

THE INCISIVE: A coincidence

S1, EPISODE 1:
"The Catch Up"

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THE INCISIVE: A coincidence.

"The Catch Up"

OVER BLACK:

MALE VOICE (V.O.)

Vexation meets desperation. Poverty reveals the true character of people. Some will have the desire to assist, while others will have the need to exploit and oppress. A similar situation happened to my mother and forced me to do the unexpected. This is the story of how one man, with the aid of his two friends, successfully robbed a tycoons residence a midst impregnable security.

FADE IN:

1 INT. BUSTLING CITY - DAY

1

A BUSTLING CITY... MODERN LOFTY BUILDINGS... with a rich fabric of chiefly vernacular structures, often of great character and individual appeal attempt to reach the BLUE SKIES...

Bathes by the radiate glow of the familiar afternoon yellow sun.

PEDESTRIANS power walking to their destinations, heads down in their phones. VEHICLES and a mammoth of BODA-BODA'S traveling down the road. A CACOPHONY OF HORNS BLOWING.

A BILLBOARD advertises: 'UGANDA. The Pearl Of Africa'.

This is: 'KAMPALA CITY - The City that never sleeps'.

DISSOLVE TO:

2 EXT. BUS STATION - DAY

2

RUSH HOUR. Alpha Vance TUSHABE (29) aka 'TUSH', with a neat mustache and something on his mind. He BUMPS into Drake MBAJU(27), a more conservative look, suite and a loosened neck tie with studied casualness, clean shaven.

TUSH

(absent minded)

Sorry!

Mbaju looks closely.

MBAJU

Tush?

Mbaju taps Tush on the shoulder.

MBAJU (cont'd)

What's up man? Its me, Mbaju!

Tush giggles, pulls Mbaju in for an embrace.

TUSH

Mbaju! Oh men, partner in crime!

MBAJU

You didn't recognize me?

TUSH

Sorry man, lots going on. A little exhausted.

MBAJU

I understand. Me too, its a long day already.

TUSH

(in amazement)

Damn it, its been like a century since...

MBAJU

I know. What brings you back here though?

Tush sighs from exhaustion.

TUSH

Long story, man.

MBAJU

How 'bout a beer?

Tush considers. He's got places to be. HONK!

Stretches his head, peeps far ahead. Frustrated drivers and passengers, VEHICLES all stuck in a long line of traffic jam.

TUSH

Sure, we wont get anywhere in this heavy traffic anyway.

3 INT. PUB - DUSK

3

Tush and Mbaju sit at the bar, catch up. Visibly sweaty cold BEERS in hand. Tush is loose.

TUSH

Oh man, how long has it been?

MBAJU

Eight years I guess.

TUSH

Yeah, I think it was our farewell prom dinner.

MBAJU

(laughing)

Are you still in touch with that crazy babe? Your prom date?

Tush laughs.

TUSH

Not anymore. Actually I lost contacts with most our colleagues.

DRAKE

Me too.

He takes a long sip.

TUSH

So you look like you are doing well. Married, right?

MBAJU

Marriage? That hasn't even crossed my mind.

TUSH

What?! You seem like the 'good guy'.

MBAJU

(giggles)

I never said I was a 'bad guy' for life. I just need to make money first though.

TUSH

Oh my God! You were head over heels with Mona during prom, thought you guys made a family by now.

MBAJU
oh Monalisa...that was high school
love. It's like a ROM-COM.

Excited, raise their glasses.

TUSH
Cheers!

4 **INT. PUB - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)**

4

More revelers can be seen enjoying drinks in the background.
Others are just coming in. Evidently the night is still
young.

MBAJU
So what about you? Where are you
working?

Tush's excitement dissipates.

TUSH
I'm interning at a Law Firm on main
street. Tried to find a decent
permanent job but...
(beat)
All in vain.

Mbaju stares at his hands, the realization sinking in.

