MAKERERE UNIVERSITY

COLLEGE OF HUMANITIES AND SOCIAL SCIENCES

SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES, LITERATURE AND COMMUNICATION

DEPARTMENT OF LITERATURE

- NAME: CYIMPAYE EVAS.
- REG NO: 20/U/22667
- TITLE: **NEVER LOSE HOPE**
- WRITER: CYIMPAYE EVAS
- PHONE NO: 0783868318
- EMAIL ADDRESS: cyimpayeevas@gmail.com
- COURSE CODE: LIT3210
- COURSE NAME: CINEMA OR FILM PROJECT
- TUTOR: SISTER DOMIC DIPIO
- IDEA: **PATIENCE.**

PREMISE: The journey of a single mother in a patriarchal society.

DECLARATION

I CYIMPAYE EVAS, declare that this is my own Film Script and that it has never been presented to any other university for any award.

	ų
minus	
	YIMPAYE EVAS

Signature: . .

REG. NO 20/U/22667

Date: 08/11/2023

SUPER	RVISOR: SR. DOMINICO DIPIO
Sig	matture MA ipro-
Date	8/11/2023

Plot synopsis

Nekesa, a mother of two is abandoned by her husband, Anthony who is lured by her best friend. She is consequently forced to venture into the field of single parenting hence becoming a single mother. Anthony abandons his family in the slums of Kamwokya who are eventually chased out of the rental due to failure to pay house rent for a period of six months. The mother of two is left helpless and homeless and left at the mercy of others due to lack of a stable source of income.

Faced by the uphauling hunger and dangers of street life, she narrowly survives being raped by a gang of drug addicts on one of the nights. She seeks refuge at one of the nearby police posts (Kyebando Stage Police Post) in abide to protect herself and children from any further threats.

Early the next morning helped by the almsgiving of the people, she manages to solicit enough transport fare to her home town, Budikidi in Busia. Nekesa receives a warm welcome from her relatives mistaking her presence for a visit. After a month, her uncles suggest that she should return to her husband since they believe it is an abomination for a married woman to return to her father's home and considered a bad omen to the rest of the sisters at home. Consequently, she is forced to leave home. After her departure, the family carries out a cleansing ritual to get rid of such a thing from occurring again. She rents a small house in a nearby town of Bude, one of the working and residental areas and starts out a small business as a means to fend for her children.

Due to this kind of life, her oldest daughter yields to peer pressure, gets impregnated and becomes a school dropout at the age of fifteen. She struggles with the other two until she gets into contact with one of the non-governmental organizations that supports her until John, her second born completes his academic journey a thing that changes her entire life.

When one door closes, another opens with better and greater opportunities. John wipes away his mother's tears and takes away her sorrow.

FILM SCRIPT

TITLE: NEVER LOSE HOPE

LIST OF ACTORS

1. NEKESA: PROTAGONIST AND A MOTHER OF ELIZABETH AND JOHN, 25YEARS.

2. MR. MUKASA ANTHONY: NEKESA'S HUSBAND, 35YEARS.

3. JOHN AND ELIZABETH: ANTHONY AND NEKESA'S CHILDREN, 7AND 10YEARS RESPECTIVELY.

4. ANGELA: NEKESA'S BEST FRIEND WHO SNATCHES AWAY HER HUSBAND, 27YEARS.

5.OLD WOMAN: MARKET VENDOR AT OWINO MARKET, 68YEARS.

6. DRIVER: MR. JOSEPH, 30 YEARS.

7. MR. MUKASA: ANTHONY'S LAND LORD, 70YEARS.

8.JAMES: GANG LEADER, 24YEARS.

