

Series Title: ?????

## Episode 1: "The Fuel Scarcity Wahala"

### Setting:

The episode takes place in a lively unisex salon in Lagos, buzzing with conversations, laughter, and the sound of hair clippers and outside the sound of the Generator used to power the salon. The TV in the corner plays a Nollywood movie with overly dramatic scenes, adding to the chaotic yet familiar ambiance of the salon.

### Characters:

- Mama d Mama: The witty, no-nonsense salon owner who keeps everything under control.
- Barber Segun: The gossip-loving barber who always has the latest news, albeit exaggerated.
- Chioma: The stylish hairdresser who never minces her words.
- Uche: A regular customer and government critic who's always ready with a conspiracy theory.
- Ada: The social media addict and hairstylist who never looks up from her phone.
- Alhaji: The wealthy, connected customer who loves to flaunt his privileges.

### Opening Scene:

(The camera pans across the salon, showing customers in various stages of getting their hair done. The TV blares in the background, and a mixture of banter and complaints fills the air. Mama d Mama is at the reception, taking calls and jotting down appointments, while Baba B trims a customer's hair.)

### Barber Segun:

(Shouting across the salon)

"Mama! You hear say fuel don dey scarce again, Uche no see fuel buy yesterday"

### Mama:

(Rolling her eyes)

"Segun abeg! No be today dem don start. Every time na the same wahala. We go get fuel easily for 1 week, the remaining 3 weeks like this, na struggle person go struggle, if the fuel wey dey inside gen finish like this, na to close shop go sleep for house,"

### Barber Segun:

(Laughs Humorously)

"If heat no finish you first"

### Chioma:

(Chiming in while braiding a customer's hair)

"This country sef, e be like say we dey live inside comedy show. First, no light, now fuel scarcity. How person go survive?"

Uche:

(Sitting in the barber's chair, gesturing wildly)

"Me I don tell una, na government plan be this! Dem wan punish us so we no go get strength to protest, but me i dey game, make all of us stand up go protest."

Mama:

(chuckles sarcastically)

"Make i go protest, Make dem shoot me gun abi, me i go dey manage myself small small like this, one day one day, e go better"

Chioma:

(shakes her head)

"It is this same statement that led us to where we are now in this country sha, just saying. I don hear my grandma, great grandma talk this same thing and e never better o, Make we still dey beg and struggle for light for 21st century"

Ada:

(Looking up from her phone briefly)

"Abi o! I just see one tweet wey talk say dem wan increase fuel price, i think that's why the fuel is scarce like this.(sighs defeatedly) Person no go fit even buy data, talk less of fuel."

Mama:

(Rolls her eyes at Ada)

"You no kuku know pass phone, data, social media, cause how data take enter matter like this, better drop phone and attend to customer jare."

Ada:

(Sulks)

"But Mama, no customer for me now, and even if customer come now, The fuel wey dey gen no go reach to answer anybody and we never see light for weeks now"

Alhaji:

(Walking into the salon, waving his car keys)

"Mama d Mama, How is everybody doing now, why everybody face dey down like this, what's popping (says in a funny Gen Z way)

Mama:

"Alhaji, na kuku this fuel issue, we no see fuel buy, once the fuel wey dey this gen finish like this, na to close shop o, cause how person go take work"

Alhaji:

"Oh Wow, and i was able to quickly get fuel o, as i reached there like this, they just answered me fast fast"

Mama:

(sarcastically)

"Alhaji, no be everybody get your kind connection now, na you i for just send to buy us fuel"

Alhaji:

(laughs Boastfully)

"Hahaha, Sege hope say una fuel go sha reach me to barb my own style?"

Segun:

(Walks over to him)

"Yes sir, you no get any problem"

Chioma:

(Laughing)

"As for me sha, na for this salon I go camp if e finish. I go dey braid hair with torchlight, no shaking!"

(Laughter erupts in the salon as everyone imagines Chioma's scenario. The camera captures the faces of the customers and staff, all sharing a moment of humour despite the grim reality.)

Middle Scene:

(The conversation heats up as everyone begins to share their personal encounters with the fuel scarcity. Uche gets animated as he goes into one of his usual conspiracy theories.)\*\*

\*Uche:

"I'm telling you, na plan dem get! Dem wan make sure say we no fit get sense talk again. As you dey, if you no fit buy fuel, you no fit work, you no fit even go protest. Na dem dey win!"

Ada:

(Scrolling through her phone)

"Una don hear say dem go bring electric cars come Nigeria? But na who get money go charge am with generator?"

Barber Segun:

(Laughing)

"If na electric car, I go come charge am for shop. As long as we dey get small light, I go dey cruise."

Mama T:

"Where you wan even see the money buy am, ordinary Okada, you no even get, Na electric car you wan buy . You wan dey cruise for wetin no concern you."

(The TV in the background suddenly catches everyone's attention as a news flash about the fuel scarcity plays. Everyone pauses for a moment to watch.)

Chioma:

(Shaking her head)

"It's just talk, talk, talk for TV. No solution. I pray God help us"

Ada:

(chimes in)

"Even God don tire for our matter, na Nigerians dey pray pass, church and mosque plenty pass business"

Mama:

"What's even the difference, all the religious places sef na business venture"

Uche:

"I feel say Solution dey o, but na we dey drag our leg. Imagine if everybody just vex go protest for National Assembly..."

Alhaji:

(Laughing loudly)

"Uche, Uche. So naive? Even if you carry megaphone go there, na silence you go meet."

(Everyone bursts into laughter again, each sharing their own take on how they would handle the situation if they were in power.)

Climax:

(As the discussion continues, the salon suddenly experiences a power outage from the fuel finishing in the gen. The noise dies down as everyone groans in frustration.)

Mama:

(groans in frustration)

"Well na the end be this, Thank God i am already rounding up, na to dey go house (looks towards barber Segun and Alhaji's half done hair) how you go take finish Alhaji own like this

Alhaji:

(cuts in)

"Sege, you go follow me go house go complete am. (mumbles lowly) all this inconvenience is sickening

Barber Segun:

"Okay sir"

Chioma:

(With a sigh)

"My torchlight dey fully charged"

Uche:

(Looking around in disbelief)

“See as we just dey stranded mehn”

Ada:

(Finally looking up from her phone, deadpan)

“At least my battery still full. Na small joy be that.”

Alhaji:

(Chuckling despite the situation)

“Next time, I go carry extra gallon of fuel. No be today government wahala go finish.”

(Everyone in the salon, feeling defeated but still trying to find humor in the situation, slowly gathers their things to leave. The camera captures each of their expressions—resignation, frustration, and a shared sense of helplessness. The door closes behind the last customer, and the screen fades to black as the sound of crickets fills the now quiet salon.)

Mama T:

(Voiceover as the screen fades)

“For this country, na only laugh we fit use take survive. But sha, tomorrow another day. We go dey alright.”

(End of Episode)