



# NZA THE CANOE PADDLER

AFTER STUDYING FOR MANY YEARS ABROAD, KATA KATA'S SON OF THE SOIL, PROFESSOR CHANDUM IS BACK HOME. THE VILLAGERS CANNOT WAIT TO SEE THEIR SON, WHO HAS MADE THEM PROUD.



I HEAR YOU!  
TODAY IS TODAY

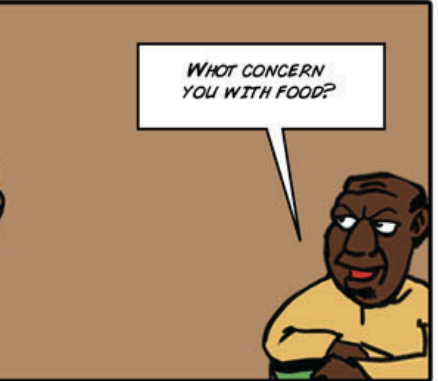


WHY YOU SIT THERE EN LOOK LIKE DEAD CORPSE?  
YOU DON WAN COME EN DANCE;  
OR YOU QUARREL WITH DANCE?



WHEN WILL DIS ONE HAVE TIME TO QUARREL WITH DANCE?  
HE BUSY - BUSY WITH FOOD

HA-HA,  
I SORRY FOR FOOD



WHOT CONCERN YOU WITH FOOD?



SORRY FOR CALLING YOUR FRIEND FOOD!  
I PITY ANY FOOD DAT COME NEAR YOU.  
YOU BAD BECAUSE YOU MASSACRE EVEN YOUR FRIEND FOOD



THAT WASN'T COOL DUDE



NO INSULTMENT TODAY. WE COME HERE WITH PLENTY HAPPINESS.  
IN FACT, ME, I HAPPY MORE THAN PREGNANT WOMEN.



YEA! MISS BEAUTY!  
NOT KINDA JEALOUS OF YOUR DAMN BLOODY "HUSBAND"



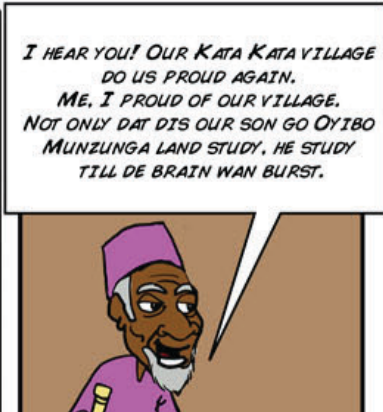
YEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

YEEEE!



CHEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

CHEEEEEEEEEEE!!!



I HEAR YOU! OUR KATA KATA VILLAGE DO US PROUD AGAIN. ME, I PROUD OF OUR VILLAGE. NOT ONLY DAT DIS OUR SON GO OYIBO MUNZUNGA LAND STUDY, HE STUDY TILL DE BRAIN WAN BURST.



ODUDU!

