I HATE TRIPS

by

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FADE IN

INT. MASOJO VILLAGE- DAY

The sun bathes over the Hilly area, sparsely populated with rated houses and craggy dusty roads.

CHILDREN in ragged dirty clothes barely footed with matted hairs plays along the craggy road.

INT. MINIBUS-DAY

A yellow minibus slops on a craggy road.

Dust escorts it as Music plays inside.

Five boys and four girls in teenage age sit in the minibus as they chart with laughers while enjoying the music.

A black DRIVER, in late 60s, gray haired with a little wrinkled skin drives the minibus.

Children shouts as they play a long the road.

The minibus horns and the children run at the sides of the road and watch over.

TRACY, a bit tall with lark hair looks at the children through the window and bims.

TRACY,
Check out guys, it's quite interesting. They all look at the children outside.

The children wave as they shout at the minibus.

JEFF, dark skinned a bit muscular, with curly black hair holds a back pack on his lap.

JEFF (V.O)
I can't live this out.

He zips his back pack open and pulls out a camera.

He photographs the children.

JEFF (V.O cont'd)
This is fantastic!

Cathy, with a pony tail hair holds a packet of biscuit and passes it through the window.

She waves it at the children.

CATHY
You like this!

The children roar at her.
CHILDREN
Ehh..Ehh..Ehh..

CATHY
Here, get!

Cathy throws the biscuit packet in the air and it falls down.

The children pounce on it and crumble it open.

Biscuits flow down and only the strongest get pieces.

The few licks on torn pieces of the packet and the rest move a way with nothing.

The minibus moves at a low speed.

Children shout and run after it from behind.

Tommy, fat with obese stomach holds a video camera through the window and catches the surrounding area.

EXT. SMALL HOUSE - DAY

The minibus approaches a small house and stops.

The driver exists the minibus with JANSEN, tall, slim, BRETT, with bogged hair, Cathy, Jeff, Tommy, Tracy, LEWIS, medium tall, KELVIN with a curl black long hairs and LUCY, bit fat in spectacles.

Lucy looks at Tracy beside her.

LUCY
This is a real new world.

Tracy nods.

TRACY
Year, when you don't travel, you don't expect this to exist.

The whole group looks at the house.

It's temporally built with two windows built in opposite direction and one door between, roofed with rusted broken iron sheets.

Kelvin turns and looks at the driver and then back at the house.

KELVIN
Is this where we gonna get direction from.
JEFFY looks at the house confusedly.

JEFF
I heard them directing us to the Chair person of this area.

The driver points at the house.

DRIVER
Year, this is the chairman. Trust me, I know this area.

The house door creeps open.

MONJO in late 60s with grizzled hair and bald, wearing sandals exists the house.

He approaches the driver with a smile.

MONJO
(In rutooro)
Mwebale, mwebale, kwijja.

The driver looks back at his team and translates.

DRIVER
He is welcoming you.

TEAM
(to monjo)
Thank you! It's our pleasure to meet you. The driver translates to Monjo.

DRIVER
(to monjo)
Nabo basemerirwe kukurora

Monjo nods with a smile and shakes hands with the driver.

MONJO
(In rutooro)
Wasiba ota.

DRIVER
(In rutooro)
Nukwenti, tolinayo Emirimu mpora mpora.

The team scans at the driver and monjo as they converse.

Tommy bims and looks at Brett.
TOMMY
He looks to be happy for us. Isn't it?

BRETT
I think so.

LEWIS
(To Tommy)
Don't only tell Brett speak out to all of us. What did they say?

The team breaks into laughter.

Monjo looks at them, and waves.

MONJO
Hello!

The team waves back and roars.

TEAM
Hello!

Jansen comes out of the group and steps forward towards monjo and the driver.

JANSEN
My name is Jansen.

He looks back and gestures at the team.

JANSEN
(cont'd)
You can as well introduce youSelf too.

TOMMY
My name is Tommy.

LUCY
Am called Lucy.

KELVIN
Am Kelvin

Monjo stays mute as he looks at them.

TRACY
Am Tracy

Lewis shows by the hand.

LEWIS
Lewis,

CATHY
Cathy is my name.
BRETT.
Hey! My name is Brett

JEFF
Am called Jeff Harris

The driver looks at monjo and translates.

DRIVER
(In rutooro)
Baliyo nibakwesobororaho.

Monjo laughs and nods many times.

MONJO
Good, good, good, good!

Tommy looks at him and scoffs.

Cathy scowls and glares at Tommy.

CATHY
What! Be serious, he doesn't know our language neither do we know his. What's funny there?

LEWIS
I told you guys. Tommy understands that language.

The team bust with laughter.

Tommy turns back and clenches his lips with his finger.

TOMMY
Sheee!

JANSEN
(to Manjo)
We are from U.S and we are all Americans. We chose Uganda and particularly your area as our Tourist sight. So we are so happy to find you.

The driver translates to MANJO.

DRIVER
(In rutooro)
Bagambire mbaruga America kandi baizire nkabarambuzi mukicweka kyawe.
Monjo nods.

**MONJO**

America, good!, good!.

**MONJO**

(cont'd)

Ibara lyange, ninyowe monjo.

L.C.Iof this area.

Driver translates to the Team.

**DRIVER**

He said that his name is manjo.

Brett interrupts.

**BRETT**

Mawjo

**DRIVER**

Not mawjo but monjo. He is the Chairperson, local council I of this area.

Lucy muffles to Kevin.

**LUCY**

Manjo or mojoi

Kevin shrugs her shoulders.

**KEVIN**

Whatever. Manjol or mojol. I don't know.

Tommy turns to Kelvin.

**TOMMY**

We can as well abbreviate it as maul.

The team chuckles and Kelvin waves Tommy away.

Monjo scans at Tommy then walks back into his house.

The driver walks closer to the team.

**DRIVER**

He's bringing us something that can direct us.

**JEFF**

Something like a map or..

**DRIVER**

Yeah, a map
CATHY
Something like a map! Be specific

DRIVER
because that will be the one to
direct us. Not you or any one here.

The driver nods.

DRIVER
Yeah, I get it

Monjo exits the house and creaks the door close.

He holds a folded paper in his hands.

All eyes turn to him.

He approaches the team and opens the map before the driver.

The team surrounds him and the driver as it chuckles the map.

The map is creased, torn and some of its pieces are off.

Monjo looks at the driver and points at the map.

MONJO.
(In rutooro)
Enu mapu naija kumara kubaha
Endagiiro.

Driver nods.

Lucy scans Monjo's face and looks at the driver.

LUCY
This map is incomplete, Driver,
that's what you have to know before.

TOMMY
It's something like a map.

The team bust out with laughter but only Cathy and Lucy.

The driver turns and glares at Tommy.

