



AFRI-COMICS PRESENTS

15¢

MIGHTY MAN

No.7 **THE HUMAN LAW ENFORCING DYNAMO** No.7

ALL IN THIS
BIG-ACTION
ISSUE...

AN EX-CONVICT IS
ON A MISSION OF
VENGEANCE...



AND MIGHTY MAN
MUST STOP HIM...!

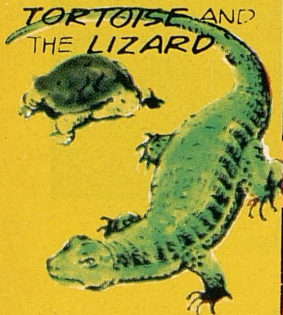
SOCCER TIPS...

BY OUR OWN



JERRY N'DLIVO!

AFRICAN FOLK
STORY...
**TORTOISE AND
THE LIZARD**



WHA-?

MIGHTY MAN
STRUCK THAT
THUG WITH ALL HIS
STRENGTH...

AND
NOTHING
HAPPENED!

centimeters 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 0

inches 4 3 2 1 0

Colors by Munsell Color Services Lab

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11(A)	12	13	14	15
L*	39.12	65.43	49.87	44.26	55.56	70.82	63.51	39.92	52.24	97.06	92.02	87.34	82.14	72.06
a*	13.24	18.11	-4.34	-13.80	9.82	-33.43	34.26	-11.81	-48.55	-0.40	-0.60	-0.75	-1.06	-1.19
b*	15.07	18.72	-22.29	22.85	-24.49	-0.35	59.60	-46.07	18.51	1.13	0.23	0.21	0.43	0.28
Density										0.04	0.09	0.15	0.22	0.36

Golden Thread

THIS WAS THE AFRICA OF LONG AGO, WHEN A STRANGE FIGURE THAT WAS HALF HUMAN AND HALF BEAST HAUNTED THE DARK, MOIST FORESTS OF OUR GREAT CONTINENT. HIS ADVENTURES WERE MANY, FOR WHEREVER MEN DWELL, SO TOO DOES EVIL... AND THIS FIERCE FIGHTING WARRIOR CALLED...

TIGER KINGWE

WAS A SWORN ENEMY OF ALL WHO PRACTISED SUCH EVIL!





AN EX-CONVICT WITH AN INSANE THIRST FOR REVENGE, A LADY WHO USES POISON ON HER LOVERS, AND TWO PROFESSIONAL GUNMEN... THOSE ARE THE VILLAINS OUR CAPED CRUSADER WILL OPPOSE IN THIS ISSUE OF...

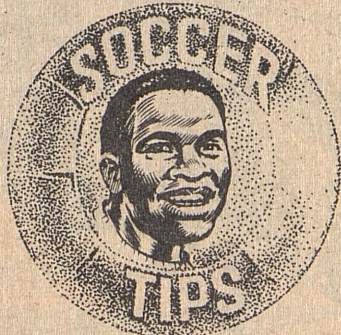
EDITOR SIMON SABELA

MIGHTY MAN

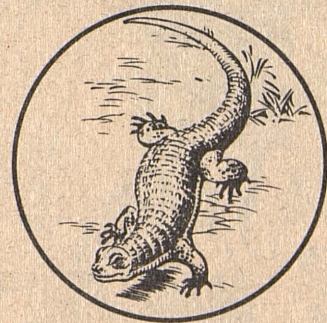


FOUR MURDERERS MUST BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE... CAN THE GREAT MIGHTY MAN PERFORM THIS PERILOUS TASK... OR WILL HE FAIL-- AND BE DESTROYED IN THE PROCESS?

FIND OUT IN THIS SPINE-TINGLING TALE ENTITLED... **VENGEANCE!**



AND DON'T MISS READING THE 'SOCCER TIPS' PAGES BY OUR EXPERT JERRY N'DLIVO.



THEN ENJOY ANOTHER OF OUR ENTERTAINING AFRICAN FOLKTALES!

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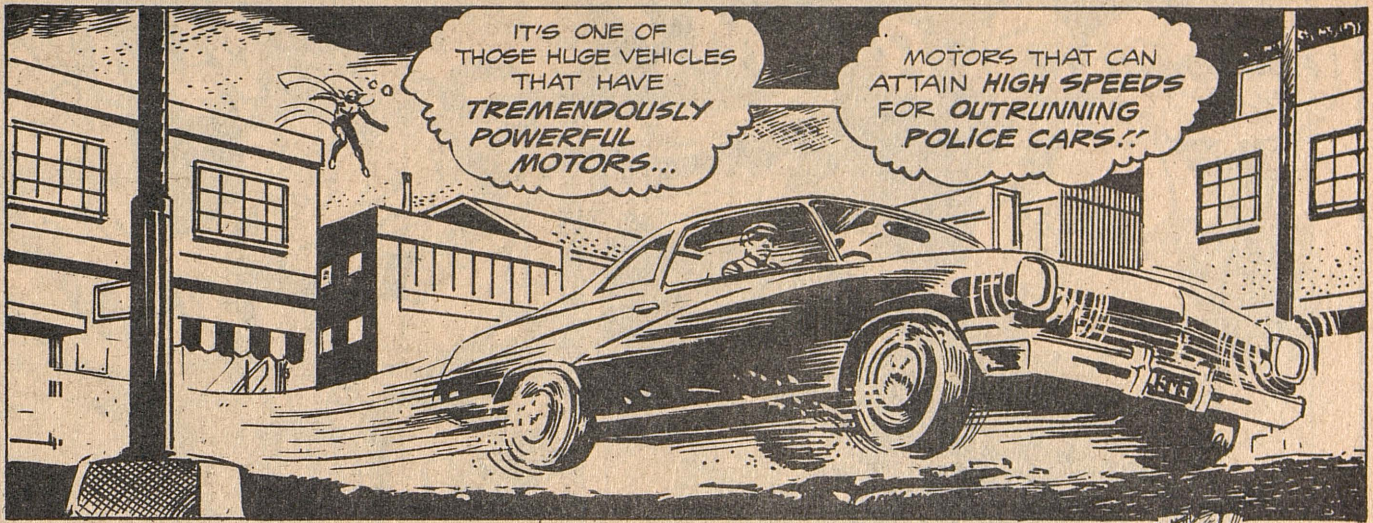
HE WAS A MAN WITH **TWO** IDENTITIES... BY DAY, HIS NAME WAS **DANNY NDHLOMO** AND HE WORKED INSIDE THE CRIMINAL RECORDS ROOM OF A POLICE STATION...
BUT AS THE OMINOUS SHADOWS OF NIGHT CREPT SLOWLY OVER THE TOWNSHIP, DANNY NDHLOMO ASSUMED A NEW AND **SECRET** IDENTITY AS THE **ALL-POWERFUL, CRIME-FIGHTING...**

HMM... I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT **VEHICLE** DOWN THERE MEANS **TROUBLE...**

MIGHTY MAN

TROUBLE! THAT WAS **MIGHTY MAN'S BUSINESS!** ESPECIALLY THE **VIOLENT** KIND THAT WAS TO BEGIN THIS NIGHT, WHEN A HATE-FILLED **KILLER** WOULD EMBARK UPON A DEADLY CAMPAIGN OF...

VENGEANCE



IT'S ONE OF THOSE HUGE VEHICLES THAT HAVE TREMENDOUSLY POWERFUL MOTORS...

MOTORS THAT CAN ATTAIN HIGH SPEEDS FOR OUTRUNNING POLICE CARS!?



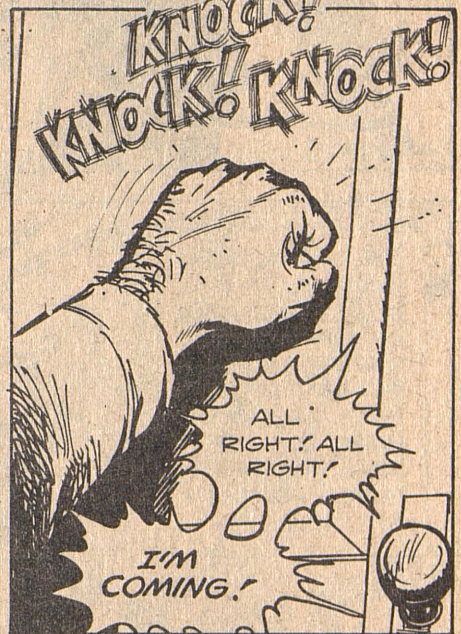
UHHH... IT'S STOPPED OUTSIDE A HOUSE...

AND TWO MEN HAVE GOTTEN OUT...!



NOW THEY'VE APPROACHED THE DOOR OF THE HOUSE...!

KNOCK! KNOCK!



KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT!

I'M COMING!



YAWN... HEY, LIKE WHAT'S... THE IDEA... OF WAKING ME UP... IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, MAN?