9. MR. ATWINE: POLICE OFFICER AT KYEBANDO STAGE POLICE POST, 40YEARS.

10. MR. WABWIRE: NEKESA'S PARTERNAL UNCLE, 60YEARS.

11. MRS. APIO: NEKESA'S MOTHER, 75YEARS.

12. MR. OJAMBO: NEKESA'S PARTERNAL UNCLE, 80YEARS.

13. MRS. HILDAH: A PROMINENT FEMALE ACTIVIST, 45YEARS.

ACT ONE

SCENE ONE

Int. Mr. Anthony's living room

Nekesa is pacing herself up and down, fuming confusedly as she waits for her husband. She grins at the thought of Anthony having an affair with her closest friend. Seated in the living room is her two children, Elizabeth and John. Mr. Anthony walks in looking exhausted.

Anthony: (Surprised by his wife's behavior). Good evening dear! I had such a long day.

Nekesa: Good evening indeed! Does it look like a good evening to you?

Anthony: Why are behaving in such a manner and why that kind of attitude?

Nekesa: You should know better than I do.

Anthony: How on earth am I supposed to know if you don't tell me?

Nekesa: (Obviously surprised and irritated by the hypocritical manner of the husband).

Hmmmm...you can as well keep behaving as though nothing has been happening.

Anthony: (Still surprised by his wife's manner). Honey, what are talking about and what is going

on?

- Nekesa: How could you... (sobs and tries to regain her composure) How could you? Of all the people, Anthony? How could you go behind my back like that... moreover with my best friend!
- Anthony: (Seen really thinking hard and reflecting on the questions being asked.) What are you talking about and what nonsense are sprouting out?

Nekesa: Hmmm. Now finally understand the extra working hours you always talk about. I do. Anthony: Have you been going around listening to the gossip spreading around and you actually took it seriously and believed them?

Nekesa: No, Anthony, no! I did not just believe them. In fact, I considered it unbelievable at first and I was really hesitant to do so. I was also shocked. I just couldn't believe what I was seeing with my own eyes. I couldn't believe it.

Anthony: What are you trying to say? I don't seem to understand.

Nekesa: (She throws their photographs on the floor in a fit of great anger). Here it is.

Anthony: (Agitated). Where did you get all this? Have been following me around?

Nekesa: I just wanted to prove my suspicions. How I wish I had listened when I was warned but

I was too blind to see it through. I can't believe all this while I have been making a fool of myself. I wish I had known.

SCENE TWO

Int. Mr. Anthony's bedroom

Night (10p.m)

Opens as Nekesa reveals to her husband how she gets the information about his unfaithfulness, how she rebuffed the rumors at first as sheer nonsense and considered those telling her as people who wanted to tear her family apart. She reveals how she decided to hire someone to follow him around especially in the late evenings to find out what he does and why he is always late to return home.

Nekesa: Why of all the people would you decide to go behind my back with my best friend?

The first time I heard this I could hardly believe it...but how could you...with all that

we've been through together (she sobs).

Anthony: (He tries to hold her hand and she protests). Please honey, calm down...I...I... am so

sorry but I can explain.

Nekesa: Don't touch me. You think saying sorry is enough to take away the pain I have been through?

Anthony: I can explain.

Nekesa: Explain what! What is there to explain? It is written all over your face and how long have you been doing this?

Anthony: Ever since I got the job.

- Nekesa: What? What did you just say? Did I hear you right? Anthony, how could you do this to me? Did you even think about the harm this could bring to our marriage and children?
- Anthony: You know when we got married I spent all my income and savings on the ceremonies and all I heard left could hardly sustain us. So, I decided to embark on job hunting.

Nekesa: So...

- Anthony: During that process, I came into contact with your friend, Angela. l explained to her the situation we were in and she promised to connect me to one of her friend's famous company. She said that if all went well, it would be a good opportunity.
- Nekesa: So, does that mean that she is the one that got you the job? How comes you have never mentioned this to me? It's really unbelievable. I thought we trust each other. What happened to our trust and the "no secret" policy we set?
- Anthony: I have been planning to tell you but I have been so busy up and down and therefore didn't manage to let you know on time.

Nekesa: Are you trying to tell me that she has been using you and you have been having in this

affair ever since you got the job

Anthony: Not really. After doing the job interviews, I went through and she only appeared to congratulate me but after a year elapsed, she reappeared again.

