

ISIDINGO TEST SCENES - LUKHANYO SIKWEBU

**SCENE 1**

**INT. THE DUNCAN HOTEL BEDROOM -  
AFTERNOON**

A NAKED SIZWE AND MORONGWA LAY RESTED IN THE BEDSHEETS. THEY ARE AFFECTIONATE, FLIRTY AND STILL BREATHING HEAVILY FROM THEIR APPARENT SEX SESSION. MORONGWA'S HEAD RESTS COMFORTABLY ON HIS CHEST.

**MORONGWA**

Can I ask you something, babes? I don't want you to take this the wrong way, okay. Please.

**SIZWE**

What's up?

**MORONGWA**

First promise you won't overreact.

**SIZWE**

I won't, baby. What's going on?

**MORONGWA**

(UNEASY)

Okay. I just wanna know. Is there a future for us, at all? I mean, not right now of course. You're still dealing with issues with your wife and all. But, have you at least thought about it? Me and you, only?

HE SHIFTS AWAY FROM HER SLIGHTLY, TO LOOK HER IN THE EYE.

**SIZWE**

(ANNOYED)

Hey, this is just ... fun. That's what we agreed on, Morongwa. What rubbish are you on about now? You know what, maybe we should just ...

**MORONGWA**

(INTERRUPTING)

It's just a question, baby, Relax. I'm not saying leave her. I'm just sparking conversation, that's all, Jeez!!

**SIZWE**

And you'd better not be yapping your mouth to your friends, that we're doing this again. I mean it. I've already got people in the church looking at me funny, whispering behind my back.

**MORONGWA**

My lips are sealed. Promise.

**SIZWE**

Okay good.

**MORONGWA**

I do have a confession though.

**SIZWE**

What now?

**MORONGWA**

This I'm not joking about, I'm serious.

**SIZWE**

(WORRIED)

Yes?

**MORONGWA**

I don't like ... I don't like using condoms, baby. They're uncomfortable for me, down there. I've never been a fan of the rubber.

SIZWE SITS UP, STARTLED. HE'S STUNNED.

**MORONGWA (conti'd)**

I'm just saying, and don't worry, I don't have anything. I test at least once every 6 months for STDs and stuff. I'm clean. And I'll obviously go on the pill. I'm not trying to ruin my sexy curves by getting pregnant. You can watch me take them if you think I'm trying to trap you with a baby.

SIZWE SHAKES HIS HEAD IN RELUCTANT DISAGREEMENT. SHE RESTS HER HEAD BACK ON HIS POUNDING CHEST. HIS HEART IS RACING, NERVOUS.

**MORONGWA (conti'd)**

So, what do you think, love?

**SIZWE**

(DEEP IN THOUGHT AND EDGY)

Eish, baby. I don't know ...

## **SCENE 2**

### **INT. SIZWE'S SHACK / HOME - EVENING**

A CHEERFUL SIZWE SITS ACROSS THE TABLE, EATING DINNER WITH ZUKISA. THERE ARE ALSO BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS AND CHOCOLATES ON THE TABLE. HIS CELLPHONE IS PLACED FACED-DOWN CLOSELY BESIDE HIS FOOD TRAY AS HE EATS.

#### **SIZWE**

Baby, I spoke to Nina and Gabriel today. They says that if I carry on selling policies the way I'm doing, you and I might be able to buy a new home in less than a year. Wouldn't that be something?

#### **ZUKISA**

(FOCUSED ON HER FOOD BUT HARDLY EATING)  
Yes, that would be nice.

SHE FORCES A PLASTIC SMILE THROUGH THE SIDE OF HER LIPS.

#### **SIZWE**

This is our year, my love. I can feel it. I'll buy you a lot more than chocolates and flowers, soon. New beginnings. New life. Beautiful things are coming, trust me.

#### **ZUKISA**

I trust you, my darling.

SHE STEALS A GLANCE AT HIS CELLPHONE. HE DOESN'T NOTICE HER.

#### **SIZWE**

I've got big plans for us, love. Watch this space.

#### **ZUKISA**

Uh huh! Can I take your plate and bring desert?

HE SCOOPS AND MUNCHES DOWN THE LAST OF HIS FOOD.

**SIZWE**

Yes, thank you.

