

GOD FORBID BAD THING, PAPA!
WEEK OF WASTE? WASTE, IN THIS
DIFFICULT TIME?



I AM SURE MY GLASSES
ARE TOO THIN FOR ME TO
LOOK AT YOU



PAPA, IT IS NICE TO KNOW YOU ADMIRE,
AND BY THE GRACE OF GOD, ASPIRE TO BE
LIKE YOUR SON, THE HONOURABLE NZA..

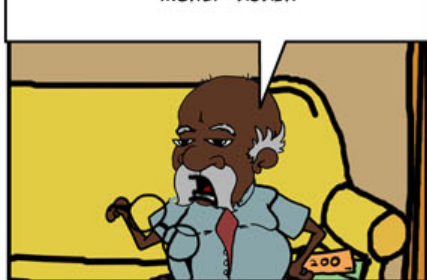
ONE THING I KNOW, IS THAT I DON'T HAVE THE RIGHT TO
QUESTION GOD WHY HE CREATED YOU, BUT I THINK I HAVE
THE DUTY TO ASK HIM WHY I GOT THE SHARE AND
UNENVIABLE RESPONSIBILITY OF BEING YOUR FATHER

YOU ASK AND ASK WHY I WAS CRYING.
I DON'T NEED TO REMIND YOU THAT YOUR
SON'S SCHOOL FEES ARE DUE NEXT WEEK.
IT BREAKS MY HEART TO WASTE THIS
MONEY AGAIN

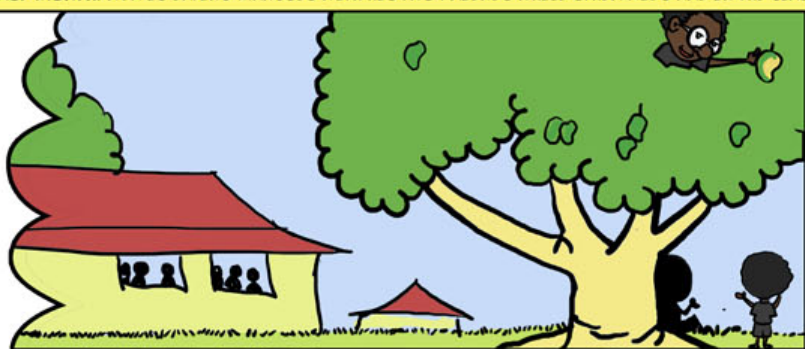
HABA!
IS THAT WHY YOU WERE CRYING LIKE
LAZARUS SISTERS, PAPA? THAT MONEY
IS NOT A WASTE, I TELL YOU. IT IS LIKE
GATES' INVESTMENT. WHEN IT STARTS
YIELDING FRUIT?
EEEE, YOU'LL BE HAPPY



AGAMA!



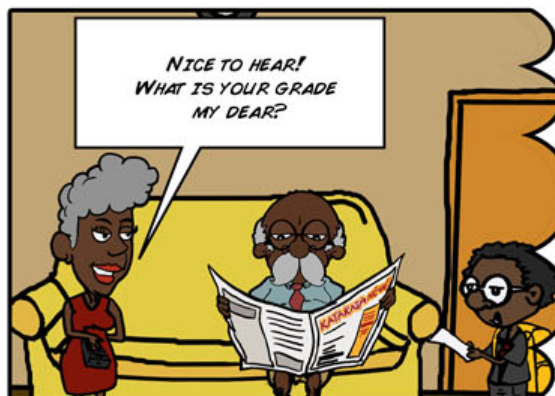
LAST MONTH, NZA IS EATING MANGOES WITH HIS TWO FRIENDS WHILE OTHER KIDS ARE IN THE CLASS



YOU HAVE DONE IT AGAIN!
CONGRATULATIONS! I DON'T NEED TO
LOOK AT IT BECAUSE I KNOW WHAT
TO EXPECT



HABA!
PAPA ME, I DESERVE THAT CONGRATULATION.
ME, I AM NOT THE LAST IN THE
CLASS THIS TIME



NICE TO HEAR!
WHAT IS YOUR GRADE
MY DEAR?