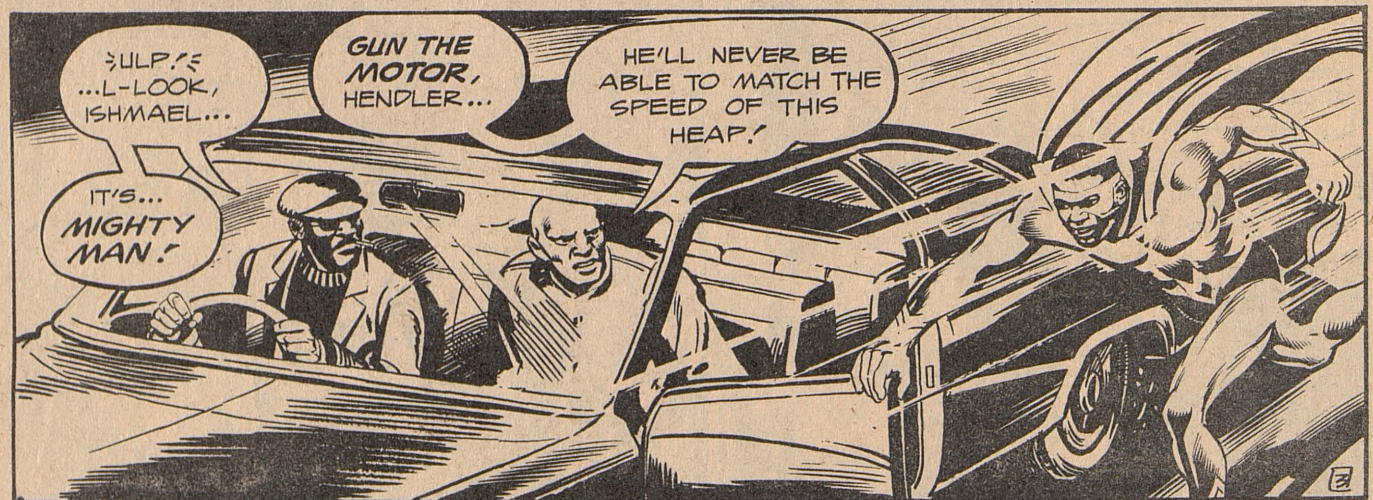
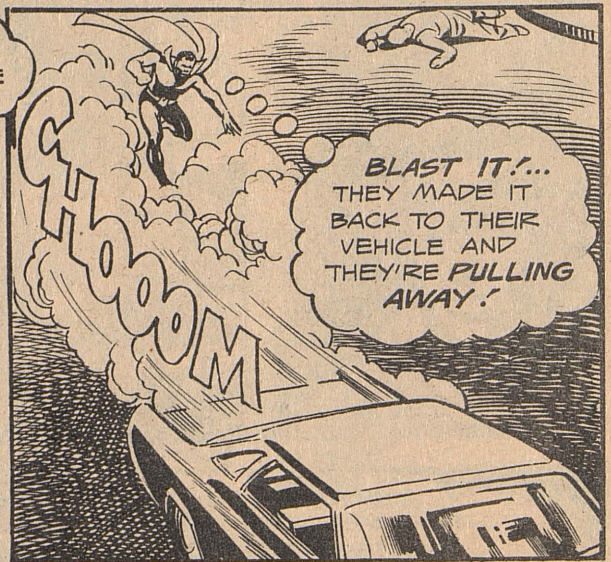
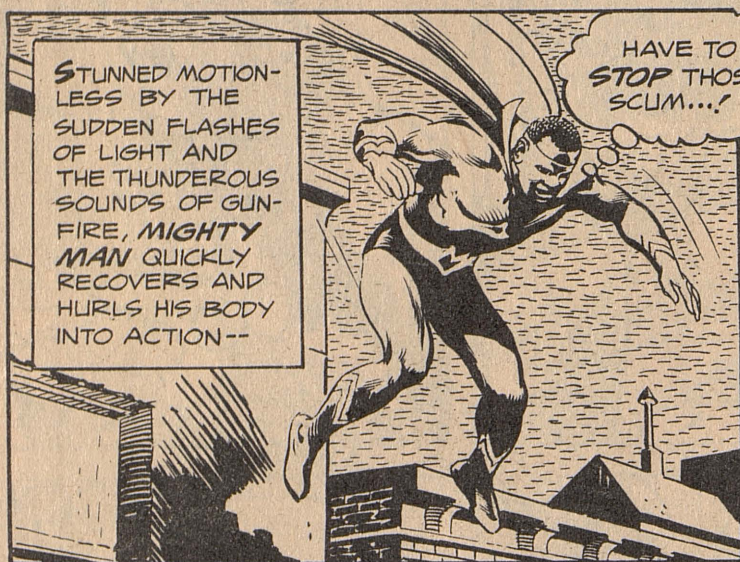
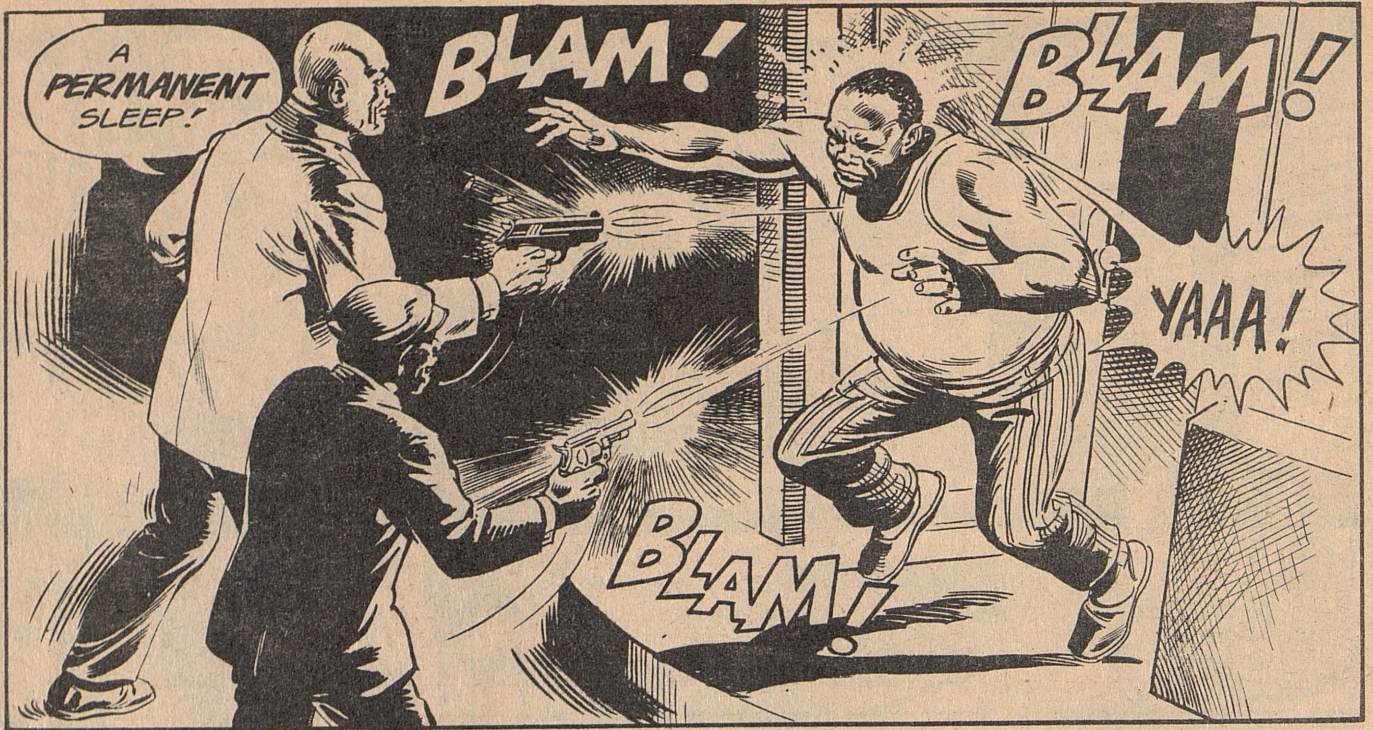
TCH! TCH! WE'RE SORRY ABOUT DISTURBING YOU...

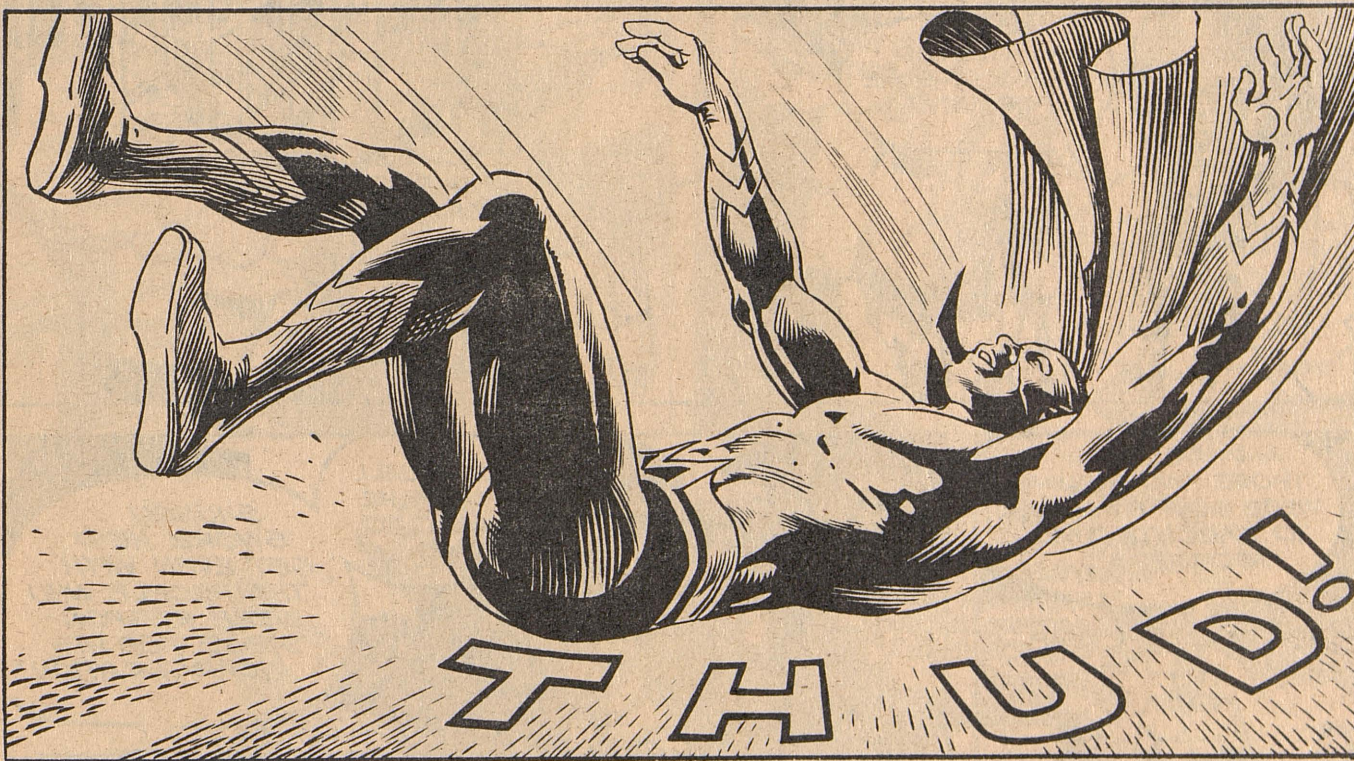
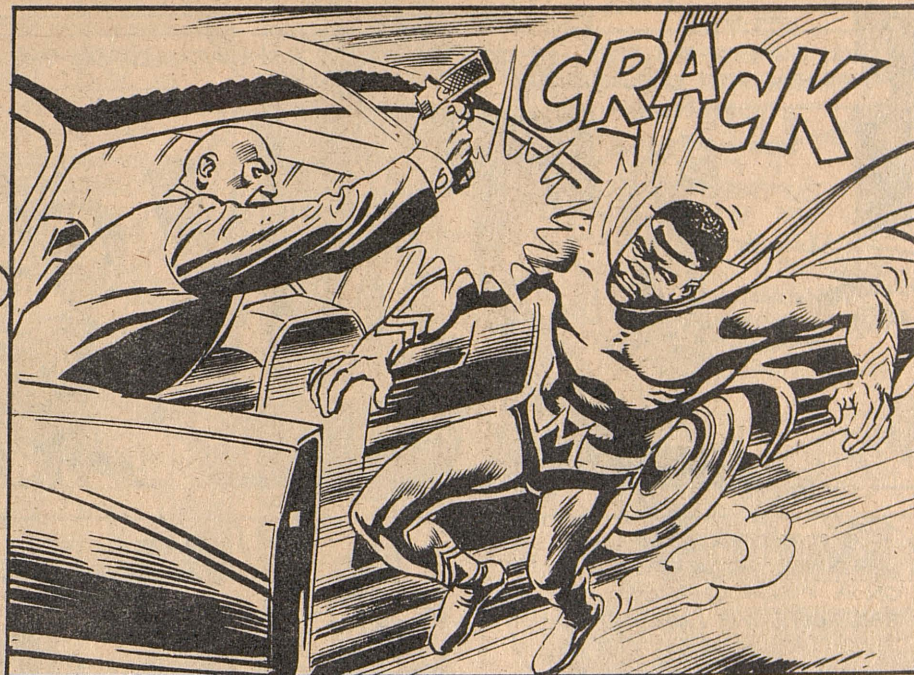
AREN'T WE, HENDLER??!



YEAH... SURE... WE'RE REAL SORRY...!

BUT MAYBE WE CAN FIX IT SO YOU CAN GO RIGHT BACK TO SLEEP, MAN!

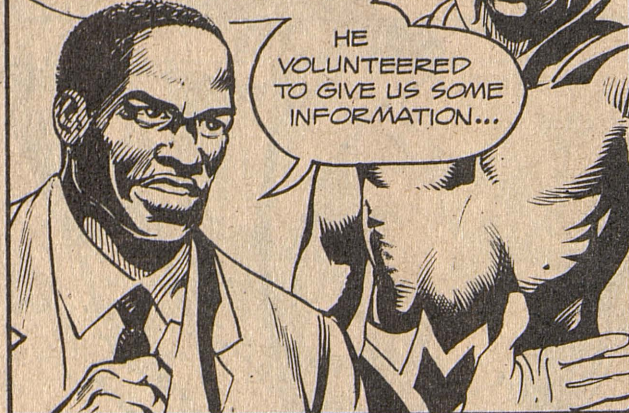




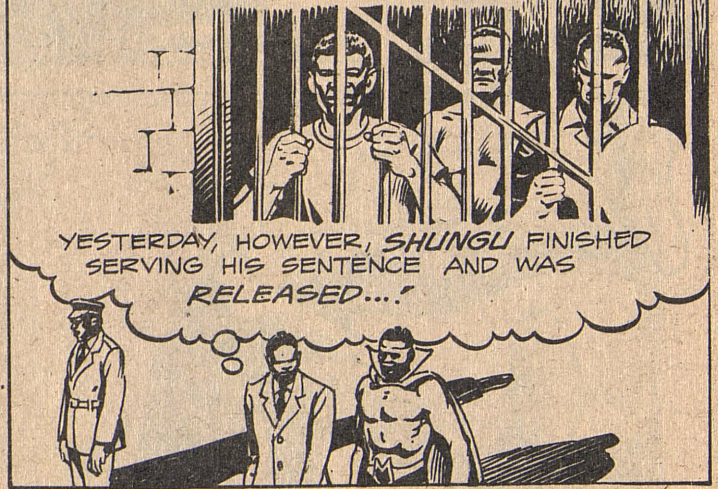
AND SOME TIME LATER, AFTER THE POLICE HAVE ARRIVED ON THE SCENE--AND THE CHIEF HAS FINISHED CHECKING THE VICTIM'S IDENTITY...



BUT SEVERAL YEARS AGO WE ARRESTED HIM ON A MINOR CHARGE, AND BECAUSE HE DREADED THE THOUGHT OF GOING TO PRISON...