Tommy looks down as he avoids driver's glare.

CATHY
(Blusts)
We are on a serious issue. Reserve
your laughter for something else,
please!

Monjo looks at the driver and points at Cathy.

MONJO
Haroho Ekisobere. Kiki
katasemerirwe.
The driver wiggles his head.

DRIVER
Busawo Ekisobere

CATHY
(to driver)
What did he say?

DRIVER
He is asking whether there is anything wrong with you and I replied that It's nothing.

DRIVER(CONT'D)
(to the team)
So, members this is the map we going to use for our directions.

TRACY
(to the driver)
Hop you won't mislead us. If any thing is missing better speak it out. When we are still here.

TEAM
(roars)
Yeah

DRIVER
Everything is okay. And it's time to set off.

The driver shakes hands with monjo.

DRIVER
Turakurora tugarukire

MONJO
Busaho nsonga

Monjo looks at him and waves a good bye with a smile.

The team waves back

TOMMY
See your maul when we get back.

The team strolls back to the minibus.

A group of children jumps out of the minibus Tommy gapes at the children.

JEFF
What!
Lucy gapes at the children and gasps.

**LUCY**

Our things guys!!

They all run to the minibus. Jansen bawls as he runs.

**JANSEN**

Hey! Don't take our things

The team hares into the minibus as the driver pursues the children.

Cathy shouts

**CATHY**

Look around guys if there is anything missing. The Team rifles in their languages.

Tommy rifles in his back pack, he then pours everything down on the seat and shouts.

**TOMMY**

My camera guys!

Tommy clutters out of the minibus. He pursues the children behind the driver.

His belly stomach bobs, his trouser loosens. He stops, hikes up his trouser and clinches the belt.

The Team watches through the minibus windows and shortles.

Tommy continues running as he bawls and gestures at the children.

**TOMMY**

My camera, bring it back!

The driver stops and Tommy approaches. He ledens and stops too at the driver.

Tommy pants

**TOMMY**

(cont'd)

They have taken my camera

**DRIVER**

What can we do then? They have no home to find them.

**TOMMY**

Have no home! What do you mean?

**DRIVER**

They are village children.
TOMMY
That sounds ridiculous. All those children with no home. Do they hatch from under ground or what! Uhh! My camera

Tommy's eyes glints and he then looks back at the minibus
All heads are through the minibus windows shouting with laughter.

Tommy and the Driver approach the minibus.

INT. MINIBUS-DAY

THE Team sits back in silence.
The driver opens the door and sits in his driving seat. He then looks back at the team and horns.

DRIVER
Is Tommy inside?

LEWIS
He needs a hand

The team laughs.

Tommy steps in as he pants. All eyes turn on him in silence.

Tommy clumps to his sit. He passes Lewis and exchange a glance.

Tommy breaks the silence.

TOMMY
Wild children!. What a trip!

The team breaks into laughter.

The minibus sullies away

INT.MASOJO VILLAGE- Craggy ROAD- DAY

The minibus moves along the craggy road. It passes few house of monjo's type.

It approaches the bamboo trees, it moves along bamboo trees in a nil populated area.

The minibus approaches a Junction and slows down.

INT. MINIBUS -DAY

Tracy and Jeff stand up and look forward.
JEFF (to the driver)
Do you know the right way to go here?

The driver stops and opens the map.

DRIVER
Year I get it

He continues and takes the left direction.

Jeff and Tracy sit back.

Lucy, Brett, and Jansen start dozing and fall asleep.

Tommy looks at them and then out through the window.

The Impala crosses the road and bucks at Tommy's side as it runs a way.

Tommy gapes at the impala.

He jumps up and gestures his hand at the impala as he shouts.

TOMMY
Impala!. Lucy, look!

Brett, Jansen and Lucy wake up in a shock.

Lucy gasps and clenches Jansen's wrist as she looks at Tommy.

LUCY
What!

TOMMY
The impala has just past

Lucy deep breathes.

Kelvin and Jeff scoff from behind.

Lucy stands up and looks behind as Tommy sits back.

LUCY
Anyone with a camera please! Save us. This gay needs something to make him busy

LEWIS
I have a toy. Here, Tommy get.

The team chortles

TRACY
A gag does the best.
INT. BWINDI FOREST-DAY

The minibus moves along the mountains, 70km off masojo village

INT. MINIBUS. EVENING

Cathy stands up and looks forward.

CATHY
Driver how far are we gonna move? I mean, we are not reaching our destination.

The rest of the members roar, (Yeah)

CATHY
(cont'd)
What direction are we moving according to your campus, there?

The driver stops and pulls the map out of his pocket.

He spreads it on the dash board.

DRIVER
Let me see, let me see

He moves his index finger along a certain line in the map.

DRIVER
(cont'd)
East west of the forest

The team scoffs.

CATHY
What!!

TOMMY
This is hell on earth

Jeff stands up at his feet.

JEFF
Guys this isn't fun any more. What Cathy is trying to drive at, is something that can even cost our lives. Please! be serious.

INT. FOREST- LATE EVENING

The driver exits the bus with a map in his hand as he reads.

They all follow one by one as they look around.

The forest is quiet, covered with tall thick trees.
Birds chip around
Lucy looks on his phone screen. The network is off.

    LUCY
    First check on your phones

Brett and Lewis looks at theirs.

    LEWIS
    (to Brett)
    Is your on?

Brett wiggles her head.

    BRETT
    No, there is nothing.

    LEWIS
    (to Lucy)
    No network here.

They gather around the driver as he confusedly reads a map.
They all read a map with a driver.
Jeff looks at the map and then at the driver.

    JEFF
    I don't understand you Driver, what are you showing us?

The driver points along the blue curved line.

    DRIVER
    I think, it's this

    JEFF
    First of all, you are not sure of your words, what you are showing us is a river. Look at the key, driver.

Jeff looks back at the team.

    JEFF
    (cont'd)
    The driver didn't read the map correctly. What he's showing us has nothing to do with the path.

    TOMMY
    (to driver)

Do you know where we are?

    DRIVER
    I can't deceive you. I also don't know.
Every one broods and looks at each other.

Tracy rants to the driver

TRACY
Don't be ridiculous, driver! I mean, this is funny. You, yourself, you assured us over the area at the beginning that you perfectly know the map. How can you again, air out such a shocking statement?

LUCY
Yeah, exactly!

TOMMY
He doesn't know where we are, where we are going. Oh my God! What's this?

Jeff chimes in and gestures at them.

JEFF
Hey, Hey! Come down. Every body, listen to me. It's not all about quarreling, shouting here and there.

Jeff looks at Tracy.

JEFF (cont'd)
Let's combine our knowledge and we drive at a solution to the problem.

He looks at other members.

JEFF (cont'd)
We are already in it. It's now all about the cure not a prevention.