EEEE, ME I STUDIED AND STUDIED
TILL MY HEAD NEARLY EXPLODED
LIKE TALIBAN BOMB



AGAMA HEAR YOUR SON!
TELL ME WHY I SHOULD RATHER NOT SPEND THIS
WASTEFUL SCHOOL FEES ON BEER INSTEAD OF ...



HABA! PAPA YOU EVEN SAID ROME WAS
NOT BUILT IN A DAY. ME, I AM MAKING
PROGRESS. ME, I AM NOT THE LAST THIS
YEAR. AND UPON THAT...

OYA, LEAVE ROME FOR THE ROMANS BEFORE
I STRANGLE YOUR NECK AND REPORT MYSELF
WITH JOLLY PLEASURE TO THE POLICE



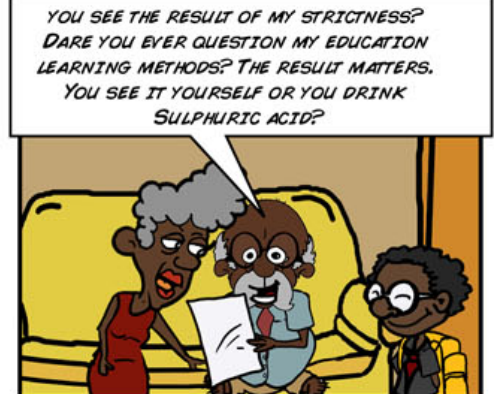
EXERCISE

NAME: NZA

1	✓ 10	20 ✓	30 ✓	40 ✓
2	✓ 11	21 ✓	31 ✓	41 ✓
3	✓ 12	22 ✓	32 ✓	42 ✓
4	✓ 13	23 ✓	33 ✓	43 ✓
5	✓ 14	24 ✓	34 ✓	44 ✓
6	✓ 15	25 ✓	35 ✓	45 ✓
7	✓ 16	26 ✓	36 ✓	46 ✓
8	✓ 17	27 ✓	37 ✓	47 ✓
9	✓ 18	28 ✓	38 ✓	48 ✓
	✓ 19	29 ✓	39 ✓	49 ✓
				50 ✓

Good boy

- Class teacher





NZA THE BOY!
YOU ARE THE TRUE SON OF
YOUR FATHER



PAPA, YOU ARE
VIBRATING!



SMART MAN DIES.
SMART MAN BURIES HIM!

NEXT WEEK, NZA COMES BACK HOME WITH CLASS WORK



EXERCISE

NAME: NZA

1	✓	10	✓	20	✓	30	✓	40	✓
2	✓	11	✓	21	✓	31	✓	41	✓
3	✓	12	✓	22	✓	32	✓	42	✓
4	✓	13	✓	23	✓	33	✓	43	✓
5	✓	14	✓	24	✓	34	✓	44	✓
6	✓	15	✓	25	✓	35	✓	45	✓
7	✓	16	✓	26	✓	36	✓	46	✓
8	✓	17	✓	27	✓	37	✓	47	✓
9	✓	18	✓	28	✓	38	✓	48	✓
		19	✓	29	✓	39	✓	49	✓
								50	✓

Good boy - class teacher



OJIGIJIGI!
AT LAST I CAN SEE THE RESULT OF
THE MONEY WE ARE SPENDING
ON HIM.

