

ONE FOR THE ROAD

CHAPTER ONE(1)

Burna boy's big Seven is blasting on loud speakers. Two fine babes are seen huddled in a corner, thoroughly engrossed in a conversation.

Steph: The mainland block party is unusually at it's peak this month o.

Sam: Could be because of Ycee.

Steph: Nah, this isn't 2018.

Sam: Is it YKB?

Steph: Lol, people don't really know him like that, he's not blown yet,

Sam: It doesn't look this chaotic in the insta stories I watch o.

Steph: My thoughts too

Sam: Is it because of the influencer babes?

Steph: Nah these ones are Surulere Cardi B's, awon low budget baddies.

Sam: Awon influenzas

They laugh at the inside joke

Steph: It's like everyone is here.

Sam: I know righttt or did they promise people Asake was going to show up?

Steph: It would take more than Ololade mi to pull this crowd.

Sam: Then why??

Steph: Lagos is very somehow sha, you decide to do something and hundreds of Lagosians surprisingly have the same idea. It's like our similar experiences give the same ideas.

Sam: Well we're all seeing shege so I guess everyone thought to unwind.

Steph: You see why this was a terrible idea in the first place.

Gives her the bombastic side eye

Steph: I can't believe my kindle is low, at least I would have been unaware of my problems and sorrows.

Sam: Can you stop whining and let's live in the present?

Steph: Whatever, I really can't believe people said this Burna boy's album was trash

Sam: Apparently this DJ thinks otherwise.

Steph: The agenda nearly agended.

Sam: Sometimes I forget how terrible Twitter can influence your lingua.

A few minutes of music pass between them

Sam: Wo, I think your gloom is beginning to rub off on me

Steph: Ahahn, Gloom ke. Coming from someone that has been frowning all day. I really need the Tea on what's wrong with you.

Sam: Guy please, let's just have one last drink and head out of here.

Steph: Best thing you've said all day, we're lucky Lagos is always free at night, I can't imagine sitting in traffic after an horrendous night of loud music and bizzare outfits.

Sam: You didn't see the barfs?

Steph: Oh, please.

They make an attempt at clinking glasses

Sam: One for the road

Both: Cheers

They wiggle their way out of the throbbing crowd and step into the chill evening air

They head towards a 2002 silver Toyota Camry

Steph: This your car has really been through trials and tribulations.

Sam: If you keep running your mouth, you'll end up trekking home, ma worry.

Steph: Ahahn, but to be honest, it's less than five trips away from giving up the ghost.

Sam: That's a lot of audacity for someone who doesn't own a car.

Steph: I learnt from Nigerian men, besides, why buy yours when you can always ride with your friends? Plus I'm good company, so it's a win for everyone.

Sam: Keep up with your bad character and I'll throw you out of this car one day.

Steph: Leemao

They enter the car.

Steph: Phew, omo, even your seat belt is beginning to require a technical know-how

Sam: Stephanie can you shutup??

Steph: Okay oo, shut up I will.

CHAPTER TWO(2)

They begin the ride home.

Steph mumbles audibly.

Steph: Men that can help our life will walk up to you, you'll be ignoring them. Reply their texts, you won't.....

Sam: I heard that

Steph: Of course you should

Sam: I know you think I should be over Ade by now but not everyone is as stone-hearted as you are.

Steph: For what it's worth, I'm a softie by imagination.

Sam: Girl, please.

Steph: You know I strongly believe that to overcome a certain somebody, you need to undergo a certain somebody.

Sam: Ste-pha-nieeee!!!!

Steph: **laughs** What????

Sam: I think it's more than sex o. Bro, someone took her time, wrote a book based on how nearly all the men in Lagos are mad and you think she didn't know what she saw?

Steph: Even though?

Sam: Also, guy that book was sold out home and abroad, till now, people are still looking for it. And that's just one babe out of the plethora of us that have seen premium shege in this love thing.

Steph: I know I know

Sam: Nooo I don't think you know. You know this week made it 2 years since Ade and I started dating. It would have been our 2 years anniversary, that's why I wanted us to come here just so I could use the distraction.

Steph: Oh, I didn't know that. So you were using me **grunts**. Anyways, I know there will be mandatory breakfasts here and there but every weekend we also see people get married in this same Lagos. We see people doing billboards for babes here and there.