The driver looks at Jeff and nods.

DRIVER
Year, that's alright.

CATHY
The only option is to enter into the vehicle and go back, I mean our life is already in danger. Fast of all there is no communication and secondly no one knows that we are here.

LEWIS
Even the place is too wild
TOMMY
That's not a point, Lewis, what do you expect to find in forests? Hotels

Lewis looks down in embarrassment.

KELVIN
As Cathy said, let's go back.

The team huddles to the minibus.

LUCY
I can't imagine it

They approach the minibus, enter with a disappointed look and sit in silence.

INT. MINIBUS - EVENING

The driver inserts the key into the switch as to start.
The minibus fails to start. He tries again still the same.
Jeff stands up and breaks the silence

JEFF
What again this time driver?!

They all stand up in fear.

BRETT
My goodness! What's this?

The driver exits and they all follow but Tommy.

EXT. MINIBUS - EVENING

The driver opens the bonnet and checks the engine.
Jeff, Jansen and Lucy look at the engine too.

JANSEN
(to driver)
Where could the problem be?

DRIVER
Am not quiet sure. Let me try it again.

The driver enter into the minibus and trays again

The engine does not sound anything.
LUCY
(to Driver)
Are you starting?

DRIVER
It's what am doing.

JEFF
(to the Driver)
Keep there. Let's try to push it. May be that can walk out.

They move behind the minibus.

JEFF
(cont'd)
Let's come together and join our strength.

They all move at the back.

JEFF
(cont'd)
Every one hands on.

They all press their hands on.

JEFF
(cont'd)
Am gonna count three times and we all Push together

TEAM
Yeah.

JEFF
Okay, one, two three. Push!

They heave the minibus and whimper.

Tommy sits inside as the minibus gently shakes him.

JEFF
(cont'd)
Don't give up guys. We can make it. There is a slop ahead will help us.
The minibus moves, the driver changes the gears as to start it,
It breaks and fails to start.

LUCY
(to driver)
Hey driver! is it promising ?

DRIVER
More strength.

LEWIS
But am not seeing Tommy

Tommy snoozes in the seat inside the minibus.

LUCY
He is inside.

LEWIS
A minute.

He pops into the minibus and calls as he walks along.

LEWIS
Tommy, Tommy

Nothing responds. Lewis looks in the front sits.

Tommy snoozes in the sit with his head covered sidewise.

Lewis stand beside Tommy and gazes at him.

LEWIS (V.O)
Let me see which method to use to wake you up.

Lewis pounces on his obese stomach and shouts.

LEWIS
Boo!!

Tommy gasps and his eyes pops open

TOMMY
You scared death out of me, Tommy!

He deep breathes, raises his eyes and looks at Lewis.
LEWIS
Come out and push the car

Lewis turns and strides out.

Tommy remains on a seat bemused.

TOMMY (V.O)
Push the car!

He stands up and clumps out. He looks at them as they heave the minibus.

BRETT
(to Tommy)
Hurry! Tommy we need your hand.

Tommy joins them and the minibus moves faster.

The driver changes the gear as to start it. The minibus soundlessly brakes as to start and nothing responds.

The driver broods and rests his arms on a steering wheel.

The team stops pushing. They look at each other with sadness, fear and worry.

Cathy walks forward to the Drivers window. They exchange a gaze.

The driver shows a sad look and wiggles his head at Cathy and muffles.

DRIVER
Am sorry Cathy, I can't make it. I did not mean to put you in this but I am also confused. I don't what to do.

Cathy's eyes turn tearful.

CATHY
You mean we can't get out of here.

DRIVER
I don't know, Cathy.

Tears roll on Cathy's cheek, she brushes it away.
CATHY
Okay.

She walks back to the team.

Jansen and Jeff paces around. Jansen looks at Cathy and walks closer to her.

JANSEN
What is it Cathy?

Cathy looks into Jansen's eye tearfully. Jansen holds her shoulders.

JANSEN
Speak!

Cathy wiggles his head as she looks into Jansen's eyes.

CATHY
We can't make it out of here

Jansen represses and looks into Cathy's eyes

JANSEN
No! We shall make it.

The driver exits the minibus and gathers with the team.

The driver steps in between the team

DRIVER
I would like to apologise about what...

Jeff interrupts as he gestures.

JEFF
No, no, no! You don't have to do that. We all know, it was not your wish. lets just find ways of getting out of here.

Other members nod and Lucy chimes in.

LUCY
That's right Jeff but I see noway of skipping the trap. I mean the distance is not workable

Kelvin chimes in as she looks at the driver.

KELVIN
How long is it?

DRIVER
It's 70 km to mosojo village. But there is also lango village which is 60 km from here
BRETT
70 60 my God!

JEFF
We don't have any option left guy. I mean we can not sit and from here

Jeff looks at Cathy, Tracy and ten Brett.

JEFF
(cont'd)
Brett, Cathy and Tracy. I ask you to be strong and keep with a hope that we shall get back home.

They nod with sadness.

LEWIS
Let's get in and get our bags.

INT. MINIBUS- EVENING

They all enter into the minibus, carry their back packs and exit the minibus one by one.

Kelvin looks at Jeff

KELVIN
So, which way are we taking?

JANSEN
I would suggest, we head lango village as the driver said. That's nearer, a difference of 10 km is a big thing.

The members nod (yeah)

DRIVER
As you can see, there is no road. we shall only follow campus direction.

Jeff gestures to the driver.

JEFF
Can I have the map?

The driver hands the map to Jeff.

Jeff opens it and reads through.

JEFF
(cont'd)
According to the compass here, Lango is in north east from bwindi forest. And this is where we are. This means.
Jeff gestures his left hand as he shows the rest the direction.

**JEFF**
(cont'd)
We have to take that way.

**TOMMY**
But I can see high mountains ahead of your direction, Jeff.

Jeff turns and looks at Tommy

**JEFF**
There is nothing to do about that.

**TOMMY.**
I mean what we are suggest is the one that we see can may be save us.

Tommy sorrowfully looks around at the other members.

**DRIVER**
I would suggest to lead you.

**LUCY**
All the better, lets move.

**INT. BWINDI FOREST LATE EVENING.**
The team hikes in a single line as the driver leads it.

Tommy follows Cathy from behind. He taps on Cathy's back as they move.

Cathy pauses and looks behind at him.

**TOMMY**
I saw cookies in your back park

**CATHY**
And!

**TOMMY**
Am hungry

**CATHY**
Look Tommy!, this is not the right time for food. Time of hunger is coming.

Brett looks behind at Cathy and Tommy.

**BRETT**
Hey! Your lagging behind let's move together.

Cathy looks into Tommy's eyes
CATHY
You have to be strong Tommy.

Tommy nods and they continue with a journey.