SHE GRABS SIZWE'S PLATE AND WALKS OUT OF FRAME, TO THE FRIDGE. SIZWE SLYLY CHECKS TO SEE IF SHE'S BUSY BEHIND HIM. DISCREETLY HE GRABS HIS CELLPHONE, OPENING HIS SMS INBOX FOLDER.

POV/CELLPHONE SCREEN: "JUS MISSING U MY BABY, MMPPWAAHH! SEE U TOMOROW U SEXY THING".

ZUKISA'S HANDS SHAKE AS SHE POURS CUSTARD ON JELLY. SHE'S LIVID. HER EYES START TO WATER.

BEAT.

SHE TURNS AND THROWS QUICK A GLANCE AT SIZWE.

SHE PAUSES, WATCHING HIM FIDDLING WITH HIS CELLPHONE.

### **SCENE 3**

#### **INT. DARK CORRIDOR - LATE AFTERNOON**

AN UNEASY ZUKISA STANDS WITH A SHADY LOOKING CHARACTER. THEY ARE FOCUSED ON HIS PHONE, SIFTING THROUGH PHOTOGRAPHS.

POV/CELLPHONE SCREEN: IMAGES OF SIZWE AND MORONGWA LAUGHING TOGETHER, FONDLING.

**ZUKISA**

(VISIBLY ANNOYED)

Where were these taken?

**MAN**

It's a dingy shebeen, south of the deep. They don't know that I know they hang out there. I got my cousin to take these snaps.

**ZUKISA**

(VISIBLY ANNOYED)

What happens afterwards?

**MAN**

What do you mean?

HE SLIDES HIS PHONE BACK IN HIS POCKET.

**ZUKISA**

Where do they go after their little meetings at this place?

**MAN**

I heard they book a room at The Duncan. I don't know for sure. It's the rumour going around.

**ZUKISA**

Okay, keep digging though. I want photos of where they go afterwards. I need concrete proof. Shoot close-ups if you can.

**MAN**

Sure.

**ZUKISA**

(STEPPING AWAY)

Okay, I'll see you.

**MAN**

My sister, aren't you forgetting ...

ZUKISA CLICKS HER FINGERS, REMEMBERING. SHE PULLS A R200 NOTE FROM HER HANDBAG, AND HANDS IT OVER TO HIM.

**MAN (conti'd)**

Eita, thanks.

**ZUKISA**

More proof. Better quality photos. I'm not a rich woman, I can't afford to keep giving you cash for nothing.

**MAN**

I understand. Shap my sister.

ZUKISA STORMS OFF.

#### SCENE 4

INT. SIZWE'S SHACK/HOME - MIDNIGHT

SFX: VIBRATING CELLPHONE. A GROGGY ZUKISA WAKES UP AND HOPS OF THE BED. SIZWE IS FAST ASLEEP, SNOOZING. SHE TIP TOES AROUND THE BED AND SEARCHES HIS PANTS POCKETS. SHE PULLS HIS CELLPHONE OUT AND OPENS HIS TEXTS INBOX FOLDER.

POV/CELLPHONE SCREEN: NUDE PHOTOS OF MORONGWA.

STARTLED OUT OF HER SHELL, ZUKISA PUTS HER HAND OVER HER MOUTH, NEARLY KNOCKING A CANDLE OVER. SHE LOOKS AT ALL THE IMAGES ONCE MORE, AND PLACES THE PHONE BACK WHERE SHE'D FOUND IT. LIVID, SHE TIP-TOES OVER TO THE KITCHEN AND SLOWLY OPENS THE CUTLERY DRAWER. SHE GRABS A MASSIVE STEAK KNIFE OUT. SHE'S SHAKING, WITH TEARS RUSHING DOWN HER CHEEKS. SHE WALKS BACK TO HER SLEEPING HUSBAND. AS SHE APPROACHES THE BED, SHE STEPS BACK AND DROPS HOPELESSLY TO THE GROUND, WEEPING. SHE TRIES TO KEEP SILENT AS SHE BREAKS DOWN, SOBBING.

## **SCENE 5**

### **INT. DINGY SHEEBEEN - LATE AFTERNOON**

A DETERMINED ZUKISA MARCHES INSIDE THE SHEEBEEN. SHE LOOKS AROUND BRIEFLY AND FINDS MORONGWA, WHO IS SEATED CHATTING WITH A FRIEND. SHE WALKS UP TO THEM.

