

THE COVENANT
(Tuubu Orun Part2)

By

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EXT. TUUBU ORUN - ORUN - DAY

Tùbù Orùn (the heavenly cage) is a huge complex situated somewhere in Orùn. It is famous for detaining naughty Orishas and the most dangerous spirits.

CUT TO

INT. TUUBU ORUN - DAY

Obatala and Oyà are walking behind a Zangbeto, who is guiding them through the prison. Oyà doesn't look comfortable as they walk by cells in which frightening creatures are locked.

OYA

(trembling)

This place is creepy o. I don't wanna stay here any longer.

OBATALA

I agree. Tùbu Orùn is a place for dangerous spirits and Orishas that follow the wrong path.

OYA

Has anyone ever managed to escape?

ZANGBETO

Never. No one can escape from Tùbù Orùn. Miss Waterlily will never allow that.

OYA

Miss Waterlily!?

OBATALA

She's the director of Tùbù Orùn. I've heard that she's been running the place with an iron fist.

OYÀ

You guys are freaking me out. Now I'm also afraid to meet her.

ZANGBETO

You should be. Even Lucifer can't meet this woman and still remain evil.

Oyà stops. She sighs. Suddenly, the Egyptian god Seth calls her out to engage in a conversation from his cell.

[.../...]

SETH

(howls)

See this beautiful babe looking
sexy like my in-law Isis ! Oyà,
come and meet your future!

Seth howls again with excitement.

OYÀ

Sorry but I don't do criminals.

SETH

Rrrroh! But that's negotiable,
baby...

Instantly, the Zangbeto passes before Oyà to intimidate
Seth.

ZANGBETO

Back off, Seth! Or else I'll throw
you in isolation. Zang!

SETH

Rrrroh c'mon, man! Don't be like
that na. You know well I haven't
seen a delicious girl since I cut
off my brother's manhood. And now
that I see a young one, my tail is
just on fire!

Seth howls again and the rest of the bloc cheers up loudly
as a response to the god's excitement.

OBATALA

(looking annoyed)

Just as I expected, this place is
full of perverts and nonsense
people.

OYA

(looks anxious)

Hopefully Shango is alright, I'm
pretty sure my poor brother is
paralyzed right now...

CUT TO

INT. SHANGO'S CELL -TUUBU ORUN - DAY

Shango is doing an arm wrestling duel with his inmate, GEKHRE (a monkey-god from Ivory Coast). The duel is tense. Nonetheless, Shango wins. He jumps out of excitement.

SHANGO
(cheering up)
Chai! I don't win again! No one can
beat Shango. Ha! Ha! Ha!

We see Oyà, Obatala and the Zang standing before the bars, staring at Shango.

OYA
(looks annoyed, thinking)
Shame! Actually this fool was busy
enjoying himself.

ZANGBETO
Shango, you got visitors.

Shango turns around with a curious look. Then, he cheerfully runs his sister. Although they are separated by the bars, Shango and Oyà manage to hold hands warmly.

SHANGO
(looks happy)
Oyà, my sweet sista, you came all
the way here to see me!?

OYÀ
(emotional)
Yes na, I was worried about you.

OBATALA
Hey Shango! Wassup ?

SHANGO
(looks at Obatala with an
unhappy face)
Obatala...

CUT TO

INT. VISIT ROOM - TUUBU ORUN -DAY

Shango, Oyà and Obatala are sitting at a round table. Shango looks upset as he is staring at Obatala with a creepy face.

OYÀ
Shango, are you ok?

[.../...]

SHANGO
(pointing at Obatala)
What is he doing here?

OBATALA
Omo, I thnk you're innocent, so I
came here to convince Miss
Waterlily to let you go.

OYÀ
Ahan ! Obatala's here to help.

SHANGO
(seems uninterested)
I don't need his help. Plus, I'm
pretty sure I can talk to
this..Miss Watermelon myself.

A Zangbeto comes closer Shango.

ZANGBETO
Mind your tongue. Zang!