They penetrate the bush and thick tall trees.

JEFF
(to Driver)
Are there predators, like lions or leopards around.

DRIVER
Yes

LEWIS
(to Jeff)
What did he say?

JEFF
That, they are around.

LUCY
Just stop that! I don’t wanna hear it again.

TOMMY
(to Cathy)
Did I here lions.

CATHY
Year

INT. BWINDI FOREST- NIGHT

The team teeters down the hill.

Kevin stubs and stumbles. She wrenches her ankle and whimpers as she squats.

KELVIN
My ankle!

Other members stop and look at Cathy, Jansen teeter to her.

JANSEN
Are you hurt, Kelvin?

Kelvin nods sorrowfully from down as she whimpers.

Jansen cradles her up.

Tear courses down her cheeks. She raises her eyes, looks at Jansen and croaks.

KELVIN
We are going to die!
Jansen's eyes glints, He brushes the tears off Kelvin's cheeks and wiggles.

JANSEN
No Kelvin, we still have a hope that, one day we shall be home.

Jansen holds her arm.

JANSEN
(cont'd)
Come on, let's go. Can you walk? again properly?

KELVIN
Yeah.

She limes a moment and stops. She teeter with Jansen as they approach others members ahead.

LUCY
We need to eat something and may be sleep

TOMMY
That's right Lucy, we are angry.

They gather under a big tree and sit on the ground.

Tracy faints as she sits. Lucy gapes at her as she falls.

LUCY
Tracy!

Lucy steps to her and touches on her chest as she shakes her gently.

LUCY
(cont'd)
Tracy!

Jeff, Tracy and driver joins Lucy as they all gape at Tracy

DRIVER
It's a faint

Lucy looks at them.

LUCY
Some water please!
Tommy comes quickly with waters in a battle.

TOMMY
Here! Lucy, get.

Lucy opens Tracy's jaws and gives him water.
Tracy chalcks and coughs the water backs.

LUCY
Can you here me,

Tracy mutely looks at Lucy with hidden eyes.

JEFF
I think lets raise her so that she
can take little more.

Jeff raises her and she sits upright as Jeff supports her
from behind.

Lucy hands her a bit of water.

LUCY
Take more water will help you.

Tracy holds the bottle and takes sips.

Jansen and Brett zips their back packs Open and pull out two
small tubs of cookies.

They sit in two groups and each group with one small tub of
cookies.

JANSEN
(to Tracy)
Can you manage to eat?

CATHY
Yeah.

Tommy in his group, looks at Brett.

TOMMY
Is this all we have for the night

BRETT
I have only one tub remaining do
you want it too? Then what
abouttomorrow.

Both groups munch the cookies and finish it all.

Something mews from a distance; they break into silence and
look at each other.
TOMMY
Did you hear that?

LEWIS
(to driver)
What is it?

DRIVER
That is a cheetah

KELVIN
A cheetah!

DRIVER
When it catches a pray, that is a sound it uses to call its cubs.

Lucy passes eyes around other members with fear.

LUCY
Let's leave this place.

JEFF
And go somewhere? the whole area is the same, let's just sleep and wait for tomorrow.

They sleep under a tree surrounded by grasses and other thick trees.

Tommy sleeps next to Lewis. Lewis turns his head, looks at Tommy and taps on his cheek.

TOMMY
Good night Lewis!

LEWIS
Good night!

They all fall deep asleep. Mysterious sounds cover the area as they sleep.

A snake moves close to Lewis as it tries to pass him.

Lewis turns his sleeping position and the snake bites his foot.

Lewis wakes up, he holds his foot and whispers and he looks around
The snake is already away.

**LEWIS**

Tommy, Tommy

Tommy is deep asleep with others, Lewis ignores the pain and sleeps.

**INT. BWINDI FOREST UNDER THE TREE- MORNING**

The day breaks. They all wake up but Lewis.

Some stand up and yawn as others pick up their back packs.

Tommy looks at Lewis.

**TOMMY**

Wake up Lewis. we are all up but you.

Lewis gives no response.

Tommy ignores and carries his back pack.

**LUCY**

(to Tommy)

Wake him and we go.

Tommy squats and shakes Lewis.

**TOMMY**

Wake up Lewis, wake up.

Lewis doesn't respond. Other members step away as they resume the journey.

Tommy looks at them.

**TOMMY**

(cont'd)

Hey! Come back!

They stop and look back at Tommy with Lewis.

Jeff and Cathy come back as others follow.

Tommy shakes Lewis hard.

**TOMMY**

Tommy! Tommy! Wake up!

The group approaches.

The driver raises Lewis's head as others touch. He looks at Cathy and then at others.

**DRIVER**

He's dead.
LUCY
Dead!

They sorrowfully look at each other.

Tommy keeps shaking as he cries.

TOMMY
Lewis, wake up! Come back Lewis come back. There is no one else to kid around with me. Come back!!

Jansen holds Tommy's wrist and pulls him off Lewis's body.

JANSEN
He is dead, Tommy. There is nothing to do. Come on. Let's go.

Tommy gets off Lewis body and they walk a way.

They walk along Hills, mountains. They get tired and titter to stop.

Brett falls down and mutes, her eyes turn leaded. Lucy followed by rest moves to her.

LUCY
Brett!

Lucy holds her head and scans her face.

Brett doesn't blink and our dry mouth open.

Jansen and Cathy gazes at Brett sorrowfully as Lucy snakes her head.

LUCY
(cont'd)

Brett looks at me! Can you hear me?

Brett doesn't respond or show any movement.

Lucy raises her eyes and looks at the rest.

LUCY
(cont'd)

Is there any water left!

TOMMY
No water.

Tracy pulls out the bottle from her backpack and shakes it.

It's completely empty. Lucy gesture at Tracy.

TRACY
There's nothing.
LUCY
Give it to me.

Tracy hands her an empty bottle.

Lucy raises it and scans it.

It has only dregs left. Lucy opens it and drops the dregs into Brett's mouth.

LUCY
Swallow some water Brett!

Brett gives no response and her mouth keeps open.

Lucy cradles Brett's head. She sorrowfully embraces Brett's body in her chest as tears courses down her cheeks.

Other members gaze at her in a mute sadness.

Lucy looks at them.

LUCY
I don't wanna feel this moment anymore. I just wanna die.

TOMMY
I can see no hope of getting home we are all following Lewis and Brett It's just a matter of short time.

Jeff breaks in.

JEFF
No Tommy! We shall get home he still have a hope to say hello to Dad and Mum.

Lucy sits down beside Brett's body.

LUCY
(to Jeff)

Perhaps you are right, Jeff. You can go where you can, I will stay here.

JANSEN
(to Lucy)

And!

LUCY.

Wait for my time to clock.

CATHY
What time!

