

CHICKEN  
**out**

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August, 2016

EXT. ROAD - DAY

MIRAGE on a rarely plied road -- the atmosphere is burning. We see a PATROL VAN with the inscription "OPERATION FOLLOW-UP", stationed at one side of the road.

I/E. PATROL VAN (STATIONED) / ROAD - SAME (DREAM)

On two uniformed men, each with a pair of DARK GLASSES on: SP BANSA (late 40s), short, bald, effortlessly COCKS his silver pistol.

ASP OKAFOR (30s), albino, skinny, at the driver's seat, grinds his teeth as he fumbles with a PUMP ACTION trying to cock it -- Okafor obliviously points the gun at Bansa as the later pushes it off his mark, then takes it from Okafor, COCKS, and gives it back.

EXT. ROAD - SAME (DREAM)

A full TINTED BLACK JEEP, coming from distance in high speed approaches the patrol van. It nears the van and...

I/E. PATROL VAN (STATIONED) / ROAD - SAME (DREAM)

...ZOOMS past them, pouring in breeze to yank off Okafor's dark shades - his eyes flicker.

Bansa signals Okafor to pursue...

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS (DREAM)

Hot pursuit: the patrol van is bumper-close to the jeep, the jeep steps up speed, so does the van as they come side-by-side on the race...

I/E. PATROL VAN (MOVING) / ROAD - CONTINUOUS (DREAM)

...Bansa holds up his silver pistol with his hand thrust across Okafor's face as he struggles to see over the blockage -- the pistol reaches for the jeep and kisses the front passenger's windshield as Bansa's trigger slowly pulls...

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

BACK IN TIME, as before...

I/E. PATROL VAN (STATIONED) / ROAD - SAME

...only that *they're* in the real now -- Bansa slumbers pouring loud SNORES. Okafor contends in his sleep as he unconsciously:

ASP OKAFOR  
Shoot. Shoot. YES.

Bansa panics awake unintelligently observing the area, then hits Okafor.

SP BANSA  
Wake up. WAKE UP.

Okafor jerks up clumsily with faint consciousness.

SP BANSA (CONT'D)  
Can you stay alert for once?

ASP OKAFOR  
(drowsy)  
You say?

SP BANSA  
In your lifetime can you stay alert for once?

ASP OKAFOR  
Sorry sir.

Bansa hisses and sinks back into the seat

SP BANSA  
Final warning oh.

Bansa is back to sleep when:

ASP OKAFOR  
But oga.

SP BANSA  
(irate)  
What is it? Wetin?

ASP OKAFOR  
I dream sir.

SP BANSA  
So?

ASP OKAFOR  
We enter action.  
(trancelike)  
We dey here, dey prepare for situation.

SP BANSA  
Which situation?

ASP OKAFOR  
Any situation.

SP BANSA  
Any situation?

ASP OKAFOR  
Yes sir.

SP BANSA  
OK. Carry on, I'm listening.

Okafor is excited to continue but:

SP BANSA (CONT'D)  
Wait. Were you trained for any situation?

ASP OKAFOR  
We should be alert all the time.

SP BANSA  
Look, you weren't trained for any situation. Understand?

ASP OKAFOR  
Yes sir.

SP BANSA  
Good. Carry on again.

ASP OKAFOR  
From where sir?

SP BANSA  
Any situation.

ASP OKAFOR  
OK sir. As I wan set -

SP BANSA  
(interrupting)  
In fact, I want to sleep. STAY ALERT.  
You're highly paid for this service.

ASP OKAFOR  
But oga -

SP BANSA  
SHUN.

ASP OKAFOR  
Shun sir -

An immediate ZOOM bursts past them, panicking Bansa. It's the same black tinted jeep from the dream.

SP BANSA  
 (terrify)  
 What was that?

Okafor beams at the arrival of adventure...

ASP OKAFOR  
 (arouse)  
 Must be criminals. Let's pursue them,  
 oga.

SP BANSA  
 Yes.

Okafor is READY TO JUMP IN, Bansa is PANICKED on *guard*.

