

**INT.DAY.A NEWSPAPER NEWSROOM**

London. A large media room and an office with the word "Senior Editor" on the door. Two men are talking inside. One is MALCOLM, a middle-aged news media editor. The other is DANIEL, a young European man in his 20s.

MALCOLM

Although your late father worked here for many years, I can't offer you a job as a foreign correspondent. You have no experience. My answer must be "No".

DANIEL

Hear me out. I'm determined to go to Africa. I've money to live there for at least two years, I sold the house Dad left me. I want to write news stories.

MALCOLM

About whom or what?

DANIEL

About white people, Europeans, working in Africa. Business people, aid workers, health workers. Processes, corruption, mistakes, frustration, success. Racism, indifference.

MALCOLM

All of those!

DANIEL

I'm researching a story about a large mining company... All Africa Metals. It operates in several countries and employs Europeans with a history of exploiting local conflict for personal gain. You've heard of Raymond Buxton?

MALCOLM

You're on to him are you?

DANIEL

He's a director of the company, I'm researching.

MALCOLM

He's got a chequered dark record with some blood on it.

DANIEL

I want to be as good as my father.

MALCOLM

Daniel. I won't finance you as a foreign correspondent.

DANIEL

I'm going anyway. I'll live on local food. I've several cameras and small drones with cameras too. If I provide good stories, will you buy them?

MALCOLM

I'll register you as a freelance writer. I make no promises, but I think you have ability.

DANIEL

I accept. You'll get stories.

MALCOLM

Good stories I pay for. I'll give you a company cellphone. Link it to me. Send photos, videos and stories on it. And....

DANIEL

...and what?

MALCOLM

Stay for lunch. I'll show you our file on Raymond. Your father checked on him in Angola. Your father died before Raymond's story was completed.

Daniel take out a small packet and hands it to Malcolm.

DANIEL

My father wanted to give you this.

MALCOLM

Oh, this dates me.

DANIEL

It's his old compact disk of Edith Piaf songs. He said they saved him a few times. I think he meant he loved the songs.

MALCOLM

More than that. Your father used one song as a danger call sign.

Malcolm looks at the back of the compact disk.

DANIEL

Danger, from what?

MALCOLM

Yes. That's the song. Mon Dieu. If he was in trouble he'd turn on his cellphone, dial me, say nothing and play this song through his phone. You know what 'Mon Dieu' means?

DANIEL

My God.

MALCOLM

If in trouble, he'd say... My God or rather... Edith would say it for him. He was in Uganda when Ida Amin was killing people. And Rwanda too. He was there for the Tutsi massacre. A scary time.

DANIEL

I enjoy Piaf too. I'll put Mon Dieu on my phone.

MALCOLM

What's your cover story in Africa? You'll need one. Journalists are unpopular where you're going.

DANIEL

I'm working for a phony development aid organisation. I've got a visa for the country. No-one will check the story I made up.

MALCOLM

Be careful... don't underestimate Africans.

### **INT.DAY.A HOUSE IN LONDON.**

#### **MONTAGE**

During this montage we hear music playing. It is the French singer Edith Piaf singing "NON, JE NE REGRETTE RIEN"

1. A bedroom. Suitcase on bed.
2. DANIEL is packing his clothes in the suitcase. He looks at a photograph of a middle-aged man and smiles at it. We hear his voice saying to the photograph "Hi Dad".
3. He picks up several books and puts them in his suitcase. On the wall is a poster of the French singer Edith Piaf. He looks at it and says to her "I have no regrets either, Edith."
4. Daniel in taxi going through Trafalgar Square.
5. Pigeons by fountains in Trafalgar Square.
6. Taxi on road.
7. Daniel entering airport.

8. Notice board showing African destinations.
  9. Daniel checking air-ticket at departure desk.
  10. Boarding jet airliner.
  11. Daniel sitting in seat and putting on head phones. He falls asleep. The Edith Piaf music stops and changes to engine noise.
- CUT TO:

**INT.DAY.A SMALL AEROPLANE.**

It is full. One passenger is DANIEL. The other passengers are all African, male and female. Daniel is looking out of the window at the African landscape of trees, a river and some animals.

VOICE OVER (pilot)  
*We are coming in to land. Please  
 check your seat belts are on.  
 Standby for landing.*

Daniel is talking with ADAM, a well dressed middle-aged African passenger sitting in the seat next to him.

ADAM  
 I was born here, so coming home  
 is special. And you?

DANIEL  
 First time in Africa.

ADAM  
 Holiday or work.

DANIEL  
 First. I work with a foreign aid  
 group - helping local people.

ADAM  
 Ah... NGO...foreign aid. You will  
 have money, of course. Very  
 popular. People here like getting  
 money.

DANIEL  
 I want to help.

ADAM (laughing)  
 Of course.

**EXT.DAY.AFRICAN AIRSTRIIP.**

The small plane is landing. Animals are grazing on the airstrip scatter. The plane skids and stops.

**INT.DAY.INSIDE THE PLANE**

DANIEL  
 That was a rough touchdown.

ADAM

We're lucky. Only a small skid.  
It rained last night.

DANIEL

Wow, a new experience for me.

ADAM

A year ago, I landed here in a  
storm. The wing broke off.

DANIEL

This is a big enough welcome to  
Africa for me.

ADAM

Have you transport to town?

DANIEL

I tried to contact the hotel, but  
got no reply.

ADAM

It happens. I will take you to  
town. My driver is here. We  
should introduce ourselves. I am  
Adam... or as I  
say...jokingly...Adam., the  
first man.

DANIEL

I am Daniel. Daniel Galen.

ADAM

Daniel. A biblical name too. And  
your home?

DANIEL

London. England.

ADAM

Well. This town is smaller...but  
Africa is large. Bigger than  
England!

VOICE OVER

You may disembark now.

The door opens and the passengers disembark. Their luggage is laid out on the grass. It is a mixture of bags, suitcases and cardboard boxes. Adam identifies his suitcase. It is immediately taken by his car driver and placed in the boot of a large modern car. Adam picks up some of Daniel's baggage and carries it to the car. Daniel goes to shake hands with the driver but he has already got back into the car and is starting the engine. The two men get into the back seat. Daniel looks around and sees a well dressed middle-aged African woman shouting at an African man, a passenger from the plane.

DANIEL  
What's all that about?

ADAM  
She said he did not send her the  
money he promised he would.

DANIEL  
They both sound so angry.

ADAM  
She needed it to buy food for the  
children.

There is more shouting between the man and woman. Suddenly  
the man gets into a car and drives away leaving the woman  
standing on the airfield. Daniel is surprised. The woman  
screams insults at the departing car.

DANIEL  
That was rough. How will she get  
home now?

ADAM  
Someone will take her.

DANIEL  
And what next? He lost his cool  
and has only just arrived.

ADAM  
Husbands and wives. She will make  
his dinner and he will give her  
money to buy food for their  
children.

Adam speaks to the driver and they drive away.

**INT.DAY.INSIDE CAR.**

ADAM  
We must meet again, Daniel.  
Perhaps for a drink?

DANIEL  
Certainly.

ADAM  
You will tell me how your project  
is going?

DANIEL  
It's a bit early for that.

ADAM  
I wish you well. As in all  
countries, you will find good  
people and bad people.

DANIEL

I hope I only work with good people. I am here to give, not take, but ...

ADAM

Tell me about yourself

DANIEL

Oh, very ordinary. Nothing much to report.

ADAM

I am African. We like to know about the families of the people we meet. Your father?

DANIEL

He is dead.

ADAM

Ah. Sad. Is your mother still alive?

DANIEL

No.

ADAM

And yourself. What have you done?

DANIEL

My life is boring.

ADAM

Daniel, this is Africa. I would like to know you better. Where did you go to school?

**EXT.DAY.OUTSIDE A LOCAL PRIMARY SCHOOL.**

Two African men are watching the children exit. They talk to each other and point towards the children. We can't hear what is being said.

**INT.EVENING.A RESTAURANT.**

Daniel is sitting by himself having a drink with a meal. A young African woman, LAMU, comes and sits by him. She is dressed in cheap shining clothes with high heels. They smile at each other and then there is a silence as Daniel continues eating.

LAMU

Hello, Sir

DANIEL

Hello.

LAMU

I want to be with you.

DANIEL

Ah, I would have to ask my wife.

LAMU

But you are alone.

DANIEL

My wife is not yet in the country. She arrives soon.

LAMU

Then you are free tonight. Tomorrow will be different. You like me. I am beautiful.

DANIEL

You are beautiful.

LAMU

Then you will spend the night with me.

DANIEL

I don't think so. My wife?

LAMU

You are a man. You are young and strong. You eat in big restaurant. You rich man.

DANIEL

This is not an expensive restaurant.

LAMU

I cannot eat here. I work everyday. Is hard work I do. All my money go my home and family. I make you happy tonight. Give you big happiness.

DANIEL

There is one problem.

LAMU

No problem. I love you just like wife.

DANIEL

I am faithful to my wife. I honour her.

LAMU

Oh. Men not like that. Every night I meet men with wives. They do not talk like you.

DANIEL

Some men are different.



LAMU  
Men all same.

DANIEL  
I am sorry. I cannot go with you.

LAMU  
So, you do not want me?

DANIEL  
Yes. I am sorry.

LAMU  
I think you tell truth. Is no  
good for my business. I have to  
eat. What name have you?

DANIEL  
My name is Daniel.

LAMU  
Is your real name?

DANIEL  
Yes, why would I lie?

LAMU  
Men lie. All the time.

There is a long silence.

DANIEL  
My father and mother called me  
Daniel.

LAMU  
I will tell you my real name. I  
am Lamu. I have no customers  
tonight. You not go with me. I am  
sad. I will leave you.

DANIEL  
Let me buy you a drink.

LAMU  
Is difficult. Drink is gift. If  
you give me gift, I go your bed.  
Is my job.

DANIEL  
Rubbish. Don't look so sad. If  
you won't have a drink Lamu, let  
me shake your hand then?

Lamu does not understand. She shakes hands with Daniel and  
realises he has put money in her hand. The waiter is watching  
them, but cannot see what is happening.

LAMU

I not understand you. Why you do this?

DANIEL

We will meet again, Lamu. We will be friends. You are the first friend I have met in this country.

LAMU

But, you not want me as a woman.

Lamu stands up, smiles at Daniel and leaves the restaurant. As she does a waiter comes over to him.

WAITER

Is good job you send black bitch away. She no good. Just want your money and give you big sickness when you stick into her. You punch her face next time she comes when you eat. Kick bitch in cunt. She no good.

Daniel pays his account and leaves the restaurant without replying to the comments of the waiter.

**EXT.DAY.A PUBLIC ROAD IN THE TOWN.**

KASTIGO, a young permanently disabled African man is sitting in an old tattered wheelchair and moving slowly along the road. He stops by a group of people waiting for a mini-bus. A bus stops. One person gets off and several people get on the bus. Kastigo waits his turn to get on the bus but it departs without him. Several other mini-buses comes along in quick succession. The conductor waves his hands at Kastigo, rejecting him. Kastigo turns and wheels himself to the local market. He selects a small bunch of bananas from a fruit stall and as he goes to pay for them they fall on the ground. The stall owner selects another and better bunch of bananas from his stall, gives them to Kastigo and refuses payment. The two men shake hands.

**INT.DAY.A GOVERNMENT OFFICE.**

An extremely large office. On the wall are framed pictures of previous African leaders. The desk is large, the chairs are luxurious. Adam is sitting talking with ABACAR, a well dressed over-weight middle-aged African man.

ABACAR

I knew you were home, my security men saw you at the airport.

ADAM

Not much happens without your men seeing. It's a good job we are friends. You make a tough enemy. With your security, police and possibly the army.

ABACAR

The army is loyal to the Prime Minister. But, I have hope!

ADAM

To be Prime Minister or to control the army?

ABACAR

I have plans.

ADAM

You were always ambitious, even at school, Abacar.

ABACAR

I work for the future.

ADAM

I want a good future too.

ABACAR

Have you found out more about the Mining Company?

ADAM

Yes. But first things first.

ABACAR

Ha... you are ambitious too. But you say little. I talked with the Prime Minister and also the Minister of Defence. You are to be promoted to General and attached to the security wing. Tomorrow we meet the Defence Minister and Prime Minister for dinner.

ADAM

And the decision on the mining company?

ABACAR

You're being appointed to the Board of Management to represent the government.

ADAM

You work fast, Abacar.

ABACAR

We must. That company will become ours...totally...and soon. We need the money.

ADAM

Yes.

ABACAR

I saw you arrive with a white man. You took him to the hotel. Who is he?

ADAM

Pleasant young man. Green around the ears on Africa. A foreign aid worker.

ABACAR

Another of that bloody clan sent to save us from ourselves!!!

ADAM

He'll learn.

ABACAR

You like him?

ADAM

I do. I'll meet him now and again to have a drink and talk.

ABACAR

You are always making new friends, Adam. Chinese, Indians, Americans, Australians and even the bloody English. If I didn't know you so well, I'd think you were a traitor to be shot or hung on a tree.

ADAM

We need each other, Abacar. For Africa...our country and a little for ourselves too.

Adam makes a toast with his coffee cup. Abacar lifts up his coffee cup and responds to the toast.

ABACAR

Africa. For Africans.

#### **EXT.DAY.INSIDE A CAR**

A large car is approaching a commercial compound. As it approaches the gate we see a large printed sign "ALL AFRICA METALS" and a second sign "ENTRY BY IDENTIFICATION PASS ONLY". Two guards armed with rifles guard the gate. The car stops and after entry passes are shown, the guards wave the car through the gates. It enters the compound and stops by a large building. Two well-dressed European men and a woman get out and enter the building.

#### **EXT.DAY.LOCAL VEGETABLE AND FRUIT MARKET**

KASTIGO is in his wheelchair and sees a woman approaching. It is LAMU.

She smiles and gives Kastigo a small parcel of food. He opens it and starts eating.

LAMU  
Is good food for you.

Kastigo smiles at her as he eats.

LAMU  
Kastigo.Tomorrow, I go to see our father. You will come too?

KASTIGO  
Have you money for taxi?

Lamu nods.

**EXT.DAY.HOUSE OF RAYMOND**

The door open and the men who were outside the school emerge from the house. Raymond shakes hands with them and hands over an envelope. He closes the door. The men open the envelope, see money inside and walk away.

**INT.DAY.A LOCAL PRIMARY SCHOOL**

The HeadMaster's office. It is old and worn looking. There is little furniture except a desk and two chairs. The windows are cracked and the curtains are old and worn. DANIEL and the HEADMASTER are talking.

HEADMASTER  
I will try your idea tomorrow.  
Mr.Daniel, We have no money for anything new.The government promises and that is all it does. It promises. Exercise books for the children are few. We have one textbook for the teacher plus the blackboard. Many of the children's desks are broken. But, we will try your idea with a class tomorrow, Mr.Daniel.

DANIEL  
I start and finish with the blackboard. It's all I need. I'll bring a box of coloured chalks.

HEADMASTER  
The teachers will find your idea strange and difficult.

DANIEL  
I only need a few minutes of school time only.

HEADMASTER  
Agreed. I will choose my most progressive teacher, Betinha.

DANIEL

And I will bring some exercise books and pencils too.

Both men stand up and shake hands.

**EXT.DAY.OUTSIDE A NATIVE CHURCH**

An African pastor, PASTOR CROMCAR, a big fat man in an expensive suit is walking out of the door of a local church. He goes to enter a large car. The door is opened by the driver. A local African man and woman and two children quickly walk towards him and kneel. The Pastor sees they are poor. They offer him a gift in an envelope. He assesses the situation and waves to a man accompanying him who takes the envelope and opens it. He sees money and signals to the pastor with a nod of his head. The pastor makes a sign of the cross over the family, gets into the car and is driven away.

**INT.DAY. OFFICE OF OVERSEA MINING COMPANY**

Four middle-aged white men are sitting at a large table with notes and folders. A young woman enters. She gives one of the men a paper and exits the room. He reads the paper.

C.E.O.

I was expecting this weeks ago.  
It's just arrived from our lawyers. All is confirmed. Our board members will now expand to include local members.