Lucy stands up and looks at Cathy.
LUCY
What else do you expect from here? Obviously death, I mean, I just feel our life is no more Cathy

Lucy gestures at Brett's body on the ground.

LUCY
(cont'd)
Look at Brett, just died of hunger.

She turns and looks at Jeff.

LUCY
(cont'd)
There is no food, no water. And we still hope we can survive? Not even half of distance is covered.

JANSEN
Come back to your senses Lucy.No one is a guarantee of any one's life here.

If you were the one what would you say.

LUCY
Am sorry guys, it just that

CATHY
We can leave you here alone Lucy pleas! Don't bring diversions to our opinion Let's try to be together no matter what we go through and follow the same direction.

Tommy steps towards Lucy and pulls her hand.

TOMMY
Come on! Lucy let's go

They resume walking.

INT- BWINDI FOREST. NIGHT

The whether is called, starless in the sky, and too dark.
The team cuddles together under a big tree.

Tommy dozes and rests his head on Lucy's shoulders. Lucy looks at him and then away.

Jeff looks at the driver.

JEFF
It's high time, we find something to eat.
The driver nods.

**DRIVER**
And this is the right time.

Jeff stands up with a driver.

Cathy looks at them fearfully and then the rest.

**CATHY**
Where are we going?

**JEFF**
Just a moment, we shall be right back. Make sure you keep here, don't go any where else.

**JANSEN**
Can I come with you?

**JEFF**
No, stay here and take care of them.

**JANSEN**
Alright.

Jeff and the driver walk a way and fade in darkness.

Cathy looks at Jansen bemusedly.

**CATHY**
Where are they going?

**JANSEN**
I don't know, I don't have any idea.

Tommy muffles as he leans on Lucy.

**TOMMY**
Let me pray that its food they are looking for.

Lucy rolls her eyes in confusion.
LUCY

Food!

She looks at Tommy.

LUCY
(cont'd)
From where, trees!

CUT TO

Jeff and the driver hold big sticks. They penetrate through thick trees.

Grasses slightly shake a head of them.

The driver stops and stops Jeff from moving.

DRIVER
Shh!

Jeff looks at him. Driver points his finger forward.

DRIVER
Do you see that!

Jeff looks forward and mummers.

JEFF
Where?

DRIVER
The shaking grasses.

Jeff nods.

JEFF
Yeah, I can see it.

DRIVER
That's likely to be a nice game.

JEFF
Sure!

They cripple and approach the shaking grasses.

Jeff scans the area and peeks at the wild pig sleeping.

He looks back at the driver and nods. He socks it with his heavy stick and wild pig mewls.
DRIVER
Yeah! That's it.

The wild pig fights back and pursues the driver as Jeff pursues it.

JEFF
Stop and hit it! Don't run!

Driver falls.

DRIVER
Help! Jansen!

JEFF
It's gonna pounce on you from behind! Stop running and hit it!!

The Driver plunges into the deep hole.

CUT TO

Jansen hears the driver's voice from a distance.

Cathy gapes at Jansen.

CATHY
Did you here that!

JANSEN
They are attacked by something.
Keep here!

Jansen runs taking Jeff and driver's direction in darkness.

CUT TO

The wild pig turns to Jeff, it comes running to attack

Jeff braces with a heavy stick.

JEFF
Come on! Come on! Am not afraid of you!

The wild pig approaches.

Jeffsocks it with a heavy stick on its head. It mewls and falls down.
Jeff pounds it with his stick to death.

CUT TO

Jansen runs as he penetrates thick trees calling.

JANSEN
Jeff!, Jeff, Jeff

Jeff responds loudly.

JEFF
Jansen! I am here. Over here.

JANSEN
Are you okay?

JEFF
Yeah, am okay. Let's rush there and save the driver

JANSEN
Where?

Jeff gestures forward as they dash towards the hole.

JEFF
Over there, he plunged into the whole.

They reach at the hole. Jeff looks at Jansen.

JEFF
Have you come with any lighter?

JANSEN
Yes, I have one here.

He digs into his pocket, pulls out a lighter and hand it to Jeff.

JEFF
This will work.

Jeff gets his handkerchief from his pocket and ties it at the end of the stick.
He lights on the handkerchief and light shines around there.

They look into the hole.
It's grassy narrow and deep.

JANSEN
(calls)
Driver, Driver.

The driver is down and does not respond.

JANSEN
(cont'd)
Is he dead?

JEFF
I don't know.

He calls the driver too.

JEFF
Driver, can you here me.

Driver doesn't respond

JANSEN
What can we do?

JEFF
We can look here without knowing whether she's dead or alive.
I have to get down and check.

He hands light to Jansen.

JANSEN
Be careful!

Jeff moves into the hole as Jansen lights from up.

JANSEN
(cont'd)
Be careful, Jeff!

Jeff reaches at the driver and shakes him.
He turns his head and looks at his face.

Blood oozes through his nostrils.

JANSEN
(cont'd)
Is he alive?

JEFF
He's dead.

JANSEN
Come out.

Jeff climbs up and approaches the top. Jansen bends and stretches his hand to Jeff.

JANSEN
(cont'd)
Here, hold my hand.

Jeff grips Jansen's hand and he leaves him out.

Jeff looks at Jansen.

JEFF
This is too bad.

JANSEN
He's dead completely?

JEFF
Yeah, I think he got a head injury.

Jeff walks back with Jansen to the dead wild pig.

CUT TO

Tommy, Cathy, Lucy and Brett cuddle up in coldness.

Jeff and Jansen approach them in darkness.
INT. BWINDI FOREST.UNDER THE TREE- NIGHT

JEFF
Are you okay?

TOMMY
Yeah, we are.

Jeff carries a meat tied on a stick.

CATHY
Where is the driver?

Jeff shows a sorrowful look.

JEFF
Am sorry he didn't make it.

LUCY
He died?

JANSEN
Year, he plunged into a deep narrow hole as they were looking for a meal and died instantly.

TOMMY
That's bad news, Jeff. Sorry

TRACY
(to Jeff)
Sorry. What's that your carrying?

JEFF
This is a game.

Tracy wrinkles and looks at the meat.

TRACY
Game! What type of game?

JEFF
It's a wild bore, it will be our meal today.

Tommy stands up and starts collecting fire wood around.

TRACY(V.O)
Wild pig, game, wild bore, what a meal!
Tommy pails fire wood in front of them.

    TOMMY
    You will it Tracy. Any one with a lighter?

Jeff throws it to him.

    JEFF
    Here, get.

Tommy catches it and sets fire.

Light shines around and warmth covers them.

Jeff smokes the wild bore on fire.

    JEFF
    Keep fire burning, Tommy

The meat gets ready. Jeff removes it from fire and places it aside for cooling.

The wind blows it's smoke through them.