PAPA, I TELL YOU!
EVEN, NOW THE TEACHER HAS
MADE ME THE MONITOR

TWO WEEKS LATER, FRIDAY, NZA COMES HOME FROM SCHOOL

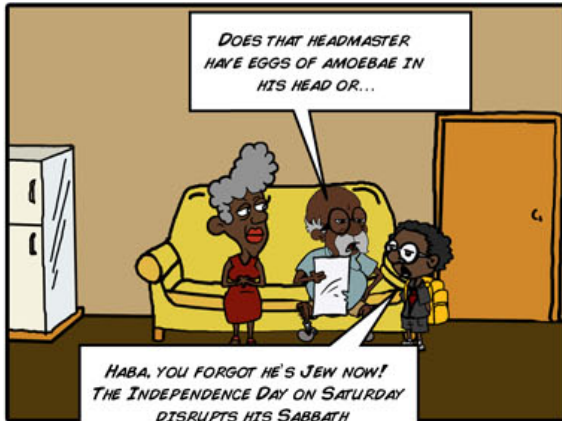


GUESS WHAT
PAPA AND MAMA?

WHAT IS THAT MY DEAR?



BECAUSE OF THE INDEPENDENCE DAY
ON SATURDAY, WE'VE 2 EXTRA FREE
DAYS ON MONDAY AND TUESDAY
COURTESY OF OUR HEADMASTER

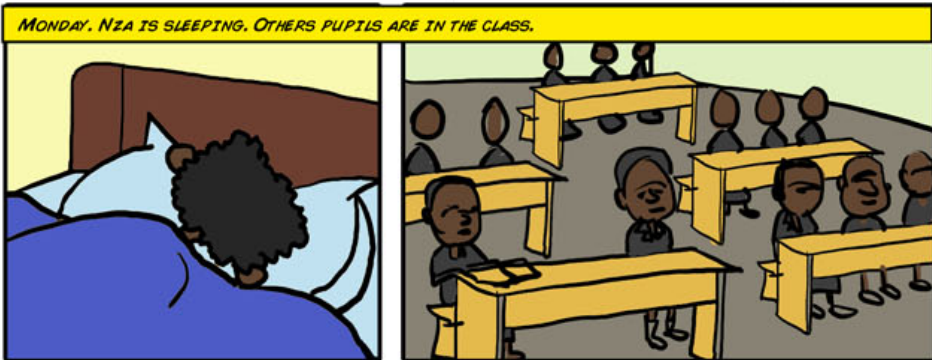


DOES THAT HEADMASTER
HAVE EGGS OF AMOEBAE IN
HIS HEAD OR...

HABA, YOU FORGOT HE'S JEW NOW!
THE INDEPENDENCE DAY ON SATURDAY
DISRUPTS HIS SABBATH



BUT EVEN THE BIBLE SAYS YOU
MUST KEEP SABBATH DAY HOLY.
OR YOU ONLY READ KATA KATA.
GO AND REST MY BOY!



MONDAY, NZA IS SLEEPING. OTHERS PUPILS ARE IN THE CLASS.

1 MONTH LATER, NZA COMES BACK HOME WITH CLASS WORK



NAME: NZA

1	✓	10	✓	20	✓	30	✓	40	✓
2	✓	11	✓	21	✓	31	✓	41	✓
3	✓	12	✓	22	✓	32	✓	42	✓
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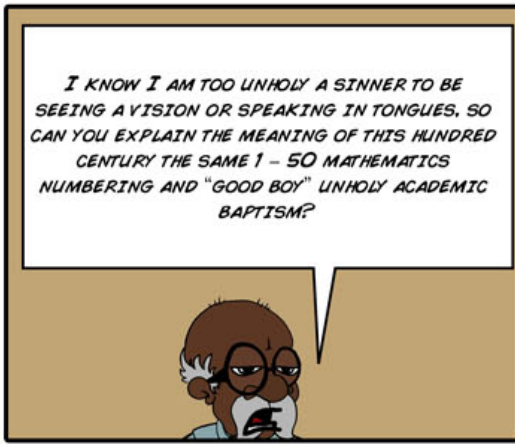
Good boy - class teacher