MBAJU
That's the world we are living in
man. Not any different for me.

MBAJU (cont'd)
Am doing an Apprenticeship at TMR
International Hospital.

TUSH
Four freakin' years after graduation
and still no formal employment.

MBAJU
It sucks. So which area of law are
you specializing in?

TUSH
Criminal Law. I find it intriguing at
least. How about you?

MBAJU
Endoscopy.

Tush contorts his face. He has never heard this word before.

MBAJU (cont'd)
 (explaining)
 I'm training to perform Endoscopy operations; visual examination of interiors of ones body using an Endoscope.

TUSH
 (astonished)
 Wow! Impressive. Haven't met anyone with such a qualification before.

MBAJU
 Thanks. Hope it pays off.

TUSH
 Fingers crossed.

They drink.

MBAJU
 And by the way, how is your mum?

Tush, another deep sigh.

TUSH
 She's okay. Struggling to make ends meet as usual.

MBAJU
 She's a sweet woman. Her and your dad were a perfect fit. Am sorry he had to pass away so soon.

They raise glasses to their deceased parents.

5 **INT. KHAN PROPERTY - ENTRY HALL - DAY**

5

Tush walks down an entry hall of an astounding MANSION. Decorated with artifacts from around the world.

6 **INT. KHAN PROPERTY - KHAN'S OFFICE - DAY**

6

Tush peaks his head into the office.

MR.DEVI KHAN (late 50's), humble, business owner. A hearty and florid gentle man, jolly dad, grizzled, medium sized and a visibly successful business man very much defined by his constant trademark smile. Sits at a table.

TUSH
Hello, Mr.Khan

All smiles.

MR.KHAN
Tush! How are you today?

Eyes glued to the cash and ingots on the office table.

TUSH
I'm alright. How have you been?

MR.KHAN
I'm great. I think your mum is in the kitchen.

TUSH
Thanks. Mr.Khan.

7 **INT. KHAN PROPERTY - KITCHEN - DAY**

7

MASIKA (50's), her rosary is her identity, spiritual, currently doing the dishes in a house keeper outfit.

Tush enters.

MASIKA
This is a surprise! How are you?

Masika gives Tush a kiss on the cheek, very motherly.

TUSH
I'm fine mum, How are you?

MASIKA
(reluctantly)
The usual.

She's back at the dishes.

TUSH
Well, I know you're busy. I won't stay long.

MASIKA
No. We can chat as I work.

Tush pulls a stool out and sits.

TUSH
There's a workshop in Nairobi next week and I need your help.

MASIKA
Okay.

TUSH
Could you kindly facilitate me with some cash so I can attend?

MASIKA
How I wish I could my son, but it's not possible at the moment.

Tush doesn't understand.

MASIKA (cont'd)
My boss says they have no cash till mid next month. I haven't even been paid even last month's salary...

TUSH
But I just saw bundles of cash in his office.

Masika looks around.

MASIKA
(whispers)
It's his wife. She's in charge of the finances, you know what that means.

TUSH
(disappointed,
humbled)
It's alright. I understand.
(beat)
Okay, well I should go then.

MASIKA
(sad)
Have a good day.

8 **EXT. KHAN PROPERTY - FRONT GATE - DAY**

8

As Tush exits, he nods to the visitors entering.

FIVE SMART GENTLEMEN and ONE LADY holding BOX FILES approach the front gate:

Richard BAGYENDA(30's), male, black, private investigator, casual smart attire.

Gregory Brad MWINE(late 20's), male, black, detective, neat attire.

Steven ANGUME (mid 30's), male, black, Chief Loans Officer.

Jeff LULE(30's), male, black, Bank Clients Relations Manager.

Roger NYOMBI(40's), male, black, Bank lawyer.

DR.CASSANDRA OGUTI(late 30's),female, black, Bank Manager.

The barrel of a riffle ROLLS the bearded Man onto his back; this is OKELLO, the day shift gate man greets them.