Lucy wrinkles and clinches her nostrils and Cathy looks away and spits.

Tommy glances at them and then looks at the meal. It's lips moist with passion as he gazes at the meal.

Jeff holds the meat on a stick. He pulls it piece by piece as he serves them.

    JEFF
    Try as much as you can, to eat something.

Tommy crunches it and gulps many bites.

Others take but at a slow pace.

Cathy stands up and steps away as she holds her mouth.

The rest turn and look at her.

She throws it up

    TOMMY
    Are you throwing up?
CATHY
It's disgusting!

Tommy grips more pieces.

TOMMY
Come and take more we haveno
option.

Cathy comes and sits back.

Tommy hands her another piece.

TOMMY
Get this part, it.s fully
smoked. Vomit it I hand you another.

JANSEN
You have to force your self Cathy.
I mean this is the only meal can
make us survive here.

Tommy faces Brett and burps.

Brett waves him away and looks in opposite direction.

BRETT
Your air disgusts! Face there.

They finish up the meal as fire worms them.

JEFF
Early to bed earl to raise we
better sleep now for tomorrow.

BREET
Am too thirsty. Where can I get
water?

JANSEN
There is no water here we have to
try tomorrow to search around.
May be there could be streams
around.

They all sleep on the ground.

Fire keeps burning as it shines light around.
Three hours later, they all fall deep asleep but Breet is awake.

She turns to Jansen and muffles.

BREET
Jansen, Jansen, am too thirsty. I need some water.

Jansen is deep asleep and doesn't respond.

Brett raises up, gazes at her member. They are all asleep.

She stands up, zips her backpack open and pulls out an empty bottle.

She opens it and tries to drink the dregs.

Only three to four drops comes out of the bottle. She then carries the bottle and walks away.

She fearfully walks a distance as she penetrates through the trees and tall grasses.

Brett hears babble ahead and pauses

BREET (V.O)
There must be water.

EXT. BWINDI FOREST.RIVER - NIGHT

She continues a head and approaches a river.

INT. BWINDI FOREST.RIVER - NIGHT

Water moves gently along in a river.

Frogs croaks around the river.

Brett steps in water and walks a head for the clean one. She uncovers the bottle, fetches it and gulps it all.

She fetches another bottle, covers it and moves out of water.
CUT TO

INT. BWINDI FOREST-NIGHT-UNDER THE TREE.

The rest of the members are deep asleep as fire worms them.

INT. BWINDI FOREST-NIGHT

Brett carries a bottle of water on her way back to her members.

The tiger pounces on her and mauls her down. Cathy wails.

INT. BWINDI FOREST. UNDER TREE-NIGHT

CUT TO

The rest of the members still deep asleep.

A wail echoes around.

Jansen turns his head in a deep sleep and snores.

INT BWINDI FOREST UNDER THE TREE MORNING

The sun rises out of the horizon and the day break.

Tommy wakes up first. He shakes Lucy

   TOMMY
   Lucy, Lucy, wake up.

Lucy wakes up and rest. Jansen looks aside and then at Jeff.

   JANSEN
   Brett is missing, could she have gone for a short call.

   JEFF
   I don't know.

He looks at Cathy.

   JEFF
   (Cont'd)

Do you know where Cathy is?
CATHY
But we slept together. She slept next to Jansen.

TOMMY
Whenever we sleep somebody misses.
He stands up and calls loudly.

TOMMY
(Cont'd)
Brett, Brett!

They all stand up and look around.

TRACY
(Calls)
Brett, Brett

JEFF
She asked for water before slipping. She might have gone to search for water.

LUCY
Where?

Jeff gestures at a certain direction.

JEFF
I predict water to be that way. Let's all go that way

They all move searching for water as they call Brett.

They walk up the hill and Jansen diverges and searches alone.

He gapes at the bottle of water and picks it. He sorrowfully gazes at it.

JANSEN
Don't tell me that you are dead Brett!

He steps ahead and gapes at her trouser

It's bloody and torn all over
Other members approaches and Jansen picks up the trouser which is near the cliff.

Jeff approaches from behind.

JEFF
You found something?

Jansen grips Brett's trouser and bottle into his chest in a mute sorrowful passion.

Jeff and all member gapes at Brett's bloody trouser.

Jeff gently pulls it from Jansen and gazes at it.

JEFF
This is unspeakable!

Jansen looks at Jeff and then at other members.

JANSEN
I would rather die of any thing that becoming a pray for predictors.

He strides, stops at the edge of a cliff and look down.

Other members gape at him and gasps

Jeff gapes at him and pleads

JEFF
Don't Jansen. Don't do that. we still need you, I still need you most.Jansen. Remember mum and Dad are waiting home.

Jeff steps closer as to catch him.

Jansen jumps off the cliff

JEFF
No..!!

Jeff gapes down the cliff, tears rolls down his cheeks.

He turns, pants with anger glares at the rest of the member, and bawls.
JEFF
That's what you pay me after all we have gone through together. After all I have gone through looking for something to feed on so as to survive.

He glares at Lucy.

JEFF
(Cont'd)
Talk to me Lucy! That's what you pay me!

He then glares around them

JEFF
(Cont'd)
Okay, go ahead .do it! Follow Jansen! I don't care about you Tommy, Lucy, Cathy or you Tracy. I don't care about any body here. As per now I know that am alone

TOMMY
We are with you Jeff, Come down! we are sorry!

Jeff steps closer and sorrowfully hugs him.

Lucy, Cathy and Tracy joins.

JEFF
Am sorry for every word that pop out .I still care and love you all. Its just what Jansen did really hurt me. He was the strongest support I had.

LUCY
We shall be with you in everything you try on.

Tracy and Cathy nods.
CATHY
Yeah that's what we are now.

JEFF
I think I have a new idea

TOMMY
What's that?

Jeff gazes at Cathy thoughtfully.

JEFF
What if we collect pieces of dry around? and tie them together, won't it work as a boat for moving us along this river?

CATHY
Yeah! Good idea.

LUCY
It can even move us faster

TOMMY
Won't it sink?

TRACY
No it can't, dry wood can't sink.

They slop down the hill and approach the river.

EXT.RIVER -DAY

They collect many dry branches of trees and bundle them in sort of a boat.

JEFF
We are going to push it into water and see if it can sink float.

Jeff pull it from the front as Cathy, Tracy, Lucy, Tommy pushes it from behind.

INT.RIVER-DAY

They heave it into water and it floats.

Jeff gets on it

CATHY
How is it Jeff?
JEFF

They step on it one by one with their Backpacks.

Jeff holds two oars and hands one to Tommy.

TOMMY.
What's this for?

JEFF
For controlling, huh!

TOMMY
Okay.

The tied up bundle sail on the river.

Jeff rows it as he looks at Tommy

JEFF
This is how you use it, huh.