ARRIGO

So, we have to have a black man on our board. Is that it?

The C.E.O. waves the paper.

C.E.O.

No, Arrigo. We have to have three black men.

RAYMOND

Jobs for the bloody boys. They will do buggar all.

JOHNSTON

Three jobs, three sinecures, three fat salaries. We can't accept this.

RAYMOND

A gangster takeover would be a better expression. What the hell do these blacks want...to run the place?

JOHNSTON.

A fair assessment, Raymond.

ARRIGO

Africa Metals is making big money. In a few years we will be worth twice as much.

RAYMOND

Not if we start handing it over to those black bastards and letting them know every move we make.

C.E.O.

It won't happen.

RAYMOND

Of course it will, Jim. Look at Nigeria, Angola, Kenya, South Africa. Fucking take-overs. Do you want me to go on?

C.E.O

After Mandela took over in South Africa, many white men stayed in charge.

RAYMOND

Does every country have a Nelson Mandela? He wanted Africa for the Africans anyway. But at least he knew where the bread was buttered.

C.E.O.

Every black country thinks it has a Mandela. They do not. We can accomodate a few. Our profits grow. There will be enough to keep the three men in a style beyond their ability to complain about.

ARRIGO

Can they all be bought?

C.E.O.

Some people we buy, some we win over, we watch them al carefully. Local workers will have regular pay packets. We will employ many labourers. We will build a company school, a company medical clinic, give money to the church and run sports competitions for children.

RAYMOND

Until we get our throats cut.

C.E.O.

The workers will be our friends  
and their families too. They need  
work and money. We have both.

ARRIGO

A thirty-year plan is required.

RAYMOND

Thirty-year plan. You're crazy.

JOHNSTON

We need a plan, Raymond.

C.E.O.

Friends. Sit down. We are going  
nowhere with this bickering. We  
will accept the new local African  
members and welcome them with  
drinks and sweet words. But we  
have another task to talk  
about... before they join us.

RAYMOND

Design a flag of surrender?

C.E.O.

We control Africa Metals. There  
are rules we work with.

JOHNSTON

Are you talking about changing  
the rules?

C.E.O.

No. And this is confidential. We  
are going to form a second  
management board. It will not  
include our African members.

JOHNSTON

How will that work?

C.E.O.

We will meet in each others  
homes?

RAYMOND

It won't take long for our  
African members to find out what  
we are doing?

C.E.O.

You're wrong, Raymond. We trust  
each other, don't we Johnston,  
you know what I mean?

JOHNSTON

Yes. We keep our mouths shut.



**EXT.DAY.A JUNGLE CLEARING**

A remote part of the forest which has been cleared. A helicopter is taking off. It has recently unloaded cargo. Several young African men carry heavy boxes into a local bush house. As they finish the job, they sit down. Their leader is LASHKAR, a strong looking local African man. He gives each man some beer cans and opens one of the boxes with a crowbar. It is full of guns. He replaces the lid.

LASHKAR

Men. Drink. Drink. Liberation.

The men smile and drink.

ALL MEN

Liberation.

Lashkar take a revolver from his pocket and fires it into the air three times.

LASHKAR

Liberation. Liberation.  
Liberation.

All the men shout and cheer "Liberation"

**INT.DAY.A LOCAL PRIMARY SCHOOL.**

A classroom with young children. At the front of the class is the African teacher, BETINHA. She is young and attractive. Standing next to her is DANIEL. He is holding a box of coloured chalks.

BETINHA

Children. This is Mr. Daniel. We are going to do something special today. Do you know what it is?

Several children hold up their hands. Betinha points to a boy

BETINHA

Peter. What do you think we will do?

PETER

We will sing a welcome song to Mr. Daniel.

BETINHA

We will, Peter. But, I am thinking of something else. Maryam. You tell me what we will do?

MARYAM

We will ask, Mr. Daniel where he is from and ask him about his mother and father and his country.

BETINHA

We will do that too. But, before that you are each going to do something different and special. Hands up, who can spell their name and write it correctly?

Many hands go up. Betinha signals for the children to put their hands down.

BETINHA

Today we are going to write our names on the blackboard. Who can do that?

There is a long silence. Betinha points to Peter.

BETINHA

Peter. And Maryam and Mohammed and Saneem. Come to the blackboard and write your names on it.

SANEEM

But, we are not allowed to write on the blackboard. It is for the teacher only.

BETINHA

But, today...you will write your names on the blackboard. I am going to give you each a small piece of chalk. You choose your own colour from the special box Mr.Daniel gave us. Look at the blackboard. You see many small boxes drawn on it. Choose a box and write your name in the box. Maryam, you come first and show everyone how well you can write your name.

MARYAM does not move. She drops her head. Betinha, speaks to her again.

BETINHA

Maryam. You are the best writer in the class. Come, Maryam. Come. Here is the chalk.

There is some hesitancy on the part of the child. Betinha goes and takes the child's hand and gently leads her to the blackboard. The children are quiet. After Maryam has written her name, there is a sudden burst of applause followed by laughter. The children all start talking.

DANIEL

What are the children saying?

BETINHA

They are saying that Maryam is now a teacher as she is writing on the blackboard.

Daniel starts laughing. Betinha starts laughing and all the children laugh too.

BETINHA

We will sing the welcome song for Mr. Daniel.

The children stand and sing.

DANIEL

Thank you. You have made me very happy today.

BETINHA

Ok. children. It is playtime . Walk slowly now.

The children exit.

BETINHA

I think your idea worked, Mr. Daniel. We will try it again tomorrow. What time will you come?

DANIEL

The same time. And please call me, Daniel. I would like that, Ms Betinha.

BETINHA

You must call me by my name, Betinha and not Ms Betinha.

DANIEL

I promise. I have left the class some exercise books, pencils and rubbers with the headmaster. Good bye Ms Betinha... oh sorry, Betinha. I will see you tomorrow.

BETINHA

Thank you. Good bye, Daniel.

They shake hands.

#### **EXT. DAY. LOCAL MARKET**

KASTIGO is in his wheelchair playing a game of draughts with LALIBELA, a local girl about 10 years of age. She is poorly dressed. We watch the game for a moment or two. Then the girl jumps up and down with joy, waving her arms. She has won. Kastigo smiles and acknowledges his defeat by making sign language to Lalibela.

She responds to him in sign language and we realise she is deaf. She embraces Kastigo and runs away. She turns and waves. He waves back.

**EXT.NIGHT.A JUNGLE CLEARING**

LASHKAR and his gang are drinking and making considerable noise. One of the men stands up and shouts. He produces a revolver and fires into the air. Everyone laughs. Lashkar approaches him and seizes his gun. There is another shot as Lashkar shoots past the men's head, deliberately missing him. Then with the butt of the revolver Lashkar hits the man heavily on his head. The man collapses onto the ground unconscious.

LASHKAR

The next man who does that gets a bullet.

Two of the men pick up their unconscious friend. Lashkar watches as they take him away.

**INT.A MEETING ROOM IN THE MINING COMPANY**

Adam is sitting with the other members of the board. The C.E.O faces him.

C.E.O.

Adam. We are delighted to have you on the board. Raymond will brief you on the previous minutes for the last six months.

ADAM

I would like to read the minutes myself.

C.E.O.

There is no need. Raymond will tell you what we have done.

ADAM

I prefer to read them myself.

C.E.O.

Of course. But, you will learn nothing new.

The C.E.O. hands a copy of the minutes to Adam.

ADAM

Thank you.

RAYMOND

We must all meet soon, Adam for dinner.

ADAM

Of course. And you will all be my guests. I know a fine restaurant.

JOHNSTON

Excellent idea. But you are our guest. We will go to Marcello's

ADAM

No. You are mine. And we will meet at the Carnivore. It has excellent African food. Zebra, python, wildebeest and crocodile.

C.E.O.

It was agreed that three local people too would join the board. When will the others join us?

ADAM

In a while. There is no hurry. In time. Meanwhile we are saving the company money. You approve!

C.E.O.

Of course. But, we need to have the new members soon. We are an energetic company.

**EXT.DAY. NEAR THE MARKET.**

KASTIGO is crossing the road. A car approaches and stops. He is crossing the road. The car driver honks his horn in frustration as Kastigo is unable to cross quickly. The car driver gets out of the car. He pushes Kastigo to the side of the road and screams an obscenity at him. The wheelchair falls over and Kastigo hits the ground. The driver gets back into the car. We see Lashkar sitting in the back of the vehicle laughing at what is happening. The car leaves. Local people go to help Kastigo.

**INT.EVENING.A RESTAURANT.**

The WAITER is standing at the bar. LAMU, the prostitute who is standing there too. She looks dejected.

WAITER

So, how much money you make today?

LAMU

It rain all day and all night. Man not want come to drink beer.

WAITER

So - how much money you got for me?

Lamu is quiet and drops her head.

LAMU

I not make money today. I not eat either. I wait for man to come. I wait here long time.

WAITER

Don't answer back, bitch. I let you come to meet my customers. You earn me money. If it rains, go out and fuck people in the rain. I want my money.

Lamu says nothing. There is a long wait before the waiter speaks again. He is angry.

WAITER

Go my bedroom and wait.

Lamu is distressed. She walks slowly towards a small room.

**EXT.DUSK. AN OUTDOOR RESTAURANT CLOSE TO THE BEACH**

DANIEL is sitting at one of the table with a book and drink. A middle-aged European man approaches him. This is RAYMOND. He smiles at Daniel.

RAYMOND

May I join you? You are new here.  
I'm Raymond.

DANIEL

I'm Daniel. May I offer you a drink?

Daniel shakes hands with Raymond and gestures for him to sit down.

RAYMOND

Let me buy the first one. You are the first new European I've seen here for a while. I work for the metal mining company.

Raymond gestures to the barman and orders two beers.

DANIEL

I saw your building compound. It looks huge.

RAYMOND

It is and will be bigger. What do you do?

DANIEL

I help people.

RAYMOND

Meaning?

DANIEL

I'm a foreign aid worker and a professional photographer. I have cameras and camera drones too? It's also my hobby.

RAYMOND

Drone cameras?

DANIEL

Yes, some carry cameras. I have three drones - all different. You won't know but the other day, I flew one over your main building at six in the morning.

RAYMOND

Really. Why?

DANIEL

Early morning light is good for photography. Oh, don't worry. I am not a spy. I just wanted to test my drone camera.

RAYMOND

Well. Perhaps we can use you sometime. Officially.

DANIEL

My other job is teaching. I work with teachers where there are few teaching resources. I'm a one-man development aid agency in London. My father died and I sold the house. So I am doing what I love.

RAYMOND

Which is?

DANIEL

Imagine a small village with sixty children who want education. You have no school, no books and few pens and pencils. What do you do?

RAYMOND

I have no idea.

DANIEL

You ask me.

RAYMOND

And what will you do?

DANIEL

We will need more beer for a start. It's a long story

INT. EVENING. HOUSE OF C.E.O.

A large dining table and several people seated and eating.  
They are the European Directors from the the mining company

C.E.O.

A toast. To our first meeting.  
You have a summary of the report  
on the best site for our  
expansion. This is a closed  
session and I don't need to  
notify you all, that it's  
confidential. when we leave. You  
will delete the file, w It's open  
for discussion.

JOHNSTON

How did you get it so quickly?

C.E.O.

As always, Raymond. I paid extra  
for it. The consultant has  
already left the country. Does  
that satisfy you... doubting  
Thomas Johnston?

JOHNSTON

How many copies?

C.E.O.

Two, my friend. This one and one  
locked up in my personal safe.

JOHNSTON

I notice the first item. Buying  
need more land.

C.E.O.

Buy or lease. I have hears  
rumours that the politicians  
don't want to sell. They want to  
lease.

JOHNSTON

That could be dangerous. We need  
stability and certainty.

C.E.O.

Stability ad certainty can be  
guaranteed. It's merely a money  
question.

RAYMOND

What about the villagers who  
occupy the land we want.

C.E.O.

Yes. That can be more difficult.  
We can buy politicians, but  
villagers are more difficult.



RAYMOND  
So, what the next step.

C.E.O.  
We ask the government to find new  
land for the villagers. We'll  
provide the money to buy new  
land.

JOHNSTON  
There will be conflict.

RAYMOND  
Maybe.

C.E.O.  
If we do it well, the local  
people will be happy. We buy them  
new land. they'll be better off.

JOHNSTON  
I've lived in more foreign  
countries than both of you.  
People are deeply attached to  
their land. They've lived there  
for hundreds of years.

RAYMOND  
Then we need more company  
security.

JOHNSTON  
What happens to the local people  
if they don't want to leave?

RAYMOND  
They'll be forced off.

C.E.O.  
We compensate them. We give the  
government money. It's their job.

There is silence.

**EXT.DAY.A COUNTRY AREA.**

The area is empty. Daniel is holding a cellphone looking upwards at a small drone in flight. He watches his video pictures being taken by the drone. There is nothing much to see...trees, a grazing animal and local village huts with children playing outside. The drone comes down to earth. Daniel folds it up, puts it in his car and drives off.

**EXT.DAY. NEAR THE MARKET**

KASTIGO is playing draughts with LALIBELA, the young girl. She laughs as she wins one of his draught pieces. Kastigo shrugs his head and smiles. There are a few more quick game moves and Lalibela has won.

KASTIGO

Ah, Lalibela. One day you will be champion of the world.

Lalibela smiles at him. She does it in a joyful way and then lifts her hand above her head in a gesture of a champion winning a race. She makes some sign-hand-language to Kastigo as she cannot speak.

LALIBELA

Ahh.Ahh. Ahhhhh.....

KASTIGO

Yes. I know you are hungry. Take me to my house. There is dinner waiting for you, Lamu and me.

Daniel who is buying food in the market sees the couple and watches as Lalibela pushes Kastigo along the road in his wheelchair.

**INT.NIGHT.HOUSE OF DANIEL**

Daniel is talking on a cellphone given to him by Malcolm, the media editor in London. *The camera shots cut back and forth between the two men.*

DANIEL

I got this amazing stroke of luck and met Raymond. Yeah. He looks like the photo on your file. I was having a drink in a cafe and he just joined me.

He listens for a moment to the phone. We can't hear what is being said.

DANIEL

I was the only other white man around. Odd reason to talk to someone, but that's what happens here. I've used my drone to take some photos of the company building. I'll send them as a test photo transfer.

He listens to the phone call. We do not hear the words of MALCOLM.

DANIEL

Hopefully, I'll get some solid information and start writing. Yes, I'll be careful. Thanks, Malcolm.

**EXT.EARLY EVENING.NEAR THE MARKET.**

Lamu is waiting for a customer near a small cafe. A large car draws up. She talks to the driver.

The door is opened we see the face of Lashkar inside. Lamu enters the car.

**INT.DAY.OFFICE OF ADAM**

PASTOR CROMCAR, a tall well dressed African man with a huge voice is talking with Adam. They are studying documents.

ADAM

So, Pastor. It is agreed you will join me on the board of the company.

PASTOR CROMCAR

God is great.

ADAM

That, Pastor, is what we have to be careful of not saying at a board meeting!

PASTOR CROMCAR

Not. What do you mean? The church is my life. My congregation feeds and clothes me in the name of God. Without them, what am I?

ADAM

A Director on the board. And you will still be a church pastor. I am merely hinting discretion is required.

PASTOR CROMCAR

Am I not that?

ADAM

Alas. No. Pastor. You have great vocal power and like the lion, when you speak you command respect.

PASTOR CROMCAR

I appreciate that respect and so does my congregation.

ADAM

But, as a Director, you must not link your church work to the mining company.

Both men shake hands.

**EXT.DAY.OUTSIDE A BUILDING IN THE COUNTRYSIDE**

A car is driving into a compound. There is a printed sign outside shown it is an orphanage. The car stops and RAYMOND gets out. His driver opens the boot at the back and takes out several large parcels wrapped in plastic. A number of children rush up to help him carry the parcels.

A local NUN comes out of the building and sees Raymond.

NUN

Mr. Raymond , what have you brought this time?

RAYMOND

Chickens, sister. There are fifty frozen chickens in those bags.