Nekesa: You chose to exchange your integrity and dignity for a job? What integrity have you got

to show for our family then if you simply sold your own like that?

ACT TWO

SCENE ONE

Two months later

Evening (p.m.)

After a series of conflicts and struggles between Anthony and his wife, Anthony decides to dessert his family because he cannot afford to lose his job. He says that it is the source of his livelihood and cannot do without it thus, his family is bound to fall apart.

Ext. Mr. Anthony's backyard

Anthony: (Packing his luggage to the company vehicle to leave). I can't handle this anymore. I have been trying to make you understand the situation I am in but you don't seem to get it at all. The job is my only hope to survival. You yourself know this much more than I do. You do remember how much time I spent on job hunting errands but to no avail, don't you? But you seem to forget your part played in the mess I am in today. If you can't understand this now, when will you? We keep yelling each and every day but you don't get it all. I am really tired of this and have had enough of this nonsense and it is over between us! It is over, Nekesa and done.

Nekesa: I had never thought of this, Tony! I never thought that actually this day would come

where we shall part our ways.

- Anthony: (Shaking his head). It seems that that day has finally come and nothing is going to change my mind. All these years, I have been sweating and as a way for our survival but you chose not to see this and gave much more time to your emotions and hurt feelings.
- Nekesa: What about the children? What about them? Are you deserting your own flesh and blood?

Anthony: Like I said earlier, my mind is made up and nothing is going to change, be it the children or your tears!

Nekesa: But... but...how shall we survive? Please, think this through, Anthony?

- Anthony: You should have thought about it when you decided to listen to the rumours and became nagging every single day. For the last two months, I have not had a single peaceful night' sleep. I want to go and rest.
- Nekesa: My parents warned me but I didn't listen. I was blinded by love and couldn't look beyond that day. Is this the way you pay me for all we have been through together? Is it only me that remembers the defiance which I showed to my parents' decision of shunning away from this marriage? (starts to sob). What is this? How can you do this to us?

Anthony: Do you realize that you are wasting my time, don't you?

Nekesa: I still can't believe this. I really can't!

Anthony: (Seen determined to execute his plan without anyone getting into his way). I guess now

you do realize the importance I had here and yet it is too late to reverse the hands of time. I gave you adequate time to think about it but you didn't see what I was seeing. Now deal with it cos my mind is made up already.

Nekesa: Al..ri...ght. Then, it seems you had already made up your mind long ago.

(Anthony moves out and leaves his wife with the children peeping through the window curtains.

Int. Angela's apartment

Evening(7p.m)

Angela is inside her room and the doorbell rings. She feels uncomfortable with the unexpected visitor. She gets up and heads to the direction of the door. She peeps through the door hole and is surprised to see Anthony.

Angela: What an unexpected visit! What are you doing here at this hour? Aren't supposed to be

Home? Don't tell me your running away from home. (Looks at Anthony's luggage suspiciously and then invites him in). Please come in and let's talk inside. So, what is going on and what is all this that you are carrying?

Anthony: My wife and I have been having some issues together and just feel I can't take it Anymore. I am really tired of all the insults. She yells at me and calls me all different sorts of names. I really can't take it anymore.

Angela: So, what is all this about? Like honestly, what is going on?

Anthony: It's actually about you and me. For the last two months she could not give me any peace at all. Every evening was hell for me. Sometimes, I would feel like maybe I shouldn't go home at all but I still had to.

Angela: And so, what about us? Did she figure it out that we have been seeing each other?

Anthony: Absolutely, that is the cause of the whole commotion. She found out the truth about our affair. That is why I have been having a hard time even at work. I couldn't have a peaceful night sleep.

Angela: What are you up to then? I can see you have all your belongings with you.

Anthony: I came so that you could let me spend a night here. I hope to find myself a convenient

place to stay but I am not going back... (He sits firmly and leans on the chair.)

Angela: Okay, one night won't do us any harm. And please next time don't bump in unexpectedly.

(She ushers him into the guest room and also shows him the bathroom). Please make

yourself comfortable. If you need anything, I will be in the living room.