Sam: But we both know how many of these married men approach us in a week and how we have to turn them down, because "fear of God na", or was it not you that was

reading on twitter how there's a wide spread of HIV in Lagos even among married people.

Steph: Bro calm down you're picking up speed and getting emotional. We are on third mainland bridge for God sake, jor o.

Sam: Don't worry I'm good. You know I made plans for us, I mean Ade and I, we were supposed to go to this new resort in Tarkwa bay, that one you showed me on Instagram.....

Steph: I showed you something and you planned to go with man, obirinnnn.....

Sam: Stop interrupting me jor, well, we were to have this little stay-cation, I didn't think I'd tell you sef, you'll just be seeing streaks, pictures and all of that. I legit got debited for 400k because I totally forgot to cancel although I'll be putting up a fight sha because I can't lose home and away abeg money that I would have used to

Steph: Samantha Ogochukwu Owolabi you earn 100k a month where in God's name did you get 400k from?

Sam: Stephanie you're missing the point

Steph: What are you not telling me?

Sam: I wanted to handle the expense part of it so he'd see I was responsible and

Steph: And marry you???

Sam: Well, I won't be single forever

Steph: Since when did I become friends with a desperado?

They sit in silence.

Steph: Bro step on the brakes for a bit.

Silence

Steph: We missed the Ikoyi turn now we have to pass Onikan.

looks at her

Steph: You don't want to talk to me?

Silence.

Steph: We are seated in this car together, you can't ignore me for life.

Sam: Okay fine you know Ade is doing well, he's good looking and quite responsible (so, I thought), I even went through his phone and I didn't see any thing suspicious

and before you ask, I went through chats with his guys but there was nothing, I did all the hard girl stuff and soft babe stuff and all. Plus he says his mom wants him to get married and blah blah blah. I just wanted to project myself in that light.

Steph: well you did all that and look where it landed you.

Sam: **sobs** I know. You know this was what happened to Sade last year and we were all on a men are scum rampage.....

Steph: We all thought it was probably because she didn't want to have sex until marriage.

Sam: Maybe it's a Yoruba men thing.....

Steph: Was it not the same thing Ifeanyi did to Sophia?

Sam: Is our circle cursed?

Steph: With the way we've been going to church and the amount of fast we have had to partake in, don't you think the demon should have excused itself by now.

Sam: You know whenever I show Ade these kinds of gist on Instablog or Joro's page, he'll just laugh and be like some mennn,.....

Steph: Little did we know he was the leader of the pack.

CHAPTER THREE (3)

Sam sobs

Steph: Awww my baby I'm so sorry. You can't afford to lose a tear over the opposite gender.

pats her back

Steph: You know I'm really heavy on crying and letting it all out, but this really isn't the right place and time. You are driving dear. God why didn't I learn to drive.

Sam: I guess we all can't be batman.

Attempts to distract her

Steph: One day I'll bring my self , or may be both of us, when I forgive you **eyes her** to this Radisson Blu just for a little girls night, when I can afford it sha.

Sam doesn't respond.

Steph: Cheer up na.

Silence.

Steph: Unrelated but do you know why I have this policy of not drinking from the bottle?

Sam:What superstition are you about to feed me now?

Steph: Anyways, there's this case in law of contract, it's one of the first core courses you do in law and the lecturer was quite emphatic on us knowing cases but the facts of this case really struck me so it stuck with me, blah blah blah, anyways in the case, this guy goes to a bar to get drinks, starts drinking and along the line, he finds snail shells, if I remember correctly, in his drink and he sues the company or the bar,I can't remember precisely but that's the gist.

Sam: So you are worried we'll drink some harmful substance?

Steph: I mean, by the time we pour it into the glass we'd have seen whatever atrocity is in the bottle.

Sam: Wow.

Steph: There's a lot I want to do once I can afford it.

Sam: For example?

Steph: Come to Chopilos, I know it may not be so expensive but it's so heart breaking that I can't even afford to save 10k out of my nonsense salary every month talk more of flexing.

Sam: Someone that hears how you say you are living on the Island will think you have one serious money somewhere.

Steph: I can't wait to become unbelievably liquid, ah!!!, everybody go collect.

