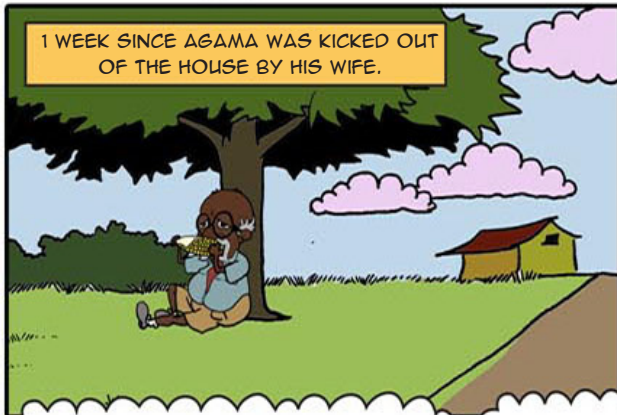




AGAMA THE JEALOUS HUSBAND.



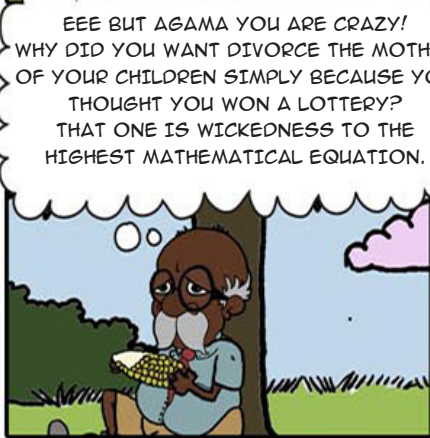
1 WEEK SINCE AGAMA WAS KICKED OUT OF THE HOUSE BY HIS WIFE.



EEEE ME AFAMA OF ALL PERSONS. BEING KICKED OUT OF MY HOUSE BY MY OWN WIFE? THE WOMAN I MARRIED WITH MY YAM AND COCOYAM? PLUS BIG BIG DOWRY ON TOP? THIS WORLD HAS SPOILED.



BUT WHAT HAPPENED WITH THOSE LOTTERY NUMBERS? I STILL SEE DOUBLE. ME, I WAS SURE I WON THE LOTTERY. THE NUMBERS WERE CORRECT WHEN I CROSS-CHECKED THEM. OR ME I SUFFER FROM MYOPIC EYE ELEPHANTIASIS?



EEE BUT AGAMA YOU ARE CRAZY! WHY DID YOU WANT DIVORCE THE MOTHER OF YOUR CHILDREN SIMPLY BECAUSE YOU THOUGHT YOU WON A LOTTERY? THAT ONE IS WICKEDNESS TO THE HIGHEST MATHEMATICAL EQUATION.



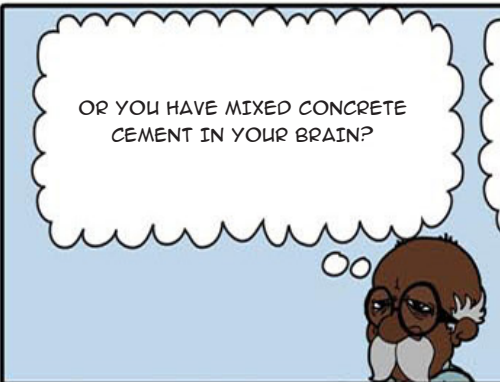
BUT IS THAT WHY SHE TREATED ME LIKE A THIEF? KICKING ME OUT OF THE HOUSE? ANYWAY, I THANK GOD I CONTROLLED MY BURSTING ANGERMENT AND NEVER TOUCHED HER.



EEEE BUT I TELL YOU, SINCE THOUSANDS OF YEARS I MARRIED THAT WOMAN, ME I NEVER SAW THAT ANGERMENT DEGREE ON HER FACE. I TELL YOU. IF I HAD TOUCHED HER, AAAAA THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN MY FUNERAL NUNC DI-MIT-TIS!



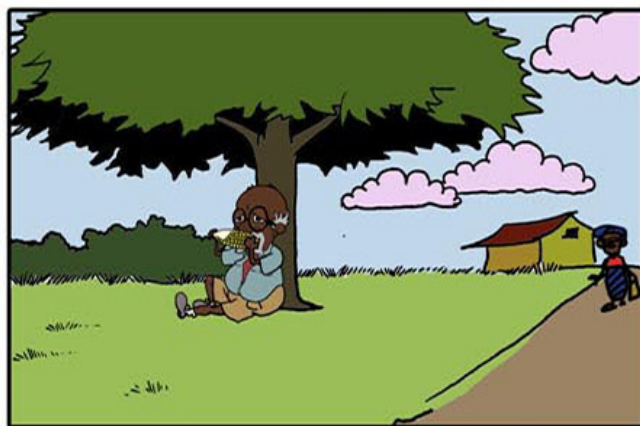
I GO BACK AND APOLOGISE TO HER INSTEAD OF SLEEPING HERE? ME AGAMA, AFTER BEING INSULTED? AGAMA SINCE WHEN HAVE YOU BECOME EFFEMINATE?



OR YOU HAVE MIXED CONCRETE CEMENT IN YOUR BRAIN?

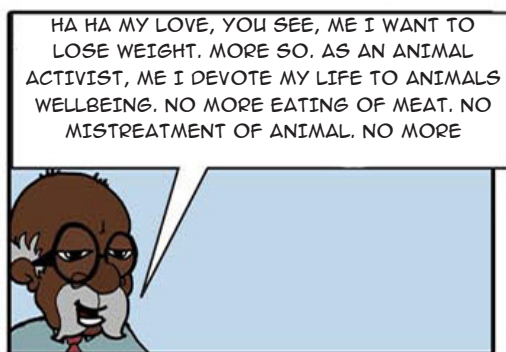


NO WAY! SHE MUST COME HERE. KNEEL DOWN AND APOLOGISE. THE LONGER, IT TAKES, THE MORE DIFFICULT CONDITION ME I GIVE HER. NONSENSE!!



HOW ARE YOU LOVE?

WHY ARE YOU HERE EATING MAIZE LIKE NO MAN'S BUSINESS?



HA HA MY LOVE, YOU SEE, ME I WANT TO LOSE WEIGHT. MORE SO. AS AN ANIMAL ACTIVIST, ME I DEVOTE MY LIFE TO ANIMALS WELLBEING. NO MORE EATING OF MEAT. NO MISTREATMENT OF ANIMAL. NO MORE



I HEAR YOU. CONTINUE, YOU THINK I HAVE NOT HEARD THE STORY.



OF COURSE, IT IS EVEN ON THE RADIO THAT AGAMA IS A DIFFERENT MAN NOW. ME I LOVE ANIMAL.