SP BANSA (CONT'D)  
 (jittery)  
 Wait first. Good idea but wait small.

Bansa is DAMN OPEN-EYED FIDGETY.

ASP OKAFOR  
 Oga we go miss them oh.

SP BANSA  
 Don't you know you just don't jump into  
 action like that? You observe first.  
 Like a trained soldier.

ASP OKAFOR  
 We be police, oga.

SP BANSA  
 I know but don't just--  
 (pause)  
 Wait, what do you mean? Are you trying  
 to -

ASP OKAFOR  
 (cut in)  
 Nothing sir.

Bansa watches Okafor with darting eyes, then unto the  
 distance frightened.

I/E. BLACK TINTED JEEP (MOVING) / ROAD - CONTINUOUS

MIMI (30), on the wheel looks into the rearview mirror as  
 we see a CAPTIVE (30s), seated at the back with tied hands -  
 - he struggles with eyes bulging from pain, and a DUCT TAPE  
 over his mouth subduing his bawl.

PRISCA (27), in lingerie, lifts her head from the captive's  
 groin. *She's blown him off on a good job.* The captive  
 gasps...

LADY IN LINGERIE

(to Mimi)

Lady--

(to captive)

And gentleman, relax and enjoy the ride  
for I'll suck the life out of it till  
those legs won't move anymore--

(indicating her  
legs)

Like these. You like them yeah? Fine  
smooth skin. But an animal like you  
messed me up and left me this way.

(girlie)

So I decided to return the favour  
generously. And I mean generously.

The captive's eyes are pale from severe exhaustion as he  
sustains his gasp.

LADY IN LINGERIE (CONT'D)

You see, I needed to be in this hottie  
to keep you up through the ride just so  
I can suck the soul, or rather, magic  
off your stick.

She grabs his dick, he quivers, she laughs loud.

LADY IN LINGERIE (CONT'D)

Mimi, see as e dey shake now.

She laughs harder.

MIMI

I think say you sabi fire. Oya fire na.  
Idiot. You no know where you enter so.

The captive starts to cry.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Prisca, you don tire?

PRISCA

For where?

MIMI

I fit park come join you o.

PRISCA

I set die.

MIMI

Oya fire na.

The captive brawls harder as Prisca grins and goes down his  
groin.

I/E. PATROL VAN (STATIONED) / ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Bansa, still on the frightened watch, taps Okafor.

SP BANSA

Do you see it? Where is the jeep now?

*Really?*

Okafor is puzzled as to *who* the question is posed to.

ASP OKAFOR

Me?

SP BANSA

YES. Am I asking myself?

*Yes, he's only tough when it's to deal with Okafor.*

ASP OKAFOR

No sir.

(straining eyes)

They are-- it is--

SP BANSA

(charging)

WHERE?

ASP OKAFOR

Front. Far.

SP BANSA

Good. Now we move after them-- it--  
small small.

ENGINE STARTS...

EXT. ROAD - SAME

The van...

*Oh, we see THE REAL PATROL VAN for the first time - old it is, RICKETY it really is.*

...JERKS forward.

SP BANSA (O.S.)

WAIT.

It brakes abruptly, then jerks backward.

We hear a SPANK on the head.

SP BANSA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

FOOL. Not back. Forward. But  
*sloooooowly.*

The van moves forward in it's default speed: *SLOOOOOOOWLY.*

SP BANSA (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 We must plot strategies as we move.

I/E. PATROL VAN (MOVING) / ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Bansa's eyes contradict his readiness for action.

SP BANSA  
 Understand?

Okafor nods. *We would think Bansa a coach as he:*

SP BANSA (CONT'D)  
 On the go. Keep focus. That is how to  
 survive in the military.

*Oh? Bansa must really be on some Dutch-confusion.* Okafor's  
 eyes widen in response to that.

SP BANSA (CONT'D)  
 You understand?

Okafor nods slowly.

I/E. JEEP (MOVING) / ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Prisca tears the air with a long cackle, the captive gasps  
 heavily...

Mimi checks the fuel gauge as it begins to read low.