NUN

You are so generous. The children only get chicken when you arrive. You will stay for dinner with us.

RAYMOND

No, Sister. I must get back to work.

NUN

Thank you so much. We have many hungry children. Each day a new one arrives. God bless you.

RAYMOND

Hungry children need help. I like to see fat round faces on healthy boys and girls.

NUN

Yes. That is our wish too. God helps is do that through kind people like yourself.

**EXT. DAY. THE MARKET.**

It is starting to rain. DANIEL has just finishing buying food at the market and is getting ready to go home on his motorbike. He sees BETINHA. She has a bag of fruit and vegetables, but no umbrella. He calls out to her.

DANIEL

Betinha, Betinha.

BETINHA

Oh, hello, Daniel. You have been shopping.

DANIEL

We are both going to get wet. I'll drive you home.

BETINHA

It is Ok. I will get a taxi.

DANIEL

You will wait a long time. Look at the queue. Come. You've been on a motorbike before.

BETINHA

I have.

DANIEL

Ok. Give me your basket and climb on.

Betinha is reluctant. Daniel takes her bag. He wipes the rain from the back seat of the motorbike. Betinha climbs onto the back of the motorbike and they drive away.

There is a small **MONTAGE** of the journey through town until Daniel and Betinha arrive at a village house. It has now stopped raining. Betinha gets off and a woman comes out the house. This is Betinha's MOTHER, a middle aged African woman.

MOTHER

Thank you, Sir, for bringing my daughter home.

BETINHA

Ma, this is Daniel who helps me in my teaching.

DANIEL

Glad to meet you. I must go now. I'll see you tomorrow in your classroom.

**INT.DUSK.HOUSE OF MUSSA**

INSPECTOR MUSSA, the African police inspector is talking with PASTOR CROMCAR.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

It was good of you to call Pastor. It's about some of the young children who work for you.

PASTOR CROMCAR

Yes. They serve God.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

I hear stories about you asking children to leave school to work at the church.

PASTOR CROMCAR

You hear wrong, Inspector. I only encourage young people to become closer to God.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

Girls and boys are leaving school to work at your church.

PASTOR CROMCAR

Only children who wish to come closer to God.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

I have been told that to get closer to God parents pay you.

PASTOR CROMCAR

That is a misunderstanding. People give money to God because they wish to do so.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

I have no wish to question God. Parents pay to send their children to school. They should not have to also pay God.

PASTOR CROMCAR

That is a rude misinterpretation of God's will.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

Pastor. We must understand each other.

PASTOR CROMCAR

Inspector. I will go now. I have work to do for my church.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

We will talk again. I will come to the church and talk with the children. Tomorrow?

PASTOR CROMCAR

I find it difficult to relate to people who do not understand God's will. Good day Inspector.

**INT.DAY.CLASSROOM OF BETINHA AT SCHOOL.**

BETINHA and the class are singing a local song. As it ends DANIEL enters the room. The children all stand up.

BETINHA

Say "Good Morning" to Mr. Daniel.

The class stand up and say "Good Morning".

DANIEL

Good morning everyone.

Betinha asks the class to sit down.

BETINHA

Mr.Daniel. I would like the class to write on the blackboard again. I think most of them can write their name down. What shall we write?

DANIEL

Perhaps, the name of someone in their family.

BETINHA

Good. Who will go first. OK.  
Lalibela you are first with your hand up. Come to the blackboard.

Lalibela comes to the blackboard. This is the deaf girl we saw playing draughts with Kastigo at the market. She takes the chalk and writes "I have no father and no mother." She sits down. Daniel is surprised and for a moment he is lost for words. Then he smiles.

DANIEL

Well done, Lalibela. You write beautifully.

BETINHA

Lalibela does write well. She is both deaf and dumb and the most clever girl in the class, isn't she?

All the class clap and say "Lalibela, Lalibela"

BETINHA

Thank you class.

The school bell rings. Betinha gestures for the class to leave. They exit the classroom and run to the playground.

DANIEL

I was not ready for that experience with Lalibela.

BETINHA

She understands so much. She lip reads and has developed her own sign language for talking with friends. But, hardly anyone knows or appreciates her. Her best friend is Kastigo.

DANIEL

The man in the wheelchair. I saw them playing draughts the other day. Lalibela had obviously won.

BETINHA

I would expect that.

#### **EXT. DAY. THE ROAD OUTSIDE THE SCHOOL**

Two African men who we have seen before are looking across the road towards the school playground. One of them points at a small group of children who are playing.

The men nod to each other, then get into a big car and drive away.

**INT. DAY. A GOVERNMENT OFFICE**

ABACAR is talking with ADAM

ABACAR

Good work, Adam. The Pastor will enjoy the power and status he gets working for the company. Ourbthird member is Jacob, the trade union leader.

ADAM

I know him. If he makes a statement, he will argue with himself, get dissatisfied with his answer and makes trouble.

ABACAR

He is useful, if we can use him. Strong speaker. Can stir up a crowd. Gets angry quickly. And with a wife and two mistresses he needs money. Do you have another woman?

ADAM

No. I love my wife and my children.

ABACAR

OK. I go now to meet the Prime Minister.

**EXT.DAY.A COUNTRY ROAD NEAR A VILLAGE.**

A woman is carrying vegetables and fruit home from the market. She sees a child's shoe lying on the side of the road and goes to pick it up. In the long grass there is a small boy. She moves closer to look at him. The boy is naked and dead.

**EXT.DAY.A COFFEE HOUSE.**

DANIEL is sitting by himself having a drink and looking at a book. He sees KASTIGO coming towards the coffee shop being pushed by Lalibela.

DANIEL

Come. Join me for a cold drink.

He stands up and accompanies them to his table. LALIBELA is reluctant, but he gestures to her to sit down and calls the waiter.

DANIEL

Kastigo. What will you have?  
Come, don't be shy.

(MORE)



DANIEL (CONT'D)  
 Drink a beer with me? And  
 Lalibela, I will not offer you  
 beer, but a large orange juice?

Lalibela smiles.

KASTIGO  
 Mr.Daniel. Lalibela can't speak  
 or hear.

DANIEL  
 I know. Her teacher, Betinha told  
 me.

KASTIGO  
 We play game of draughts  
 everyday.

DANIEL  
 And you lose many games, I think.

KASTIGO  
 You see Mr.Daniel. She laugh. She  
 know. Lalibela, she know all  
 words me say. She look, she can  
 see mouth make words.

#### **INT.EVENING.A CHURCH**

A number of young children, both boys and girls, enter the church and sit on the floor. They talk among themselves and stop as PASTOR CROMCAR and stand up.

PASTOR CROMCAR  
 Sit, my children. We must pray.  
 Today you work hard in my garden.  
 You work in the garden of God.

The children are quiet.

PASTOR CROMCAR  
 God sees deep.He talks to me each  
 day and asks me to destroy evil.  
 Sometimes you see snake that  
 bites and can kill. It has voice  
 of poison. It too was once a  
 human being. But, it made big  
 mistake and is now snake. We not  
 want poison to come inside us.  
 You must love God and hate only  
 evil. Hate the poison in souls  
 that can kill. Now. We pray.

As they are praying a woman enters with a tray full of cut fruits - bananas, pineapples and mangoes.This is ANNA, a middle-aged woman, the wife of Pastor Cromcar. She smiles at the children. Pastor Cromcar stops his praying and turns on her.

PASTOR CROMCAR

How dare you interrupt our prayers! I tell you before woman, you knock, you wait. I decide when you enter.

He scowls at her.

PASTOR CROMCAR

I think the devil gave you to me as a bad wife... always stopping me doing God's work. Get out. Put fruit down. Go.

**INT.DAY.THE OFFICE OF THE POLICE INSPECTOR**

INSPECTOR MUSSA is sitting at his desk reading a police document. He picks his phone up and dials.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

Good Morning, Headmaster. I have news on the missing boy. Sad news. He is dead. A woman came into my office. She found the dead boy on the side of the road in the grass. It's a ritual killing, I think. I have no idea at the moment who did it. If I hear anything, I will phone you. Come see me after school. We will talk.

**INT.DAY.OFFICE OF THE METAL MINING COMPANY.**

A large table. Sitting around it are the Directors of the company including two of the three local men appointed as Directors.

C.E.O.

Of course, Jacob. We intend to employ more local men. The mining company will build a school, a health clinic and a shop.

JACOB

I would like a group workers contract signed.

C.E.O.

I regret that the company cannot allow that.

JACOB

Why not, workers must be able to defend their rights.

C.E.O.

We agree.

(MORE)

C.E.O. (CONT'D)

The company wishes to do that.  
But, first the workers must show  
us they can work hard. Then we  
will talk of group contracts.

ADAM

There is little paid work in this  
town. Your company is the biggest  
employer.

JOHNSTON

After a year of continuous  
service and the maintenance of a  
good work record, all employees  
may join a group scheme if they  
wish.

RAYMOND

A trade union is not required.  
We offer local workers free  
schooling for their children and  
free medical care.

C.E.O.

My colleague, Raymond, is right.

JACOB

Three months is enough to decide  
on a workers's ability.

RAYMOND

Three months. Far too short a time  
for a worker to learn  
responsibility. That takes a long  
time, a year at least. Maybe two.

JOHNSTON

Perhaps, we should delay this  
discussion for a while.

JACOB

No. We will have no delay. No  
obstructions.

RAYMOND

Obstructions. I think not. I talk  
only of work quality. This  
company brings wealth to all who  
work hard.

JACOB

We have this discussion now. How  
many workers you be employing?

C.E.O.

We already plan for fifty.

JACOB

Too small. One hundred.

RAYMOND

To do what? There is not enough work for a hundred workers.

ADAM

One of our tasks on this board is to ensure that local people get more work.

RAYMOND

To make sinecures.

JACOB

What that word, mean - speak simple English? Sin...what.

RAYMOND

Jobs for doing buggar all. Sinecures. A good word. Worth knowing, especially here.

Raymond stands up and walks out of the room.

JOHNSTON

Raymond is concerned with the profit margins and the public image of the company. That affects all of us...from the Board to the worker who sweeps the floor in the evenings.

C.E.O.

Exactly. We will need more workers as the company develops. Raymond would be the first to agree.

JACOB

I hold you to big promise. You are in Africa. This is our country.

C.E.O.

Yes. Of course. Who is to be the third local member on the board of governors?

ADAM

The government has chosen Pastor Cromcar.

JOHNSTON

A churchman. Has he any business experience?

ADAM

Indeed so. His church is a most successful business.

**INT.EVENING.HOUSE OF PASTOR PASTOR CROMCAR.**

PASTOR CROMCAR is in his lounge at a desk. The room is well furnished and decorated with paintings and ornaments. There is a knock on the door. He looks up and his wife enters with a meal.

PASTOR CROMCAR

Leave it on the table there and get out. I am busy.

His wife exits.

**INT.NIGHT.HOUSE OF DANIEL**

*This is a scene to be executed as a film montage. We see different images/cuts/crossfades and at the same time we hear music in the background.*

Daniel is sitting down on the floor of his lounge. Around him are books and several cameras, plus boxes with drone cameras in them. He has a laptop in front of him and a cell phone. He picks up a a common looking biro pen, and points it at a book. On the laptop we see an image of the book. He moves the pen around and we realise it is a pen-video camera. He picks up another small item that looks like a badge and attaches it to the shirt he is wearing. He stands up and walks around the room. On the screen of the laptop there are video images of the room. The "badge" is a video camera too. Daniel goes to a drawer and takes out a second cellphone. It is one given to him at the Media Office in London. He makes a phone call. and it is answered.

DANIEL

Malcolm. Daniel here. I've sent some more photos to you. I've no story yet. But, it'll come. The company is appointing three Africans to their board of directors.

**EXT.DAY.A LARGE OPEN AIR CHURCH.**

We are some distance from the church. People sitting in the church. We hear the booming voice of PASTOR CROMCAR, a voice full of theatrical passion.

PASTOR CROMCAR (on loudspeaker)

God he come soon. Six days a week  
Satan works his evil. Day Sunday,  
God appears. I hear his words.  
Let us pray. Some will be saved.  
All who are evil will go big  
fire. Fire will burn. It will  
burn your sins. Stand up. Men.  
Fathers. Grandfathers. Be strong.

(MORE)

PASTOR CROMCAR (on loudspeaker) (CONT'D)  
 Help women and children overcome  
 their sins. Pray big. Sing glory  
 to big man, God. He now want his  
 gift plate come to you. Now. All  
 people, give money for God's  
 work. Sing and praise God too.  
 Give God money. Give God, close  
 your eyes and sing. Sing for  
 souls you save, souls you save.  
 Hallelujah!!!!!!!

Singing begins. Several people standing in the aisles with  
 plates immediately go around the church collecting money  
 from the congregation.

**EXT.DAY.A GARDEN BY A HOUSE**

A group of four women are sitting at a table. They are  
 talking and drinking. ANNA, the wife of Pastor Cromcar is  
 with them. She is extremely upset and crying. The other women  
 console her. We don't hear what is being said.

**EXT.DAY.THE PRIMARY SCHOOL.**

Children are playing outside during the school break. The  
 dumb and deaf girl LALIBELA is standing under a tree watching  
 her friends play. She notices two men standing near a car on  
 the road opposite the school. They watch the children play.  
 She moves by a small tree to observe the men. The school bell  
 rings to signal the end of playtime. Lalibela and the other  
 children return to their classrooms.

**EXT.DAY.THE MARKET.**

KASYIGO in his wheelchair is talking to a stall owner who  
 shakes his head. We don't hear what is being said. Kastigo  
 crosses to another stall owner to ask a question. The stall  
 owner shakes his head. Kastigo has a worried look on his  
 face.

**EXT.NIGHT.A HOTEL IN THE TOWN**

ABACAR the politician, is sitting at a restaurant table with  
 his wife, JENUBA, and his three young children.

JENUBA  
 Come children. Make up your minds  
 what drinks you going to eat with  
 your dinner?

The children are looking at the menu. Abacar looks towards  
 the foyer of the hotel as his children are choosing their  
 drinks. He sees Pastor Cromcar enter with two young women  
 dressed in bright, cheap, shining clothing.

**EXT.EARLY EVENING. THE MARKET.**

The stall owners have finished work for the day and are  
 packing up. There is much noise and activity. KASTIGO  
 approaches a stall owner and calls out.

KASTIGO  
 Hakim, Hakim.

The stall owner goes towards Kastigo and they shake hands.

HAKIM  
Kastigo, my friend. How are you?

KASTIGO  
I am well.

HAKIM  
And your sister, has she been found?

KASTIGO  
I not see her for three days now.  
Is most unusual.

HAKIM  
Would you like me to ask around?

KASTIGO  
Lamu has a bad job and there are bad men around. But she must work to eat.

HAKIM  
I will ask my children to talk with their friends. If they see Lamu, they will tell me.

**EXT.DAY.A LARGE GARDEN**

This is the house of Pastor Cromcar. It appears empty. We see the house, the lawn, a flower garden and the camera settles on Anna, his wife. She is lying motionless on the grass. Anna is dead. A small bottle lies near her.

**INT. DAY. THE PRIMARY SCHOOL.**

Lalibela is sitting talking with Betinha, her teacher. The deaf and dumb girl is using her hands and arms to explain something to the teacher. They both leave the room. We follow them out of the school and across the playground. Lalibela demonstrates to Betinha that she saw two men there yesterday looking at the children.

**INT.NIGHT.HOUSE OF DANIEL.**

Daniel is viewing movies he took during the day with his drone cameras showing the market, fruit and vegetable stalls and Kastigo in his wheelchair.

**EXT. DAY.OUTSIDE THE POLICE STATION.**

A large black car draws up to the police station and stops. The driver opens the door for his passenger, Pastor Cromcar gets out and enters the police station.

**INT. DAY. OFFICE OF INSPECTOR MUSSA**

PASTOR CROMCAR and INSPECTOR MUSSA are talking.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

I am sad to hear about your wife, dying like that. Poison is a painful death.

PASTOR CROMCAR

Yes, Yes.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

I have to write a report on what happened. Is there anything you can tell me?