INFORMATION THAT HELPED US PUT SHUNGU AND HIS MOB BEHIND BARS... FOR SEVEN LONG YEARS!

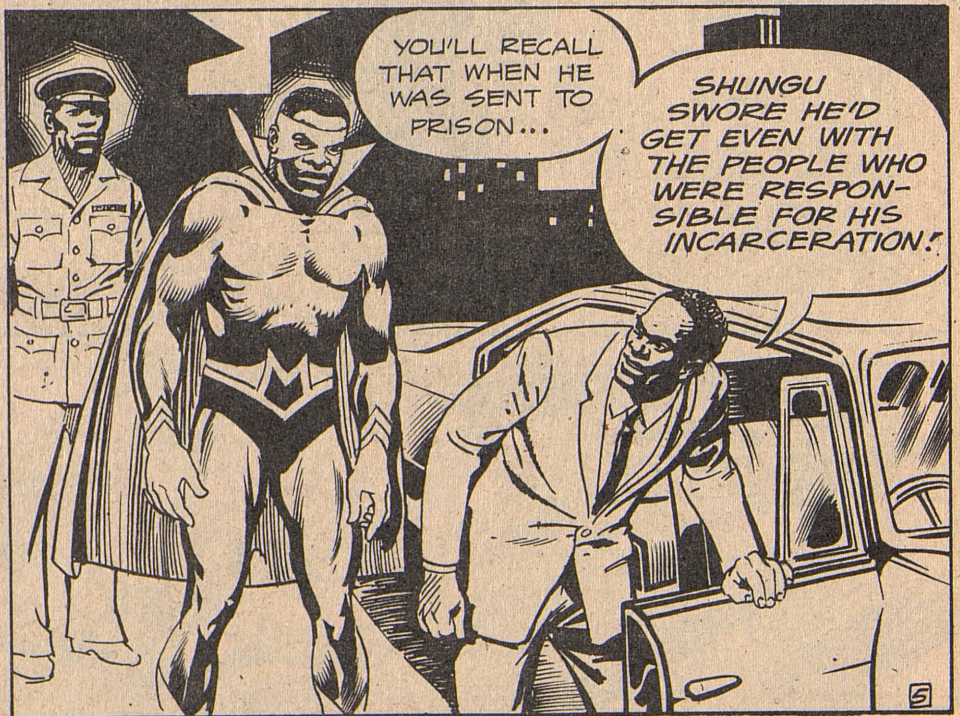


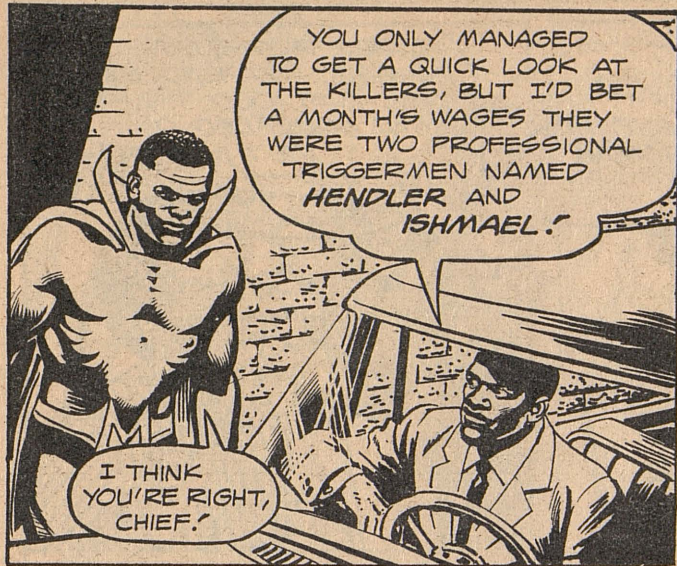
AND YOU THINK THOSE TWO GUNMAN WERE SENT BY SHUNGU TO EXECUTE THE INFORMER?



YOU'LL RECALL THAT WHEN HE WAS SENT TO PRISON...

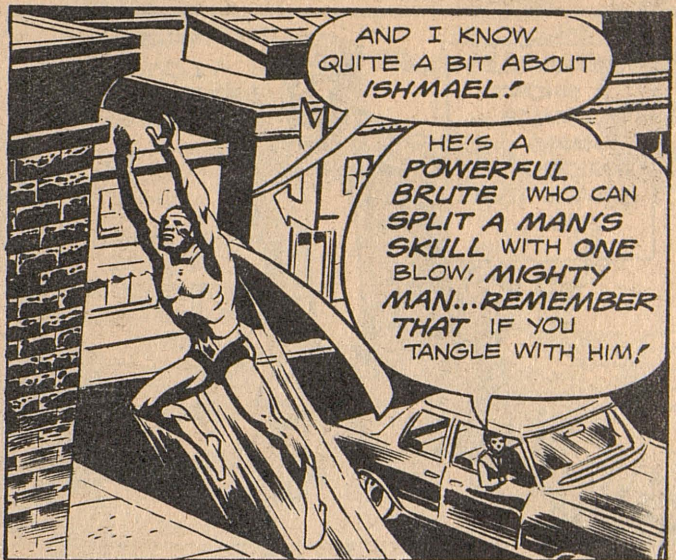
SHUNGU SWORE HE'D GET EVEN WITH THE PEOPLE WHO WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS INCARCERATION!





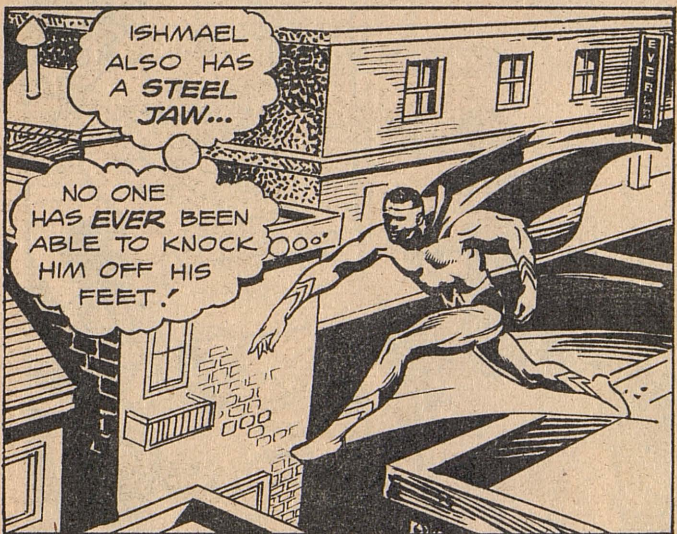
YOU ONLY MANAGED TO GET A QUICK LOOK AT THE KILLERS, BUT I'D BET A MONTH'S WAGES THEY WERE TWO PROFESSIONAL TRIGGERMEN NAMED HENDLER AND ISHMAEL.

I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, CHIEF.



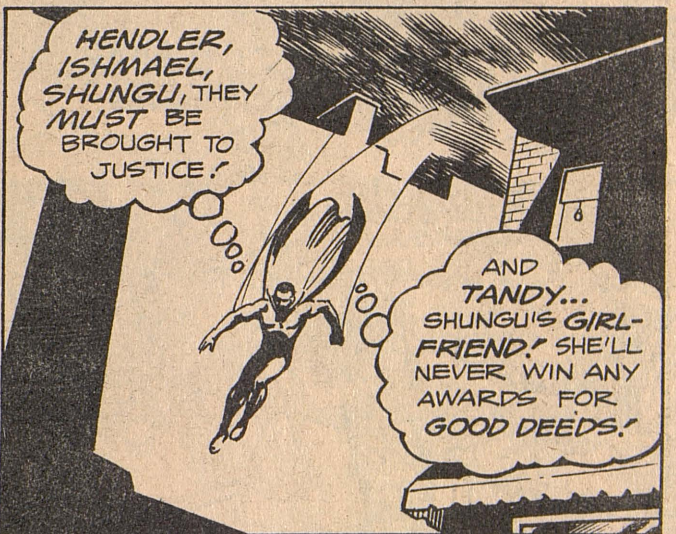
AND I KNOW QUITE A BIT ABOUT ISHMAEL.

HE'S A POWERFUL BRUTE WHO CAN SPLIT A MAN'S SKULL WITH ONE BLOW, MIGHTY MAN...REMEMBER THAT IF YOU TANGLE WITH HIM!



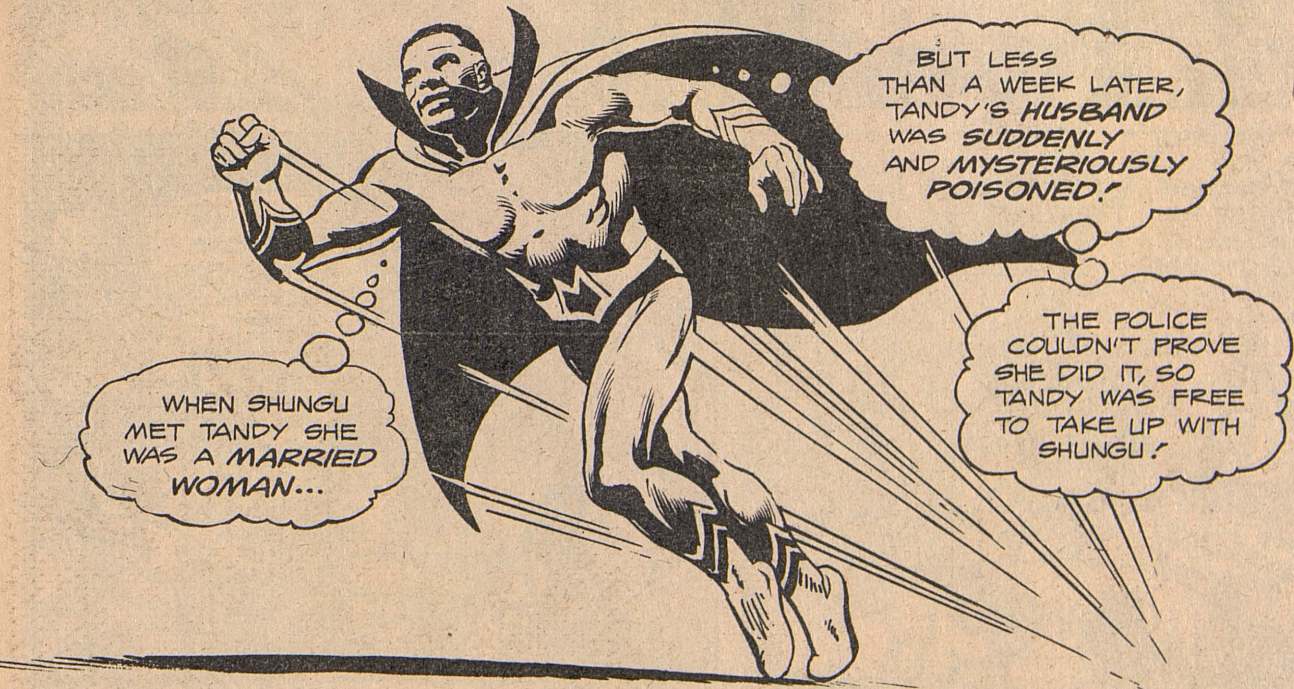
ISHMAEL ALSO HAS A STEEL JAW...

NO ONE HAS EVER BEEN ABLE TO KNOCK HIM OFF HIS FEET.



HENDLER, ISHMAEL, SHUNGU, THEY MUST BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE!

AND TANDY... SHUNGU'S GIRL-FRIEND! SHE'LL NEVER WIN ANY AWARDS FOR GOOD DEEDS!



WHEN SHUNGU MET TANDY SHE WAS A MARRIED WOMAN...

BUT LESS THAN A WEEK LATER, TANDY'S HUSBAND WAS SUDDENLY AND MYSTERIOUSLY POISONED.

THE POLICE COULDN'T PROVE SHE DID IT, SO TANDY WAS FREE TO TAKE UP WITH SHUNGU!



MEANWHILE, A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY-- INSIDE A SMALL TIME JOINT...

THAT WAS A LONG TELEPHONE CALL, SHUNGU...

