

GANOMA 2
Afrinolly Studios

INT. CAR - DAY

The road is pretty much empty.

FASH is at the wheel, looking pissed and numb like a zombie. The teddy bear and the card are on the passenger's seat.

He drives on for a while.

Suddenly GANOMA appears in his rear mirror, sitting comfortably in the back seat. The car swerves hard a little, before he regains control.

FASH

Gawd!!

He turns off the road and brings the car to a screeching halt.

GANOMA

(calmly)

This is getting old. You should stop the theatrics.

FASH spins back in his seat, livid.

FASH

Me?! Are you kidding?! You almost made me have an accident just seconds ago!

GANOMA

Take it easy. Don't blame your bad driving on me.

FASH

wHAT?! ...Okay..Okay. I know what you're doing. You take joy in making my life miserable, and I'm not going to let you enjoy it.

He faces front, hands gripping the steering wheel. GANOMA smiles a bit.

FASH CONTD

I guess you are about to show me something...a vision. So what happens if at the end of the day, I can't do anything about all of these?

(CONTINUED)

GANOMA

You underestimate yourself. You don't know your strengths unless you've tried.

FASH

I tried already.

GANOMA

You opened a blog.

FASH shakes his head and glances at GANOMA through the rear mirror.

FASH

There's no winning with you.

GANOMA

Keep driving.

FASH starts the car and resumes driving.

GANOMA CONTD

Time is life. They dance alongside each other. We all tick with time.

FASH

You say 'we' like you're part of us.

GANOMA

(chuckles)

Ohhh, I am actually. Atleast, until all of these get sorted out.

A beat.

FASH

You really think we can get ourselves in order? This Nigeria?...You are going to be here for a very long time.

GANOMA

I have been here for a very long time.

FASH

Well, you're just getting started. You have nothing less than two more generations before we can even start attempting to fix things.

(CONTINUED)

GANOMA

I think different. It's closer than that.

FASH

You're not realistic. We are not ready yet.

GANOMA

Well, look at the bright side...we're going to grow old together.

FASH

Shit.

GANOMA

Sorry.

FASH

We both know you don't mean that.

GANOMA

I rarely say what i don't mean. Don't you want to grow old?

FASH

Who doesn't?...but not with you showing up everywhere to make my life unbearable.

GANOMA

You know I'm the good guy, right?

FASH

pfft. By the way, where exactly are we going?

GANOMA

We are there already. Pull over.

FASH pulls over to the side of the road, in front of a house.
GANOMA snaps his fingers.