PASTOR CROMCAR

I know nothing. I had been out with my parishioners and I came home. She was dead and lying on the lawn.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

Pastor. Were there any signs that Anna was depressed?

PASTOR CROMCAR

None whatever. I can think of nothing. I treat her well. She happy woman.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

It's common knowledge you both had different views of life.

PASTOR CROMCAR

You put it mildly, Inspector. My wife never gave me any children. Bad wife. She not respect me

INSPECTOR MUSSA

Yes, Yes. But, you know nothing more about her death?

PASTOR CROMCAR

Nothing. She chose to die and go to the devil and not God.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

The devil!!! That is harsh. She was a good woman.

PASTOR CROMCAR

Not to me. She not make me children.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

I need to check where she got the poison from.



PASTOR CROMCAR  
Poison. From the serpent of  
Satan. You waste my time  
Inspector. I have work to do.  
God's general cannot sit and talk  
about a useless woman.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
Pastor. We will talk again when I  
find out where the poison came  
from.

Pastor Cromcar is annoyed.

PASTOR CROMCAR  
I go.

Mussa remains silent and looks at papers on his desk. The  
Pastor stands up and leaves the room.

**INT.DAY.AN ENCLOSED OFFICE**

We are at the AFRICAN METAL MINING COMPANY. This is an  
enclosed office in the basement of the building. It is  
equipped with numerous computer screens and technology. A  
European man, PATRICK, is sitting at a screen viewing video  
images.

**MONTAGE.** Adam getting into his car. Johnston coming out of a  
hotel. Adam talking with Abacar in his office. The Pastor in  
his church and at the hotel..

Patrick watches the screen as the C.E.O. Chris enters.

C.E.O.  
Patrick, there are three local  
men on the board. I need to know  
what these man are thinking. Can  
you track them?

PATRICK  
Sure. Trade Union Jacob, lives  
close to the Primary school. Kids  
seeing a camera. If they see  
anything they talk.

C.E.O.  
I need more than photos. What are  
they talking about? I have to  
know. Pictures tell me damn all.

PATRICK  
The new Strokeware arrived from  
Tel Aviv, it will help. The  
program records every phone call.  
I can check what's happening at  
any time.

C.E.O.  
Um.

PATRICK

Chris, those Jews in Tel Aviv are smart. If Shylock had Strokeware he'd sat at home making money by listening and buying shares over a cup of coffee. to the stock exchange and retired a rich man.

C.E.O.

Shylock! Shylock who?

**EXT.DAY.THE MARKET.**

KASTIGO is talking with HAKIM, a stall owner.

KASTIGO

I worry. Not find sister.

HAKIM

I found nothing.

KASTIGO

I go to police now. Something happen to Lamu.

**EXT.DAY.HOUSE OF DANIEL.**

Daniel is in his garden playing with his drones. Watching from nearby is Lalibela, the deaf and dumb girl. A drone rises and goes over the street and Daniel turns and sees Lalibela. She is excited. He beckons her to come into the garden. She does and Daniel gets another small drone and sends it into the air. The girl watches. Daniel starts showing her how operate it. She quickly learns as Daniel demonstrates the correct way to use the controls.

**INT.NIGHT.HOUSE OF MUSSA**

A table has been laid for two people. BETINHA enters from the kitchen with a large bowl of steaming cooked food. She puts it on the table and calls

BETINHA

Father. Dinner is ready.

INSPECTOR MUSSA enters. He puts down a folder and sits at the table. Betinha serves him dinner.

BETINHA

Have you found out anything more?

INSPECTOR MUSSA

It's worrying, Betinha. The murdered child, the Pastor's wife is dead and now Lamu is missing.

BETINHA

Poor Lamu. She is all Kastigo has in the world. He is heartbroken.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

When prostitutes go missing the community does little to help.

BETINHA

Lamu was the breadwinner. All her money went on looking after Kastigo and her father.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

I know.

BETINHA

Have you talked with the restaurant owner?

INSPECTOR MUSSA

I got nothing from that greasy slob. But he did confirm that Lamu was missing.

BETINHA

Could he be a suspect?

INSPECTOR MUSSA

He used her. But, he'd be too scared to do anything else.

BETINHA

We must do something, father?

INSPECTOR MUSSA

Betinha. Lamu could be anywhere. I can't search the whole district. It's too large.

**INT.DAY.AN ENCLOSED OFFICE**

PATRICK is working at the screen and listening to audio. We hear snippets of a voice and a dialling noise and another voice answering *'Adam here. I can't take your call at the moment. Please leave your name and your number.'* The door opens and Raymond enters.

RAYMOND

Ah. You've got a tap on Adam's phone.

PATRICK

It took a while. He's got three cell phones on the go. I've got all the numbers of board members, so there should be no problem keeping a trace going.

RAYMOND

I've one more job to do. You know the young man, Daniel. I want to know what he does?

PATRICK  
Have you got his number?

RAYMOND  
Right here.

PATRICK  
I'll put a tracker on him.

RAYMOND  
I've arranged to meet him for a  
drink this evening, around seven.  
Can you start tracking?

PATRICK  
I'll try.

Raymond nods, takes out his cell phone and dials. It is answered.

RAYMOND  
Raymond here, Daniel. Just  
confirming our meeting for drinks  
and chess this evening. Seven  
o'clock. See you there.

PATRICK  
Got it. Good signal.

**EXT.DAY.PLAYGROUND OF SCHOOL.**

The children have ended their last class for the day and are going home. Betinha is in the playground watching them. Lalibela comes to tell her something. Betinha sits down and Lalibela demonstrates her experience of flying the drone with Daniel. They smile at each other.

**INT.DAY.OFFICE OF MINISTER**

The luxurious office of Abacar. ADAM enters. ABACAR is on the phone. He waves Adam to a seat and points to the glasses and the bottle of whisky.

ABACAR  
Yes. He has just arrived. I'll  
mention your request. Thank you,  
Prime Minister.

He ends the phone call.

ADAM  
I heard the word...request.

ABACAR  
My friend. In politics a request  
from the Prime Minister is an  
order. But, now. The mining  
company? Update me.

Adam pours two drinks and hands one to Abacar.

ADAM

The board welcomed me. I could be an honorary white man with my suit and educated voice.

ABACAR

And Raymond?

ADAM

A cunning bastard. He shows one face, but he has many.

ABACAR

Like in Angola. You should see the file on him. But, first, the Prime Minister's request. You know he has two daughters.

ADAM

Yes. I met them. Charming young girls.

ABACAR

Good. The Prime Minister thinks they should own shares in the mining company.

ADAM

But the girls are in primary school?

ABACAR

Exactly. He wants company shares worth fifty thousand dollars for each of them.

ADAM

That could be difficult.

ABACAR

I expect you to fix that, Adam, and the Prime Minister's name must not be associated with the shares in any form.

ADAM

Ok.

ABACAR

And.. the PM is flying to Morocco in three days time. He wishes to buy a house there.

ADAM

In his name?

ABACAR

Yes. Be discreet.

ADAM

I'll do that. I presume the Prime Minister already has a house in mind.

ABACAR

I have some photographs of it. Tourist area. Rather lovely.

**EXT. DAY. HOUSE OF DANIEL**

A car draws up outside the house. INSPECTOR MUSSA gets out walks to the door and knocks. DANIEL opens the door and is surprised. He invites Mussa inside. We follow him into the lounge and see several small drones on the floor and table.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

So. My information was correct.

DANIEL

Am I breaking the law, Inspector?  
I hope not.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

No, no. All is well...all is well. This is a friendly call.

The Inspector smiles at Daniel to show that there is no concern.

DANIEL

I'm confused. Do police inspectors makes friendly calls. A drink will help us both. A cold beer.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

That would be excellent.

Daniel gets two beers and the men go outside and sit in the garden. There is drone lying by a tree.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

You have an aerodrome of drones. I have never seen so many and so many sizes.

DANIEL

It is one of my hobbies. I fly them. Some have cameras on them. I control them from my laptop and cell phone.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

Lalibela was correct.

Daniel hands a can of beer to Mussa.

DANIEL

Lalibela! Such a bright girl.  
Being deaf and dumb doesn't hold  
her back from working out how the  
world works. But, I didn't think  
she talks with a policeman.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

She doesn't. She talks with her  
school teacher, Betinha, my  
daughter.

DANIEL

I understand.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

Indeed. I am looking for a  
missing person, who could be  
anywhere. Your drone with the  
camera may help to find answers  
for me. There is a man called,  
Kastigo, in a wheel chair. He has  
a sister.

DANIEL

I met him. I know his sister.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

Like many men in this town. She  
makes friends with husbands and  
enemies with wives. She has been  
missing for some days. My men  
asked around the town. They found  
nothing.

DANIEL

You think she has been harmed?

INSPECTOR MUSSA

She may be dead. Your drone could  
search the ground my men can't  
easily explore.

DANIEL

Do you know where to look?

INSPECTOR MUSSA

Of course.

DANIEL

I am happy to help.

**EXT. DAY. NEAR THE PRIMARY SCHOOL**

Betinha is looking out across the school fence. She sees a  
car waiting with two men inside it. She studies it from a  
safe distance.

**INT.EVENING. HOUSE OF RAYMOND.**

DANIEL and RAYMOND and are playing chess.

DANIEL  
You have me.Damn.

Raymond makes two moves in quick succession.

RAYMOND  
Checkmate. A good game. Not many  
people play chess here.

Daniel picks up two of the chess pieces and looks at them.

DANIEL  
These are excellent quality.  
Ivory?

RAYMOND  
Yes, I bought them in Paris many  
years ago. I like beauty. They  
travel the world with me. They  
are my good luck.

DANIEL  
They are beautifully carved.

**EXT.DAY.NEAR THE MARKET.**

LALIBELA and KASTIGO are playing draughts. Kastigo is sad.  
He stops playing the game now and again and looks around.  
Lalibela smiles at him, then shows Kastigo that he has beaten  
her at draughts. She shrugs her head. Kastigo is not fooled.

KASTIGO  
I think of Lamu. All day I think  
of Lamu.

**EXT.DAY.THE FOREST.**

A drone can be heard. We see it flying above the forest and  
grass. Daniel is sitting on a stool near the road with his  
computer open. It shows the view of the ground from the point  
of view of the drone.

**INT.DAY.THE COMPUTER OFFICE AT THE MINING COMPANY.**

PATRICK is looking at the screen. We hear a phone ring. He  
answers. It is Raymond.

RAYMOND  
Anything more on the link to  
Daniel?

PATRICK  
It's works okay. He's been doing  
some job outside town. The signal  
field is weak.



RAYMOND  
What's he been saying?

PATRICK  
It's all rather bland. A chat with  
Inspector Mussa about a search.

RAYMOND  
Searching for what?

PATRICK  
A missing local woman.  
Prostitute.

RAYMOND  
Huh. Ok.

**INT. DAY. THE POLICE STATION**

INSPECTOR MUSSA is working at his desk and there is a knock  
the door. It open and a policeman shows PASTOR CROMCAR into  
the office. Mussa waves him to sit down and he deliberately  
carries on reading his papers. He looks up at the Pastor and  
returns to reading his documents. Finally he looks up and  
addresses the Pastor.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
So how did your wife get the  
poison?

PASTOR CROMCAR  
I don't know. From one of her  
demented woman friends I suppose.  
I cannot help you.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
Is that all you can tell me? I  
have more here on this sheet of  
paper than I've heard from you,  
Pastor.

PASTOR CROMCAR  
Then you must tell me what is  
written. I do not know.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
Pastor. I respect the good work  
of the church. I have no respect  
for lies.

PASTOR CROMCAR  
You are accusing me of lying. I  
am a man of God.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
As a servant of the Lord, you  
should tell the truth.

PASTOR CROMCAR

I do not have to sit here and listen to your falsehoods...no matter where they came from or who tells them.

He stands up to leave.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

If you leave this office without answering me, I will send this report to my Head Office and the Central Police Murder squad will come and arrest you.

PASTOR CROMCAR

Arrest me, for what? I am not a murderer.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

I never said you were, but your wife died from drinking poison and it came from the local pharmacy.

PASTOR CROMCAR

That may be so. What has that to do with me?

INSPECTOR MUSSA

It was collected by one of your drivers on Thursday last week at approximately 3 pm.

PASTOR CROMCAR

Then talk to the driver. Ask him.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

Don't take me a fool, Pastor. Your driver does as he is told.

PASTOR CROMCAR

I have no recollection of doing that.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

That will be all then. You may go, but do not leave the town.

Pastor Cromcar stands up to go.

PASTOR CROMCAR

I have many tasks to do. My work never ends.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

You will be hearing from Police Headquarters soon.

Pastor Cromcar sits down and looks at the police inspector.

PASTOR CROMCAR

I recall now. I wanted to poison some rats that were eating the wood around the church altar.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

You bought poison?

PASTOR CROMCAR

I must of left the bottle in the church and my wife accidentally picked it up. I am not responsible for my wife drinking poison.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

No. You are not.

PASTOR CROMCAR

Do you know Inspector how it is for a man to have a wife who denies him children? Even the birds in the air have families. My wife was a dead tree.

There is a long silence. The Inspector looks at the papers on his desk and begins writing. He then puts his pen down.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

You may go now. My investigation is over.

PASTOR CROMCAR

One moment you accuse me of murder and the next moment you tell me I can go. You owe me an explanation, Inspector.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

I don't. But here are some of the facts I found out. One. You were in another town at the time your wife took the poison and died. So, you have an alibi. Two. Your driver collected the poison on your behalf. He told the pharmacist you would pay for it. Finally, I spoke with several women who were good friends of your wife. They told me for years you humiliated her for not giving you children, that you had many mistresses and that she wanted to die. She made her wish become true. That is all, Pastor. You may go.

The Inspector looks down at his papers and begins writing.

He deliberately ignores the Pastor who waits for a few moments, stands up and leaves the room.

**INT.EVENING.A LOUNGE BAR AT A HOTEL**

Daniel and Raymond are talking.

RAYMOND

So, it's a formal invitation from the company. Bring your drone with the camera and take some photos of the front of the company building and the front gate. Your payment will be a luxury with the CEO and senior management.

DANIEL

And you'll show me round the site?

RAYMOND

A fair deal. And we'll have a game of chess too. I'll bring my set to the office.

**EXT.EVENING.NEAR THE MARKET.**

KASTIGO is in his wheelchair. He sees an elderly woman walking along the road towards him. She seems tired.

KASTIGO

Hello old mother. You look tired.  
Stop and talk with me and rest.

The old woman TUERKA stops and leans on a stick she is using as a walking stick.

TUERKA

You are Kastigo. I see you when I come to market.

KASTIGO

I like here. I talk with people.  
Have you been walking a long time?

TUERKA

Long walk I work near big building of white men. Not go inside. I cook for guards near company gate.

KASTIGO

There are two guards there.

TUERKA

Many. Is small area where other guards work. They are ones with many guns. They frighten me.

KASTIGO

All guards have guns.

TUERKA

But...these are big guns. I see many guns. I watch. Men have bomb balls too. Big like pineapples. They throw balls. One hit tree. It broke tree. Many small pieces.

KASIGO

I think they called hand grenades.

TUERKA

I not know. These men. Fire guns for fun. Much drink and girls there. Sometimes girls are hurt. They run away. I find things they leave. Shoes and hair pins. Today I find necklace.

The old woman shows Kastigo a cheap bead necklace that she wears. He looks at it and frowns.

KASTIGO

You see the girl who wore this necklace?

TUERKA

No, my son. She gone. I go in morning. I leave in afternoon after I cook food.

Kastigo looks at the necklace and studies it carefully

KASTIGO

Who number one bossman of guards?

TUERKA

Is tall man called Lashkar. I go now, Kastigo. I tired. I go my house.

#### **INT.NIGHT.HOUSE OF DANIEL**

He is talking on the special cell phone to Malcolm in London.

DANIEL

Yes, Malcolm I sent them an hour ago. Six photos of the building, taken with the drone camera. All official too. I had a spot of luck. Raymond invited me to take some drone photos of their building. I asked if I could go inside. It's huge.