OKELLO

Hello! Good morning. How may I help you?

ANGUME

Good morning! Is this Mr.Khan Khan's residence?

OKELLO

Yes sir.

ANGUME

My name is Dr. Steven Angume.
Is he inside?

OKELLO

(curious)

Yes he is. Why do you want to see him?

ANGUME

Business of course.

OKELLO

Let me have your ID's and then you sign here.

Okello hands Angume a visitors book.

ANGUME

Alright. Thank you sir.

9 INT. KHAN PROPERTY - ENTRY HALL (MOMENTS LATER)

9

The doorbell rings and AMIR (27), male, Indian, casual attire, son of Khan, family accountant, opens the door.

AMIR

How may I help you? My Name is Amir Khan.

CASSANDRA OGUTI

Just curious, are you Mr. Khan Khan's son?

AMIR

Yes. He is my father.

CASSANDRA OGUTI

We would like to see him.

AMIR

Alright. Follow me please.

He leads the five gentlemen and a lady down the immaculate hall. The guests study the artifacts with curiosity.

10 INT. KHAN PROPERTY - KHAN'S OFFICE (CONTINUOUS)

10

Mr. Khan sits at his desk as, one by one, the visitors present their identity cards then take their seats.

Also present are Amir Khan, MRS. BASHA KHAN (late 40's), Indian, Khan's wife, and ANTONIO MASIGA (40's), company mineralogist.

DEVI KHAN

How can I be of your service?

ANGUME

My name is Steven Angume, I'm the Chief Loans Officer of Barclays Bank. Many refer to me as the C.L.O. These are my five colleagues.

They go around the table, introducing themselves.

NYOMBI

I'm Advocate Roger Nyombi, a Barclays Bank Lawyer.

BAGYENDA

Private Richard Bagyenda, private investigator with Scorpion Investigators and the Central Police Station.

MWINE

Detective Gregory Brad Mwine from The Criminal Investigations Department.

CASSANDRA OGUTI

I'm Dr. Cassandra Oguti, manager Barclays Bank. And of course you know Jeff Lule, your C.R.M... Customer Relations Manager.

Lule smiles, gives a curt nod.

DEVI KHAN

Yes, I do. How have you been Lule?

ANGUME

(cuts in)

I presume you are Mr. Khan Khan, based on the bank records here?

Khan is a bit overwhelmed.

ANGUME (cont'd)

Not so?

DEVI KHAN

(quavering)

Yes. I'm, what's going--

MWINE

And who are these three people Mr.Khan?

Pointing at each of them.

DEVI KHAN

(afraid)

Mrs.Basha Khan, my dear wife and assistant. Amir Khan is my only son and accountant. And Masiga, a mineralogist, one of my employees.

Cassandra nodes her head slowly.

CASSANDRA OGUTI

Mr.Khan, as you well know, you have an outstanding loan of three million dollars that you acquired ten years ago and it's now ten months over due. Based on our bank policies, that you're aware of, your grace period has ended. And you are now liable to loose property,assets and of course pay our interest and damages.

Nyombi hands a letter to Khan.

NYOMBI

(intervening)

Here is a law suit from Barclays Bank. You have a maximum of five days to prepare your defense.

Private Richard Bagyenda hands another document to Khan.

BAGYENDA

Mr. Khan here is a warranty of arrest. If you don't comply accordingly in the time frame.

Detective Mwine stares at each of the Khan Family members.

He is silent as he studies their faces.

CASSANDRA OGUTI

We'll be leaving now, Mr. Khan. Have a wonderful day and I hope to hear from you soon.

Khan is silent, snorting, biting his nails.

11 **INT. MBAJU'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

11

Mbaju sits on the couch in a modern but cramped apartment.

Tush enters through the kitchen, the noise of bottles knocking each other can be heard; he's carrying a bag full of beer bottles.