Anthony: Thank you very much. I am really grateful.

Angela: Alright. No need to mention it. (She moves out and goes to the living room).

SCENE TWO

Int. Mr. Anthony's living room

Night (9p.m)

Nekesa is seated down with one of her children, with her head in her palms. She sobs and thinks out loud.

Nekesa: (Thinking out loud). What am I going to do? Where shall I go? My children and I

cannot return to my parents' home. They can't even allow to stay there for long. My marriage is fallen apart... (she shakes her head), God, what am l going to do and how shall we survive! My heart aches and yet I have no shoulder to lean on? How I wish I heard listened.

Nekesa is brought back to her senses by her daughter's voice.

Elizabeth: Mother, what is wrong, mother?

Nekesa: (She wipes away her tears). Nothing dear, mother is just having some headache and

that's all.

John: (Enters the living room). Mommy, why are you crying?

Nekesa. Mommy is not crying dear. She is just having some headache.

SCENE THREE:

Ext. Owino market

Evening (5p.m)

Nekesa is trying to offload some foodstuffs and vegetables from her head as she greets her nearby neighbour.

Nekesa: Good afternoon dear. Hope is well?

Old Woman: Good afternoon, my daughter. It is always as usual. Just a few passers by

Nekesa: I just wish I could get one or two customers to buy these vegetables.

Old Woman: My child, you seem troubled. What is it that could disturbing you?

Nekesa: My children have hardly had a meal since yesterday.

Old Woman: Oh... I see

Nekesa: (starts to sing). Buy some fresh fruits, vegetables. All fresh and here.

A vehicle passes by and stops half way, the driver looks through the window and asks for the price of the tomatoes, fruits and some other items.

Driver: How much are those vegetables and fruits?

Nekesa: (Anxiously looking at the customer): As bundle, Sir, or one by one?

Driver: As a whole, madam... And do it quickly cause I am late.

Nekesa: The fruits are for five thousand shillings and the vegetables are for four thousand, Sir.

Driver: Give half of the fruits and also half of the vegetables.

Nekesa: Alright, Sir. (She hands a black polythene bag to the customer). Thank you very much

Sir.

Int. Mr. Anthony's house

Night (10p.m)

Nekesa is done preparing a meal for her children. They gather around their table and say a word of prayer and appreciation to the Lord.

Nekesa: Lord, our father, we thank for this meal that you have provided and may you continue to

provide for us. I have prayed all this through Christ our Lord

Children: Amen.

After six months

Int. Mr. Anthony's compound

Morning (9a.m)

The landlord, MR. MUKASA is pacing to and fro as he is waiting for a response from Mr. Anthony's house. He knocks again and waits for some more time. Nekesa hears the knock on the door and advances towards it.

Nekesa: Who is there? I am coming.

Mr. Mukasa: Good morning, Madam.

Nekesa: Good morning Sir.

Mr. Mukasa: I hope you know what brings me to this early morning?

Nekesa: Yes, I do. I am just requesting for some more time.

Mr. Mukasa: I have already given you enough time to sort yourself out. The time is now due. If

you cannot pay, I am sorry but you will have to move out. Just pack your things and leave.

Nekesa: What do you want me to do now?

Mr. Mukasa: I am very sorry, madam but there is nothing I can do for you.

Ext. The streets of Kamwokya

Night (10p.m)

Hovering on their faces is extreme hunger and tiredness (Nekesa and her two children). She hears a loud laughter at the extreme corner of the road and Nekesa tells her children to go and hide behind one other vending stall on the street. The two children run and hide and she remains moving on the street alone as the GANG gets closer.

James: (The GANG leader, pointing to Nekesa's direction): Today must be our lucky day. No patrol nearby and a fine beauty walking all alone on the street.

Chorus: Indeed, it must be. Then we better move first and catch up with her?

As they move towards her, a police vehicle is heard a few miles away. They run away and Nekesa is relieved. She takes a deep breath as she moves towards the direction where her children are hiding.