(MORE)

DANIEL (CONT'D)

There are three Africans on the management board now. One is Adam, the business man. No idea who the others are yet. Raymond says they are paid African wolves who just want to eat. Yeah, yeah. I meet Raymond once a week and we play a game of chess. Ok. Thanks. Bye.

He ends the call, goes into his bedroom and hides the special cell phone in a drawer.

**EXT.DAY.OUTSIDE THE POLICE STATION**

INSPECTOR MUSSA is talking with KASTIGO.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

That is a big worry, Kastigo. I know Tuerka. She is an honest woman.

KASTIGO

She showed me necklace. Is one Lamu wore.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

Kastigo, we have looked for Lamu. I talked with people. No-one has seen her.

KASTIGO

I ask friends at the market. They look. Find nothing. Please help me. What I do, Inspector?

**EXT.DAY.A ROAD ON ON THE EDGE OF THE JUNGLE**

This is a few kilometres from town. DANIEL, LALIBELA and BETINHA are watching a drone fly above the jungle. Daniel has a laptop and is watching the images of the jungle on the screen.

DANIEL

We'll have to stop soon. The battery is getting weak.

BETINHA

We must look more.

DANIEL

Five minutes.

They continue to look at the screen.

DANIEL

Trees and more trees and those animals eating. There is nothing to see, Betinha.

All of sudden Lalibela gets excited. She points to the screen and makes gestures for Daniel to take the drone lower.

DANIEL

I can't go much lower It might crash. The trees are so thick.

Betinha is looking closely at the screen.

BETINHA

What are those animals doing?

Lalibela gets more exited and touches the computer screen.

DANIEL

Ok. Ok. I'll get closer to the animals.

The drone goes closer to the animals. Betinha suddenly burst into tears.

BETINHA

Oh, Oh. It's a person. The animals are eating it.

DANIEL

My God. I've got to bring the drone back now or it'll crash. The batteries are nearly out. I've got the co-ordinates though.

Lalibela is silent and frightened. Betinha holds her tightly. Daniel works on the laptop and brings back the drone. The engine noise of the drone gets stronger as it lands.

#### **INT.NIGHT.HOUSE OF C.E.O.**

ARRIGO, RAYMOND, JOHNSTON and the C.E.O. are drinking. There is a dining table in view. The men have finished dinner and relaxing.

JOHNSTON

It's disturbing. The three men have only been on the board for just over a month and are now demand more shares in the company. It's corruption.

RAYMOND

I told you this would happen. Fuck them!!!!

C.E.O.

We need to talk in a rational manner.

ARRIGO

How do we do that?

RAYMOND

We don't. We bite this bloody bullet.

JOHNSTON

The only balanced person is Adam. He knows about business.

RAYMOND

We knew it would happen, but not so quickly.

JOHNSTON

So, what's the answer, Raymond.

RAYMOND

We have a mad priest and a raging trade union leader, who doesn't know the fucking difference between Marx and a Mars bar.

C.E.O.

I need to remind you that as members of the board we have also received shares in the company.

RAYMOND

Our money. It's our bloody money!!!!

C.E.O.

We were given shares. We will give our African board members shares too.

JOHNSTON

How much?

RAYMOND

As little as fucking possible.

C.E.O.

I saw this problem approaching and we have planned to deal with it.  
How many shares do we give each new board member?

RAYMOND

Goddamm, Chris. It's the crucifixion of Christ all over again.

JOHNSTON

Raymond. You exaggerate.

RAYMOND

Do I.

(MORE)



RAYMOND (CONT'D)

These Africas think they own the place. It's our money. Western money. Western expertise. They've got to fucking pay for that.

**INT.DAY.THE HOUSE OF INSPECTOR MUSSA**

KASTIGO is sitting at the table with INSPECTOR MUSSA

INSPECTOR MUSSA

Kastigo, your sister is dead. Brutally assaulted, murdered and her body thrown into the jungle. I will find the murderer. I will find out the truth.

**INT.DAY.THE ORPHANAGE**

RAYMOND is sitting on a bench with a NUN and drinking tea.

NUN

Mr. Raymond. Once again I thank you for your kind donation. I would like you to stay and share a meal with us all. The children would be happy to see and thank you by singing some songs.

RAYMOND

I have to decline. I have so much work to do.

NUN

May I ask? Do you have children of your own?

RAYMOND

I was married. My wife and I divorced many years ago. We had no children.

NUN

That is sad. Children are a pleasure. As a bride of Christ I work with these orphaned children and see them as my own to cherish and love.

RAYMOND

It is beautiful to see and love children.

**INT.NIGHT.AN EXPENSIVE RESTAURANT IN TOWN**

ADAM and ABACAR are talking. Adam hands over an envelope to Adam.

ADAM

I hope the Prime Minister likes the new house? When will you have time to go there?

ABACAR

I will make time. He rewards people. Did the company reward the new Board members?

ADAM

We have got shares now. The board gave them without even a squeak.

ABACAR

There are some shrewd men there. The C.E.O. know what he is doing and...Raymond...

ADAM

...knows what everyone is doing. He hates us all.

ABACAR

It's mutual.

**EXT.DAY.NEAR A VILLAGE**

A tired looking taxi approaches the village and stops at a small native hut. The driver gets out of the car, goes to the boot and takes out a wheelchair. As he helps Kastigo get into his wheelchair an old man comes out of the hut. He approaches Kastigo. They shake hands and enter the hut.

**INT.DAY.INSIDE THE MINING COMPANY.**

RAYMOND is with DANIEL. They enter an office. The C.E.O. stands up to shake hands.

C.E.O.

Raymond speaks of your chess ability and your cameras.

DANIEL

It's my hobby. I spend my money on them. I hope to make money soon.

C.E.O.

Soon. So it's in the future?

DANIEL

Yes.

C.E.O.

What do you take photos of?

DANIEL

Not much. Plants, birds, houses, the market.

RAYMOND

He took some photos of this building one morning.

DANIEL

Yes. Around six when the sun came up. I wanted to see what my drone camera would do.

C.E.O.

Were the pictures good?

DANIEL

Have a look.

He takes out a cellphone and opens up a small video.

C.E.O.

So sharp. I've never seen photographs of this building taken from the sky. Most impressive.

Daniel's phone rings and he answers it.

DANIEL

Hello Betinha. Yes, of course, I'll come down to the police station.

He ends the phone call

DANIEL

I'm sorry. I've just arrived and I must leave. I have a drone video to Inspector Mussa. I was helping him search for a missing women. We found her, but she was dead.

RAYMOND

I'll take you there. I know Mussa.

Raymond and Daniel leave the room and the C.E.O watches them get into a car and drive off. He goes into the computer room where Patrick is working.

C.E.O.

Has you got much on that young man?

PATRICK

He goes to restaurants, drinks beer with Raymond and spends phone time chatting up the local school teacher.

C.E.O.  
Who's the missing woman?

PATRICK  
A local prostitute.

**INT.NIGHT.A SMALL VILLAGE HUT.**

A gloomy plain looking place lit up with one kerosine lamp to give light. KASTIGO in his wheelchair is talking with his FATHER, an elderly man.

KASTIGO  
She was murdered, father. Lamu was raped, stripped of clothing, choked to death and her body thrown away.

There is a long silence and a sigh.

FATHER  
I am thankful your mother never lived to hear this.

KASTIGO  
Lamu was a good sister who cared for us. I know who did this. I know where the men live who killed her.

FATHER  
Then you must tell, Inspector Mussa.

KASTIGO  
I want village justice, Father.

FATHER  
We cannot do that. We would have to talk to the Chiefs and elders about Lamu.

KASTIGO  
Lamu must be avenged. She did nothing wrong.

There is silence as the Father is thinking.

FATHER  
I know a way. But, we need money.

KASTIGO  
I have Lamu's savings. There is not much. But, I have it.

FATHER  
There we punish the men as they sleep. Where do they live?

KASTIGO

Near the big company. They are guards.

FATHER

I will get a box and the small ones. How many men are there?

KASTIGO

Seven.

FATHER

I will pay a man to take the box with small ones to village at night. We starve the creatures first. When they reach the camp we put starving babies into sleeping places of men.

**EXT.EVENING.HOUSE OF RAYMOND**

Both DANIEL and RAYMOND are drunk.

DANIEL

So, I beat you at chess tonight.

RAYMOND

I make you an honorary French man. Viva Eiffel Tower.

DANIEL

I beg you pardon. I won. Viva Tower Bridge.

RAYMOND

To London and Paris.

Raymond stands up to make the toast to London and Paris and falls over and accidentally knocks the chess set to the ground. Raymond picks it up and we watch as he places the beautiful unique chess pieces correctly on the chess board.

RAYMOND

Do you have a lover in your life?

DANIEL

Not yet. I will think more about it.

RAYMOND

I have loves too.

DANIEL

Tell me.

RAYMOND

No...it is my secret. My little secret.

DANIEL

We will drink to that. Secret lovers.

RAYMOND

Yes.. to lovers.

**INT.DAY.THE BOARD ROOM ART THE FACTORY.**

The CEO is talking with two African men wearing hard hats, jeans and boots. They hand the CEO a report.

ENGINEER TWO

It outlines options for a tailings dam for the waste from the metal cleansing.

ENGINEER ONE

Each option is discussed with the costings.

C.E.O.

Which is the cheapest?

ENGINEER ONE

No options are cheap. Option Two is our choice. It's the safest. Option Three may cause problems later. It's set close to the river. A leakage of acid would reach the river and cause havoc to the natural life.

C.E.O.

What is the risk factor there?

ENGINEER ONE

We need to do more work to find that out?

C.E.O.

More delays? How much time do you need?

ENGINEER TWO

Another three months. We need to wait for the wet season to see what happens with our sample testing?.

C.E.O.

We can't wait all that time? Give me the risk factors?

ENGINEER ONE

We need to do more tests?

C.E.O.  
Goddam. I need a decision?

ENGINEER TWO  
We can't do that.

**EXT.DAY.A PRIMARY A SCHOOL**

The children are shouting as school ends. They run and talk with their friends. BETINHA and DANIEL exit from the office and walk to the playground.

BETINHA  
Lalibela and I will see you  
tomorrow morning at your home.  
She enjoys flying your drones.

DANIEL  
She's improving by the day. And  
she is understanding my computer  
too. An exceptional girl.

**INT.DAY.OFFICE OF ABACAR**

ADAM is there with ABACAR and LASHKAR

ABACAR  
How can all your men be dead?  
Don't sit there looking at me,  
Lashkar. I asked, how come you  
are here and they are dead? For  
Gawd's sake, talk man.

Lashkar is silent.

ABACAR  
For the last bloody time. What  
happened?

Adam gets up and goes towards Lashkar. He speaks quietly.

ADAM  
Where were you last night?

LASHKAR  
I was in town. I was with a  
woman.

ADAM  
And the men? When you left them  
what were they doing?

LASHKAR  
Drinking, as they do each night?

ADAM  
And did they have women there  
too?

LASHKAR

I didn't see any. Sometimes there is a prostitute to share among them.

ADAM

How do you account for all those deaths in one night?

LASHKAR

Maybe they drank or ate something poisonous?

ABACAR

Like what? The alcohol they have is duty free, it's clean. Were they buying local stuff too?

LASHKAR

I don't know.

ABACAR

Lashkar, you are their fucking leader. I pay you... the fucking mining company pay you and you lose all your men in one night.

ADAM

We need an autopsy.

ABACAR

You been overseas too long, Adam. You can't get that in this town. Damn.

ADAM

Where are the bodies now?

LASHKAR

I hired a van. They were taken to the hospital morgue.

ABACAR

So what the hell do we do now, Lashkar?

There is no reply from Lashkar. Abacar continues striding around the room.

ABACAR

I should fire you. Being with a whore all night saved your life? What a bloody joke!!!

ADAM

Where are the boxes of firearms and explosives?



LASHKAR  
They are at the camp.

ABACAR  
We need to move them.

ADAM  
The mining company's and the  
police are going to be traipsing  
around that site soon.

Abacar writes a note and gives it to Lashkar.

ABACAR  
Get a truck with two men. Take  
the weapons to this address.  
Don't stand there. Do as you are  
told? Phone me this evening. Is  
that clear?

Lashkar takes the paper and looks at the address. He exits.

ADAM  
You never told me you bought hand  
grenades and other weapons?

ABACAR  
You know African politics, Adam.  
Working your way to the top means  
you must be prepared to fight to  
get there. I have ambitions, I  
need weapons.

**EXT.DAY.A PETROL STATION IN TOWN.**

Lashkar is watching his two men fill up the petrol tank of a truck. One man is smoking. As the tank is filled, the other man fills up two large cheap plastic containers with petrol. He places them in the front seat. The men get into the truck and drive away. We follow their journey to the forest.

**EXT.DAY.A FOREST.**

From a long way away there is a large explosion and black smoke rises into the air.  
CUT TO:

**EXT.DAY.THE PRIMARY SCHOOL.**

DANIEL and BETINHA enter the main door of the school and see black smoke from the forest billowing into the air.

DANIEL  
Betinha. I need to know what's  
happening. I'm going home to get  
a drone camera.

BETINHA  
I'd like to come, but I will stay  
here. The children are  
frightened.

Daniel runs to the front of the School, gets onto his motorcycle and drives away.

**EXT.DAY.A ROAD IN THE FOREST.**

Two ambulances are driving along the road with their sirens roaring and lights flashing.

**INT.DAY.THE FACTORY BOARD MEETING ROOM**

The C.E.O.is talking with Patrick over a beer.

C.E.O.

What have you picked up?

PATRICK

Only confusion.

C.E.O.

Confusion about what, Patrick?

PATRICK

I recorded an odd conversation with Adam?

C.E.O.

Who was he talking with?

PATRICK

With Abacar the local politician. They meet weekly. But, I couldn't make too much sense of the talk. Lashkar was there too.

C.E.O.

Lashkar. What the bloody hell was he doing there?

PATRICK

Not sure. Something about some of his men dying? But that was before the explosion?

C.E.O.

Explosion. Goddam.

PATRICK

Lashkar was driving a truck with two men. It went towards where the explosion occurred. It's on our property.

C.E.O.

What! I need to know what happened? Do you have a tap on the police station phone. Mussa will know something.

**INT.DAY.THE FACTORY BOARDROOM.**

All the members of the board are there.

C.E.O.

The explosion killed Lashkar, our local security manager. My information is that a truck exploded. One of the men had plastic bottles filled with fuel. Stupidity.

JOHNSTON

Where did that information come from?

C.E.O.

The local garage.

JOHNSTON

Is there any other information ?

JACOB

There were several explosions when it burst. What was in the truck?

There is no response.

C.E.O.

I don't know. Raymond says it must have been explosives. Lashkar was our employee, but I think he was working for someone else too. The bastard's dead, so we need a new security team now.

RAYMOND

I suggest a team from South Africa. They can be trusted.

PASTOR CROMCAR

They are white men.

RAYMOND

They are security guards. Professional. Outsiders.

ADAM

They are white too.

RAYMOND

Their job is security, it's not being bloody white that matters.

**INT.DAY.HOSPITAL MORGUE**

INSPECTOR MUSSA enters the morgue of the public hospital. He is wearing a medical coat and a face-mask.

He is accompanied by TITUS, the morgue official. Titus opens one of the drawers. We see a burnt body, unrecognisable as a person.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
Who is this?

TITUS  
We think it is Lashkar. He was wearing a large silver bracket on his arm. It's melted and stuck to his bones. Look.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
And the others. Are all the other bodies like this...burnt to cinders.

TITUS  
Oh, no. Only those who died in the explosion. The others are here. Look.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
I don't understand.

TITUS  
The deaths occurred on different days.

Titus opens another drawer and we see the body of a dead man.

TITUS  
There are seven bodies here. They came in together. All died at the camp the day before the explosion.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
From what?

TITUS  
It was assumed they were poisoned with homemade liquor. It happens. But, I found it odd. All died during the night. I discovered something else.

Titus pulls off the cover of the body and shows Inspector Mussa some black and bruised marks on the lower part of the leg.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
That looks like snake bite.

TITUS  
It's on all the bodies.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
One snake would not have killed  
them all.

TITUS  
I agree.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
So what could have happened?