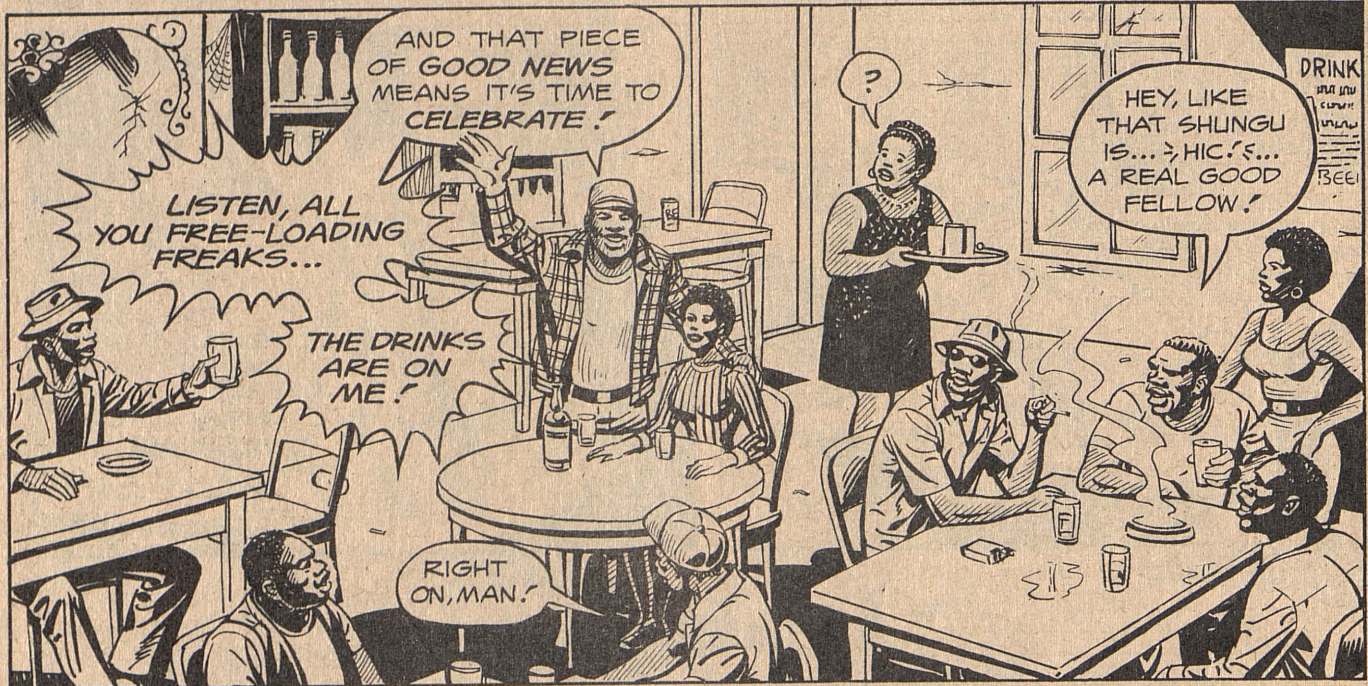
AND IF IT WAS ANOTHER WOMAN YOU WERE TALKING TO--

DON'T GET YOUR ENGINE OVERHEATED, TANDY...



I WAS TALKING TO ISHMAEL AND HENDLER... THEY JUST ICED THE RAT WHO SQUEALED ON ME!

SMACK!



AND THAT PIECE OF GOOD NEWS MEANS IT'S TIME TO CELEBRATE!

LISTEN, ALL YOU FREE-LOADING FREAKS...

THE DRINKS ARE ON ME!

RIGHT ON, MAN!

HEY, LIKE THAT SHUNGU IS... HIC!S... A REAL GOOD FELLOW!

DRINK



DO YOU HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY FOR ALL THESE DRINKS, MAN?

DON'T SWEAT IT, BABY, JUST KEEP THE HAPPY JUICES FLOWING!

DRINK UP, EVERYBODY!

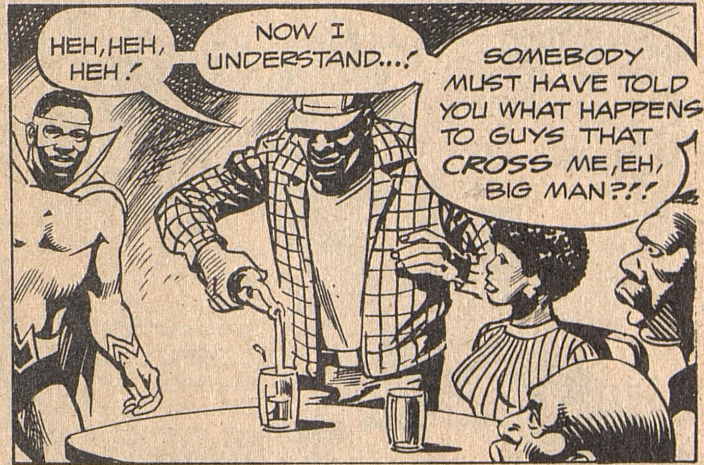


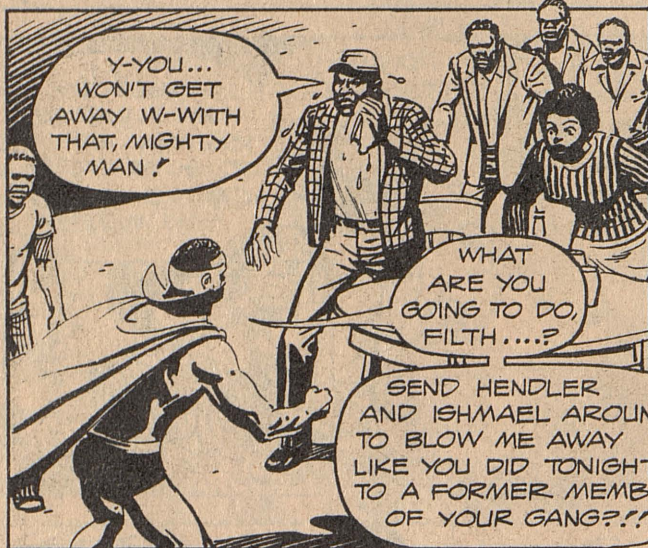
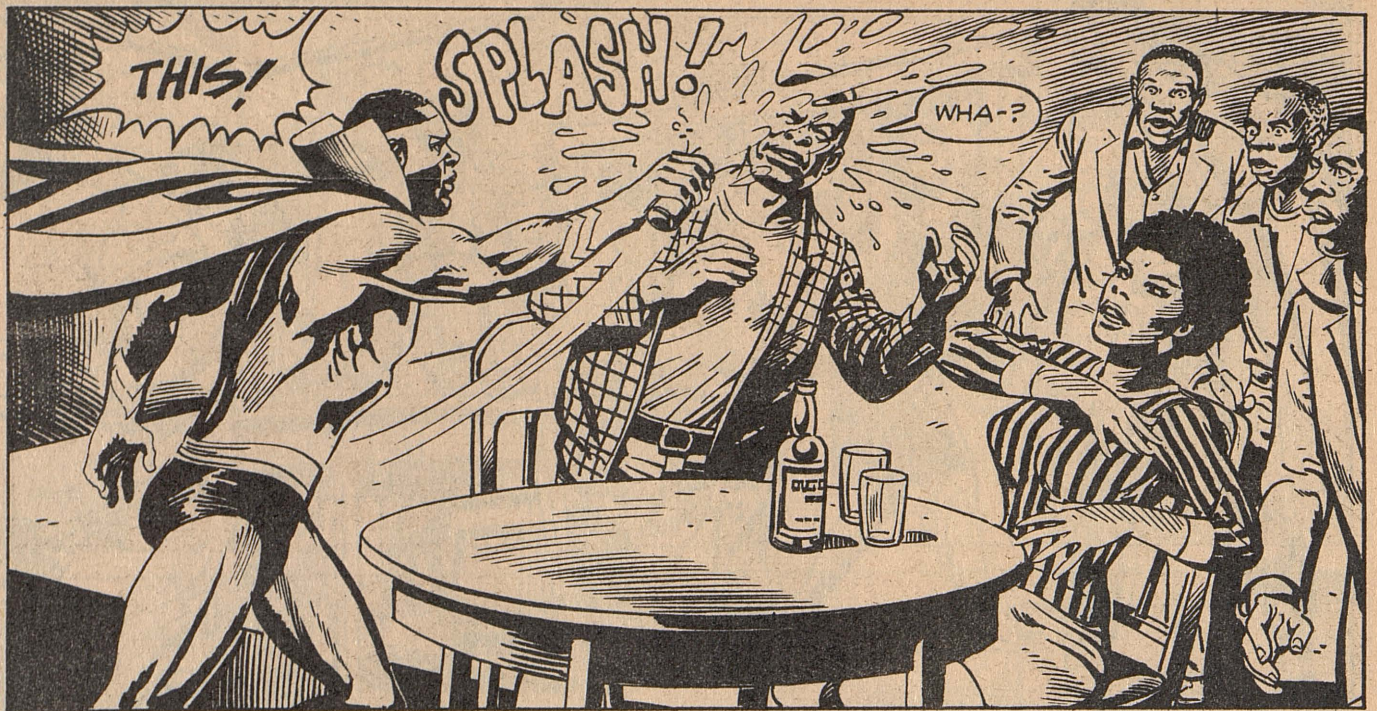
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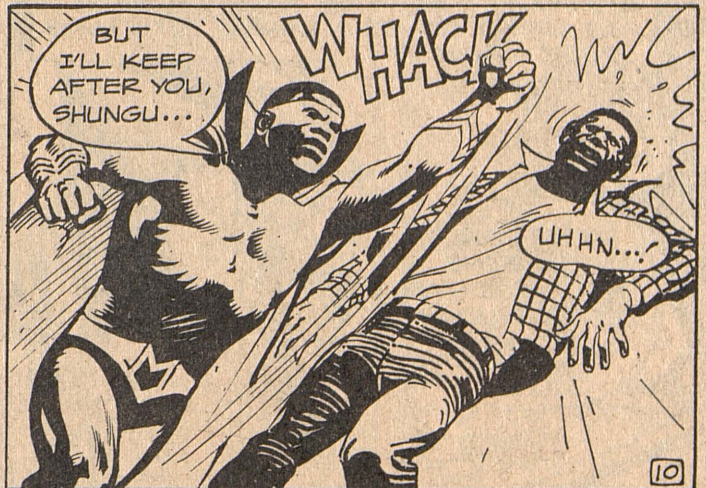
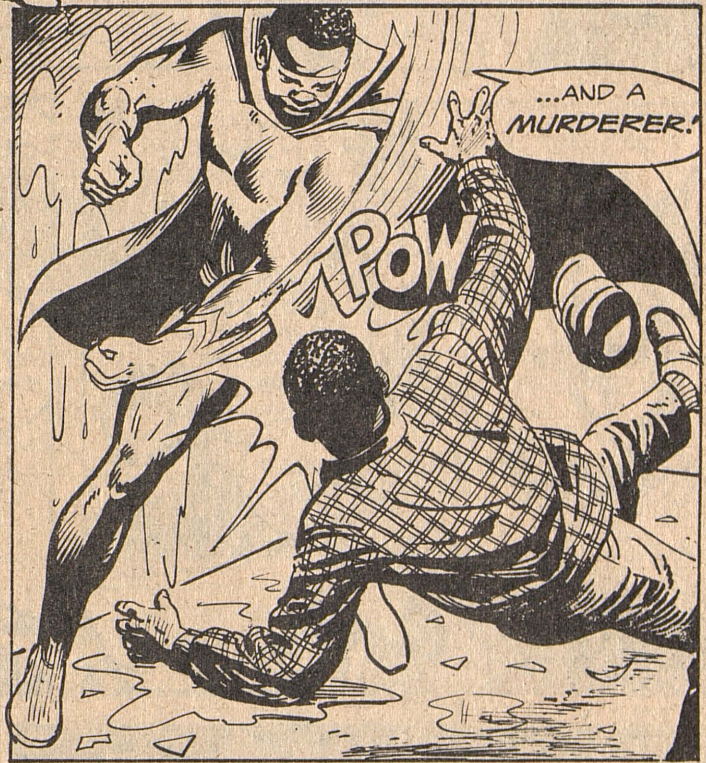
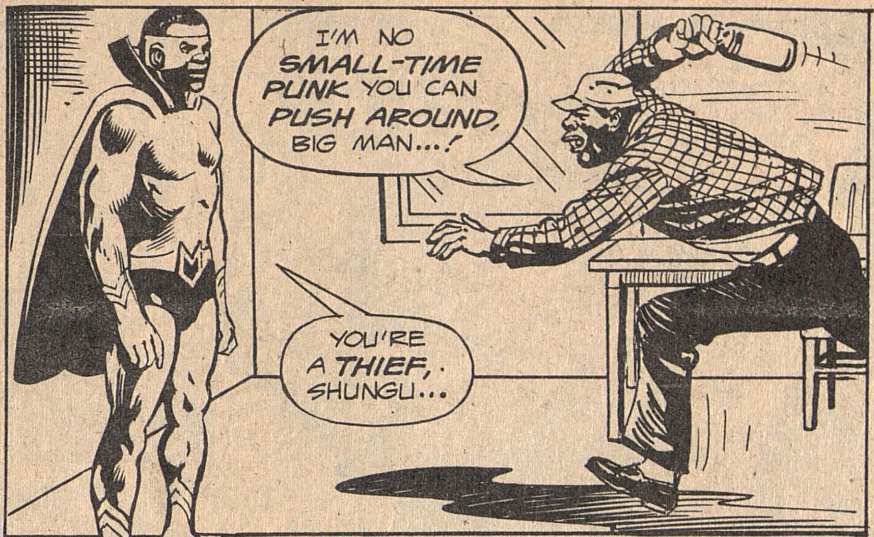
HEY... WHAT'S WRONG?

