

NIGERIA.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'VE STUMBLERD INTO, YET ANOTHER VERSION OF WHAT'S HAPPENING IN SEATTLE.

WHICH IS YET ANOTHER VERSION OF WHAT'S HAPPENING EVERYWHERE.

SOME PEOPLE WANT TO KILL SOME OTHER PEOPLE. WHY?

WORLD OF DIFFERENCE

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DIFFERENCES. REGIONAL,
RELIGIOUS, ETHNIC,
POLITICAL DIFFERENCES.

THAT'S OUR UNIVERSAL
DISEASE, AS HUMANS,
DIFFERENCE REPELS US.

I'M HERE TO HUNT
DOWN A HEALER,
A MAN WITH
MIRACLE BLOOD...

...A DOSE OF WHICH MIGHT CURE
THE LUKOS VIRUS RAVAGING MY
BODY AND BRING PEACE TO THE
STREETS OF SEATTLE.





BUT MAYBE THIS IS
A HOPELESS QUEST.

YOU CAN'T
CURE HATE,
AFTER ALL.



WELCOME,
WELCOME! I'M SO
DELIGHTED YOU'RE
HERE.

WHO
ARE YOU
PEOPLE?

MY NAME IS
OGA AND WE ARE
THE WHITES.

THE
WHITES?

FOR CENTURIES YOU
HAVE STOLEN EVERYTHING
FROM US--OUR LAND, OUR BODIES,
OUR DIAMONDS AND GOLD,
OUR COFFEE, EVEN
OUR CHOCOLATE.



IN RESPONSE I ATE UP ALL YOUR STRATEGIES,
YOUR IMPERIALIST PRIVILEGE--STUDYING AT
OXFORD, AT PRINCETON--AND BROUGHT THEM
HOME AS MY WEAPON.

CALL IT AN
EXERCISE IN CULTURAL
APPROPRIATION.

SO YES,
WE ARE THE WHITES.
WE ARE THE PILLAGERS,
THE BLOOD-STARVED
NEO-COLONIALISTS.

AND YOU
KNOW WHAT? WE'RE
WINNING. YOUR WAY
WORKS.





ON THE ONE HAND, I HEAR YOU, ON THE OTHER HAND, YOU'RE TALKING CRAZY.

I NOW OWN YOUR BODIES. YOU ARE A SALEABLE COMMODITY.

HOW MUCH ARE YOU WORTH? YOU AMERICANS WHO FALL FROM THE SKY, GIFT-WRAPPED IN COSTUMES?

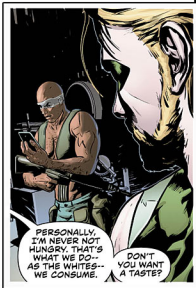


KNOW THAT IF YOU'RE WORTH NOTHING, I WILL SIMPLY CUT OFF YOUR HEAD.



PLEASE, HELP YOURSELF TO SOME WATER, SOME BUSHMEAT.

SNIFF

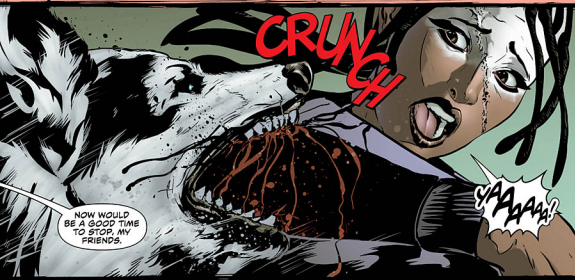


PERSONALLY, I'M NEVER NOT HUNGRY. THAT'S WHAT WE DO-- AS THE WHITES-- WE CONSUME.

DON'T YOU WANT A TASTE?



IN FACT, I'VE GOT A WOLF IN MY BELLY.



NOW WOULD
BE A GOOD TIME
TO STOP, MY
FRIENDS.

YAAAAA!



I REALLY WOULD
PREFER NOT TO
KILL YOU.

THE DEAD AREN'T
WORTH MORE THAN
THE COINS LAID OVER
THEIR EYES.

