

**Uwa - Side #1**

**1 EXT. THE CITY OF ELU, MARKET DISTRICT - DAY**

**1**

CHYRON: THE MARKET DISTRICT WE PAN over the Market District, a busy area of commerce packed with multi-colored stalls. It is a gorgeous, diverse, lively bazaar; a full reflection of positive economic activity with vibrant displays of art, craftwork, livestock and farm goods.

Uwa (mid-late 20s) and Alapani (60s) walk shoulder-to-shoulder down the main thoroughfare.

ALAPANI

Uwa, why have you brought me here?

**UWA**

Elder Alapani, I appreciate your time. I wanted you to see something my brother wishes to ignore.

ALAPANI

Ah, yes. Rest assured, I have spent many waking hours here in the heartbeat of Elu. But that isn't the real reason you asked me to join you.

**UWA**

Your wisdom precedes you Elder. Of all the members of the Elu Mesi, you are not afraid to oppose Nuro.

ALAPANI

My opposition has limits. Nuro is chancellor and he holds sway over most of the council. To fight with him invites all manner of calamities.

Uwa stops and purchases a mango from a grocery stall, an OLDER WOMAN MERCHANT thanks him with a deeply grateful nod.

**UWA**

Here my sister, something extra for all of your work.

ALAPANI

Why are you insistent upon challenging Nuro?

**UWA**

This marketplace is a reflection of the current state of our land. A small group of elites ruling over a large working class with no chance at a better life.

Uwa turns and looks at something OFF-SCREEN - his mood becomes darker and regretful.

ALAPANI

As it has been for a long time. We in the Elu Mesi have done what we could to ensure fairness.

Alapani's eyes follow Uwa's gaze to the spot where the MARKET DISTRICT connects to the WORKER'S DISTRICT within the Outer Wall. An air of poverty lingers over the street, a few sun-worn buildings occupy the space between unkempt trees. The WORKERS faces are heavy with melancholy.

**UWA**

Have we?

Uwa and Alapani look toward the exterior of a run-down WORKER'S SHACK where an EMACIATED MAN and his DAUGHTER share a meal from a tiny, broken plate.

A beat.

**UWA**

Ask those within the Worker's District if they feel the "fairness."

**Uwa - Side #2**

**2 INT. THE ROYAL PALACE, PRISON AREA - DAY**

**2**

In a heavily-guarded area, Olori sits in a darkened, filthy cell. She's disheveled and dirty, but retains an air of regal elegance. Ojuwa walks forward, but two ESO WARRIORS (a MAN and a WOMAN) block her path. Ojuwa is confused, then UWA (20s) suddenly walks in behind her.

OJUWA

Uwa?!? What are you doing here?

**UWA**

Elder Ojuwa, my greetings. I wished to check on my brother's "enemy."

Ojuwa nods to Olori.

OJUWA

I will honor your wishes, Olori.

Ojuwa, places a hand on Uwa's shoulder, then exits.

**UWA**

What can I do for you? Other than set you free, my brother is-

OLORI

A great fool. He is being manipulated by forces that will rise and destroy us all.

**UWA**

I hear whispers of a coming darkness.

OLORI

Something from the past that will tear Yorubaland apart. Unless you find Iyanu... for she is the only one that can save us all.

Uwa looks over his shoulder as he hears the FOOTSTEPS of the Eso Warriors returning to the cell.

**3 EXT. THE FOREST REGION (BEYOND THE WALLS)**

**3**

Iyanu follows Biyi through extremely heavy forest brush, Iyanu's head is on a swivel as nothing around her appears familiar.

**UWA (V.O.)**

I don't fully understand what you're saying, but I will do what I can to find Iyanu.

OLORI (V.O.)

Someday, ask Nuro why he wants the child so badly.

**UWA (V.O.)**

I shall... but where do I begin searching for her?