Nekesa: (Takes a deep breath). Oh!... Thank heavens. I can't believe that I have actually survived

being raped or whatever these people were going to do me. U just hope I won't meet any others in my venture to seek shelter. (She beacons the children from where they were hiding). Please come out and let us keep moving before we land ourselves into more trouble. We don't know what the night holds.

Elizabeth: (Clasping John's hand): Yes mother, we are coming. Are you fine, mother?

Nekesa: Yes, I am, my dear. Thank God, the police was within this locality. Otherwise, I don't

know what would have happened.

Fades out

Nekesa and her two children double up their speed as she tries to seek for a safe place to stay and embark on how to travel back to her home. As they move, she notices one of the nearby police post (Kyebando Police Stage). She is received by one of the officers, Officer GERALD ATWINE on duty that night. He inquires why she is moving with her children at this hour of the night. She later explains why she is in such a condition. He takes pity on her, let's her stay there and promises to find her the necessary help the next day.

Int. Kyebando Stage Police Post

Night (11p.m)

Nekesa:(knocks on the door): Is anybody there?

Officer Gerald: Yes, please. How may I help you?

Nekesa: Yes, Sir, I really need your help. I...am inquiring whether I can spend a night here?

Officer Gerald: What are you doing here at this time of the night?

Nekesa: I have been kicked out of the house and right now I have nowhere to go.

Officer Gerald: What do you mean, Madam (Shakes his head) by 'you don't have where to go?'

What about the father of your children? Where is he?

Nekesa: My husband and I separated half a year ago and due to lack of a stable source of income,

I have been chased out of the house and yet I have no transport at hand. That is why im

on these streets at this hour of the night.

Officer Gerald: Alright, I now understand the situation you are in now. Please follow me.

Officer Gerald leads the way and Nekesa silently follows him to one of the rooms opposite the post. He also promises to find her the necessary help he can get. He informs that he could not let her sleep in one of the rooms inside because they are usually for male prisoners.

Int. Room opposite the Police Post

Officer Gerald: You can spend your night here and I shall see what we can do for you tomorrow

morning when my other colleagues arrive. You are here because I couldn't let you be in an open area with your children. It's not suitable for you.

Nekesa: Yes, thank you very much. Thank you for your kindness, may God bless you abundantly.

Officer Gerald moves out and goes back to the post and allows Nekesa to have some space with her children.

Fades out

SCENE FOUR

Ext. Compound at the Police Post

Morning (10a.m)

It's a bright new morning and Nekesa wakes up listening to the many voices at the Police Post. She moves out of the house and is surprised to see many officers at the post that early morning. She moves towards the police officers and she is received and introduced to the rest by Officer Gerald. She greets them and they all respond in the affirmative. At last, Officer gives her a bulky parcel. To her surprise, she is told that the parcel contains her fare to her village.

Officer Gerald: Good morning, Nekesa! How was your night? (To the crowd). This is the woman

I have been talking about?

Crowd: Well, she does indeed look to be in need. Look at how pale she is! Hope that all we have

collected is enough to take her up to her destination?

- Nekesa: (She opens the parcel and counts the money). It is indeed enough for the journey. I am very grateful for your sincere kindness. May the Almighty God bless you.
- Crowd: (All including Gerald). You are welcome, it has been our pleasure helping you. We hope you will have a safe journey.
- Officer Gerald: What means are you going to use for transport to town? If it is okay, I could drive you off up to town.

Nekesa: It's okay, it is has been a great opportunity for me. I am lucky to have found you around.

May God bless you.

Officer Gerald: It's alright. It has been a pleasure meeting you.

Nekesa goes back to the room where she slept and reorganizes the room. She wakes up the children, they wash their faces and head out. Officer Gerald escorts them to the police vehicle and they head to town. They arrive and she removes her luggage. Officer Gerald bides them farewell and heads back. She looks around and notices one of the taxi's heading to Busia and she feels relieved. After consulting from JAMES, she pays forty thousand shillings. Soon, the journey begins and for about four hours, she later arrives in Busia town. Nekesa boards a boda to her to her home.