TITUS  
I have no idea. But there are  
bites and bruise marks on all the  
men. It must of happened while  
they slept.

Mussa keeps looking at the leg and the dark markings.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
You are absolutely sure.

TITUS  
I checked each body. The markings  
are similar.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
Snake bite?

TITUS  
I can't tell. Possibly!

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
A ritual killing?

TITUS  
Yes.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
Mamba snakebites. But why? Say  
nothing to anyone. When are the  
funerals?

TITUS  
Tomorrow.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
Seal the coffins now. No-one must  
see the snakebites.

Titus nods in agreement.

**EXT.DAY.OUTSIDE THE PUBLIC HOSPITAL.**

Several men wearing the green hospital administration uniforms carry coffins from inside the hospital and place them on a large truck. A crowd of people watch. There is much wailing and crying. Flowers are placed in the truck. We see Daniel taking photographs. Betinha is beside him.

**EXT.DAY. OUTSIDE THE SCHOOL**

A small boy of around seven years of age is walking home from school. We see the back view of two men watching him.

**INT.DAY.INSIDE HOUSE OF POLICE INSPECTOR MUSSA**

INSPECTOR MUSSA, DANIEL and BETINHA are looking at Daniel's laptop computer watching the aftermath of the truck explosion.

DANIEL

I took the photographs about an hour after the explosion. Before then it was too dark to record anything because of the smoke. Look. See the holes in the ground from the explosion.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

Those are from other explosions. There must of been explosives stored there.

DANIEL

Look at those trees. Only the stumps are left.

BETINHA

I will make us lunch, Father.

Mussa looks at her and smiles. Betinha goes into the kitchen to make lunch.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

My daughter likes you, Daniel.

DANIEL

I like her too.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

As a father I will get worried if you like each other too much.

DANIEL

But why. Friendship is good.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

It may go further. I don't want to lose my daughter to a white man?

DANIEL

We have made no plans yet. We are friends.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

It is the first step. I like you Daniel.

(MORE)

INSPECTOR MUSSA (CONT'D)  
But if you and Betinha like each  
more more...you may marry her and  
go to England. I would lose her.

DANIEL  
I could stay in Africa.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
Ah. You say that. But you would  
not like our African ways if you  
stayed forever. I know white men.

**EXT.DAY.HOUSE OF RAYMOND.**

There is a knock on the door. RAYMOND opens the door. Two  
African men are standing there.

RAYMOND  
You have done it.

The two men nod in agreement.

RAYMOND  
Good. Wait until it's dark and  
come to the backdoor. Take this.  
The rest later.

He hands the men money. They check the amount and leave.

**INT.DAY.HOUSE OF MUSSA**

BETINHA, DANIEL and INSPECTOR MUSSA are eating lunch.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
I need a good spy.

DANIEL  
My drone camera is a spy.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
But, I need a human spy who won't  
attract attention.

BETINHA  
I know who?

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
Who Betinha?

BETINHA  
Kastigo. He spends his most of  
the day at the market just  
watching the world.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
Contact him.

**INT.DAY.BOARD ROOM OF FACTORY.**

It is a full Board meeting Directors.

C.E.O.

I've contracted the South African Security Company to supply six men... to guard the front gate, patrol the building at night and monitor the credentials of guests.

JACOB

Are they white or black guards?

JOHNSTON

It makes no difference. They are security guards. Black and white.

JACOB

From abroad !!! There are men here who could do that job.

RAYMOND

We've had too many local men. Lashkar killed himself and others because the stupid bastards smoked and carried plastic bottles full of fuel in their truck?

JACOB

How do you know that?

RAYMOND

They are dead. The fuckwits. They were seen smoking at the gas station. Jacob, I avoid the gas station as much as I can, as I value my life. And the other idiots poisoned themselves with cheap alcohol.

JACOB

Not everyone is like that.

RAYMOND

But, too many are.

C.E.O.

Gentlemen. Be dignified. This is a board meeting.

RAYMOND

And a racist one too.

JACOB

Have you ever invited an African to your home? No!!!!



C.E.O.  
 Raymond. Jacob. Both of you are  
 out of order.

Raymond and Jacob glare at each other and are silent.

PASTOR CROMCAR  
 We should say a prayer and  
 forgive each other.

There is a long silence. No-one speaks.

ADAM  
 I suggest the meeting continues.

C.E.O.  
 Thank you for the religious  
 thought, Pastor. A final word on  
 our new security team. The leader  
 is a former army officer. Three  
 of his team are from Zimbabwe and  
 three from Angola.

JOHNSTON  
 How long is the contract for?

C.E.O.  
 Two years.

ADAM  
 A long time!!!!

C.E.O.  
 I have saved the company thirty  
 percent on the contract cost.

JACOB  
 I assume you pay the new security  
 much more than the local team.  
 How much?

#### **INT.DAY.INSIDE PRIMARY SCHOOL**

BETINHA, LALIBELA and the HEADMASTER are in a room. They are  
 worried.

BETINHA  
 Lalibela saw two men outside the  
 school standing by a black car.  
 She has seen them several times.  
 That is so, Lalibela?

Lalibela gestures and nods her head to show that that is what  
 she saw.

HEADMASTER  
 The little boy was only seven  
 years of age.

BETINHA

Have you spoken with the parents?

HEADMASTER

I'll go and do that in a few minutes, Betinha. But, I need to find out what happened.

BETINHA

That is all we know. He did not go home after school.

HEADMASTER

It's frightening. I will go to the parents. Betinha, you come with me. Then we go to the police station.

BETINHA

Lalibela. We will come back for you.

Lalibela makes gestures to show that she will be with Kastigo at the market.

BETINHA

Oh. We will meet you at the market with Kastigo.

**EXT. DAY. THE CHURCH OF PASTOR CROMCAR.**

Several girls and boys are sitting in front of the Pastor. He is praying and looking at them. He suddenly stops praying and glares at them.

PASTOR CROMCAR

God is watching. I see boys talking. Girls laughing. You think God cannot see or hear what is going on. He sees all. You girl, stand up.

A girl of about ten years of age stands up.

PASTOR CROMCAR

You know what God does to women who are evil?

The girl does not speak. The Pastor walks around her and points at her dress.

PASTOR CROMCAR

Your legs are showing. You are like prostitutes in the market. You know what happens to them.

There is a group response " *They burn in hell forever and ever.*" The Pastor gestures to the girl to sit down and strides around. He is angry.

PASTOR CROMCAR

When you girls and boys grow up  
you will want your own families  
and children. That will not  
happen if you behave like whores  
in the marketplace. One by one  
you will come to my room and we  
will talk of Satan, the snake of  
evil and God. Mary. Take off your  
dress. John. Take off your shirt.  
Today you will meet Satan.

The Pastor goes to a large refrigerator and takes out some  
blocks of frozen ice. He looks at the children.

PASTOR CROMCAR

Satan eats us. Satan lives in the  
cold countries of the white man.  
Take this, each of you and press  
it to your heart. Mary, John. Put  
the ice on your skin. All  
children. Feel Satan eating you.

He hands each of the children a large block of ice and makes  
them press it against their heart. The children feel the  
cold ice and it shows on their faces. They groan with pain.  
The Pastor watches them suffer.

PASTOR CROMCAR

Now, Ban Satan. Send him to hell  
and fire. Glorious God. Come Lord.  
Come Jesus.

He grabs the ice blocks, throws them away and embraces the  
children.

PASTOR CROMCAR

Satan is leaving us. I feel it. I  
feel Jesus is now back with us.

He holds the children until he is sure their pain from the  
ice has receded.

#### **INT.EVENING.HOUSE OF MUSSA**

BETINHA, INSPECTOR MUSSA and the HEADMASTER are sitting  
around the table. Mussa is taking notes.

HEADMASTER

The family said the boy left home  
for school. He walked with a  
friend. I talked with both the  
parents.

BETINHA

I quizzed the friend and my  
class.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
So, neither of you found out anything?

There is a long silence

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
It's too late now in the day.  
Early in the morning the men of the village will start looking.

HEADMASTER  
It is already under way. I gave them the school torches and they will search all night.

BETINHA  
I'll get food and drink for the men.

HEADMASTER  
Will the white man help?

BETINHA  
The Headmaster means Daniel with his small aeroplanes.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
Aeroplanes? You mean his drones?

BETINHA  
Father, I'll talk to him now.  
I'll call at his home.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
Yes, Yes. Do that, Betinha. We must try and find that boy.

**EXT.MORNING.A CAR IS GOING ALONG THE ROAD.**

A large car is approaching the factory. Raymond is inside the car and he sees a drone flying. He takes out his cellphone and makes a phone call.

**EXT.AFTERNOON. NEAR SOME TREES.**

Daniel is flying a drone and controlling it from a laptop computer. He sees images of trees, long grass and little else. After a minute the drone lands near Daniel. He puts it away in a box and gets ready to drive home on his motorcycle. We follow him with a montage of short video clips on the road until he arrives at the market where Kastigo and Lalibela are playing draughts. They stop playing as Daniel approaches. Lalibela looks at him. Daniel sadly shakes his head to show her that he has found nothing.

**INT.DAY.CLASSROOM IN PRIMARY SCHOOL**

BETINHA is talking with the class.

BETINHA

We miss our friend. The men of the village and the police are all looking for little Mohammed. Mr. Daniel is also looking for Mohammed.

**INT.NIGHT.HOUSE OF DANIEL**

DANIEL

I've been helping the police talking on the phone to MALCOLM, his London Editor. The camera *cuts back and forth* between the two men.

DANIEL

I've been helping the police look for a missing boy with a drone camera. The police think it's another cult killing.

MALCOLM

Ok, that's too local. I need more content on the mining company, Daniel, stories... stories!

DANIEL

It takes time. Africa has its own speed.

MALCOLM

Your father gave me that line too.

DANIEL

It's true.

MALCOLM

I need real stories. Write one up about the men on the board of the mining company. Emphasise the Pastor. We don't have many of those of the boards of big companies in London. Do an interview with him?

There is a knock at the door and Daniel, who is still talking on the cellphone opens the door and sees Raymond. He beckons him inside and ends the phone call.

DANIEL

Ok Malcolm. I'll work on it. I'll talk with the Pastor. See you. Bye.

RAYMOND

I'm sorry to disturb you. But you did say I could call any time.

DANIEL

Of course. Welcome Raymond.  
Whisky?

RAYMOND

Yes. A large one. I've just been  
fighting with my housekeeper.

DANIEL

Anything serious?

RAYMOND

Oh. She's a stupid woman who  
loses, breaks and mislays things  
of value to me.

DANIEL

Drink up. What happened?

RAYMOND

It means a lot to me. It's my  
chess set.

DANIEL

Oh. She hasn't broken it has she?

RAYMOND

She denies knowing anything about  
it. One of the figures is  
missing.

DANIEL

Which one?

RAYMOND

A knight. A beautiful black  
knights. I've looked everywhere  
and can't find it. I even got the  
damned woman to go through the  
rubbish, but nothing. It's gone.  
She must of thrown it out or  
Gawd's know what. Stupid woman.

**EXT.DAY. THE PRIMARY SCHOOL**

Inspector Mussa arrives in a car with two other police  
officers. He gets out of the car and enters the school.

**INT.DAY.THE MINE FACTORY BUILDING**

RAYMOND is talking with the C.E.O. We follow them into the  
office of PATRICK, in the security computer room.

PATRICK

Good Morning gentlemen.

C.E.O.

I want to see the phone record on  
the expatriate, Daniel.

PATRICK  
What time frame?

RAYMOND  
Last night. Between eight and  
midnight.

Patrick taps on his computer and brings up a screen.

PATRICK  
Nothing there. Sure you got the  
right time?

RAYMOND  
I went to his house around eight  
thirty. He was on the phone when  
I arrived.

PATRICK  
I have all his phone records. His  
last call was with Inspector  
Mussa yesterday afternoon. Not  
much to report. He was looking  
for the missing boy with a drone  
and found nothing. That's all.

RAYMOND  
Check again. Damn it. I saw him  
on the phone and heard him  
talking with someone.

PATRICK  
There's nothing here, Raymond.

RAYMOND  
What a stupid fucking system. He  
was on the phone, I tell you.

PATRICK  
This system records everything  
three seconds after the phone is  
activated.

RAYMOND  
I heard him with my own bloody  
ears and saw him and his phone.  
Fucking crap system.

Raymond is annoyed and exits the room.

C.E.O.  
Could there be a mistake?

PATRICK  
I don't think so. It's automatic.  
Every shitty comment is here.  
Trivia galore.  
(MORE)

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Taxi calls, phone calls to the office to say they'll be late in. Messages about meeting up for a drink. Crap. I've got it all.

The C.E.O. is thinking. He looks at Patrick and wants to ask another question, but decides against it.

**INT.NIGHT. HOUSE OF CHRIS THE CEO.**

The European Board Members of the Mining company are sitting on the veranda with their drinks.

C.E.O.

We now have two security forces. One for the company and one for us. You will each have a special password. Only Colonel Olav Cruickshank of the Security will respond to your password. He is to be trusted.

JOHNSTON

Good

C.E.O.

Our phone tapping shows that the Trade Unionist Jacob is in contact with an army general.

JOHNSTON

I smell trouble.

RAYMOND

Who's the general?

C.E.O.

I don't know. His name's been kept secret.

**INT.NIGHT.HOME OF DANIEL**

DANIEL is drinking and reading a book. He is by himself. A cellphone rings in another room. Daniel goes to the bedroom, opens a drawer near the bed and takes out the cellphone he used for contacting London. During the conversation the camera switches back and forth from MALCOLM in London to Daniel.

DANIEL

Hello. Malcolm. Good morning, or good afternoon or whatever the time it is in London.

MALCOLM

It's late afternoon. I've just got the last edition off to the printer.



DANIEL  
Am I in it?

MALCOLM  
Not yet my friend. I need more  
content. Are you still seeing  
Raymond?

DANIEL  
Of course. We're drinking buddies  
now.

MALCOLM  
Nothing more serious, eh!

DANIEL  
Meaning what?

MALCOLM  
Raymond and sex.

DANIEL  
I've seen nothing.

MALCOLM  
His former wife is talking. She  
know's a young internee who just  
joined us. Apparently Raymond  
liked young people.

DANIEL  
Women, men?

MALCOLM  
Boys and young men. I'm phoning  
because I thought you could  
follow it up.

DANIEL  
There's plenty of young men here  
who'll do that work for a quick  
dollar. Raymond's got money. He  
could fuck half the town every  
night and have change left.

**INT.DAY.INSIDE A CAR**

We just see a small boy about seven years in the back seat  
sucking on a lollipop with a local man on either side of him.

**EXT.DAY.THE CHURCH**

INSPECTOR MUSSA stops at the door of the church and then  
enters. He sees PASTOR CROMCAR talking with two small boys  
near the altar. The Inspector is annoyed.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
Why are these boys here?

PASTOR CROMCAR  
You are so rude and abrupt. Boys,  
tell this man what you are doing.

The two boys are shy and do not speak.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
Who are these boys?

PASTOR CROMCAR  
They are studying Catechism...the  
words of God.

The two boys nod in agreement. The Pastor signals that they  
may leave and they exit from the church.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
I asked you who the boys were?

PASTOR CROMCAR  
They are members of my church who  
come daily to study. Is that  
wrong?

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
No. Are they other boys who come  
to study?

PASTOR CROMCAR  
All the children do. Why do you  
want, Inspector?

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
I am looking for a missing boy.  
He may be dead.

PASTOR CROMCAR  
And you come here, to accuse me?

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
I do not accuse. I am looking for  
a missing boy. He is the same age  
as those boys.

PASTOR CROMCAR  
You should be ashamed, Inspector  
to even think what you are  
thinking?

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
Another boy who went missing was  
found dead.

PASTOR CROMCAR  
May God protect his soul.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
Neither God or anyone else  
protected him. The boy was found  
naked, murdered and his body  
thrown into the jungle.

PASTOR CROMCAR  
Children are from God.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
Pastor Cromcar. I know that. The  
killer does not care. By sunset  
tonight you will deliver to my  
office a full list of all the  
children, their full names, ages  
and how long they have been with  
you.