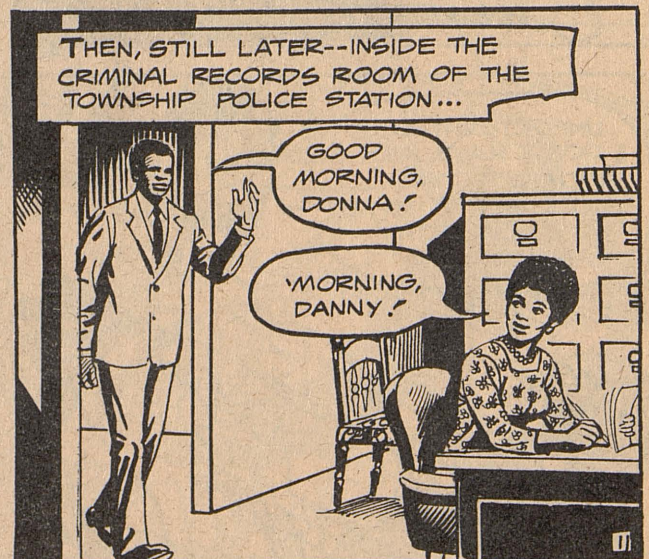
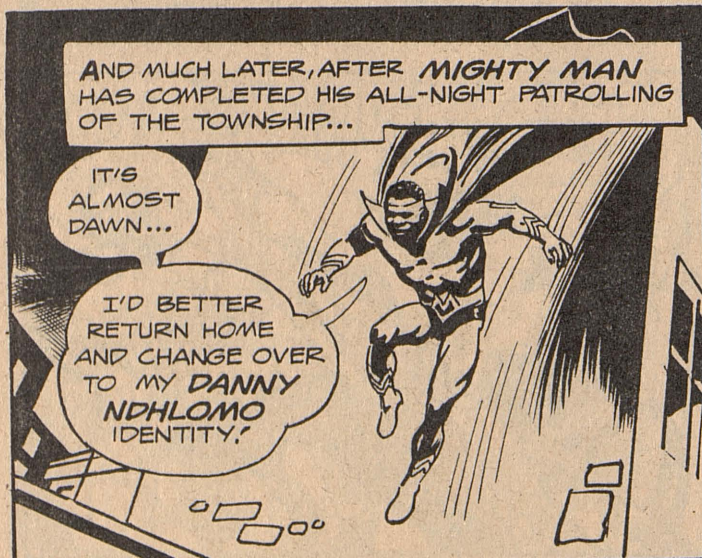
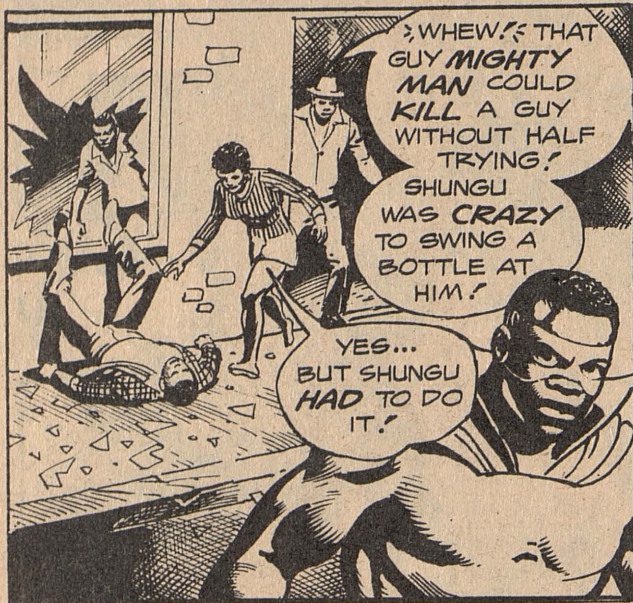
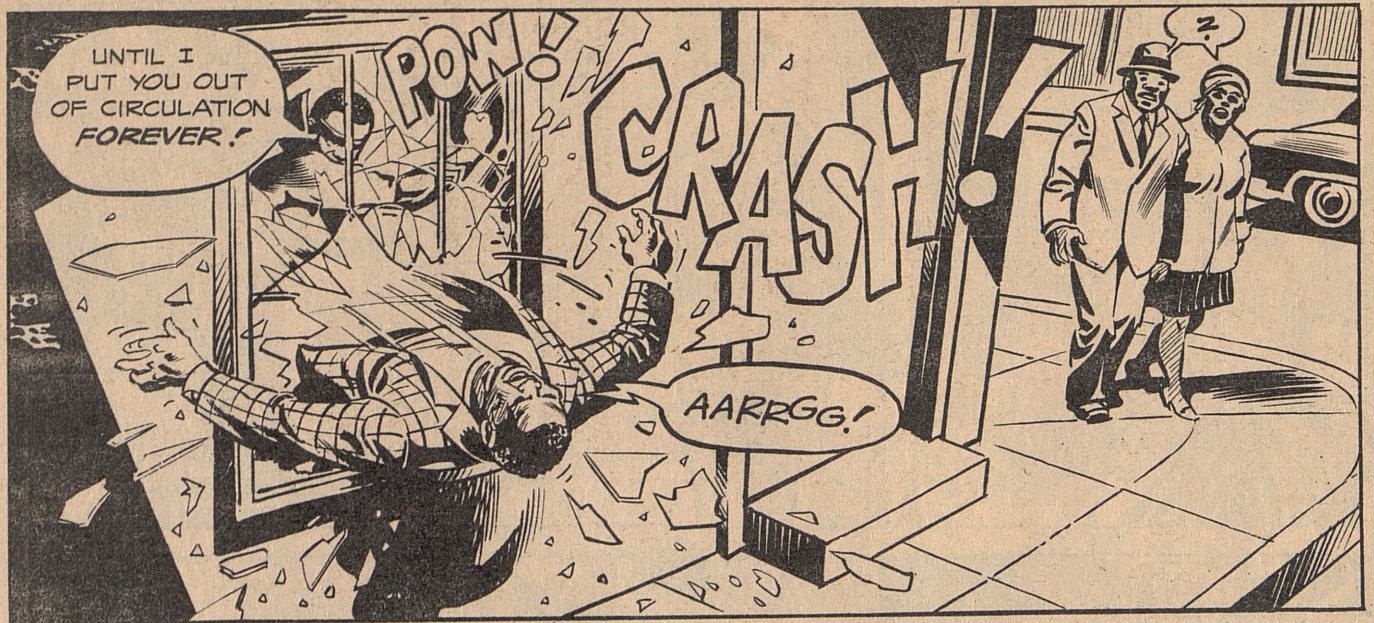
...WHY HAS EVERYONE SUDDENLY BECOME SO... QUIET?

LOOK WHO JUST WALKED IN THE D-DOOR, SHUNGU!











THESE FOLDERS HAVE TO BE PUT IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER, DANNY.

OKAY...I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM IN A MOMENT...!

BUT FIRST I WANT TO TAKE A LOOK AT SHUNGU'S CRIMINAL RECORD FILE!



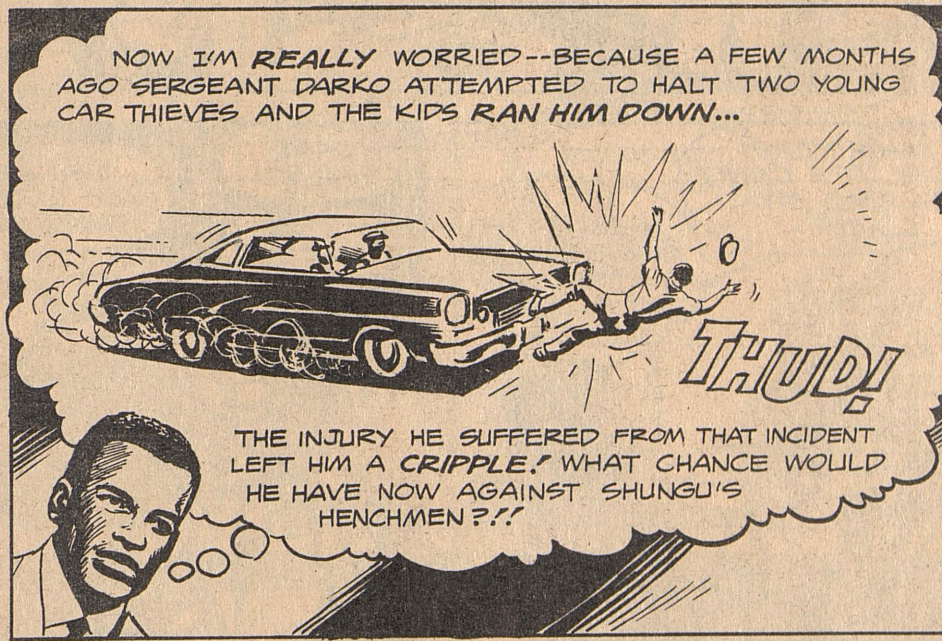
HERE IT IS...



UH-OH... POLICE SERGEANT DARKO IS THE OFFICER WHO ARRESTED SHUNGU!



AND IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY, THE SERGEANT WAS ANOTHER OF THE MEN SHUNGU THREATENED TO KILL UPON HIS RELEASE FROM PRISON.



NOW I'M REALLY WORRIED--BECAUSE A FEW MONTHS AGO SERGEANT DARKO ATTEMPTED TO HALT TWO YOUNG CAR THIEVES AND THE KIDS RAN HIM DOWN...

THE INJURY HE SUFFERED FROM THAT INCIDENT LEFT HIM A CRIPPLE! WHAT CHANCE WOULD HE HAVE NOW AGAINST SHUNGU'S HENCHMEN?!



DARKO NEEDS PROTECTION!

AS SOON AS I LEAVE HERE THIS EVENING, I'M GOING TO CHANGE OVER TO MY MIGHTY MAN IDENTITY, RUSH OVER TO HIS HOUSE, AND--

OH DANNY...



I DID SOME SHOPPING BEFORE COMING TO WORK THIS MORNING, SO YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO HELP ME CARRY HOME THE PACKAGES TONIGHT...

AND I WON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER!

B-BUT DONNA... ..I...

UH...OH, ALL RIGHT!



THANKS, DANNY! YOU'RE A LIFE SAVER!

YEAH...!

MAYBE I WOULD BE IF YOU WEREN'T SUCH A NUISANCE!

MEANWHILE, INSIDE TANDY'S FLAT...



YOU WANT US TO HIT SERGEANT DARKO?

AT SEVEN O'CLOCK THIS EVENING!



AND MAKE CERTAIN THAT IT'S EXACTLY SEVEN O'CLOCK WHEN YOU SMOKE HIM...

BECAUSE THAT'S THE TIME I'LL BE AT THE HOSPITAL HAVING MY BANDAGES CHANGED!



WHICH MEANS THE COPS CAN'T BLAME MY LOVER...

NOT IF HE'S AT THE HOSPITAL AT THE TIME OF THE KILLING!

YEAH...!



OKAY, SHUNGU...

WE'LL MAKE THE HIT!

THEN WE'LL BE BACK TO COLLECT FOR BOTH JOBS!

FINE!



HEY...! WHERE ARE WE GOING TO GET THE MONEY TO PAY THOSE TWO GUYS?

WE DON'T HAVE--

DON'T SWEAT IT, TANDY...!