Fades out.

ACT THREE

SCENE ONE

Ext. Mrs. Nekesa's paternal home

Afternoon(2p.m)

From a distance, some of the neighbors around Nekesa's neighborhood spot her and run towards her home. Being an extended family, she is received by one of her uncles, Mr. WABWIRE and other relatives that come along. The sound of chats and songs is heard as the people rush out of their homesteads to welcome one of their daughters that had been long gone. She receives a warm-hearted welcome and is pleased to finally be back home much as she knows that this happiness will not last for long.

Wabwire: My daughter, it has really been long since you last visited us! How have you been? Nekesa: We are alright, Uncle.

Wabwire: How are our grandchildren.?

Nekesa: (Tapping on their shoulders). As you can see, they are doing well and thank you for asking.

Wabwire: You must be really tired from the journey, please come in and have some rest. Your

mother will soon return from the garden. Please make yourself comfortable.

Nekesa: Thank you very much Uncle, for your hospitality.

Wabwire: Please, feel at home.

Nekesa moves inside. She beacons Elizabeth and John to follow her int her mother's house. She rests down her belongings, tells the children to sit down and wait for their grandmother to return and show them to their room.

After three hours of waiting, Nekesa notices her mother's return (MRS.APIO). She runs out and embraces her. The mother seems happy to see her elder daughter but is also dazed by her daughter's physical deterioration. She inquires from her about the sudden appearance and Nekesa breaks down into tears as she leans against her mother' shoulder. She wipes away her tears and holds her by the arm into the house where she narrates to her how she ended in the situation she is now in. The children wake from their sleep and kneel to great their grandmother. Afterwards, she leads them to their bedroom and returns to talk to their mother who seems to be lost in thoughts.

Int. Mrs. Apio's house

Evening (5p.m)

- Mrs. Apio:(Looks curiously at her daughter). How comes you look so dull? You have greatly changed over the past two years we have not seen.
- Nekesa: The eyes of elders know best. I wish I heard listened when you and father told me not to trust in Anthony's words.
- Mrs. Apio: My daughter, what is it? I am your mother and I am willing to listen to you. Please talk to me.
- Nekesa: (Breaks down and begins to sob). Mother, I was still blinded by love. Bu... bu...but now I have learnt my lesson.

Mrs., Apio: Please tell me I am listening.

Nekesa: My husband had been cheating on me and when I confronted him, he blamed me for everything that is happening in his life. He put the blame on my head simply because of the bride price he paid during our traditional marriage.

Mrs. Apio: Well, that has come to pass and you must move on. Let us not dwell on the past.

- Nekesa: But mother I really don't know what to do. I got kicked out of the house and right now I have nowhere to return to.
- Mrs. Apio: Well, my dear, you know as much as I do that soon or later your Uncle's are going to want you to return to your husband.

Nekesa: I know mother, but what do I do?

- Mrs. Apio: Let us wait my daughter and see how long it takes. But you also know that when that time comes, I don't have any say about the decision to be taken.
- Nekesa: I just hope it could take a little longer.

- Mrs. Apio: You know very well the rules of this society. Women have no say regarding clan issues. I hope when that time comes I will be able to put myself together. The pain of watching my child getting humiliated at the hands of this rigid cultural norms.
- Nekesa: (Buries her face)). Oh well, I will just wait until then. You are not to blame.

Every community has its rules that must be followed.

Mrs. Apio: You just have to be strong, my dear. It will be alright. Just think positively and of a way forward.

Fades out

Int. Mrs. Apio's compound

Afternoon(3p.m)

After a month, on one of the afternoons, Nekesa's Uncles pay their homestead a visit. They try inquiring from her what keeps her so long at her mother's home yet she also has one to attend to. In tears, she reveals to them the reason to as why she has spent so much time at home. They sympathize with her but still insist that the rules must be obeyed. She is confronted by the bitter reality.

Wabwire: (Gives a slight knock on the door? Is anyone home?