The Inspector walks out of the church, gets into his car and  
drives away.

**INT.DAY.HOME OF CHRIS THE CEO.**

The C.E.O. is sitting in the garden talking with DANIEL

DANIEL  
I can certainly do it. But, why  
ask me? I'm not a public  
relations man. You can import  
those from anywhere.

C.E.O.  
But, you are here, you have media  
skills .

DANIEL  
To do what?

C.E.O.  
Our company has policies of  
confidentiality. I know you,  
Raymond knows you. I trust you. I  
don't want a stranger to...

DANIEL  
... to write, to take photographs  
to glorify the company. I might  
criticise in my writing.

C.E.O.  
I want a record of what we do, in  
photographs and with a few  
interviews with board members  
including our new African  
colleagues. You know Adam?

DANIEL  
I met him on the plane when I  
arrived.

C.E.O.  
Good man. Bright. Ambitious.

DANIEL  
Will I have access to the others?  
Pastor Cromcar and the Trade  
Unionist?

C.E.O.  
Yes. You will have access. We can  
talk a time frame to complete the  
work, set your terms of  
reference ... and money and a  
contract.

DANIEL  
And the limitations?

C.E.O.  
Your work comes directly to me. I  
will be your editor.

**EXT.DAY.OUTSIDE THE HOUSE OF BETINHA**

An old man arrives. He calls out to the people inside.  
Betinha's mother comes out of the house and talks with him.  
She is in shock as she hears his news. We do not hear what is  
said. He hands the mother a small object, but we do not see  
or know what it is. Betinha comes out of the house and sees  
the man. They talk. Betinha bursts into tears. Her mother  
holds her and the old man walks away.

**EXT.DAY.GARDEN OF PASTOR CROMCAR**

DANIEL and the PASTOR CROMCAR are sitting and talking after  
the interview.

PASTOR CROMCAR  
There you have it. My history. I  
am a simple man. I love God and  
God rewards me for loving him.

DANIEL  
Thank you. You have many young  
children working for you at the  
church?

PASTOR CROMCAR  
The serve God.

DANIEL  
They are so young. Surely they  
should be at school.

PASTOR CROMCAR  
You talk like the police  
inspector. These children want to  
be near me to serve their God. I  
have their parent's permission.

DANIEL  
Do they live here?

PASTOR CROMCAR  
No, they go home at night. One or two children will stay overnight to say special prayers to God. That is all Mr. Daniel. Our interview is over.

**INT.NIGHT.HOUSE OF DANIEL.**

DANIEL is talking on the special phone to MALCOLM, the Editor in London. *The camera switches back and forth between the two men.*

DANIEL  
It's a stroke of luck. I'm writing a Public Relations brochure for the company.

MALCOLM  
Sound good. You know the definition of PR...Pissing around.

DANIEL  
No worry there. It just opens doors for me. I write profiles on the three African members.

MALCOLM  
Send their profile information to me. I'll dig deeper. I have other contacts in Africa.

DANIEL  
Who know about Raymond?

MALCOLM  
My Angola contact to trying to find out more...on his lovers, his holiday visits...how he spends his money.

RAYMOND  
Lots of booze. He plays chess... rather we play chess and he... we... drink whisky. He has books but I haven't even seen them. I'm not sure if he reads Shakespeare or comics or pornography.

MALCOLM  
There might be a story in the last choice. Forget the first two.

**INT.DAY.OUTSIDE CHURCH OF PASTOR CROMCAR.**

INSPECTOR MUSSA knocks on the door. It is opened by a SMALL BOY.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
Is the Pastor in?

SMALL BOY  
He is in the prayer room with two girls.

Inspector Mussa quickly walks past the boy who follows him.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
Which room is it?

The boy points to a door. Inspector Mussa opens the door and walks in. Two young girls are arranging flowers in vases near a window. Pastor Cromcar is sitting at a desk reading the bible. The Pastor looks up. He is surprised.

PASTOR CROMCAR  
Inspector, I didn't hear you knock when you entered.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
No!

PASTOR CROMCAR  
It doesn't matter. What can I do for you?

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
How long have these girls been in here with you?

PASTOR CROMCAR  
Ah. Ask the girls?

There is a long silence and Pastor Cromcar looks at the girls.

PASTOR CROMCAR  
Eba, tell the Inspector when you came here and what you are doing.

EBA  
My sister and I have come from home. My mother gave us flowers for the Pastor.

PASTOR CROMCAR  
But, Inspector, you came here with another purpose?

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
Yes. I saw your list. The children should be at school. Not here.

PASTOR CROMCAR

We have spoken before on this matter. God sends me helpers.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

I am here to tell you that the law of his country says young children should be at school. You will obey the law as from tomorrow morning. If you fail you are breaking the law, and will be charged.

PASTOR CROMCAR

I cannot do by tomorrow.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

Then prepare to be arrested in public, handcuffed and taken to the police station. In public sight!!!!

PASTOR CROMCAR

You are too hasty, Inspector. I was going to say that I am on the board of Directors of the Mining Company and I have a meeting tomorrow that will last all day.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

Then cancel it. I am placing a police officer at the gate of the school. He'll check all names of all children entering school.

PASTOR CROMCAR

You're a suspicious man.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

It is my job. I will check every child's name, again and again... day after day.

PASTOR CROMCAR

Inspector. If you are finished, I have church work to do.

**INT.DAY.OFFICE OF ADAM AT MINING COMPANY**

DANIEL is completing an interview with ADAM for the book he is writing.

DANIEL

Adam. That's my last official question. Now, off the record. Where do you see this company going in five years.

ADAM

I have to be careful what I say.  
You see, I know something about  
you and your past.

DANIEL

My past. There is nothing there.  
I was born and educated in  
England. My parents are dead. I  
am in Africa.

ADAM

Ah. You forgot something. Your  
father was a journalist.

DANIEL

He is dead. What else did you  
find?

ADAM

He was in Nigeria when I was  
there. He nearly got killed for  
exposing corruption.

DANIEL

So you knew him? I am flattered.

ADAM

I was just a young man.

DANIEL

My father was courageous.

ADAM

Are you?

DANIEL

I have no need to be.

ADAM

To be courageous, one has to face  
a serious threat or a dilemma and  
take action!!!

DANIEL

You did not answer my question  
about where this company is  
going?

ADAM

I believe Africa should be owned  
by Africans.

**INT.DAY.THE POLICE STATION**

INSPECTOR MUSSA is sitting at his desk and looking at the  
chess piece of the "knight" lying on his desk. He picks it  
up, examines it carefully and then lays it down again.



INT.EVENING.HOUSE OF RAYMOND.

RAYMOND

I worked overseas after I qualified at university. More than twenty years now. In Angola, Egypt, Thailand, India, Nigeria plus short stays in Khartoum, Nairobi and Doha. I helped to shape this company in all those places.

DANIEL

And your personal life. You never married?

RAYMOND

I did. It failed. I was too busy.

DANIEL

Too busy for love? .

RAYMOND

I admire. I do not practise.

DANIEL

I thought Africa heated the blood.

RAYMOND

I don't have time to love. But I like good friends. Look how well we get on playing chess. And drinking. I have many books too. I read. I love them. Technical, novels and theology.

DANIEL

I never saw you as a religious man.

RAYMOND

I read about spiritual man, not the spiritual God.

DANIEL

May I see your library?

RAYMOND

Of course. It's in my bedroom. I read at night in bed. My luxury time.

Raymond rises and crosses to the bedroom. Daniel follows and enters. As they enter Daniel looks around the room.

On the walls he sees prints of Medieval paintings and paintings showing naked youth and golden cherubs with golden wings sitting in the corner of paintings looking downwards at the viewer. There is a large painting of Saint Sebastian dying with arrows penetrating his flesh. There are two bookcases. One has a series of well bound books with titles depicting Catholic saints and books on theology including mythology of the Norse and Germanic tribes.

DANIEL

I am amazed. Such a cultured room. I know some of the paintings from studying art at the university. I know Saint Sebastian.

RAYMOND

Such a beautiful boy.

DANIEL

Mein Kampf. Hitler. You have read this?

RAYMOND

A failed philosopher. A failed artist. A failed leader. All he wanted was purity...to cleanse.

DANIEL

I guess so. But, at what a cost!!!

RAYMOND

He went the wrong way about achieving it. I agree. But, think of the philosophy only. Should we deny an aspiration towards purity?

Daniel does not reply. He looks at the books and picks up another.

RAYMOND

Some religion is harsh. The Pope, the priesthood. Black bugs in black cassocks. I would like the world to be pure. Daniel, I want a better world.

DANIEL

At what price?

RAYMOND

Purity does exist, you know. It starts when life begins? I seek it.

**INT.DAY.THE PRIMARY SCHOOL**

BETINHA is teaching in class. She looks around.

BETINHA  
Who is missing?

Lalibela stands jump and gestures.

BETINHA  
Sante. Has anybody seen him.

EMILIA  
I saw him last. Night. I played  
with him by his house.

Betinha is worried.

BETINHA  
Lalibela. Run to his house and  
see if he is there.

Lalibela stands and leaves the room.

EMILIA  
Teacher. He is a good boy.

BETINHA  
I know Sante is a good boy.You  
are all good children. We look  
after each other. Now. Take your  
exercise books out.

The children take out their exercise books and pencils.  
Betinha goes to write on the blackboard. She is worried.

**INT.DAY. THE BOARDROOM OF THER MINING COMPANY.**

A full meeting of all the European and African members.

C.E.O.  
The tailings dam is complete and  
working. I estimate our final  
metal processing will soon  
increase by fifteen per cent  
annually.

JACOB  
What does that mean in simple  
language?

C.E.O.  
The company is being more  
efficient.

JACOB  
So there will be more money for  
the workers?

C.E.O.

The workers will get their full wages each week. There will be no pay increases.

JACOB

Why not? The company is efficient, It makes more money. It must be shared.

JOHNSTON

All staff are on contracts.

JACOB

So, do I get more money?

JOHNSTON

The board salaries are different from the workers contracts.

ADAM

We of course obey the contract law. But, when contracts are due for renewal we will need to talk about wage increases.

C.E.O.

Of course. Of course.

PASTOR CROMCAR

This dam wall with a tail. It do what?

ARRIGO

It contains waste products from the metal mine. Rubbish. What we don't need.

PASTOR CROMCAR

Why your rubbish need special place?

ARRIGO

We use acid to clean the metal.

RAYMOND

It is an environmental matter.Safety

JACOB

What you mean...safety?

ARRIGO

The dam contains acid. It burns. We keep it away from people.

PASTOR CROMCAR

I like to visit this dam.

JACOB

I do too.

ARRIGO

It is not possible. None of us go there. Only our safety engineers visit it and they wear special equipment.

The CEO is embarrassed and does not want to take this conversation any further. Adam decides he will deal with the queries from Jacob and the Pastor.

ADAM

Jacob, Pastor Cromcar. I will personally take responsibility and check all the company documentation on the tailings dam. I'll talk with the engineers and report back to you.

C.E.O.

Thank you, Adam. I have only one more item of information. The first draft of the new company book will soon be ready. Several thousand copies will be printed. You will have your own copy and some to give away to friends and relatives.

**EXT.DAY.OUTSIDE A SMALL VILLAGE HOUSE.**

Lalibela has run all the way from school to the house of the boy, Sante. She stops at the door and calls out a greeting. A woman appears and says something to the girl. We do not hear what is said. Lalibela smiles and starts to run back towards the school.

**EXT.DAY.THE TAILINGS DAM**

A group of local men and men are standing in a crowd by the tailings dam wall. Security guards watch the scene. One guard goes to the group and waves them away. They do not move. He repeats his gesture. Nothing happens. He calls two of the other guards who point their rifles at the crowd. It quickly disperses. The camera move to a window in the office building where the CEO is watching what is happening.

**INT.NIGHT.HOUSE OF DANIEL**

He is talking on the special phone to Malcolm at The Guardian newspaper in London.*The camera switches viewpoints between the two men.*

DANIEL

Ive got profiles. All of them.  
The priest... a ranter who has a huge following.

(MORE)

DANIEL (CONT'D)

He's had hardly any formal education, but he's smart. Number two is Jacob, a trade unionist. He's basic, hates us all and wants more money for the workers.

MALCOLM

What else can you give me?

DANIEL

One good item. I got my drone camera out yesterday. There's a new tailings dam for the mine to take care of the waste. It contains acid used to clean the metal. Local people are coming to look at the tailings wall. Guards shoo them away with guns. It's all on film.

MALCOLM

That sound like a story.

DANIEL

Will it do?

MALCOLM

I'll send some money for your work so far.

DANIEL

Thanks, I'll donate it to the local school. Okay, Malcolm.

**INT.NIGHT.HOUSE OF ABACAR**

ADAM is talking with ABACAR at the dinner table.

ABACAR

That young white man is smart. it took us a while, but we found out he has two cellphones. We're now tapping both.

ADAM

I didn't know he had two.

ABACAR

The second phone is the interesting one. He talks with a news editor in London, name of Malcolm.

ADAM

That strikes a note. There's a Malcolm, I once met at The Guardian newspaper.

ABACAR

I saw the word on the transcript.  
I thought that "Guardian" was a  
slang name.

ADAM

Oh, Abacar. You need to travel  
the world more. What was Daniel  
talking about?

ABACAR

The mining company. He's writing  
a story about you and the other  
two, and sending photographs ...  
about a dam... a tailings dam. He  
took photos of it with his drone.

ADAM

Goddamn his drones. He sees  
everything. Just yesterday there  
was a gathering at the tailings  
dam. Some locals think it is  
secret place to hold wealth. The  
guards chased them away with  
guns.

ABACAR

Your friend got it on film. It's  
in London now.

ADAM

We need to be careful. It could  
upset the plans for our takeover.

ABACAR

The plan must work. Will you  
still use Jacob?

ADAM

Yes. But he's not aware of what  
we're planning. I'm relying on  
him to stir his men up. We  
organise strikes at the mine, set  
up a few fights and then send in  
soldiers to protect it from  
further unrest.

ABACAR

When?

ADAM

We have our national election  
soon. Immediately after the  
results are in.

ABACAR

Good.

(MORE)

ABACAR (CONT'D)

When I'm sworn in as the new President, we blame the previous administration then hit the company with several million dollars of back tax. The legislation is ready to go.

ADAM

I'm also following up a lead for new engineers.

ABACAR

Where from?

ADAM

China. Where else?

**EXT.DAY.NEAR THE MINE.**

Local people are gathering by the tailings dam. They go up close. Security guards approach, wave their guns and the people walk away.

**INT.NIGHT.HOUSE OF RAYMOND.**

DANIEL is playing chess with RAYMOND. We notice a wine cork being used to replace the missing knight on the chessboard.

RAYMOND

That is check and...checkmate. I win. Another game?

DANIEL

No. I have to complete the company book I'm writing. It needs one final read through on my interview with Adam.

RAYMOND

I'm looking forward to it.

DANIEL

I'm writing up my interview with Adam.

RAYMOND

He's worth more than the others.

DANIEL

You mean the Pastor and Jacob?

RAYMOND

They are court jesters with bad jokes.

DANIEL

Pastor Cromcar is like a Pope to his followers.

(MORE)



DANIEL (CONT'D)  
In a different way to Jacob. He  
has followers too. Many

RAYMOND  
They are jesters. Fools. Clowns.

**EXT. DAY. THE TAILINGS WALL DAM AT THE MINING COMPANY.**

JACOB is leading a group of men towards the wall. The security  
guards approach in a jeep carrying guns.

GUARD  
You must leave here now.

Jacob is defiant.

JACOB  
I am a member of this Mining  
Company.

GUARD  
My orders are clear. No one is  
allowed to be close to the wall.  
It's for safety reasons.

JACOB  
My name is Jacob. I am a Mining  
Company Director.

GUARD  
Tell your people to leave now.

Jacob turns to the crowd and shouts.

JACOB  
You hear this man. Who do you  
obey? Him or me?

There is shouting and cheering and we hear the words "you"  
and "Jacob" being called again and again.

GUARD  
Stand back. That is an order.