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. ROAD - SAME

As before...

We see the patrol van in a move-halt-jerk procedure as  
 Bansa and Okafor mutter (AD LIB) in panic.

Mimi watches the rearview mirror and sees the patrol van  
 approaching, the fuel gauge is low.

The patrol van is in motion. Finally, speed steps up...

END INTERCUT.

EXT. ROAD - SAME

The jeep is slowing down...

The patrol van nears the jeep...

SP BANSA (O.S.)  
 OK, slow down, slow down.

ASP OKAFOR  
Oga, brake no gree catch o.

SP BANSA (O.S.)  
What do you mean?

The patrol van is bumper close to the jeep, the BRAKE suddenly picks, the jeep halts, the van's TYRES SCREECH aaaaaaannd BUMPS into the jeep.

I/E. PATROL VAN (STATIONED) / ROAD

*YOUR heroes are here.* Bansa stares terrified.

SP BANSA  
(agape)  
Range Rover.

ASP OKAFOR  
(excite)  
Them don enter one chance. We don nab them, oga.

SP BANSA  
(fright)  
Mumu. You no see the kain motor we jam?  
You go pay for this accident?

ASP OKAFOR  
Oga, we don pay am for inside salary na.  
E follow for damages.

Okafor is much excited for the adventure as he makes to alight -- Bansa pulls him back in.

SP BANSA  
Come, e be like say dis uniform dey catch u for body. Calm down dis man.

I/E. JEEP (STATIONED) / ROAD - SAME

The captive notices the police van and struggles to get their attention.

PRISCA  
(to captive)  
Hey, behave yourself.

EXT. ROAD - SAME

Mimi alights from the jeep -- we see the tall huge lady with thick skin as she walks back towards the van.

ASP OKAFOR  
Oh, na even woman.

Okafor hisses.

ASP OKAFOR (CONT'D)  
This one no be work. Na training.

Bansa panics even more as they watch Mimi come near. She stops to check the damage then turns to Bansa and Okafor, FURIOUS.

Bansa fearfully grips Okafor's hand he squeezes it as Mimi draws near them...

ASP OKAFOR (CONT'D)  
Oga, she dey come report herself, make we apprehend am.

SP BANSA  
(whine)  
Shut up before somebody go die here.

Mimi reaches Okafor and looks into the van.

ASP OKAFOR  
(charging)  
Madam shift back. Na we supposed look inside your motor.

SP BANSA  
Good afternoon, ma. Police your friend.

MIMI  
Why did you hit my car?

ASP OKAFOR  
Why you dey speed like that? We wan check your motor.

I/E. JEEP (STATIONED) / ROAD

Prisca gives the captive a jab on the head. He faints.

I/E. PATROL VAN (STATIONED) / ROAD

Bansa and Okafor watch Mimi squeeze her fists as we hear cracks in her joints.

MIMI  
Come and check the motor.

She stroll off to the jeep. Okafor and Bansa are silent, then:

ASP OKAFOR  
Oga, e be like say this na bad market o.  
This woman tough o.

SP BANSA  
 And so? Have you not been trained?  
 Trained to face and overcome any  
 situation?

ASP OKAFOR  
 Haa. Oga, you fit overturn dis  
 situation?

We hear a SPANK on the head, definitely Okafor's.

SP BANSA  
 What do you mean?

ASP OKAFOR  
 OK. Oga, lead the way and I, thy humble  
 servant shall follow.

SP BANSA  
 Stupid. Has thee no brains? What it is  
 that thou yet learnst not? Don't you  
 know a good leader is first a servant?  
 Let me serve this time.

We hear another SPANK. The van door on Okafor's side flies  
 open as he STUMBLES OUT from Bansa's push.

SP BANSA (CONT'D)  
 LEAD.

ASP OKAFOR  
 (retracing)  
 Haa... Oga, my job na to stop one  
 chance. No be to enter am o.

SP BANSA  
 What are you doing? BE VIGILANT. BE A  
 SOLDIER.

ASP OKAFOR  
 Oga, I be police.  
 (re: abductors)  
 Her friend.