

ORISHA MARKET (Independence Day Special issue)

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ORISHA PIKIN

Vortex Mini (Vortex Inc.)

EXT. ORISHA HILL - ORUN - NIGHT

Shango and Obatala are playing Street Fighter on a console. The duel seems to be tough, as we can read it on Shango's facial expression. We can feel the tension. On the other hand, Obatala looks chilled as he is confident in his victory.

Finally, GAME OVER! Shango is speechless. Obatala is showing off.

OBATALA  
I done win.

SHANGO  
Make we play again.

OBATALA  
Nope. I done tire.

SHANGO  
(with a begging look)  
Ah abeg now.

OBATALA  
That was your 6th defeat, Shango,  
are you not tired of loosing?

SHANGO  
Ooh that was just a warm-up. I'm  
sure I can beat you this time and  
become the next Olorun.  
(confident)  
Plus, seven is my magic number. So  
I'm sure I can win.

OBATALA  
Pff. Oya !

They pick up the joysticks.

SHANGO  
(more than confident, yelling)  
Obatala, get ready to loose this  
time!!!

CUT TO

EXT. ORISHA HILL - ORUN - NIGHT -LATER ON

Shango is dumbfounded as we can see he has lost to Obatala...again.

OBATALA  
(with a provocative look)  
You done loose...again.

Shango gets mad and starts CRUSHING the game over and over with his feet.

SHANGO  
(irritated)  
Who makes such violent games anyway  
!!!??

Then he uses his lightning-loaded axe to break the TV.

OBATALA  
Bad looser.

All of a sudden, Eshu lands on the hill. He walks toward our two protagonists with two letters.

ESHU  
Broda Shango ! Oga Obatala ! I get  
wan fine news for you today.

OBATALA  
(with a suspicious look)  
Hm !? Eshu ! Which kind trick are  
you up to again?

ESHU  
No wayo dis time, I swear.  
Actually, Nigerians will celebrate  
their Independence Day tomorrow.  
And, Olodumare wants both of you to  
go there and sell chop.

Obatala and Eshu pick up the letters.

OBATALA  
(reading the paper)  
Hm! E wan me to go sell jollof?  
(leaving)  
See ya tomorrow !

SHANGO  
(reading the paper with a  
surprised look)  
Aha! Zobo!? Why?

[.../...]

ESHU

(whispering at Shango's ears)  
If I were you I'd take it seriously  
because it might be an opportunity  
for Olodumare to choose the next  
Olorun. So, don't let Obatala sell  
more than you hey.

SHANGO

Hmm....Na true oo.

CUT TO

EXT. ORISHA MARKET -NIGERIA - AYE -INDEPENDENCE DAY

A small market is established somewhere in Nigeria. Shango is selling zobo, while Obatala is selling jollof rice. Their stands are facing each other.

SHANGO

(passionately yelling)  
Oya, come drink dis my Zobo! Fresh  
and nice zobo!

People start coming trough Shango's stand, but also at Obatala's one.

WOMAN #1

How much for dis jollof?

SHANGO

(provocative)  
Don't go chop this expired jollof  
oo ! E go spoil yo stomach.

OBATALA

(irritated)  
Shango, see yo face like say mumu !  
Is it not yo zobo wey dey taste  
like pee-pee?

Shango and Obatala start clashing. They face each other with angry faces, and are yet to fight.

SHANGO

Oya repeat am! Make I blast yo  
head.

OBATALA

Wetin you gon do? Mumu !

Our two protagonists engage in a bloody fight, making the customers go away.

[.../...]

CUSTOMERS

Aha! These ones are fighting. Make  
we go somewhere else.

At the same time, Oshun enters the scene and notices Shango and Obatala fighting in the middle of the road. She looks irritated. Then, PIA! She SLAPS them both. Both of them got their left cheek swelled.

SHANGO

(tearing)  
Oshun, why did you slap us?

OBATALA

Oshun, why did you slap us?

OSHUN

Because you're very stupid.  
Olodumare ask you to come sell food  
for dem people to enjoy  
Independence Day and you fight over  
customers.

(pointing at something)  
See now ! Oyibo dey take over.

Customers are rushing to a new stand with curious faces.  
UNCLE SAMMY, a fat man selling burgers.

UNCLE SAMMY

(with a vicious smile)  
Welcome to Uncle Sammy! Please,  
come and taste my delicious  
burgers. Very very cheap.

SHANGO

(sad)  
Eesh! Obatala, we messed up oo.  
What can we do now?

OBATALA

What if we sell our jollof rice and  
zobo together?

SHANGO

(delighted)  
Yeah, good idea ! So that  
they can come drink and eat  
at the same time.

OBATALA

(delighted)  
Oya! Let's do this !

PIAA! Oshun SLAPS them again. They got two swelled cheeks  
now.

SHANGO  
(tearing)  
What nau?

OBATALA  
(tearing)  
What nau?

OSHUN  
(crying cheerfully)  
I'm just glad to see you working  
together.

CUT TO

EXT. ORISHA MARKET -INDEPENDENCE DAY -CONTINUOUS

Shango and Obatala are now sharing the same stand. We can see pots full of jollof rice beside glasses of fresh zobo drink.

SHANGO  
Naija Jollof! Naija Jollof! Come  
and chop our Jollof rice !

OBATALA  
And get a glass of Zobo too.

We can see customers rushing to their stand, leaving Uncle Sammy's stand unattended.

People are eating with appetite. We can see on their face that they're enjoying it.

WOMAN #1  
(enjoying)  
Mmm-mm! Na fine jollof hey!

MAN  
(drinking zobo)  
Chaw! Dis Zobo dey sweet oo. I can  
feel the vitamins enter my body.

WOMAN #2  
(to our protagonists)  
We left because you were fighting.  
Otherwise, we would've never gone  
eat this unhealthy food from  
abroad.

MAN  
(excited)  
I swear, these our local products  
dey betta pass dem oyibo food. Oya  
gimme more Zobo self!

[.../...]

WOMAN #3  
(yelling from the crowd)  
Me too I wan double jollof!

MAN #2  
Aha! Wait your turn jor! I was here  
before you.

Shango and Obatala look happy as they witness this flow of  
customers excited to buy their products.

SHANGO  
(amazed)  
It's good joining hand oo.

OBATALA  
(looks proud)  
I dey tell you.

FIN