JACOB  
Show this man you obey me. Climb  
this wall.

The crowd begin to shout and cheer and approach the wall.  
A guard raises his gun and fires into the air.

GUARD  
I order you to disperse.

Two men rush to attack the guard. He struggles with them and  
the gun goes off. It hits Jacob who falls to the ground  
wounded.

There is much shouting and the guard is attacked and beaten with sticks. Other members of the crowd pick up Jacob and carry him away to get help.

**INT.DAY.POLICE STATION**

INSPECTOR MUSSA is talking on the phone. He is agitated.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

Jacob injured. I'll get my men  
and we are going there now. Yes,  
Yes. Contact Adam immediately.

**EXT.DAY.THE TAILINGS DAM WALL.**

A large black car approaches and stops. Pastor Cromcar gets out. He goes towards the two security guards guarding the wall.

PASTOR CROMCAR

How did this happen?

GUARD

There was a crowd here. We have  
orders that no one must approach  
the wall. A guard was attacked  
and a rifle fired by accident. It  
injured Mr.Jacob.

PASTOR CROMCAR

Who is your boss?

GUARD

Our orders come directly from the  
number one big white man.

PASTOR CROMCAR

This is evil work. Mr. Jacob has  
died. Satan is here. Satan is  
behind that wall.

He gets into his car and is driven away from the scene.

**INT.DAY.OFFICE OF ABACAR**

ADAM is dressed in the full uniform of an army general. ABACAR is talking on the phone.

ABACAR

Yes, Prime Minister. Jacob did  
not tell us what he was doing. It  
was about the tailings dam.  
People believe there is some big  
secret behind it. Yes, Sir. Jacob  
led a crowd who attacked a guard.  
A gun was fired. It killed Jacob.  
Yes. Adam is here. I'll put him  
on.

He hands the phone to Adam.

ADAM

Prime Minister, Adam here. My men are ready to take over. They're waiting for your instructions. They are fully armed. I can take control as planned. I will need your written authority to use the Emergency Regulations. Thank you, Sir.

He hands over the phone of Abacar.

ABACAR

I'll put all e European staff under house arrest. Thank you, Prime Minister.

He puts down the phone

ADAM

How long do we wait?

ABACAR

Do it now, Adam. I don't want expatriates being killed in this takeover.

The phone rings again. Abacar answers

ABACAR

Prime Minister. Yes. Of course. Immediately.

He puts the phone down

ADAM

More trouble.

ABACAR

The workers are trying to set the mining company offices on fire.

Adam stands up to leave the room.

ABACAR

Be careful Adam. Pastor Cromcar is leading the rioters, saying the devil is the mining company.

**EXT.DAY.NEAR THE POLICE STATION**

DANIEL arrives on his motorcycle. The INSPECTOR MUSSA is on the phone. He ends the call when he sees Daniel.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

I need your drones.  
(MORE)

INSPECTOR MUSSA (CONT'D)

We have a problem at the mining company. It's serious. How soon can you get them up in the air?

DANIEL

Within minutes.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

Good. I want a camera over the tailings dam, the front gate and the office. Fly as low as you like. I need recorded video of what is happening.

DANIEL

I'll go now.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

I'm coming with you.

They quickly exit the office and leave in Mussa's car.

**EXT.DAY.OUTSIDE THE OFFICE OF THE MINING COMPANY.**

*We watch through the drone camera on Daniel's laptop computer from inside Mussa's car.*

A crowd are shouting and trying to set fire to the company office. Pastor Cromcar is at the front of the crowd shouting and gesticulating with his arms. As the riot continues two army trucks approach and stop. Adam gets out of the first truck and takes out his revolver. He fires it twice in the air and walks to the front of the crowd. They stop shouting when they see him and hear the revolver shots.

ADAM

Go home now. Immediately. The army is now in charge here.

PASTOR CROMCAR

We are here to get revenge for Jacob who was killed by the guards of the white man.

ADAM

We will try the killers in court.

PASTOR CROMCAR

No. The people need revenge now. God demands a death for a death.

ADAM

The army is now in charge. I have a written authority from the Prime Minister. You will disperse. Go home.

There is no response from the crowd. They are silent.

Adam raises his revolver in the air and fires a third shot. The crowd turns and walks away, except for Pastor Cromcar who approaches Adam.

PASTOR CROMCAR  
Jacob will be avenged.

ADAM  
But not by this angry crowd,  
Pastor.

PASTOR CROMCAR  
The white men must go. All of  
them. Men of Satan.

ADAM  
I am in charge now. Go home.

Pastor Cromcar glares at Adam in anger. There is a long pause...then he turns and walks away.

**INT.NIGHT.THE POLICE STATION.**

DANIEL and INSPECTOR MUSSA are sitting at his desk. Daniel hands Mussa a flash drive.

DANIEL  
It's all on there. About thirty minutes worth of video. It shows Pastor Cromcar and the crowd before the army arrived... and the guards with guns. Adam arrives with the soldiers. He takes control. I was not aware Adam was in the military.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
He has many talents. I need to keep this film.

DANIEL  
That's a copy you have. I've got the original at home. I'll make more copies if you need them.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
This film is confidential. It must not be shown or given to anyone else.

DANIEL  
I understand.

INSPECTOR MUSSA  
Now. A drink. I have a bottle of unopened whisky.

He opens a drawer, takes out a whisky bottle and two glasses. As the whisky is being poured Daniel sees the chess "knight", horse on the table. He looks at it and says nothing.

DANIEL

A toast. To peace.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

To peace. I wish for it everyday,  
but it never arrives.

DANIEL

What's that horse head on your  
desk? Where did you get it?

INSPECTOR MUSSA

Ah. I wish I knew. I have never  
seen a horse carved like that.

DANIEL

Where did you get it from?

INSPECTOR MUSSA

A sad story. You remember a small  
boy went missing from the school  
some months ago.

DANIEL

Yes. We looked for him with the  
drone. We found nothing.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

Weeks later the boy's body was  
found by an old man. Gnawed and  
eaten by wild animals. This was  
in the boy's hand.

DANIEL

And you have no idea how the boy  
got it?

INSPECTOR MUSSA

My guess is that it belonged to  
his killer.

DANIEL

Yes.

INSPECTOR MUSSA

Two boys went missing from the  
primary school. Both are now  
dead.

Daniel looks again at the "knight", a carved head of a horse.  
He has a worried look on his face.

DANIEL

I must go now. It's late. I'm  
tired.

**EXT.DAY.THE MARKET**

Lalibela is playing draughts with Kastigo.

**INT.DAY. HOUSE OF DANIEL**

DANIEL is on the phone to MALCOLM in London.

*The camera switches between the two people.*

DANIEL

Great pictures, aren't they?

MALCOLM

This is good Daniel. Getting the news as it happens. How on earth did you do it?

DANIEL

I am working with the local police chief. He wanted coverage of the riots. I had the drones.

MALCOLM

As Jacob was killed there'll be a big public interest on the Mining Company future.

DANIEL

There's more to come. So hold the press for another day or two. I'm sending you extra information on Adam. He is in the army, and a general.

MALCOLM

That's good. It'll make fine copy.

DANIEL

Adam in the videos. He fires his gun to disperse the crowd.

MALCOLM

Our editors will extract a still picture of him firing the gun.

DANIEL

Oh, Malcolm. There is one more big story to come. On Raymond. A big story!

MALCOLM

That bastard. What's he been doing? Nothing would surprise me.

DANIEL

I'm working on it.

MALCOLM

Good luck.

**INT.DAY.OFFICE OF ABACAR.**

ADAM is talking with ABACAR.

ABACAR

So, it's all quiet.

ADAM

Yes. The Pastor ranted and raved. But, he's harmless when you front up to him. God talk and no real talk.

ABACAR

Are the expatriates from the mining company under house detention?

ADAM

Yes. It's working well. We have guards on the houses.

ABACAR

We have one new problem. The young white man, Daniel.

ADAM

Oh, he's harmless. He even helped Mussa take videos of the riots.

ABACAR

Not so harmless. He's sending material to the newspaper in London. They are going to publish it.

ADAM

Shit. That could look bad.

ABACAR

I'll give you the transcripts of his calls. You are mentioned. Until the riots you were just a businessman. Now you're a general with a gun. The London editor has photo of you shooting above the crowd.

ADAM

Oh, my God.

ABACAR

Forget about, oh my God. It's oh, my big fat arse. Daniel promised Mussa he would not do anything with the video. The white bastard can't be trusted.



ADAM

Little shit. All smiles. We must stop him. Permanently.

ABACAR

Yes. Permanently. How?

ADAM

It will have to look like an accident.

ABACAR

I thought you'd say that. I agree. Be discreet.

ADAM

The solution must be quick.

ABACAR

Today. Do it tonight.

**INT. DAY. HOUSE OF RAYMOND**

DANIEL and RAYMOND are playing chess. They are quiet. We see the chess replacement for the missing "knight", the wooden horse head.

RAYMOND

This is a difficult game. Have some more cognac to lubricate your next move.

Raymond pours a glass of cognac for each of them.

RAYMOND

It's your turn.

DANIEL

Raymond. All my moves are difficult. But, I have to make them.

RAYMOND

That sounds grim and odd. Move, my friend. It's chess. If I win, I win. That's it. Game over.

DANIEL

I found your missing piece. The knight.

RAYMOND

Excellent. That completes my set again. Where is it?

DANIEL

It's on Inspector Mussa's desk.

RAYMOND

That's an odd place to see it.  
Did a child pick it up and hand  
it in?

DANIEL

A child had it.

RAYMOND

Excellent. The child will get a  
reward.

DANIEL

The child who had it is dead. It  
was in his hand when an old man  
found his body in the jungle.

There is a long pause as Raymond realises what Daniel is  
saying.

RAYMOND

Who else knows?

DANIEL

Mussa has the head of the knight,  
but he has no idea what it is or  
where it came from? You and I  
know.

RAYMOND

I need to tell you what happened?  
Then you'll understand.

DANIEL

Raymond. The boy was murdered and  
so was a previous boy.

Raymond is quiet. He is putting the chess pieces away into a  
box.

RAYMOND

I did not do anything. I could  
never hurt a child.

DANIEL

Raymond. Two murders. Two small  
innocent boys.

RAYMOND

More cognac, Daniel?

He slowly pours himself a glass. Daniel declines with a wave  
of his hand.

RAYMOND

The first boy was brought here by two men who work for me. He was never frightened. I gave him food, drink and cartoons to watch on television. The drinks had drugs in them. Just enough to make him sleep. He knew nothing. I... I...

DANIEL

...what did you do, Raymond.

RAYMOND

I never harm the boys. I waited until he fell asleep. I took all his clothes off. Dirty clothes on the body of an angel. I admire the beauty of the boy. Purity, Daniel, he was more beautiful than I could imagine.

Raymond drinks the glass of cognac and pours himself another.

RAYMOND

I lay in bed next to him. A time of beauty. Together. I took my own clothes off to lie beside him. I touched him... oh, so softly...gently. I shall never forget his beautiful skin and small face. I wanted to see his eyes too. But he was asleep. It made me so sad.

DANIEL

You killed that boy and others?

RAYMOND

No. Never.

DANIEL

They were killed after they left this house.

RAYMOND

I did nothing. But I had to protect myself. If the boys talked.

DANIEL

They were strangled and dumped like rubbish.

RAYMOND

It is sad.

RAYMOND

But, I did not kill them. They were all beautiful, even in death.

DANIEL

Their bodies were left for animals to eat.

RAYMOND

My two men did that. I could never do it. I could not harm small sweet bodies.

DANIEL

Oh, Raymond. What have you done?

RAYMOND

I love children. You must understand that Daniel. When I am with them, I am gentle and loving.

DANIEL

But they were killed after they had been with you.

RAYMOND

I did not do it. There are so many children here. Unwanted. It is easy to make another child. The orphanage is full them.

DANIEL

You know what I must do?

Raymond nods.

DANIEL

We must go to the police station now? I will accompany you there.

Raymond shakes his head.

DANIEL

Then what shall I do?

RAYMOND

Go alone. Tell Mussa. I will wait here. I need to spend this time alone.

DANIEL

I'll talk with Mussa. We will return together.

RAYMOND

Before you go. Take this.

(MORE)

RAYMOND (CONT'D)

We shared this chess set together. It is now yours. I am sure Mussa will give you the missing piece he has.

Daniel looks at the chess set and picks it up. He replaces it on the table, walks out of the house and stands by the door where his motorcycle. Suddenly there is a loud explosive sound of a revolver being fired. Daniel re-enters the house. A few moments later he exits slowly. He takes out his cellphone and dials. It is answered.

DANIEL

Inspector Mussa. It's Daniel. I am at Raymond's house. You need to come immediately. He is dead.

**INT.DAY.HOUSE OF C.E.O.**

ADAM in military uniform is talking with the C.E.O.

ADAM

Chris, the situation was almost out of hand.

C.E.O.

The tailings dam is full of metal waste, acid and other cleaning materials. If people got inside, their death was certain. It's toxic. The guards had to stop them.

ADAM

A man was killed.

C.E.O.

Jacob's death was unfortunate...an accident.

ADAM

It has turned out to be more than that. There's Raymond's death too.

C.E.O.

Again. A tragedy. He shot himself. Suicide.

ADAM

Do you know why?

C.E.O.

Suicide is sad. It was not murder.

ADAM

Murder? Yes!

C.E.O.

What do you mean? Raymond committed suicide. It has no impact on the company. We are an established company with rules and principles.

ADAM

That is not how we Africans see it.

C.E.O.

"We" see it. What do you mean?

ADAM

We... the government of this country.

C.E.O.

We are a private company.

ADAM

Not anymore. Under the emergency regulations....

**EXT.EARLY EVENING.THE CHURCH OF PASTOR CROMCAR.**

PASTOR CROMCAR is talking to a crowd of people. They are silent and listen to every word.

PASTOR CROMCAR

God is angry. Evil has been spread on the sacred earth of God with the death of our brother Jacob. His blood and spirit are now with the Lord. This satanic crime has been committed by white men. One of their leaders called Raymond is dead. He killed two children. This Satanic white man has a friend who helped him to commit these evil against. He must be punished too. The punishment is ..Fire. Fire. Fire.

The Pastor stands up. He turns towards a large cross of Jesus and bows, then he turns towards the crowd.

PASTOR CROMCAR

We will bring the fire to this son of Satan?

The crowd stand up and shout, "We will".

PASTOR CROMCAR

Let us pray.Then let us burn Satan.

A bonfire is lit. The men and woman begin to make blazing torches of burning wood, sing and walk towards the house of Daniel.

**INT.NIGHT.HOUSE OF DANIEL.**

DANIEL is talking on the phone to MALCOLM.

*Cut camera viewpoints back and forth between the two men.*

DANIEL

Yes, Malcolm... Raymond is dead.  
I worked out what happened to the  
children when I saw the chess  
piece on the police inspector's  
table. You have his story.

MALCOLM

My editors are working on. Video,  
photos, the story of the riots.  
Is there anything else?

DANIEL

Nothing really. Send my fee to  
the school. Mark it attention of  
the Principal and Betinha, the  
young woman I was telling you  
about. She is beautiful. I'd like  
to know her better.

There is a loud noise coming from outside. It sounds like a crowd of people. Some are chanting. Some are shouting. There is the increasing sound of drums.

DANIEL

There's a lot of noise outside.  
I'll move to a quieter room.

MALCOLM

I can hear it.

DANIEL

It's getting closer. It must be a  
fight or some drunken men. We  
have our share of the world's  
drunks here. My God...the noise  
is so loud. Hold on to the line.

Daniel goes outside. It is pitch black and all he can see are the outlines of people with flaming torches surrounding his house. They come closer. He looks around and can see no exit. He goes inside. He picks up his cellphone again.

DANIEL

Malcolm. My house is surrounded.  
There are people out there  
beating drums and carrying fire  
torches.

Daniel suddenly realises his house is on fire and smoke is coming inside. For a few seconds he looks for a safe exit. There is none. He is holding the phone and presses a button on it. We begin to hear the Edith Piaf song "Mon Dieu". The fire gets stronger and stronger and so does the music.

THE END

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