TUSH

Nice place Drake, I like it.

MBAJU

You're welcome my friend.

Tush cracks open a beer bottle.

TUSH

I wish I was doing a paid internship.
I would get a small place like this
one too.

MBAJU

Don't wish that now, enjoy the time
you still have with your mum and
family.

Tush remembers. He feels the missing presence of family
portraits decorating the walls.

TUSH

Sorry
(beat)
Yeah, that's alright.

MBAJU

Don't worry about it, feel free to
come over whenever you like. It's
just me here.

TUSH

Thank you. So what's your little
brother doing lately?

MBAJU

Baseka? Who knows? He's crazy, always
up to something.

Tush laughs loud.

TUSH

Funny guy--

MBAJU

Just like his names, Evrin Baseka.
Always making people laugh--

TUSH

To mean?

MBAJU

Baseka means people laughing.

Tush continues to laugh.

TUSH

And Mbaju?

MBAJU

Only given to a second born boy child
in the family among us the Bakonzo.
Its Bwambale in it's fullness.

TUSH

Wow, interesting strong rich
tradition you got...

MBAJU

And your sister? Abe?

TUSH

Oh Abe just finished her computer
science degree.

MBAJU

That's awesome. Am happy for her, it
doesn't come easy.

TUSH

Thanks. I will let her know hen I see
her.

Mbaju sits back on the couch, long sigh.

12 **INT. MBAJU'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)**

12

Tush is in the kitchen, sorting more beer bottles from the cooler.

He is searching through kitchen cabinets and drawers for something to bite, lands on some crisps; he munches.

MBAJU (V.O.)

So what's your ultimate dream?

TUSH

(hesitant)

Probably having my own law firm.
Living the dream itself, with my mum
of course.

Mbaju reiterates.

MBAJU (V.O.)

"Living the dream itself". That's
something!

(beat)

With your mum.

13 INT. MBAJU'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

13

Tush is back from the kitchen. A line up of chilled beers next to them, they drink and munch from a packet of crisps.

TUSH
Absolutely. She's my earthly God,
deputy Jesus.

MBAJU
I should pay her a visit. What's she
doing lately?

TUSH
(reluctantly)
She still works with gold dealers.

MBAJU
Those businesses are always owned by
foreign tycoons.

Tush is silent.

MBAJU (cont'd)
Very exploitative though...

TUSH
And very abusive. My mum is miserable
at her job.

MBAJU
Am so sorry to hear this. She
deserves better.

TUSH
I have to get employed to end her
misery, so I can look after her.

MBAJU
Me too. My training ends in less than
two weeks.

TUSH
Same here.

MBAJU
And what next?

Tush looks around, he doesn't have an answer.

TUSH
More than half of the youth graduates
in this country are unemployed.
(MORE)

TUSH (cont'd)

I have been job hunting for over four years now. No sign!

MBAJU

And the authorities seem less concerned.

TUSH

It's corruption scandals, embezzlement week in, week out.

MBAJU

And the perpetrators go unpunished.

They finish their beers in frustrated silence.

14 **INT. KHAN PROPERTY - OFFICE - NIGHT**

14

Basha sobs, Amir and Masiga look bewildered.

15 **INT. KHAN PROPERTY - KITCHEN - NIGHT**

15

Masika prepares dinner. Masiga enters the kitchen.

MASIGA

Hi Masika, I'm very hungry my dear.

MASIKA

Sorry, give me a few minutes to warm the food.

(beat)

I had laid it on the dinning table but no one came out of the office to eat. Is everything okay?

Masiga takes a seat at the kitchen table.

MASIGA

Things are not good for the big man at all again.

MASIKA

(low tone)

What is it this time? Must be to do with money I guess?

Masiga nodes his head up and down in acceptance.

MASIGA

(frowning)

Yes, of course. Nothing else.

He debates telling her anymore.

MASIGA (cont'd)
The bank is confiscating all his
property to pay an over due loan.

