET - CONTINUOUS

Two COLUMNS of MOJI SOLDIERS pass down both sides of the street.

Rotini drives a jeep, with Moji as the passenger drives through the columns

As the jeep passes them, MOJI SOLDIERS raise their AK47's and cheer Moji.

EXT. OLUMO TOWN, SMALL HOUSE - NIGHT

A group of small corrugated-roof houses lie nearby the trees.

INT. OLUMO TOWN, SMALL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Makawa and Seyton, and three NATIONAL SOLDIERS hide in the hut.

Gunfire and Cheers is heard all around them.

"Moji! Moji! Moji!" fills the air.

Petrified, looking to each other, run from the hut.

EXT. OLUMO TOWN, SMALL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The two National Soldiers emerge from the hut and immediately raise their hands.

MOJI SOLDIERS move to them, kick them to the ground and arrest them, dragging them off.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF DUNSINANI (LATER) - NIGHT

The battle for Dunsinani has begun... MOJI's soldiers have moved in on the town. MOJI and his officers make their way over the battlefield, passing by their victorious troops.

INT. OLUMO TOWN, SMALL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Seyton looks out of the window.

Makawa stands by the door.

MAKAWA

They have tied me to the stake-I can not fly.

MAKAWA

**Dey don surround me, i no fit go anywhere.**

Seyton turns to Makawa.

SEYTON  
(Maye voice)  
He that was not born of woman  
such a one are you to fear.

SEYTON  
**Na person wey woman no born,  
na em you fit fear.**

EXT. OLUMO TOWN, SMALL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

AK47 in hand, Young Siya approaches the door.

INT. OLUMO TOWN, SMALL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Hearing the noise, Makawa hides behind the door.

Seyton quickly climbs out of the window.

Young Siya comes through the door.

Emerging from behind the door, Makawa grabs Young Siya and swiftly cuts his throat with his dagger. He throws the body back out the door.

MAKAWA  
You were born of woman.

MAKAWA  
**Na woman born you.**

EXT. OLUMO, STREET - CONTINUOUS

Carrying a pistol, Madu walks through the burning streets. As he passes wounded NATIONAL SOLDIERS he executes them.

He stops at a wounded NATIONAL OFFICER.

MADU  
Tyrant, show your face!

MADU  
**Evil man, make u show your  
face!**

He executes the dying Officer.

MADU (CONT'D)  
If you are slain and with no  
hand of mine, my wife and  
children's ghosts will haunt  
me still. Let me find him!

MADU (CONT'D)  
**If you die and no bi from my  
hand, my wife and pikin dem  
ghost go pursue me. Make I  
find am!**

INT. OLUMO TOWN, SMALL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Makawa holds a pistol to his head. Unable to pull the trigger, he drops the gun.

MAKAWA

Why should I play the Roman fool, and die on my own sword?

MAKAWA

**Why i go mumu like coward go kill myself?**

Hearing gunfire and explosions, he dashes for the window.

EXT. OLUMO TOWN, SMALL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Makawa climbs out of the window. Turning, he finds Madu staring at him.

MAKAWA

Of all men else I have avoided thee; Get back! my soul is too much charged with the blood of yours already.

MAKAWA

**Out of everybodi, na only you i bin no wan see; dey go, your blood don too much for my hand.**

MADU

I have no words -my voice is in my sword.

MADU

**I no get talk, my word dey for my gun.**

Madu raises his pistol and fires. He has no bullets.

Drawing his dagger from his belt, he rushes at Makawa.

Drawing his dagger, Makawa evades Madu's swinging blade.

A skilled knife ensues as they thrust at each other with their daggers.

In the midst of the fight. Makawa catches Madu in a necklock. With his elbow pushing into his throat, Makawa holds his dagger to Madu's neck.

MAKAWA

Let fall thy blade on vulnerable crest. I bear a charmed life! Which must not yield to one born of woman.

MAKAWA

**Go chuk your daga for people wey e fit enter, wetin i carry for bodi; person wey woman born no fit destroy am.**

MADU

Let the angel whom you still serve tell you, that Macduff was from his mother's womb untimely ripped.

MADU

**Make di god wey you dey serve tell you say dem quick comot Madu from em mama bele.**

Makawa stunned releases Madu.