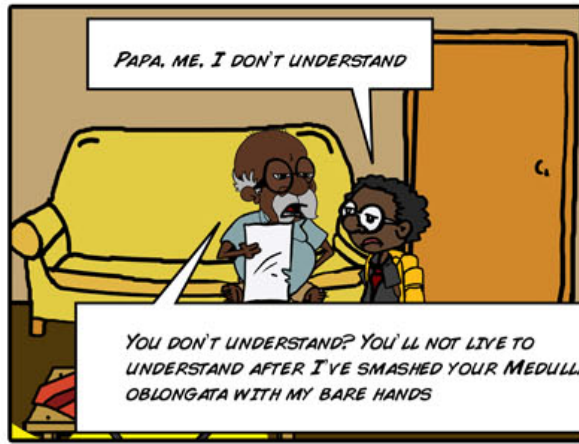
WAIT OH!
WHAT IS...?



PAPA I FIRE THE
CLASS WORK AGAIN!



I KNOW I AM TOO UNHOLY A SINNER TO BE SEEING A VISION OR SPEAKING IN TONGUES. SO CAN YOU EXPLAIN THE MEANING OF THIS HUNDRED CENTURY THE SAME 1 - 50 MATHEMATICS NUMBERING AND "GOOD BOY" UNHOLY ACADEMIC BAPTISM?

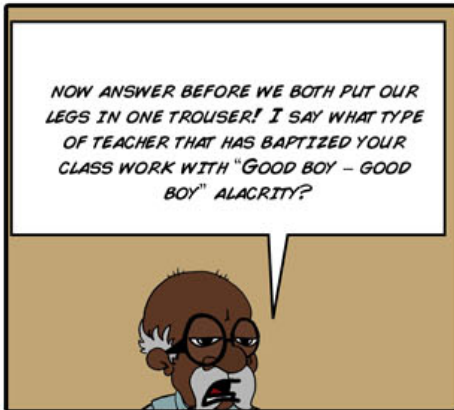


PAPA, ME, I DON'T UNDERSTAND

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND? YOU'LL NOT LIVE TO UNDERSTAND AFTER I'VE SMASHED YOUR MEDULLA OBLONGATA WITH MY BARE HANDS



EEEE, PAPA YOU KNOW HOW TO AMBUSH AND MASSACRE QUEEN ENGLISH. ME, I LIKE THAT MEDULLA...



NOW ANSWER BEFORE WE BOTH PUT OUR LEGS IN ONE TROUSER! I SAY WHAT TYPE OF TEACHER THAT HAS BAPTIZED YOUR CLASS WORK WITH "GOOD BOY - GOOD BOY" ALACRITY?



HABA! PAPA, THE TEACHER DID NOT LIE WITH THAT "GOOD BOY" BLESSING. ME, I AM A CORRECT BOY NOW. EVEN THE TEACHER....



MY BOY, DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOUR FATHER WAS?



YES, YOU WERE PAPA



DO YOU KNOW YOU'RE TALKING TO THE FIRST AND BEST SCOT YARD POLICE DETECTIVE WHO CAPTURED THE QUEEN KISSING HER HUSBAND FOR THE FIRST TIME DURING THEIR HONEYMOON?



QUEEN ON HONEY MOON



YOU SAW THEM?



NOW TELL ME THE TRUTH ABOUT THIS YOUR JANKALIWO CLASS WORK OR I FORCE YOU TO SWEAR IN THE NAME OF ALL THE GODS OF THE VILLAGE AND DIE WITH THE TRUTH HANGING ON YOUR MOUTH



AGAMA! YOU WANT TO COMMIT MURDER



ONLY MURDER?



ADD HOMICIDE, CHILD ABUSE AND PUNCTUATE IT WITH "WITHOUT ANY REMORSE, SIGNED AGAMA." DON'T FORGET TO SHOW THAT TO THE POLICE.



NOW I DON'T HAVE THE TIME AND PATIENCE TO TAKE YOU TO THE SHRINE OF THE VILLAGE GODS TO SWEAR.



YOU HAVE A CHOICE: YOU CHOOSE BETWEEN SAYING THE TRUTH OF DRINKING EITHER IZAL OR IODINE.

END