SHANGO
(not impressed)
Oya chill!

Obatala is speechless.

OYÀ
Wetin you dey talk sef, Shango?
That woman no go hear you. Let
Obatala manage this case, he is the
son of Olodumare and the brother of
the Olorun.

Shango opens his eyes wide when he hears these words. He
looks chocked.

OYA
She'll surely listen to...

Shango BANGS the table with his arms. He stands up
FURIOUSLY.

SHANGO
(yelling)
Enough! Oyà, enough! I won't let
Obatala get me out of this mess, he
is my rival, the only person that
stands between me and the title of
Olorun. If I let him use his
privilege to set me free, I don't
deserve to contend for that title.

OBATALA
(dumbfounded, thinking)
Shango...

OYA
(stressing)
Don't be stupid, Shango! Obatala is
your friend, and it's normal that
friends help each other. Plus, if
you stay here you'll never become
the Olorun. Think about it!

Shango clenches his jaws. He looks down.

SHANGO
(cheerfully)
Then I'll rather stay here and
become the king of Tùbù Orùn.
Ghen-Ghen !

OYÀ
(not interested)
You don't craze, finish.

SHANGO
(sighs)
Oyà, do you remember the promise we
made to each other?

OYÀ
(sighs)
Yes, I do. How can I forget that
night...?

Oyà's retort suddenly arouse a flow of memories.

CUT TO

EXT. ORUNVILLE -ORUN - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

We land three years back, in a dirty street of Orunville.

OYÀ (V.O)
It was cold and dusty...The daily
life of homeless Orishas.

Shango, who looks dusty, puts down what seems to be a bin's
cover. On this cover we can identify a small portion of
thunder stones and kola nuts. Both Shango and Oyà are
wearing rags and have starving looks.

[.../...]

SHANGO

It's time to chop, sis! Sorry I
only got this.

(smiling)

I hope you'll enjoy.

OYA

You're not eating ?

SHANGO

I'm fine, as long as you eat well.

OYA

(sulking)

If you don't eat, I won't eat
either.

SHANGO

C'mon Oyà, you can eat, I'm not
that hungry...

Shango's stomach rumbles like a generator.

OYA

(with a mocking look)

See? Your tummy no gree.

SHANGO

(with a sad look)

I'm just trying to take care of
you, sis.

OYA

I get that, Shango. But we're in
this together. So, we either chop
together, or starve together. You
choose!

SHANGO

(sulking)

Tsssuiii! Sometimes I hate being
your brother, you know?

OYA

(smiling)

You only hate what you love, right?

Shango picks up a piece of amalà and starts chewing.

SHANGO

(with an upset look)

Abeg leave this your philosophy and
let's eat!

OYA
(looks amused)
Krkrkr! You know say I love you na.

SHANGO
(sulking)
Tcheeeew! I love you too.

Later on...

Shango and Oyà are on the top of an abandoned building. Shango is standing, while his sister is sitting beside him. They are both looking into the horizon.

In the distance, we can see sophisticated Orisha houses, with the huge palace of Olodumare far far away.

SHANGO [suite]
(with glittering eyes)
You know what, sis? One day I'll
become the Olorun...
(pointing at the palaces)
...and we will live in one of those
houses over there. I promise.

OYA
And we will never go hungry again?

SHANGO
Never.

OYA
And the other Orishas will stop
insulting us?

SHANGO
(firmly)
Yes.

Oyà sighs and smiles. She then stands up. She leans towards Shango, raising her pinky as a call for a pinky-promise.

OYA
(with glittering eyes)
Then I promise to help you achieve
this dream. Whenever you need me,
I'll always get your back.

Shango stares at Oyà with a surprised look. Then he smiles to show pride of having her as a sister. Finally, Shango raises his pinky. Both pinky meet for a pinky-promise.

[SUITE]

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SHANGO
(looking excited)
Ashe!

OYA
(looking excited)
Ashe!

This is how it all started...

TO BE CONTINUED