

Transcript of the Film ‘Don’t Walk Away’

www.dontwalkaway.com.org.ng

Script	Warning some of the pictures you are about to see may be disturbing These are not actors
Script (with opening music)	<p>On the streets of Nigeria if the finger of accusation is pointed at you, you can find your life under threat Even if there is no proof</p> <p><i>A still picture of a young boy child sitting against a wall with 3 youths looking over him.</i></p> <p>ABIMBOLA OGUNSANYA FILM VENTURES Presents</p>
Film clips + subtitles (with opening music)	<p>1) Clip of a woman who was said to be Samuel’s mother and was turned on by the mob. She denied being his mother.</p> <p>“The mother is not here” “He is a liar”</p> <p>2) Clip of Samuel surrounded by the mob begging his mother to come – one hand in the air beckoning towards her.</p> <p>“mummy, mummy come”</p> <p>3) Clip of Samuel being dragged along the ground by one foot. The mob walk next to him and one man squirts liquid over Samuel from a bottle (presumably petrol). Someone throws something at Samuel and Samuel clutches the back of his head and obviously cries out. Another an runs in and kicks Samuel hard on the back.</p> <p>4) Clip of a vehicle tyre being placed over Samuel’s head. Many hands push the tyre into place. Someone pours a can of petrol over Samuel’s head. Samuel Screams. Two hands move forward with lighters and Samuel’s head is engulfed in flames. He manages to roll back and push the tyre off himself.</p>
Script Opening music	<p>Don’t Walk Away Join us at www.dontwalkaway.org.ng</p>
Words of the opening music	<p><i>The music ‘Cry’ by Nigerian musician Timi Dakore Krimi</i></p> <p>There’s a cry from a young boy In a city running wild There’s a cry from a mother Who just lost another child There’s a cry from a people We have nothing more to lose Everything that we live for has been wasted and abused There’s a cry from a river that has nowhere else to flow And the pride of this river was lost so long ago And I cry for a reason That only heaven knows Where did we go wrong How can we go on Only hope remains the answer...</p>
Film with Subtiitles (soundtrack – no music)	<p><i>Main Interview with Samuel (the film maker persuaded the mob to stop to allow Samuel to speak. The mob constantly jostles around the film maker, impatient to continue the assault. Note: By this point it was almost impossible to stop the assault without numerous people intervening. The Film maker hoped that by hearing Samuel’s story (and the lack of evidence) that this might save Samuel – it was not to be.</i></p> <p><i>Samuel sits in a corner of two walls with the mob around him. We cannot see the mob, only Samuel:</i></p>

Interviewer:	"So what is your name?"
Street Child:	"Samuel"
Interviewer:	"Samuel, how old are you?"
Samuel:	"12 years old"
Interviewer:	"Where are you living"
Samuel:	"A place called Akorede" "My daddy and my mummy..."
Interviewer:	"Take it easy..." <i>(talking to the mob)</i> <i>The mob is obviously jostling around him. Samuel shades his eyes with one hand.</i>
Interviewer:	"Where do you live again?"
Samuel:	"A place called Akorede..." <i>The mob continues to jostle and shout.</i>
Interviewer:	<i>(talking to the mob)</i> "We are recording this, please wait"
Samuel:	"My mummy and my daddy they fight everyday" "My daddy sent us packing with my mummy" "My mother took us to our brother's house"
Someone in the mob:	<i>(talking to Samuel)</i> "Put your hands down" <i>Samuel lowers his hand</i>
Samuel:	"My brother also sent us away because of bed wetting" We left and could not find a place to stay My mummy took us to somewhere over there" <i>(Samuel gestures to his left)</i> "Where we started living" My mummy asked us to go begging for money to eat. "
Interviewer:	"Where is your mummy?"
Samuel:	"She is at the bridge over there, where she lives..." <i>(he gestures left again)</i>
One of the mob:	"Do you mean Barracks?"
Samuel	"I don't know the name. It's around the bridge over there."
Interviewer:	"OK"
Samuel	"I came from there to come begging money around here"
One of the mob	"What about the baby you want to kidnap?"
Samuel	"I didn't steal anything brother" <i>Samuel becomes more distressed and pleading</i>
One of the mob	"The baby you stole from her school"
Samuel:	"me?"
One of the mob:	"bring him let's go and kill him" <i>Samuel pulls back into the corner visibly upset</i>
Interviewer:	"hold on"
Another of the mob:	"put your hands down, who sent you?"
Samuel	"nobody, I didn't do anything" "I only go out begging for money" <i>Samuel holds up some small naira notes</i> "If you don't mind come with me to see my mummy over there"
Interviewer:	"are you a beggar?"
Samuel:	"yes, before God and man I am only a beggar"