While serving food.

MASIKA
(sad)
No wonder you guys have been locked
up in office for hours.

Reluctantly nodding his head in disbelief while eating.

MASIGA
The people here earlier today were
not clients. They were bank officials
security operatives.

MASIKA
(exhales)
Oh my God! Are we safe? Our jobs?

MASIGA
Don't worry my friend, Mr.Khan is a
decent man and will take care of us.
As long he is here, we shall be fine.

MASIKA
It's not him am worried about you
know.

They exchange a concerned look.

16 **INT. KHAN PROPERTY - OFFICE - NIGHT**

16

Basha bursts through the office door to find Masiga.

MASIGA
Mrs. Basha, how about dinner?

Basha turns a deaf ear, ignores him and speeds away.

Masiga turns to Amir, who is sifting through box files.

MASIGA (cont'd)
My friend, go have dinner please.
Food was ready some hours ago.

Amir remains silent.

MASIGA (cont'd)
Where is Khan? He should go eat too.

17 **INT. KHAN PROPERTY - KHAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

17

Mr.Khan paces, bites his nails.

DEVI KHAN
(sotto voce)
What can I do?...
Sell the family property?..
or let it be confiscated by the
bank?...

He stops.

DEVI KHAN (cont'd)
But I can't be imprisoned!

He looks around the room for the answer.

18 **INT. KHAN PROPERTY - KITCHEN - NIGHT**

18

SUPER: "14:17 HRS"

Basha stands at the kitchen counter, attacks Masika.

MRS. BASHA KHAN
(yelling)
And why isn't there food on the
dinning table?

A frightened Masika explains.

MASIKA
Mrs. Basha, dinner was ready on time
and I laid the table. I waited for
you to come out but--

MRS. BASHA KHAN
Idiot! So that meant we were not
going to eat today, right?

MASIKA
No please. Your feed is still here.
Mr.Masiga had me warm it up.

MRS. BASHA KHAN
Masiga is a useless creature just
like you.

MASIKA

(huffing)

I have done no wrong Mrs.Basha.

MRS. BASHA KHAN

Prepare for for me and my son another meal as fast as possible before you sign out. We do not eat left overs.

MASIKA

Sweet Jesus, hear my prayers. My working hours ended hours ago, I should have signed out already but I waited for all of you to come out of the office.

As she walks away.

MRS. BASHA KHAN

(scoffs)

Your Jesus has forgotten you. You will always be a slave you witch.

Masika sobs, starts to cook all over again.

19 **EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY**

19

Tush and Mbaju exit with drinks in hand. Tush stops at the 'NOW HIRING' sign in the window.

He wonders.

MBAJU

Over qualified or under qualified.

TUSH

We couldn't live off that anyway.

Still wondering.

MBAJU

Look at all these people, in the same boat as us.

They stroll down a crowded street, littered with homeless people and panhandlers.

TUSH

Have you thought of private business?--

MBAJU

And where is the capital?

TUSH

Yeah, and the heavy taxation. Small businesses can not survive for long in this economy.

Tush and Mbaju both notice a YOUNGER LADY, relatively clean and put together, holding a sign: CS DEGREE. HIRE ME! @MUSHABE ADILYN (names).

TUSH (cont'd)

(looking carefully,
calls out)

Abe?

The lady turns, it's Tush's younger sister, ABE (early 20's), athletic and enthusiastic. She greets them with a wide smile.

ABE

Tush, what are you doing down here?

TUSH

I should be asking you this...

ABE

Looking for work just like everyone else. What does it look like?

Mbaju looks on, intrigued by their exchange. He has not seen Abe since she was a kid.

ABE (cont'd)

Who is this by the way?

TUSH

This is Mbaju, don't you remember?

She recalls.

ABE

Oh wow, what's with the suits?

She gives him a surprisingly hard pat on the shoulder.