Nekesa: (Frightened by the knock on the door, she comes out slowly). Good afternoon uncle.

Please come in.

Wabwire: Actually, we are not going to sit inside. Your other uncles are also on the way. It's

better to prepare us some space for us outside.

Mrs. Apio: (She interjects). Good afternoon! What brings you all here.

Wabwire: My in-law, today, we are going to handle a very sensitive issue. It's better we wait for

the rest of the company to arrive first.

Footsteps are heard from a distance and Wabwire mentions that actually they are almost there.

Wabwire: They seem to be around the hedges.

Traditional seats are arranged under a tree shade and Wabwire sits and waits for the others to arrive. Later, slight murmurs are heard from the outside and the mother and daughter prepare themselves to go and meet them. They both kneel and pay their salutations.

Mrs. Apio: Good afternoon, my in-laws

Chorus: Good afternoon.

Wabwire: Let us go straight to the point. We are here today to address the prolonged stay of our daughter. Rumours are spreading like wild fire here and there across the village. Our daughter what is it that prolongs your stay?

Nekesa: My Uncles, it is not by coincidence that I have stayed here for long. There are other reasons behind my stay.

Wabwire: Then, what is it our daughter? Tell us, you have our ears.

Nekesa: (Takes a deep breath as she gathers strength to begin her story): My Uncles it is a long story, but to cut the long story short. I will tell you the brief part of it.

Chorus: Hmmm... Then let us hear it all.

Nekesa: My husband and I had some misunderstandings among us and when I confronted him, he blamed me for all the misfortunes. He instead decided to leave home and ever since then I have never seen him again. Now... I am stranded, have been chased out of the house and now that is why I ended up here. Wabwire:(On behalf of the rest): We understand and sympathize with you, our daughter but you know the rules of our culture. No one is above the rules and thus must be obeyed. We are very sorry but we hope very soon you shall do the needful. We don't want anyone to keep tainting our image. (They all rise up). Please have yourselves a good day.

After a week, Nekesa leaves home and after her departure, a cleansing ritual is carried out to ensure the safety of her other sisters at home so that they do not succumb to similar circumstances. Nekesa with her mother's help rents a small house in the neighbouring towns, that is Bude and begins a small business so as sustain her family.

ACT THREE

SCENE ONE

Ext. Bude trading centre

Morning (8a.m)

Unfortunately, being unable to take the children back to school, due to peer influence, Elizabeth joins a group of juvenile delinquents and gets impregnated. Nekesa is heartbroken. As she is moving on the street, she is almost run over by a vehicle. By coincidence, the vehicle belongs to Mentoring and Monitoring Plan for Women, one of the leading Non-Government Organization that fights for the rights of the oppressed women, MRS. ANKUNDA HILDAH.

Nekesa: (Thinks out loud): God, why did you have to do this to me? She is the only girl that I have. Why did things have to happen this way? What did I ever do to deserve this? Where shall we put all this suffering and humiliation? God, how I hope You could take some pity on us. We have been through a lot together. God, please have mercy on my children.

A vehicle is heard hooting from a long distance. Nekesa is still seen absorbed in her thoughts. Mrs. Hilda stops suddenly at her feet and she faints instantly. She calls for help and two gentlemen come and help carry her into the back seat of her vehicle. She drives off to the hospital.

Fade out

Int. Busia health Centre

Evening (6p.m)

Mrs. Hildah is seen tossing up and down as she stares at one of the patient's wards. The doctor moves out and she tries asking him how her patient is doing. The doctor (JONAH) informs her that due post trauma from the shock that the patient got, she is still unconscious.

Mrs. Hildah: How is the patient that I brought in the afternoon?

Dr. Jonah: Well, she is fine although still unconscious.

Mrs. Hildah: If she is fine, then why is she still unconscious?

Dr. Jonah: I am sorry to ask this but do you the patient well and what could have resulted into the state she is in now?

Mrs. Hildah: What do you mean, doctor? What state is she in?