Interviewer:	“hold on, if you tell us the truth we will let you go”
One of the mob:	“what about the baby you stole?”
Samuel:	“I didn’t steal anything, I’m not a thief now”
One of the mob:	“but they said you stole a baby now?”
Samuel:	“I didn’t steal. I’m not a thief”
	<i>One of the mob off screen appears to come to hit Samuel. Samuel flinches and raises his hands in self defence</i>
One of the mob:	“Flog him. Continuously.”
	<i>Samuel flails his arms as he sees someone coming to attack him (they are off screen) Samuel begins to wail.</i>
Samuel:	“Oh my God, my God why? ...why this ooh?”
	<i>Samuel raises his hands and looks to the sky</i>
	<i>CUT: The camera is now away from the mob who are moving past shops in a group . The mob is almost totally young men. Some of the mob are talking directly to the camera</i>
One of the mob:	“We must roast him alive”
	<i>Samuel is seen in the middle of the group with his hands up beside his head as if he is surrendering. One of the mob brandishes wire that looks like a noose. Everyone is shouting except Samuel who is quiet and appears dazed. Samuel stops and they push him.</i>
The mob:	“move on!”
	“he is an abductor”
	“he is a child kidnapper”
	“stupid boy!”
	<i>The crowd are seen running. 3 people are holding Samuel at the front. Samuel is seen looking back towards the camera. A man brandishing a long plank of wood in one hand runs in front of the camera.</i>
The mob:	“you will die today!”
	<i>Again Samuel looks at the camera, his hands raised up as if in surrender. Many youths are running beside him. One of the mob off screen brandishes a bank note close to the camera.</i>
One of the mob:	“This is his 50 Naira bait...with this 50 Naira...”
	“this is his 50 Naira bait”
	<i>The man is prancing in front of the camera holding the 50 Naira note very close to the camera. Another man jumps in front of the camera, almost dancing.</i>
One of the mob:	“He wanted to kidnap a child”
One of the mob:	Still shouting “this is his 50 Naira bait”
	<i>The crowd has now stopped in a circle. The cameraman is staying back. The man brandishing the 50 Naira note moves towards the crowd and then comes back when the cameraman does not follow</i>
One of the mob:	“please come ...this is his 50 Naira bait”
The interviewer:	“I would like to interview you about what really happened”
	<i>The man looks slightly confused but begins to answer.</i>
One of the mob:	“They said he wanted to kidnap a child at a school with this 50 Naira”
	<i>Note: This man states that “they said” obviously showing that he has no direct knowledge of the incident. Nevertheless this is enough for him to murder Samuel – he is one of the people who later pours fuel on Samuel and ignites him (he is a murderer and could be identified by this film).</i>
The interviewer:	“Where did it happen?”
One of the mob:	“at Bankolemoh”
The interviewer:	“Where exactly at Bankolemoh?”