MBAJU

On my way for my Apprenticeship at TMR...

ABE

International Hospital, very fancy.

MBAJU

I have not seen you since you were in primary school. Your brother told me you got your computer science degree.

ABE

Sure, I did. hard earned though...

Mbaju is happy for her, all smiles.

MBAJU

Well, congratulations!

TUSH

We should get going.

Abe smiles at Mbaju, runs back to her sign.

Tush and Mbaju attempt to cross the road.

20 **EXT. WALKWAY - DAY (CONTINUOUS)**

20

MBAJU

Your sister must be a smart girl.

TUSH

She's a geek.

Still attempting to cross the busy road. Mbaju pervasively stares back at Abe. He see's something entirely different.

Tush notices.

TUSH (cont'd)

Come on, you need decent permanent employment before you can think of a woman.

They continue on their way.

MBAJU

How about employment with your mums business?--

TUSH

Impossible!

(beat)

Am already worried about mums situation; her boss' wife is such a nightmare.

Frowns.

MBAJU
Tell me about it?

TUSH
I guess she just hates her.
Humiliates and tortures her
routinely. Despises her to the
maximum.

MBAJU
Horrible. Maybe she has a
narcissistic personality disorder.

TUSH
Well, who knows! It's possible.
(beat)
Mum works like a slave, earns
pennies.

They stop at a BUS STATION, next to:

Billboard reads: 'GUAPO FILMZ, *THE INCISIVE*; A Screenshot.
Coming soon...'

They admire the piece of artwork and continue.

MBAJU
(joking)
Sometimes the sweetest revenge is to
mastermind a heist and sweep their
riches away.

Tush laughs.

TUSH
Your right. But not with their tight
security though.

MBAJU
Only kidding.

TUSH
Well, it could be possible. If
Mr.Khan is not around for sometime.

MBAJU
Who is that?

TUSH
The dad, head of the family. A
'sober' man. Unlike the rest.
(MORE)

TUSH (cont'd)

(beat)

His wife and son are very irresponsible.

21 INT. KHAN PROPERTY - KHAN'S OFFICE - DAY

21

A sleepless Khan seats at his desk as the family members and employees gather around him.

MASIGA

You're leaving the country?

(beat)

That's Greek to me...

MASIKA

Does that mean the business is terminated? I don't get this at all.

Mr. Khan places his hand calmly on Masika's.

MR. KHAN

Calm down my dear friends. I have a five days ultimatum to either clear the loan or defend myself in the courts of law or else loose all my property including this mansion.

Mr. Khan stares at faces in front him.

MR. KHAN (cont'd)

I'm better off fleeing the country before my passport is confiscated. You know these bank officials are a bit of a loose canon.

(beat)

Truth is the loan will be cleared but over a period of time. I have to leave for South Africa for safety, and look after my other businesses over there.

MASIKA

And how about us, Mr.Khan?

MR. KHAN

(nodding)

I understand you Masika. But don't worry--

He pulls out a document from his desk, slides it over to Amir and Basha.

MR. KHAN (cont'd)
 The reality is, the loan is in my names but the house and the entire business is in Amir's names.

Basha looks over the deed to the house. She is not relieved.

MR. KHAN (cont'd)
 So that makes this home impossible to confiscate. And your jobs are safe.

Masiga and Masika nod their heads. Basha grimaces.

MR. KHAN (cont'd)
 So at this particular time, I hand over my business and family matters to my son and wife.

He hands over another document. Basha scoops it up and walks away, her shoes echoing through the entry hall.

MR. KHAN (cont'd)
 I'm very hopeful that you all will work together in my absence.

Masiga and Masika exchange looks.

MASIKA
 (hesitant)
 Mr.Khan I'm quite convinced that life and work won't be as convenient as It has been under your smooth management.

MR. KHAN
 Masika,I have no choice but to leave. Don't worry so much, everything will normalize in a blink of an eye.
 (biting his lip)
 I wish everyone the very best. Let me prepare myself, my flight is tonight.

