

WHO KILLED ME?

By

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INT. BLANCA'S BAR - DAY

STILL SHOT - EVERYONE IS FROZEN MID-ACTION

The room is dimly lit, cozy, not very big. There are several drinks in a shelf behind the bar. Several of the chairs in the room are set upside down on the tables. Tall stools are arranged in front of the bar.

There are five people in the room.

In front of the shelf and behind the bar is a woman; Blanca - 32 years old. She's holding a bottle of Gulder in one hand and the other hand is stretched forth and her face squeezed in horror.

In front of the bar, directly in front of Blanca is a man; Femi - 28 years old. He is looking at and reaching for something on the floor.

A few feet behind them, sitting on a chair with his head on the table in front of him is Pete - 35 years old.

Beside Pete is an old man on a wheelchair. Mr Coker- 60 years old has one of the world's worst scowls on his face.

And finally just below Femi's reaching hand, on the floor is a woman; Yemi -25 years old. She has a trickle of spittle and blood on the side of her mouth. One of her hands is reaching for Femi's.

YEMI V.O.

I don't look so good there on the floor, do I? Well, you don't look so good when you are about to die. The funny thing about this not-so-funny occurrence is; I'm not wondering if I'm going to heaven or hell. No, I am wondering, who the hell killed me?
It's kind of late for me to find out now because, you know, I'm about to die.

YEMI

looks into camera

YEMI V.O.

But maybe you can. Find who killed me.

Yemi closes her eyes and her head lolls to the side.

(CONTINUED)

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

INT. BLANCA'S BAR - DAY - EARLIER

The bar is not open for business yet so all of the chairs are sitting upside down on the tables except for one. On that chair is Pete. He has a bottle of Gulder in front of him and he sips from time to time.

Behind the bar is Blanca. She is cleaning cups with a dry towel.

Mr Coker rolls his wheelchair in from a door beside the bar. He looks up and sees Pete.

MR COKER

Did this joker sleep here again?

BLANCA

No he didn't. He just came in very early.

Mr Coker humphs.

MR COKER

And of course you let him in. You know he's been in love with you since you were a girl, right?

BLANCA

He is a paying customer dad, that's all he is.

Mr Coker wheels himself to where Pete is seated

MR COKER

Mr Man, don't you have somewhere to be?

BLANCA

Dad, let him be.

Pete takes another sip from the bottle and belches in Mr Coker's direction.

MR COKER

Son of a bitch.

(CONTINUED)

BLANCA

(laughs)

I told you to leave him alone.

Mr Coker wheels away from Pete.

MR COKER

You were gone for a while last night? Where were you?

BLANCA

I was out.

MR COKER

You were out? You had customers and you were out?

BLANCA

I have an assistant who...Dad, can you just go read your newspaper or something.

MR COKER

Why are you being so defensive?

The door of the bar opens and Femi and Yemi enter the room. Blanca looks up to watch them enter, Mr Coker turns his wheelchair to face them.

YEMI

(to Femi)

I can't believe we are at a bar at this time of the day.

FEMI

You were getting agitated, you need some booze in your system.

MR COKER

We are closed.

FEMI

What?

BLANCA

Dad!(she shoots him a 'keep quiet' look) Please come in.

Blanca looks at Femi and their eyes meet. Blanca holds his gaze for a few seconds and then looks away.

(CONTINUED)

YEMI

Looks like you are not open yet.
(to Femi) I told you it was too
early to go to a bar.

FEMI

(points to Pete)
He looks like he got here earlier
than we did.

BLANCA

Well, Pete is not a regular
customer.

FEMI

Didn't I see this guy somewhere
last night around the time I...?

YEMI

So do we leave?

FEMI/BLANCA

No.

Femi and Blanca exchange a glance.

BLANCA

You don't have to. Please sit.

Yemi and Femi pull up stools in front of the bar and sit.
Blanca sets two empty glasses on the table.

BLANCA

Are you guys new in town?

MR COKER

They don't know who Pete is, of
course they are new in town.

YEMI

Yes, we are new in town. We are
here on our honeymoon?

BLANCA

Honeymoon? You are here on your
honeymoon?

Blanca looks at Femi and then back at Yemi.

YEMI

Yes we are. I know it doesn't seem
logical to come to a small town for
our honeymoon but we had a good
reason to.

(CONTINUED)

BLANCA
So why did you do it?

MR COKER
Everybody knows the girls in this town are cheap.

FEMI
It's our honeymoon, why would we be looking for cheap girls?

BLANCA
(to Femi)
Do you think the girls here are cheap?

FEMI
How would I know?

YEMI
Answer the question Femi. Are the girls here cheap?

FEMI
(with low voice)
Don't start again. We are here to calm your nerves, Can we forget about this nonsense.

Mr Coker rolls his wheelchair closer to Femi and Yemi.

MR COKER
What's going on here? You think your husband is cheating on you? (chuckles) During your honeymoon?

FEMI
Backoff old man.

BLANCA
Hey! Watch how you talk to my father.

Pete looks up at Blanca, then at Femi and he goes back to his almost empty bottle. Femi stands and taps Yemi.

FEMI
Let's go talk.

Femi and Yemi walk to a corner of the room and remove the chairs on the table and sit.