Dr. Jonah: I believe before the accident, she was under depression and due to it, she is currently

in shock though soon, she will be waking up.

Mrs. Hildah: Oh, now I understand why she was reckless earlier on the street. Such a pity.

After receiving serious attention and medication, Nekesa is able to regain her consciousness and is very surprised to herself lying on the hospital bed. She quickly scrutinizes where she is and calls for help. Mrs. Hildah who is very close to her rushes in. The first thing Nekesa asks is to know why she is in the hospital.

Mrs. Hildah: Good evening, Madam? How are you feeling?

Nekesa: Good evening to you, Ma'am? Who are you and why am I here?

Mrs. Hildah: You got an accident on the street as you were trying to cross the road.

Flash back begins:

Nekesa remembers the events surrounding the past few hours and she recalls her absent mindedness as she was about to cross the road. She recalls hearing the last sound of hooting car and that is all she can remember. Flashback ends.

Nekesa: Now, I understand and thank you very much for not leaving me stranded on the road.

May God bless you abundantly.

- Mrs. Hildah: The doctor says you need adequate rest. You don't have to worry about the bills, I will clear them.
- Nekesa: (She tries as much as she can to raise and stand but she fails): I really wish I could leave this place sooner.

Mrs. Hildah: Why are you so much in a hurry yet the doctor needs you to rest.

- Nekesa: (Shaking her head). My children, Ma'am. They are all alone at home. I have to go back as soon as possible.
- Mrs. Hildah: I understand but you fast have to get your medication and then you will be discharged.

Mrs. Hildah: What about your husband?

Nekesa: It's a long story, Madam. My husband and I had misunderstandings and he abandoned us.

That is why I was in the state you found me in.

Mrs. Hildah: Well, this must be coincidence that we actually met today.

Nekesa: Why do you say that?

Mrs. Hildah: It is because I am one of the prominent female activists for Women's rights and liberties.

Nekesa: This must be a blessing.

Mrs. Hildah: It indeed is and I can't wait for your recovery so that we can see what to do about your situation.

Nekesa: May the Almighty God bless you and I am grateful that you saved my life today.

Mrs. Hildah: You are welcome. It was indeed my pleasure. Otherwise, how could I have known.

The following day, Nekesa is escorted by Mrs. Hildah to her place of residence. By God's grace her son and daughter are safe and sound. Mrs. Hildah promises to visit as often as possible to check on her health improvement as they chat a way forward. After a month, Nekesa is transferred to another place of residence and her life begins changing tremendously. John, her only son soon gets a scholarship to study abroad.

SCENE TWO

Ten years later

Ext. Entebbe Airport

Evening(6p.m)

Nekesa is seen pacing up and down as she stares at her wrist watch. She consistently looks at the watch as someone waiting for an airplane arrival. After a period of thirty minutes, she is joined by Mrs. Hildah who caresses her should and tells her to calm down.

Mrs. Hildah: I know you have missed your son a lot but you also need to show some patience at

least. I know what it means to part with a child for such a long period of time.

Nekesa: (Anxiously looking at her watch): I am trying. But what is taking them so long?

Mrs. Hildah: They are almost here. It just needs a little more patience.

After saying this, the sound of the plane landing is heard a few miles away and Nekesa is filled with a lot of joy. Due to such joy and the happiness, tears of joy begin to run down her cheeks as she awaits the return of her long-gone son. John is now a fully grown up man with a slender figure with much more of his father's complexion, seen as he walks out of the plane. He later catches up with his mother and Madam Hildah.

Mrs. Hildah: Welcome home, my dear.

John: Well fond.

Nekesa: (Tears in her eyes). I can't believe that you are finally home. We missed you, my son.

John: (Hugging his mother). I also missed and I am also glad to be home.

Mrs. Hildah: Well, we better get going before we get caught up by the highway jam.

Nekesa: By the way that is a good idea. I think we shall do the rest of the talking from home.

Besides, you must be very exhausted. Take a nap as drive home.

Divine justice can only be delayed but not stopped by any force.

THE END