TOMMY
Yeah, I got it.

Tommy rows faster in opposite direction.

The bundle turns and sail in opposite direction.

LUCY
Hey! Tommy, stop!

JEFF
Not like that!

TOMMY
Like what!

JEFF
Hold on fast.

Jeff rows and directs it back.
JEFF
(Cont'd)
We raw at the same pace or else its corner. When we enter into a right corner, you raw faster and into a left one, I raw faster, huh.

Tommy nods.

TOMMY
Yeah I get it.

Jeff gazes at Cathy thoughtfully.

JEFF
What if we collect pieces of dry wood around and ties them together? won't it work as a boat for moving us long this river?

CATHY
Yeah, good idea.

LUCY
It even moves us faster.

TOMMY
Won't it sink?

TRACY
No, it can't. Dry wood don't sink.

They stop down the hill and approach the river.

EXT. RIVER- DAY

They collect many dry broken branches of trees and bundle them in sort of a boat.

JEFF
We are going to push it into the water and see if it can sink or float.

Jeff pulls it from the front as Cathy, Tracy, Lucy and Tommy Push it from behind.

INT. RIVER- DAY

They heave it into water and it floats. Jeff gets on it.
CATHY
How is it Jeff?

JEFF
It's okay, come on.
They step on it one by one with their backpacks.
Jeff holds two oars and hands one to Tommy.

TOMMY
What's this for?

JEFF
For controlling, huh!

TOMMY
Okay
The tie up bundle sails on the river.
Jeff rows it as he looks at Tommy.

JEFF
This is how you use it, huh.

TOMMY
Yeah, I got it.
Tommy rows faster in opposite direction.
The bundle turns and sails in wrong direction.

LUCY
Hey! Tommy, stop!

JEFF
Not like that!

TOMMY
Like what!

JEFF
Hold on, fast.
Jeff rows and directs it back.
JEFF
(Cont'd)
We raw at the same pace or else It is corner when we enter into a right corner, you raw faster and into a left one, I raw faster, huh

Tommy nods.

TOMMY
Yeah, I get it

The bundle sails a distance.

CATHY
It's a long river

JEFF
Yeah, we have to continue with it until we find something like a village, people. Any of those

The bundle increases speed.

Lucy gapes at Jeff, fearfully.

LUCY
It's moving faster!

JEFF
I expect falls nearby.

TRACY
Waterfalls!

JEFF
Yeah.

The bundle moves too fast.

CATHY
(shouts)
What are we going to do?

The bundle bibs and speeds up.

Cathy and Tracy screams.

JEFF
Grip it!
He rows fast with Tommy.
The bundle approaches the falls.

JEFF
(Shouts)
Stay calm and hold it tightly!

They all grip the bundle, it plunges down with the falls into the small lake and sinks.

INT. LAKE- DAY

A short while after, they all pop up but Cathy. They bob on water with their bundle

Jeff looks around them and shouts.

JEFF
..anybody missing?

LUCY
(Calls)
Cathy? Cathy!

JEFF
(Call)
Cathy!

Cathy pops up at a distance and wails.

CATHY
Jeff! Help!!

Jeff quickly turns and gapes at Cathy.

Cathy drones as she tries to swim.

JEFF
Cathy!

Jeff quickly swims.

CATHY
(Yells)
Jeff, Help!!
Jeff approaches Cathy and grips her arm.

JEFF
Come on!!

Cathy clenches Jeff's arm.

CATHY
Jeff!

Cathy chocks and coughs water out. Jeff holds her up.

JEFF
Are you okay?

Cathy pants.

CATHY
Yes Jeff. Where are the rest?

JEFF
Come on, get on my back.

CATHY
On your back!

JEFF
Yeah!

CATHY
Can you make it?

JEFF
I can, come on!

Cathy gets on Jeff's back and holds his shoulders. Jeff swims back with Cathy on his back.

Tracy, Tommy and Lucy are back on the bundle.

Tommy rows with Tracy & approaches Jeff.

Jeff and Cathy get back on the bundle too.

Cathy gazes tearfully into Jeff's eyes.

CATHY
Thank you! Jeff.
The battle is not yet over.

Tracy rows the boat and exchanges a look with Jeff.

JEFF
Can I give you a hand?

TRACY
No, you are too exhausted

Tommy and Tracy row it for a distance.

Jeff gapes at boat at a distance and gestures at it.

JEFF
Hey, look!

They all look a head

A man in late 60's dark skinned, in ragged clothes rows the boat.

Jeff snatches the oar from Tracy.

JEFF
Let me row quickly and we get close to him.

The rest waves and yells at the man "help"

Jeff and Tommy rows the bundle and approaches the boat.

The Man gapes at them fearfully. He quickly rows the boat away.

Cathy looks at Jeff bemusedly

CATHY
What is it?

JEFF
He's scared of us.

Tommy, Lucy and Tracy waves at the man and shouts.

LUCY
Hey! Come back

TOMMY
We are not strangers, Come back.

JEFF
Let's peruse him.

LUCY
No he will get much scared
JEFF
What do we do? We let him go, and leave us here. I mean. That's the only chance we leave.

TOMMY
Let's row the boat, Jeff.

They quickly row the bundle as they peruse the boat.

Cathy, Tracy, Lucy continue waving at the man for a stop.
The man looks behind.
Cathy and Lucy plead for help.

CATHY
Stop! Please help us! Stop the boat.

The man stops the boat as he pants with his eyes widely open fearfully.

The bundle approaches and stops at the boat.

The man mutely gapes at them.

Jeff looks at the man.

JEFF
Look!, we are not strangers, we are not going to harm you. We only need your help.

MAN
Ninywe baha

JEFF
I beg your pardon.

MAN
Ninywe baha

JEFF
I don't get you. Do you speak English?

The man doesn't respond

Jeff looks behind at the members and wiggles

JEFF
(Cont'd)
He does not know English
CATHY
What can we do?

Tommy shows a sign language to the man.

TOMMY
We need your help!

Tommy twists his stomach before the man and moves his hands to the mouth.

TOMMY
(Cont'd)
We are hungry, we need something to eat.

The man gestures at Jeff as he rubs his fingers together.

MAN
Mumpe sente

JEFF
Do you need cents or something like money?

The man gestures his hands as he points his fingers a head.

MAN
Mumpe sente kubahikya lango

Jeff looks at Tracy.

JEFF
Did I hear the word `lango?

TRACY
Yeah! That's the village the driver talked about.

Jeff zips his back pack open and pulls out the money and hands it to the man.

JEFF
Have the money

The man receives the money, spreads it and gazes at it.

JEFF
(Cont'd)
It's real money, 20 dollars.

Jeff steps in the boat and points ahead.

JEFF
(Cont'd)
Take us there, huh!