Blanca looks at the couple sitting in a corner and shakes her head. Mr Coker notices it.

(CONTINUED)

MR COKER
Something you want to tell me?

BLANCA
Why do men cheat?

MR COKER
I don't know, I never cheated.

BLANCA
Dad?

MR COKER
At least I was never caught.

He wheels his chair closer to her.

MR COKER
It's usually not the fault of the man.

BLANCA
Really? It is not?

MR COKER
See, if the wife isn't the one pushing the man away then it is the whore outside who seduces him.

BLANCA
(voice trembling)
Whore?

MR COKER
How else will you describe a woman who sleeps with a married man?

BLANCA
He didn't tell me he was married.

MR COKER
What? You slept with...? On his honeymoon?

Mr Coker looks at the couple and shakes his head. Pete downs the content of his bottle and hits the bottom of the bottle on the table repeatedly. Mr Coker wheels his chair to Pete's table.

MR COKER
Blanca, I think he needs another one. How does he even pay you?

Blanca brings out another bottle of Gulder.

(CONTINUED)

Femi raises a hand where he is seating

FEMI
We will like to order too.

BLANCA
What do you want?

FEMI
Two shots of vodka for my wife, a
glass of water for me. With ice
please.

Blanca nods and turns around to fix their orders. Femi turns his attention to his wife.

YEMI
I just want to know who it was. We
just got here, how did you find a
woman so fast?

FEMI
Yemi, why don't you believe me?

YEMI
Because you said you never cheated
even while we were dating.

FEMI
Because I never did.

YEMI
Femi, I know about Bukky.

Femi opens his mouth to talk but doesn't say anything.

Blanca puts the drinks; a glass of water, two shots of vodka, a bottle of Gulder and a small bowl of ice, on a tray and heads to Pete's table. She removes the bottle and drops it on the table. Pete looks up and sees the bottle, he starts to growl and shake his head.

MR COKER
I don't think he wants this one.

BLANCA
Okay Pete, calm down. I'll get you
your other favourite drink.

She sets the tray on the table and goes back and gets a bottle of Guinness. She brings it back and drops it on the table. Pete takes the bottle and starts drinking. Blanca carries the tray to the couple. She sets it on their table.

YEMI

Thank you.

Blanca nods and walks away. Femi reaches for the glass of water but Yemi smacks his hand away from it.

YEMI

You think you can get me drunk and get away with your stupid cheating?

She picks up the glass of water and drinks it up in one gulp.

Blanca looks at Yemi as she drinks the water, she looks away and goes back to cleaning.

FEMI

Can I please get another glass of water? My wife drank this one.

Yemi suddenly stands up and looks at Femi.

FEMI

Please sit down.

Yemi doesn't sit. She starts hyperventilating.

FEMI

Are you okay?

Yemi coughs and a drop of blood falls on the table. Femi jumps up.

FEMI

Yemi!

Yemi grabs her cup and stumbles toward the bar, Femi follows her. She reaches the bar and stretches the cup to Blanca who is holding the bottle of Gulder Pete rejected. Yemi coughs again and crashes to the floor.

YEMI V.O.

(echoes)

Who killed me?

FADE TO BLACK

FADE TO

INT. BLANCA'S BAR - DAY

Femi is on the floor holding his wife's limp body and crying. He sets her on the floor and stands up, very furious.

FEMI
(to Blanca)
You crazy bitch. You killed my wife.

BLANCA
Don't you dare.

MR COKER
You lied to her, slept with her and now you're saying she killed your wife?

FEMI
Oh, she told you? Were you both in on this? You poisoned her water? What the hell?

MR COKER
If I would kill anyone, it would be you.

FEMI
Wait a minute, the water was meant for me. You wanted to kill me?

BLANCA
I wish I did, you lying bastard. How could you do that to her?

FEMI
(points to Yemi)
How could you do that to her?

BLANCA
I didn't poison her water so stop accusing me of killing her.

MR COKER
(to Femi)
Maybe you did. The water was on your table, who knows what you did?

Femi moves towards Mr Coker with his knuckles balled into fists.

(CONTINUED)

FEMI

How can you say that? I loved Yemi.

BLANCA

You have an amazing way of showing it.

FEMI

(Mr Coker)

Or maybe you did it all by yourself. You had access to the water.

MR COKER

Yeah, maybe I did. Or maybe Pete did. He also had access to the water.

FEMI

Why on earth will he want to kill me?

Femi looked at Pete, moving closer to him. Pete looked up at Femi and smiled.

FEMI

What the hell are you smiling for?
(He turns to Mr Coker) Why on earth will he want to kill me?

Pete stands and staggers towards the door.

FEMI

Where the hell is he going?
(shouts) Where the hell are you going?

Femi stands and watches Pete walk out of the bar, he turns back to look at Blanca, she turns away from him and faces her work. Mr Coker folds his arms across his chest and looks at him. Femi stares at them helpless and then at his wife on the floor.

THE NEXT SCENE SHOULD BE SHOWN AFTER THE CLOSING CREDITS

EXT. BLANCA'S BAR - DAY

Pete staggers out of the bar, he walks a few steps away and stops. He dips his hand in his pocket and brings out a tiny bottle of 'colourless poison'. He looks back at the bar and smiles. He puts the bottle back and staggers away.