22 INT/EXT. HIGHWAY - DUSK - TRAVELING

22

A somber mood inside the car as Amir Khan drives, exits the home gate en route to the airport.

Mr. Khan in the passenger seat, Basha at the back. Khan is stressed, silent and sleepy. Amir is sad and quiet. Basha doses off.

Amir turns to Khan.

AMIR
Dad? Dad? Daddy?

MR. KHAN
Yes AMIR!

AMIR
Daddy don't worry so much. Everything
has a beginning and an end. This is
no exception.

Mr. Khan looks at his son and for the first time, ends his
facade as a comforting parent.

MR. KHAN
Son, I think you don't know what your
talking about.

Amir Khan grows concerned.

MR. KHAN (cont'd)
The price we would pay if we don't
find this money...

AMIR
But we men are are made to face
trials and tribulations in this
world.

MR. KHAN
Do you know we would loose our three
mansions including our residence. The
cars and land we have just bought or
I would be sentenced to prison for
many years.
(beat)
Possibly even both.

Amir tries to remain confident.

AMIR
Yes, I understand. It's very
complicated.

MR. KHAN
And where shall we transfer our Gold
business? You know very well it was
structured permanently at home.

Reality strikes Amir's face.

MR. KHAN (cont'd)

Do you know the risk involved in this business in terms of robbery? If it required relocating. My son, grow up and realize how complex this situation is.

AMIR

(apologizes)

Dad, am sorry. I will do what I can to contain this situation. I will meet our lawyer tomorrow for advice. But I can't stand you being in prison.

The thought of this makes Khan wince. He turns and looks out the window.

While looking outside the window.

MR. KHAN

My son, trust me the only bit of hope is that the papers I used to acquire the loan are in my names, but remember the original papers?

He turns to Amir. Amir tries to remember.

MR. KHAN (cont'd)

The original papers were transferred into your names and you know very well the rest of the properties are still in your grandfathers names back in South Africa.

Amir finally understands.

AMIR

(shocked)

What?! You mean you used counterfeit papers?

MR. KHAN

The challenge now is, we don't know what the implication is because it is extremely illegal.

Amir Khan is at total loss of words.

23 **EXT. HIGHWAY - DUSK - TRAVELING (CONTINUOUS)**

23

Inside the car is dead silent for a while before talk resumes.

MR. KHAN

I saw this coming before any of you could sense it.

(beat)

At some point, I realized I wasn't going to be able see off this loan in time.

AMIR

The new investments haven't been reaping much. And they're not picking up. What are we going to do?

MR. KHAN

Let me go back to South Africa and see if I can use our other properties there to get another loan to pay off this one.

AMIR

But dad, it's going to take quite a long time to materialize.

MR. KHAN

No choice, i will do my best when I get there.

MR. KHAN (cont'd)

(warning)

Amir, listen to me: I'm requesting and advising that in this challenging period, kindly adjust your lifestyle for security purposes and less expenditure.

(beat)

And try to keep Masika and Masiga close to you, those are the only other relatives close to you in this country at the moment.

Amir glances into his rear view mirror to his his mother asleep.

AMIR

Those are very good friends, you know that dad. It is mum who always has issues with them.

Mr.Khan turns around to look at his wife.

MR. KHAN
(cliques tongue)
I know that!

24 **INT. KHAN PROPERTY - KHAN'S OFFICE - DUSK**

24

Masika and Masiga sit around Khan's table.

MASIKA
My Kenyan brother, this woman is not
easy. Am wondering how we shall be
staying with her here all day long.
She keeps on scolding me.

MASIGA
Even in office, especially things to
do with cash, she drives me up the
wall.

MASIKA
We keep clashing in the kitchen all
the time.
Oh God, she's so disrespectful,
unappreciative and very humiliating.