Madu quickly steps away.

Makawa looks to the window.

Dibia appears in the window.

He looks to a iroko tree.

Maye appears.

He looks into the bush.

Babalawo appears with his hyaena at his side.

He looks back to the window. Dibia is gone.

He looks to the tree. Maye is gone.

He looks to the bush. Babalawo is gone

MAKAWA

Be these juggling fiends no  
more believed... I will not  
fight with thee.

MAKAWA

**I no go dey believe dis yeye  
spirit again. I no go fight  
you.**

MADU

Then yield thee coward.

MADU

**O ya surrender fear fear man.**

MAKAWA

I will not yield to kiss the  
ground before Malcom's  
feet... Though Birnam Wood  
has come to Dunsinani... and  
you opposed.. being of no  
woman born... Yet, I will try  
the last... lay on Macduff  
and damned be him that first  
cries, "Hold Enough!"

MAKAWA

**I no go surrender, kneel down  
bow for Moji... even tho  
iroko tree grow for inside  
house and yourself wey woman  
no born fit challenge me...  
Yet I go fight with my last  
blood. Come Madu, make god  
punish di person wen go shout  
"E Don Do!"**

Seeing a pistol on the ground, they both rush for it.

Reaching it first, Madu picks it up. He shoots Makawa in the  
head.

INT. OLUMO, TOWN HALL - NIGHT

A group of OFFICERS work at tables.

MOJI SOLDIERS take messages as they come and go.

Moji, General Siya, and Rotimi stand at an operations desk.

MOJI

Macduff is missing and your  
son.

MOJI

**Madu dey miss and your pikin.**

ROTIMI

Your son my lord has paid a  
soldier's debt.

ROTIMI

**Your pikin sah don like  
solja.**

GENERAL SIYA

So he is dead.

GENERAL SIYA

**So e don die.**

Bearing Makawa's head, Madu enters.

MADU

Hail KING, for so you are.

MADU

**I dey hail you Oba. Na wetin  
you bi.**

Everyone in the room stops and stares at Madu.

MADU (CONT'D)

Behold where stands the  
usurpers cursed head: the  
time is free I see thee  
compass'd with thy kingdom's  
pearl, That speak my  
salutation in their minds;  
Whose voices I desire aloud  
with mine, Hail, King of  
Scotland.

MADU (CONT'D)

**See di head of de evil man  
wey snatch our palace. Peace  
don dey our kingdom now. I  
see as all di dignitaries dey  
here and i know say dem dey  
hail you from dere mind, but  
I want make dem join me  
salute you, Oba of Naija.**

Unsure, all in the room look to each other, uncertain what to  
do.

General Siya steps forward and prostrates himself.

GENERAL SIYA

**We dey hail you, Oba of Naija.**

ALL

**We dey hail you, Oba of Naija.**

EXT. OLUMO, STREET, CAFE - DAY

A CROWD surrounds a television, hanging from the cafe wall.

In the crowd, Babalawo watches the TV.

ON SCREEN:

Moji holds a paper.

MOJI

(reading)

My Thanes and kinsmen, Hense  
 forth be Earls, the first  
 that ever Scotland In such  
 honour name'd. What's more to  
 do...calling home our exil'd  
 friends abroad, That fled the  
 snares of watchful tyranny;  
 Of this dead butcher and his  
 fiend-like Queen. This, and  
 what needful else that calls  
 upon us, by the grace of  
 Grace, We will perform in  
 measure, time, and place. So,  
 thanks to all at once, and to  
 each one, Whom we invite to  
 see us crowned at Scone.

MOJI

**My Galadimas and Diedem's,  
 from now on una be my  
 Waziri's, dis na di first  
 time we dey give dis kind  
 title for Naija. And di thing  
 wey we go do again bi say, we  
 go call back our people wey  
 run comot becos of dat evil  
 man and em wife. And any oda  
 thing wey go make us live in  
 peace. We dey thank all of  
 una and we dey invite una  
 come di coronation for Ife.**

EXT. OLUMO, STREET, CAFE - DAY

Babalawo emerges from the cafe and walks down the street  
 toward the woods.

Dibabe and Maye wait at the edge of the woods.

FADE TO BLACK.

**THE END**