	<p>One of the mob: “at Bankolemoh, Olawale” <i>Again he is vague because he does not know the exact location. The man gestures, but begins to look annoyed. Men move around the respondent. One, shirtless, holds aloft what looks like a large stone or building block.</i></p> <p>The interviewer: “where is the child he wanted to kidnap?”</p> <p>One of the mob: “he wanted to kidnap a boy” <i>Again he brandishes the 50 Naira note in front of the camera</i> “this is 50 Naira bait...we’ll kill him” He walks away from the camera</p>
<p>Film clips (with closing music)</p>	<p><i>CUT: The camera is now in the circle looking down at Samuel who now sits dazed on the ground. He wears children’s shorts, a brown ragged T shirt and has no shoes. His face is swollen and his forehead covered in blood. A vehicle tyre is sitting on the ground behind Samuel. The man who had been brandishing the 50 Naira note moves forward and tries to paste the note onto Samuel’s bloody forehead. It falls off. Others move in to try to do the same with the bank note.</i></p> <p><i>The scene cuts to Samuel with the tyre around his waist sitting on the ground. His whole upper body is in flames. The mob is around him, some holding wooden sticks. The man who had been brandishing the 50 Naira note has the tin can that had been used to carry the fuel in his hand – it is now on fire. He throws it at Samuel who is managing to get to his feet. Men move in to beat him with their sticks. One hits him with a two handed blow which causes him to drop his improvised weapon. The tyre drops to Samuels feet and he manages to jump out of it, on fire. The mob rush after him to reign down blows.</i></p> <p><i>CUT</i></p> <p><i>We now see Samuel’s body lying on the pavement. A tyre is around his head. Flames are alight beside him where rubbish has been placed to keep the fire going. One of the crowd prods Samuel’s body with a stick. Samuel is obviously dead.</i></p> <p><i>Note: The mob burnt Samuel three times before he died. Twice he managed to run while on fire. Finally they tied him with wire piled flammable rubbish around his head to kill him. The full footage shows the horror of Samuel’s death and the elongated suffering that he endured.</i></p>
<p>Still photos and mobile phone footage with Script (and closing music)</p>	<p>Same thing in Aluu, Port Harcourt. October 2012</p> <p>Four Students <i>4 stills picture two showing the pictures of the young students. One showing them naked sitting together and the fourth showing two of them lying with tyres around their necks.</i></p> <p>accused <i>Mobile phone footage showing the Aluu 4 lying on the ground. Three have tyres around their necks. Two appear to be unconscious but one is seen to turn his head. A fourth is having the tyre placed around his neck. A crowd is gathered around (only their feet are visible)</i></p> <p>...killed by a mob</p>
<p>Script and stills photos (with closing music)</p>	<p>Nigerian’s unite against “mob” justice.</p> <p>Next time don’t walk away</p> <p>Stop it...before it starts <i>A picture of Femi Kuti – musician appears with his hand raised in a stop sign.</i></p> <p>Raise a hand and say no to Mob “justice” <i>Other similar photos appear:</i></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> * DJ Jimmy Jatt * Kate Henshaw – Actress * Julius Agwu – Comedian * Segun Arinze – Actor * Jude Orhorha – Actor * Zack Orji – Actor

	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> * Ebuka Obi-Uchendu – Compere * Okey Bakassi – Comedian * Banky W - Musician * Denrele – TV Presenter * Keppy Ekpenyong Bassey- Actor * Nomoreloss - Musician * Konga - Musician * Omo Baba - Comedian <p>TAKE THE PLEDGE</p> <p>Join us at: www.dontwalkaway.com.ng</p> <p><i>The words appear:</i> Evil Triumphs when good people do nothing</p> <p>Music: Timi Dakore Youssou NDour</p> <p>DIRECTOR : Abimbola Ogunsanya</p> <p>Abimbola Ogunsanya Film Ventures</p>
Closing music	<p>Youssou N’Dour and Sting: <u>Don’t Walk Away</u></p> <p>I'm just sitting here wondering why Why don't we talk about it Why does it so scare us We all need a peaceful life Come on now We must share it</p> <p>Don't walk away from it If we do, we'll pay for it No one else to blame for it Don't walk away</p>