

**WHAT EYES CAN SEE SIDES**  
**Pages 5-12**

Bushani

Good evening Ezinma, my sister.

Ezinma

So we have become sisters again, Bushani. Why so?

Bushani

My husband has become close friends with your husband. We should be friends as well.

Ezinma

Yes, we should be friends.

Bushani

Did your husband say when he would return to the compound tonight?

Ezinma

I wanted to ask you that same thing. For, it is almost fully night.

Bushani

I am sorry that we quarreled.

Ezinma

I have that same sorrow.

*They embrace briefly and then sit side by side keeping each other company.*

Bushani

Things are so different now. My husband gives less and less time to me.

Ezinma

My husband no longer sits next to me at the fire. He is always off talking with your husband.

Bushani

Still, their friendship has made them successful. I am hoping that Akko will buy us a milk goat, and that he has a few coins more for new cloth and ornaments to wear at Festival.

Ezinma

I would like those things as well, but I fear that what Kindi has in mind is to take a second wife.

Bushani

Has he said that he would do so?

Ezinma

No, but he complains that we have so many children, there is no room for him.

Bushani

A second wife could occupy the children so that you have more time for your husband.

Ezinma

Perhaps... as long as she's not too pretty.

Bushani

Not too pretty... and not too ambitious.

Ezinma and Bushani

Wah.

*They both heave a great sigh in gloomy agreement. As the lighting further dims, forming shadows, Eshu calls from the shadows in an eerie voice.*

Eshu

Ooooooooooooooooooooo! Ooooooooooooooooooooo!

Ezinma

Was that... the wind?

Bushani

I don't think so. Who's there!

Eshu

A moooooody broody unhappiness... makes a wife into a shreeew.

Turning discontented husbands... to look for someone neeeeeeeew!

Ezinma

I take back all my words!

Bushani

I never meant for mine to leave my mouth!

Ezinma

I am happy for every moment with my husband!

Bushani

If I could work all the hours of every day for my husband, I would do so!

Eshu

Toooo late! Toooo laaaaate!

Ezinma

Too late? We are doomed!

*Ezinma faints.*

Bushani

We spoke mere words. We did not commit deeds. Please give us another chance to be better wives?

Eshu

One... last.... time. One... more... chaaaaaaance!

*Ezinma immediately recovers.*

Ezinma

Thank you, thank you, thank you!