MASIGA
Masika, do not worry. Amir is an
incredible lad. He knows how much we
offer them, especially in such a
period.

Masika fusses with her rosary, very concerned.

25 **EXT. AIRPORT CAR PARK - NIGHT**

25

A huge billboard: "Welcome to ENTEBBE INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT"

The car pulls to a stop, they all exit.

Amir removes the bags from the car trunk as Basha sobs into
Khan's chest.

MR. KHAN
My dear, am leaving the country in
all our best interest. And I promise
you things will be better before you
know it. I know how you feel darling.
But just try and be strong, all will
be well.

Amir gives them space, scrolls through his phone.

MR. KHAN (cont'd)

My wife, talk to Amir and emphasize that he should adjust his life style. I also request you that you should handle and treat Masika and Masiga with respect.

(beat)

They are our only 'relatives' around here. They are your personal security my dear.

Still holding each other, they turn to AMIR.

MRS. BASHA KHAN

I will try to do all you have said. Thank you so much my love.

Mr.Khan takes Amir's hand and embraces him.

MR. KHAN

Son, do not worry so much. let me go check in now, it's almost time.

Amir smiles.

Mr.Khan whispers something into his wife's ear.

He walks towards the terminal, stops and turns back, blows kisses and waves.

26 **EXT. AIRPORT CAR PARK - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

26

A few minutes later, still in the Airport Parking; Mrs. Basha Khan, from a distance spots and identifies Detectives Bagyenda and Mwine led by a lady, clearly on a mission.

Mrs. Basha points at them, shows his son Amir.

BASHA

Amir, look... aren't those the bank cops?

Sudden look of defeat on their faces. They know it's over for Mr.Khan.

Amir quickly picks his phone to try and call his.

PHONE SCREEN:"Calling...Papa"

Makes a sequence of beeping sounds. Call drops immediately, phone is off.

Angry Amir slams the car dashboard in frustration. Ignites the car engine but doesn't drive off. He is confused.

They are in panic, and helpless.

27 **INT. AIRPORT - NIGHT - SIMULTANEOUSLY**

27

Mr. Khan is cleared by the Immigration officers, he proceeds to board.

Minutes later, serious and tough faced plain clothed Detectives... Bagyenda, Mwine and Atim in the lead are seen rushing past all check points straight to the Immigration Desk in an attempt to arrest him before his flight takes off.

Detective Bagyenda has a Pistol visibly clipped to his waist, other travelers are all scared, look on in shock, they don't know what's going on.

28 **INT. CAR - HIGHWAY - NIGHT**

28

A heated argument ensues in the car between Mrs. Basha Khan and Amir Khan returning from the airport. Amir is driving.

Mrs Basha Khan's face warps with rage, Amir is disgusted.

MRS. BASHA KHAN

I'm not the worst person on this planet--

AMIR

That's not what I said--

MRS. BASHA KHAN

Neither am I the cause of everything we are going through as a family.

Amir exclaims.

AMIR

Mum that's exactly what I'm talking about; 'your always right', you want to be on top of everyone, win every argument even when its' not necessary.

Mrs Basha Khan stares outside the car window, snorting.

AMIR (cont'd)

I only said lets try to follow dads
advice, and requested you please give
our employees better treatment--

Mrs Basha Khan turns to Amir quickly, slams the car
dashboard real hard, right in Amir's face.

MRS. BASHA KHAN

(shouts)

Shut up little kid, you have no right
to lecture me. That's if your dad is
even safe right now.

Amir almost loses control of the steering wheel. He's goes
mute.

29 **INT. AIRPORT - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

29

The detectives flash their ID's and a copy of Mr.Khan
Passport. Immigration flags them to proceed.

DOOR LABEL:"RUNWAY ACCESS"

Door opens and shuts automatically, they quickly rush to the
runway to fish him out of the Airbus before take off. The
situation is tense!

FADE OUT

THE END