#### **ZUKISA**

(WAVING A FINGER AT MORONGWA)  
Listen here, whore. This is your last warning, d'you understand? It wasn't enough that you put in him hospital, on the verge of death. Now you're at it again.

#### **MORONGWA**

(STILL SHOCKED AT SEEING ZUKISA)  
I ... I don't know what you're talking about.

#### **ZUKISA**

(DANGEROUSLY SOFT SPOKEN)  
Morongwa sisi, I can't keep going back and forth with you. Stay away from my family. I swear on the Lord's name, if you ignore me and continue this with Sizwe, you will wind up in a box. I promise you.

**MORONGWA'S FRIEND**

Who's this bitch?

**MORONGWA**

(AT ZUKISA)

You know what? Maybe you should tell your husband to stay away from me. I give him what he needs. What he's obviously not getting.

**ZUKISA**

You've been warned.

**MORONGWA**

(SEDUCTIVE AND LICKING THE STRAW SHE'S DRINKING FROM)

I don't have any beef with you, Zuki dear. I'm just giving Sizwe what he wants. Men will be men. No hard feelings.

ZUKISA GRABS AN EMPTY BOTTLE OF BEER FROM THE TABLE AND SMASHES IT ON MORONGWA'S HEAD.

AN UNCONCIOUS MORONGWA DROPS TO THE GROUND, BLEEDING PROFUSELY. EVERYONE, INCLUDING HER FRIEND, PAUSES IN AWE.

BEAT.

PEOPLE GATHER AROUND, SHOCKED. ZUKISA STANDS OVER MORONGWA, STUNNED BY WHAT SHE'S JUST DONE.

BEAT.

A FRIGHTENED ZUKISA KNEELS DOWN BESIDE MORONGWA, TRYING TO WAKE HER UP.

**ZUKISA**

(PANICKING)

Morongwa! Morongwa wake up! Somebody call an ambulance! Somebody call an ambulance please.

**SCENE 6**

**INT. HOSPITAL WARD ROOM - EARLY EVENING**

MORONGWA IS RESTED ON A HOSPITAL BED WITH A BANDAGE WRAPPED AROUND HER HEAD. SHE'S CONSCIOUS, LOOKING WEAK AND FRAGILE THOUGH. ZUKISA IS BY HER BEDSIDE POURING HER A CUP OF WATER.

**ZUKISA**

Here you go.

**MORONGWA**

(GROANING IN PAIN)

Thank you.

SIZWE BURSTS IN, FUMING.

**SIZWE**

(BREATHING HEAVILY)

What's going on here?

HE STANDS BESIDE HIS WIFE, CONCENTRATED ON MORONGWA.

**SIZWE (cont'd)**

Are you okay? I'm so sorry. I just heard, a few minutes ago. What the hell went down here?

HE GIVES ZUKISA A SOUR THREATENING LOOK.

**SIZWE (cont'd)**

Explain yourself!

**MORONGWA**

Sizwe please. It was just a little misunderstanding. Calm down, I'm fine. It's just a minor flesh wound. Zuki and I have spoken about it. We're cool. We spoke.

**ZUKISA**

I apologised, and so did she.

**SIZWE**

Yes, but you had no right ...

**ZUKISA**

Let me finish. I apologised, and so did Morongwa. There's only one person left now, to apologise.

**SIZWE**

(TAKEN ABACK)

What? Apologise for what? Morongwa is just a business partner. You beat Morongwa with a beer bottle. You could've killed her. She can press charges for attempted murder.

**MORONGWA**

(ACHING, TRYING TO SIT UP)

I'm not suing anyone, Sizwe.

**ZUKISA**

(CALM AND SERIOUS, AT HIM)



Sizwe, I'm exhausted Bhuti. We've seen this tedious film way too many times. You need to make a choice. Do you want to be with me, or would you rather be with Morongwa now? I need your answer, right now.

SIZWE IS GOBSMACKED. HIS JAW DROPS, GLANCING AT BOTH OF THEM, LOOKING LIKE A DEER CAUGHT IN HEADLIGHTS.

**THE END.**