The man gestures at the other to come in the boat.
MAN

Mwije

JEFF

He is calling you guys to come into the boat.

Lucy, Tracy, Cathy and Tommy step in the boat one by one. The man rows the boat and approaches the showers. Children play around the shower with sand. Jeff looks at Cathy and then at Brett, and Tommy.

JEFF

Mind about your back packs, guy, you remember such children.

TOMMY

They have no home, village children.

INT. SHORES -DAY

The boat arrives at the shore. The children mobs it as the shout with happiness. The man picks a stick from the boat and chases them a way. The team steps out of the boat. The man comes back. People gather and stair at them. Cathy and Tracy wave at them a "hello" They all wave back. The man strides through the gathering. The team escorts him.

EXT. SMALL HOUSE-DAY

The team approaches a rat trap house built with stones without windows. The man enters into it and the team remains out standing.

CATHY

When I look at such, my mind drives me back. It's like the suffering is not yet over.

JEFF

Stay calm and see what to come next.

The man exits the house with JONGO in 60s, Obese, with thin legs, wears a short and unbuttoned shirt, barely footed. Jongo looks at the team.
JONGO
How are you, ladies and gentlemen?

TEAM
Fine

Jeff steps forward towards Jongo.

JEFF
My mane is Jeff

He looks behind and gestures.

JEFF
(Cont'd)
He is Tommy, Cathy, Lucy and Tracy.

He looks back at Jongo.

JEFF
(Cont'd)
We are all Americans. We came as tourists but it's unfortunate that our tour turned into suffering and death so, here we are now looking for the way back home.

JONGO
Americans, do you have money?

JEFF
..For.

JONGO
The one who will direct you needs Money.

JEFF
Sure! How much?

JONGO
Not very much, only 15 dollars.

Jeff gets the money out of his pocket and hands it to Jongo. Jongo chuckles as he receives the money.

JONGO
Americans are so rich even young men like you, you pay Jongo 15 dollars.

Jongo looks at the man and then back at Jeff.

JEFF
How are we going to proceed?

Jongo points at the man.
JONGO
I will order him to take you to the main road where you will find means of taking you.

CATHY
Are there cars or something like taxis? we can board.

JONGO
There are no cars or Taxis in this place. But tourists like you pass via this place with their cars every day?

LUCY

JONGO
There days are not specific, may be today or after a week.

TOMMY
Week!

Jeff looks at Tommy.

JEFF
Let's try it.

Jongo looks at the man.

JONGO
Batwale.

The man walks away.

JONGO
(Cont'd)
Follow him, he will direct you.

They all escort the man.

INT. LANGO VILLAGE-DAY

The area is sparsely populated with rat trap type of houses. The man with the team walks on foot path as they head to main road.

They approach the main road, its dusty and a bit craggy.

TOMMY
It's like the one used at first.

The man stops and points at the road.

MAN
Nuho hanu
JEFF
Is this the road?

TRACY
Why do you ask? He doesn't understand any English word. The sign languages is better.

The man looks at Tracy. Tracy points at the road.

TRACY
Huh!

The man nods and waves a goodbye at them as he walks back.

TOMMY
(to the man)
Hey wait!

JEFF
What! Why do you want him back?

TOMMY
He has not shown us the direction.

LUCY
Which direction?! Do you expect him to be knowing where we are going?

CATHY
Or you still want the East-west, West-East types of directions here, huh.

JEFF
I can hear something sounds like a vehicle.

LUCY
Yeah!

TRACY
Me too.

They all face to sound direction.

A van appear at a distance.

Tommy steps on the road and gapes at the van.

TOMMY
Yes! It's a van

They all stand across the road and waves at the van as they shout "Hey stop"

The van approaches them and stops.
INT.VAN-DAY

A group of eight teenagers sit inside.

The music plays in the van. They enjoy music as they chat with smiley faces.

The door opens.

COLINS, 16 years, stands at the door way.

    COLINS
    Hey guy! Any problem?

    JEFF
    We need your help! We are stuck here. We have no means of taking us back. Can you please drop us?

    COLINS
    Sure! Come in.

Jeff with his members step into the minibus one by one.

All eyes turn on them.

The door closes and the van sets off.

They all sit together in the same raw behind.

Rock music plays at a high volume.

Teenager group #2 shout with happiness and they enjoy music.

Teenage group #1 sits in a sorrowful silence as they watch over.

Collins comes closer to them.

    COLINS
    Hey! My name is Collins. We came as tourists and here we are on our way back home

    JEFF
    Am Jeff

    TOMMY
    Am Tommy

    TRACY
    Tracy

    LUCY
    Lucy

    CATHY
    Am called Cathy
COLLINS
Good to you guys! But you look
to be not cheerful. It's like
something wrong happened to you. I
mean it's astonishing when I saw
you there with no traveling means.
How did that come?

Cathy shoots him a sad look.

CATHY
It's a quite long story. Collins,
just like you said. We came for a
trip too but.

Tears roll down her cheeks.

CATHY
(Cont'd)
But our was filled with wails, cry,
suffering and death. That's all I
can tell you.

COLLINS
That's bad news Cathy. Am sorry!
All I can tell you is that lets
switch off the past and get to the
present

Collins turns and looks forwards.

COLLINS
(Cont'd)
Hey guys! Silence
The Driver turns down the music.
Silence breaks in the van and all members turn their eyes to
Collins.

Collins breaks the silence.

COLLINS
I would like to introduce to you
our new lovely member. And these
are Jeff, Tommy, Tracy, Lucy and
Cathy. Let's cheer up for our new
members!

Teenager group # 2 roars loudly.

GROUP #2
Yeah!!

Music plays again.

EMILY 15 years comes from the front seat filled with
different bottles of soft drinks and places it on Lucy's
laps.
EMILY
Here are some drinks please! Let's cheer up together

Lucy passes it around and they all pick out a bottle and start drinking as Kelvin moves back.

Collins pulls a camera from his back pack, stands at the window and photographs the outside environment.

Lucy and Tracy gazes at him.

FLASHBACK

INT. MINIBUS-DAY

Jansen holds a camera and stands at the window, then looks behind at Brett.

JENSEN
Over here Brett! It's much interesting

Brett stands up and moves to Jansen and view together the environment.

FLASH FORWARD

INT. MINIBUS-DAY

Jansen holds a camera and stands at the window, he looks behinds at Brett.

JANSEN
Here, Brett, it's much interesting.

Brett stands up and moves to Jansen and they view together the environment.

INT. VAN-DAY

Tears rolls down their cheeks.

Jeff looks at them and raises his bottle.

JEFF
Cheers for Kelvin, Brett, Jansen, Lewis and our Drive!.

Tracy, Tommy, Cathy, Tracy raise their bottles together and cheer up.