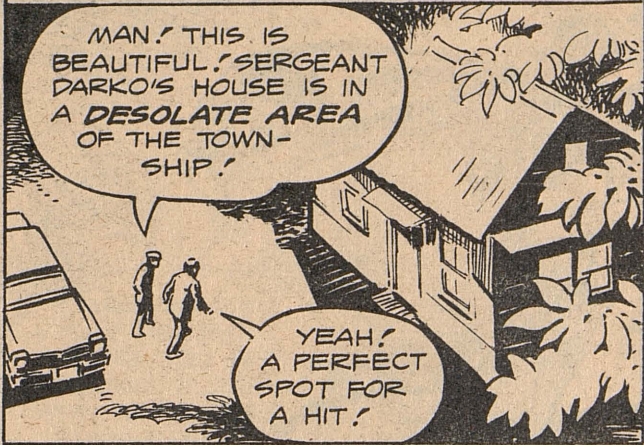
HENDLER AND ISHMAEL WILL BE PAID...

BUT NOT IN RANDS...

THEY'LL BE PAID IN HOT LEAD!

KLAX

THAT SAME EVENING...AT SEVEN O'CLOCK...



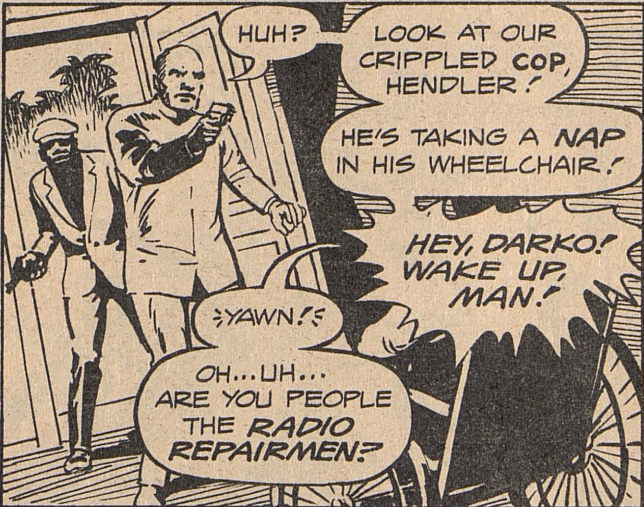
MAN! THIS IS BEAUTIFUL! SERGEANT DARKO'S HOUSE IS IN A DESOLATE AREA OF THE TOWN-SHIP!

YEAH! A PERFECT SPOT FOR A HIT!



AND DIG THIS... THE DOOR ISN'T LOCKED!

LET'S GO INSIDE, ISHMAEL!



HUH?

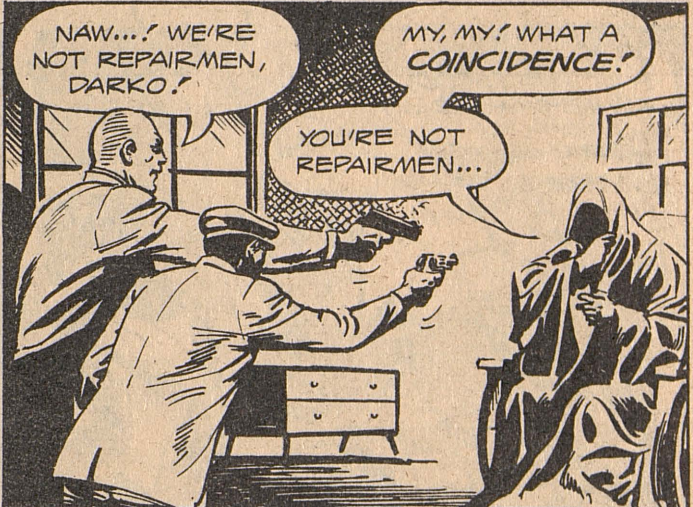
LOOK AT OUR CRIPPLED COP, HENDLER!

HE'S TAKING A NAP IN HIS WHEELCHAIR!

HEY, DARKO! WAKE UP, MAN!

YAWN!

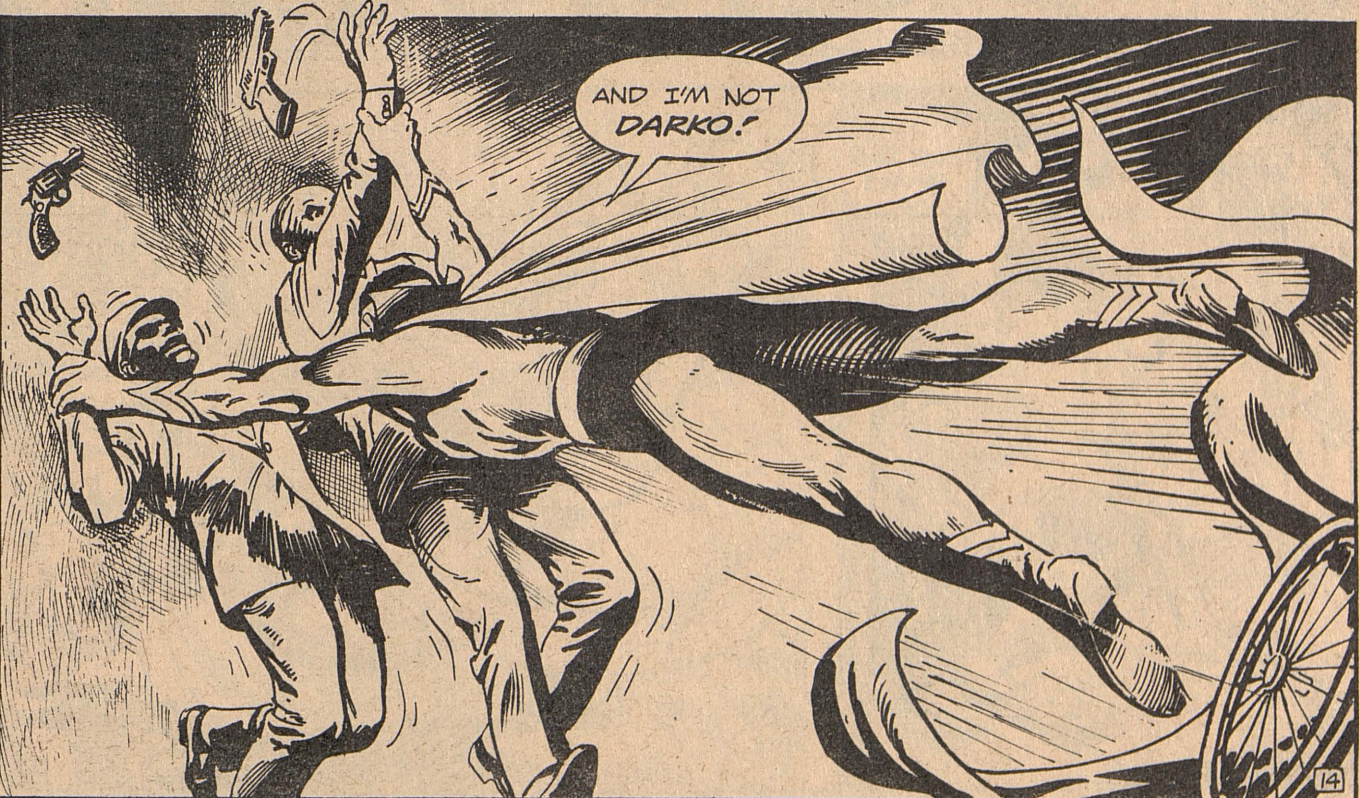
OH...UH... ARE YOU PEOPLE THE RADIO REPAIRMEN?



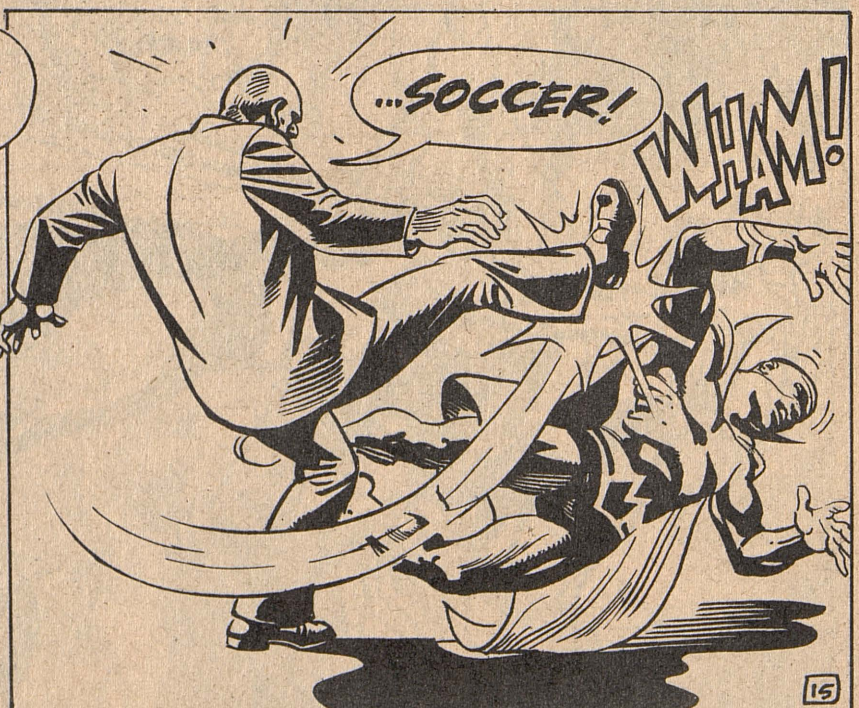
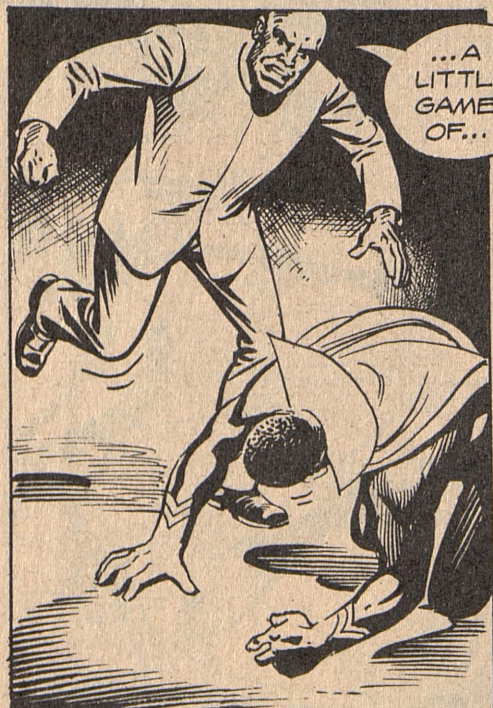
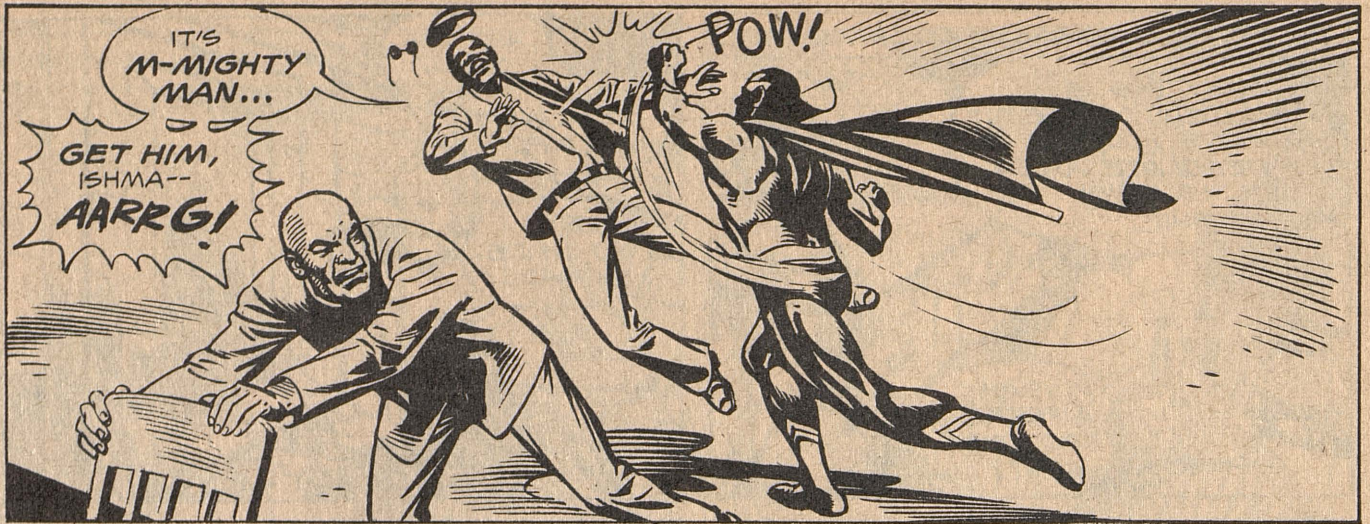
NAW...! WE'RE NOT REPAIRMEN, DARKO!