Notices the tears

Steph: Babe you are cryingggggg. Jesus, you know what? Breathe in, take it slowly Ade is not worth this, he's too ugly to do this to you.....

Sam: That's not true.

Steph: For real, you were probably blinded by love but he's actually a chimpanzee. Plus I heard all of the money you think he had was just fake life. He doesn't own shit.

Sam: Really?

Steph: One Hundred

Sam: **slightly sobbing** Was I not worthy of marriage? We legit talked a lot about our future, plans and goals. We were deep into each other, well, I thought we were. I can't believe I got played. Me?? ah? A whole me?

Steph: Okay not to be insensitive, I hope you're not pregnant?

Sam: Nah.

Steph: Cute, cause it would not make sense to bring a baby into this rogbodyan.

Sam: Oh my God, I was building castles in the air **weeps profusely**

Steph: Samantha park this car right now!!, you're swerving left and right. Can you even see clearly?

becomes agitated

Bro I can't die over man.

The car abruptly comes to a halt. With only two seconds to catch their breathe they get hit from the rear.

Steph: Jesus!!

Stephanie is jolted in her seat but Sam's head hits the steering wheel.

They both pass out.

CHAPTER FOUR(4)

Sam is seen to be bleeding due to the collision.

*They were both rushed to the nearest hospital *Ever care Lekki Phase 1*.*

Two weeks later, Sam finally opens her eyes.

She sights Steph. They both stare at each other in silence.

Steph: What's my name?

Sam: Eleniyan

Steph: Wow, What's your name?

Sam: Makanaki

Steph: You know in movies when a person's head is wrapped around a bandage they most likely have a memory loss. I guess yours came with a little bit of razzness.

Sam: You are so impossible.

Steph: In life, people hope and pray for different kinds of luck...

Sam: Where is this leading to?

Steph: We are lucky we got hit by rich kids, because who has money for evercare.

Sam: What happened?

Steph: Thank God you are not asking that nonsense where are we question, because bro I had comebacks. Anyways, You happened o!!! Or man happened, either ways, there was a happening!!!

Sam: Stop being dramatic.

Steph: I can't imagine dying because of man, how old am I?

Sam: My apologies.

Steph: So, we got hit, you sustained more injuries, you've been here for say, hmmm two weeks. I got better after five days of getting here. My boss does not believe I got in an accident so I took pictures of you and your injury and sent to him. I hope I get an accident bonus or something. Besides, i would really love to give testimony in church but what will I say happened. Side note, the guy that hit us is soo cuteeee.

Sam: Focus jor

Steph: Allow Allow. Your mom is here, she has been so worried. Our friends have called, so many video call attempts but you know I can't let people see you in a not so good state. But I made snaps, some of which I will frame for your children and to

bribe you as well. The guy that hit us is here. The doctor, a fine one, if I do say so myself, says your wounds are healed, you are okay to be discharged and you will most likely go home tomorrow if you want. They have been trying to get me to say what happened but how do I start talking? Plus where do I tell them we were coming from.

Sam: Yikes, I guess we will cross that bridge when we get there. Sorry for putting you in harms way.

Steph: Imagine your children not having a godmother??

Sam: Imagine my world without you

Steph: My point exactly.

The following day

Steph: For someone who thinks pink is their colour this white bandage looks cute on you

Sam: **smiles weakly** I don't like you one bit

Steph: All women do is lie, by the way, I brought us drinks

Sam: Such an alcoholic, you know I'm not supposed to take that given my condition.

Steph: Are you pregnant?

Sam: Are you okay?

Steph: We're not downing the whole bottle ko farabale my friend.

looks around

Steph: Ouch, I forgot to bring glasses. This feels like an insult but we'll be drinking from mugs.

Sam: Wrap it up nigga, I'm sick of this hospital

Steph: But you're actually sick

Sam: If I stone you drip

Here you go, **hands her a tea cup**

Steph: One for the road

Both: Cheers.

They drink.

The End

Glossary

1. Ko farabale - Meaning, You should calm down.
2. Jor - Subtly means please.
3. Awon - The
4. Eleniyan/makanaki- To hail and show respect on the streets.
5. Shege - Premium suffering.
6. Razzness - Not Posh
7. Rogbodiyan - Chaos.
8. Abeg - Please.