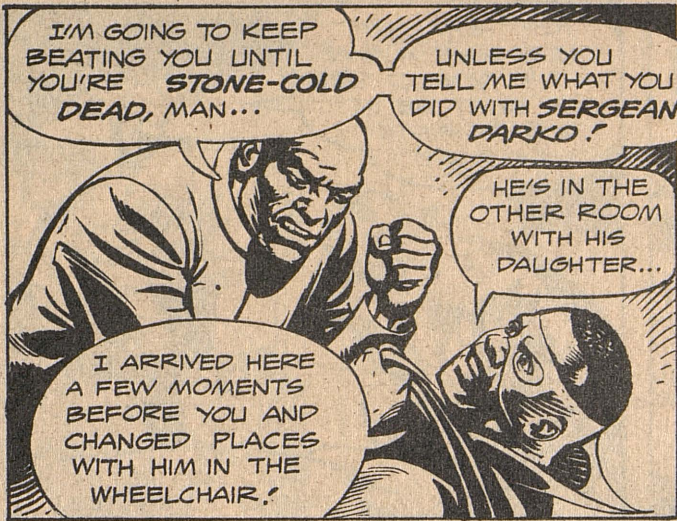
MY, MY! WHAT A COINCIDENCE!

YOU'RE NOT REPAIRMEN...



AND I'M NOT DARKO!





I'M GOING TO KEEP BEATING YOU UNTIL YOU'RE **STONE-COLD DEAD, MAN...**

UNLESS YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU DID WITH **SERGEANT DARKO!**

HE'S IN THE OTHER ROOM WITH HIS DAUGHTER...

I ARRIVED HERE A FEW MOMENTS BEFORE YOU AND CHANGED PLACES WITH HIM IN THE WHEELCHAIR!

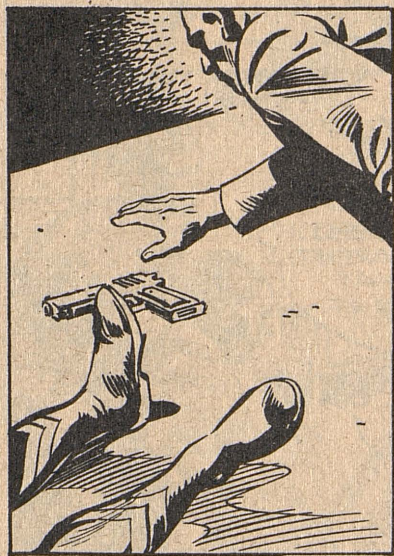


HO! AREN'T YOU THE **SLY ONE!**

NOW HERE'S SOMETHING FOR BEING SO COOPERATIVE!

POW!

OOF!



ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO...

COME ON OUT OF THERE!

B-BUT ...MY F-FATHER...

HE C-CAN'T WALK...



OH, YEAH ...I FORGOT ABOUT HIM BEING A CRIPPLE...

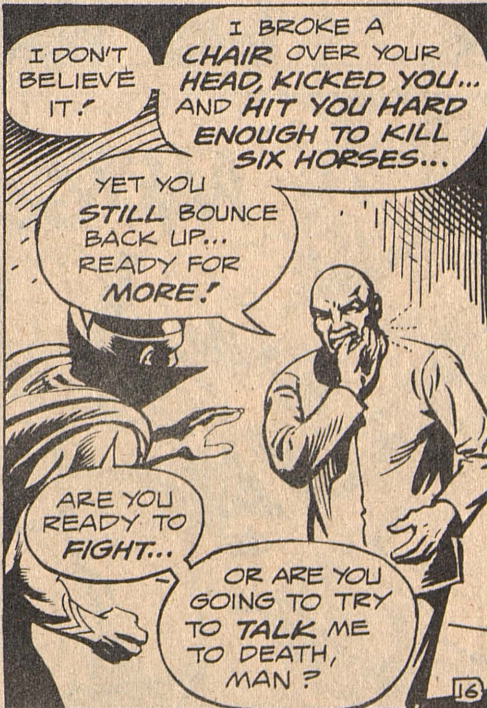
OKAY... I'LL SMOKE HIM WHERE HE IS!

ISHMAEL...! WOULD YOU MIND TURNING YOUR HEAD THIS WAY FIRST, PLEASE?



THANK YOU!

WHACK!



I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

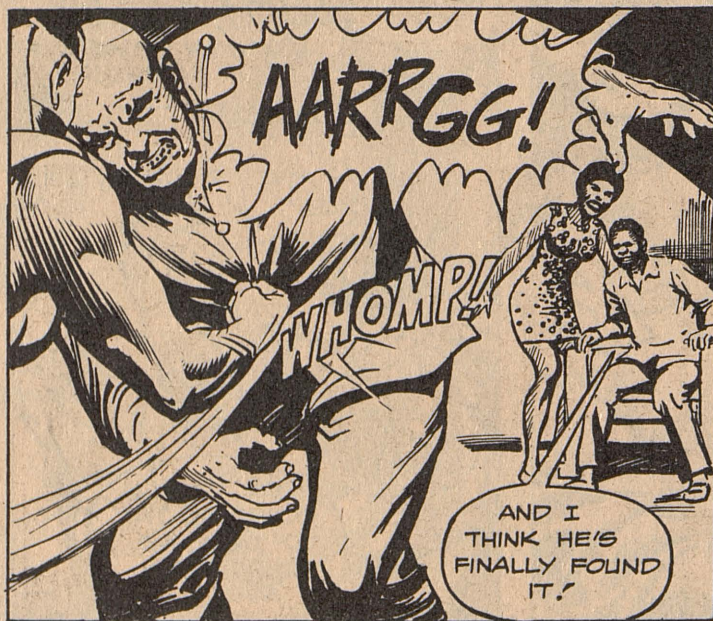
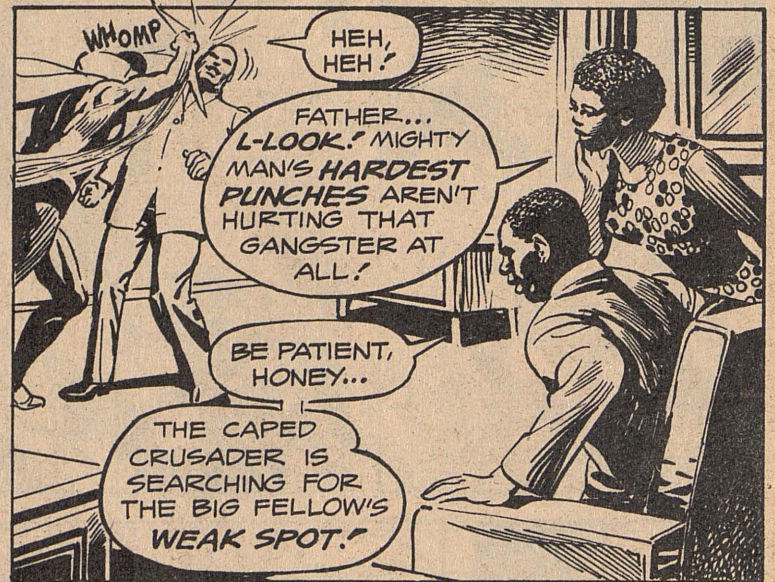
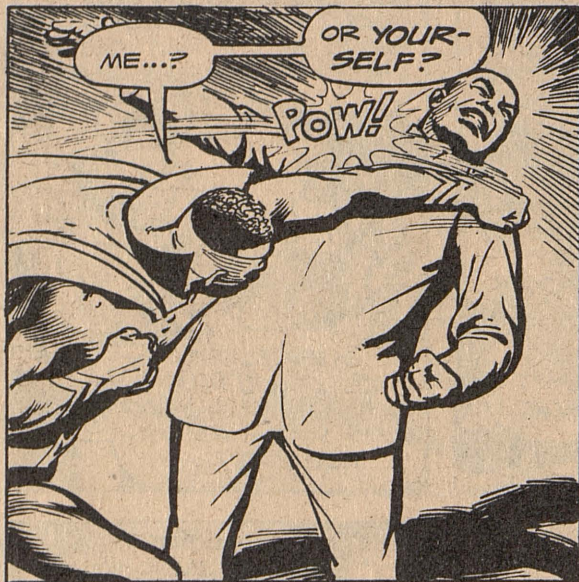
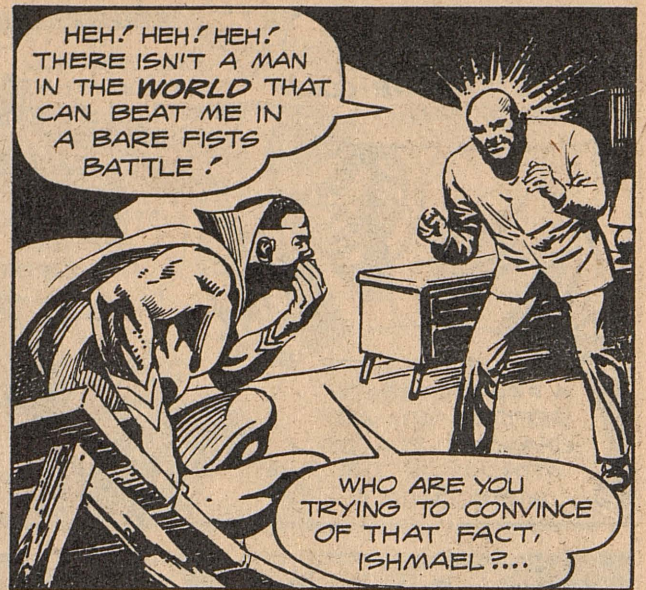
I BROKE A CHAIR OVER YOUR HEAD, KICKED YOU... AND HIT YOU HARD ENOUGH TO KILL SIX HORSES...

YET YOU STILL BOUNCE BACK UP... READY FOR MORE!

ARE YOU READY TO FIGHT...

OR ARE YOU GOING TO TRY TO TALK ME TO DEATH, MAN?

16



AND SHORTLY AFTER...INSIDE THE TOWNSHIP HOSPITAL...



HAVE THEY FINISHED CHANGING YOUR BANDAGES, SHUNGU?

YEAH...!



BUT WHILE THEY WERE DOING IT, I WAS LISTENING TO A NEWS BROADCAST ON THE DOCTOR'S RADIO!

AND?

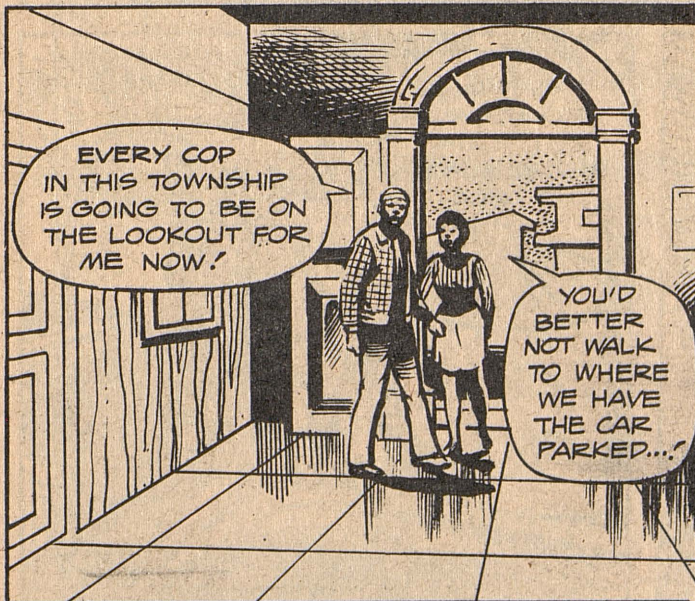
AND THE NEWS REPORT WAS ALL ABOUT **MIGHTY MAN** CAPTURING **HENDLER** AND **ISHMAEL**...BEFORE THEY HAD A CHANCE TO BLOW SERGEANT **DARKO** AWAY!



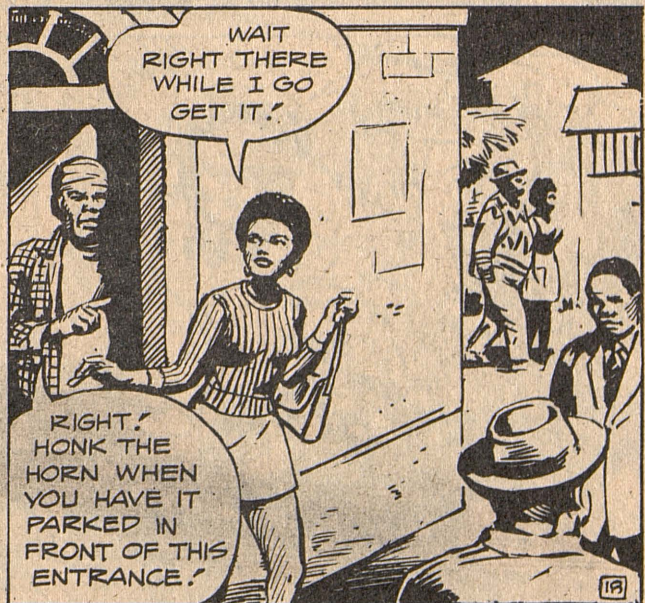
NATURALLY, THOSE TWO RATS SQUEALED ON ME...TO TRY AND SAVE THEIR OWN WORTHLESS NECKS FROM THE HANGMAN'S KNOT!

OH, DEAR!

EVERY COP IN THIS TOWNSHIP IS GOING TO BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR ME NOW!

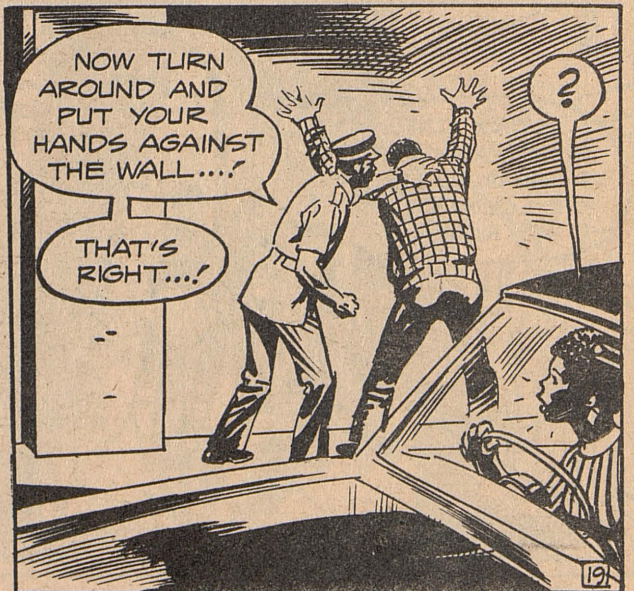
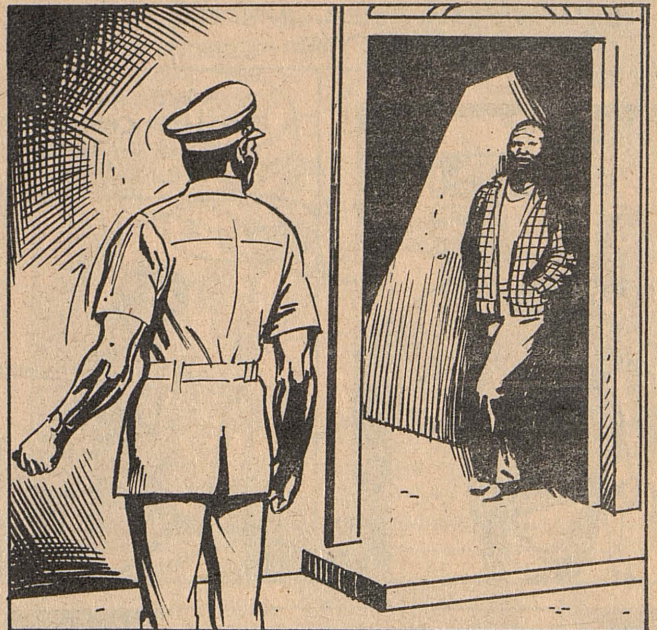


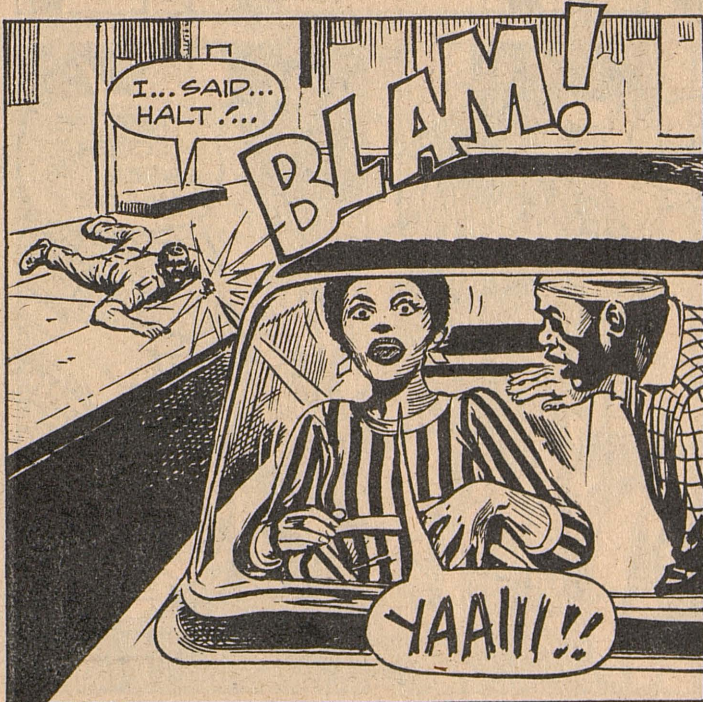
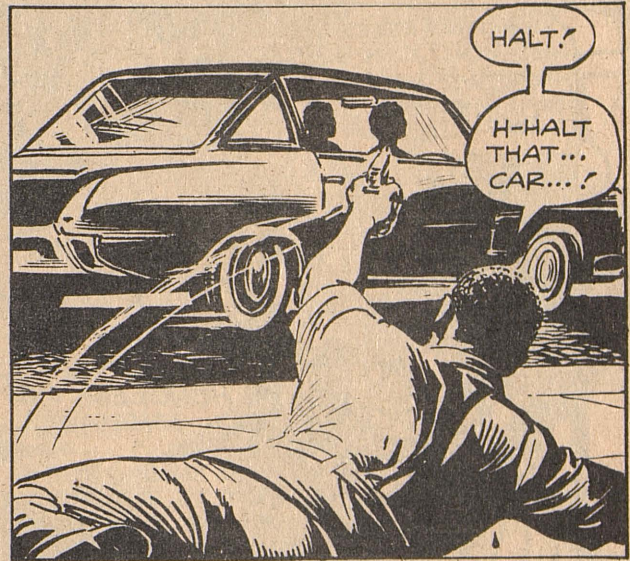
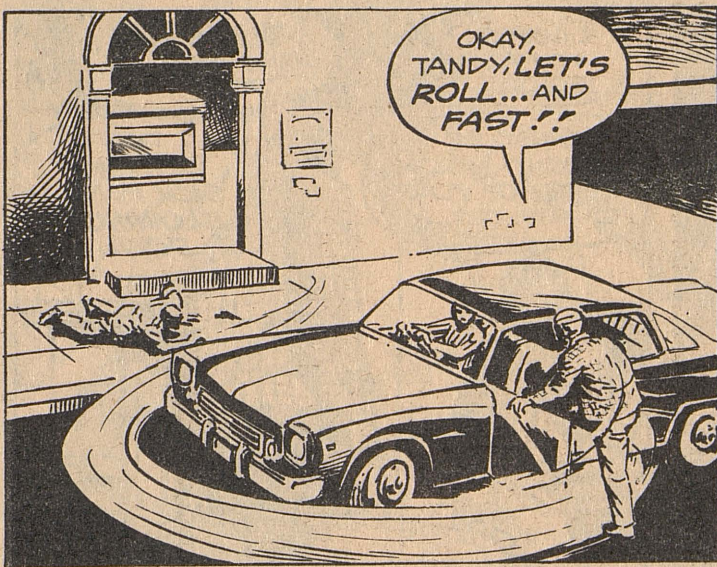
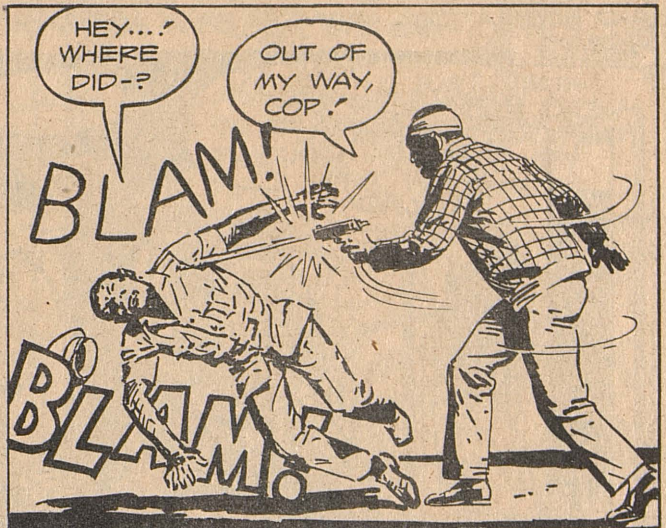
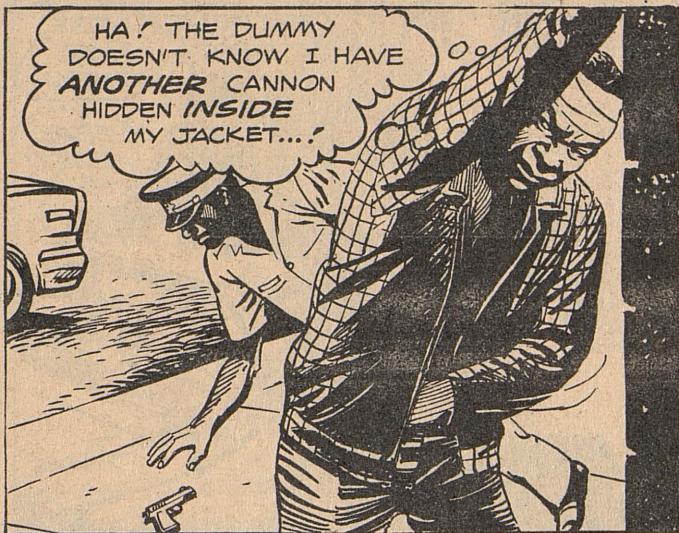
YOU'D BETTER NOT WALK TO WHERE WE HAVE THE CAR PARKED...!



WAIT RIGHT THERE WHILE I GO GET IT!

RIGHT! HONK THE HORN WHEN YOU HAVE IT PARKED IN FRONT OF THIS ENTRANCE!





AND SOON AFTER ARRIVING BACK AT SHUNGU'S FLAT...



WHEW! THE FIRST THING I'M GOING TO DO IS... COUGH! ... COUGH! ... WASH THIS WOUND!

YEAH...

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!



??
WHY'RE YOU... COUGH! PACKING YOUR CLOTHES, SHUNGU?

ARE YOU KIDDING?

WE'RE HOT, TANDY...

REAL HOT!?



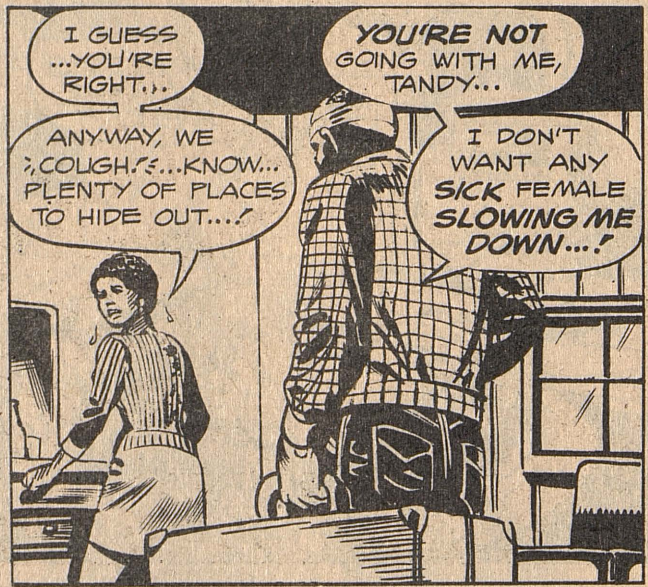
BUT... COUGH! ... N-NOBODY KNOWS YOU LIVE HERE...

YOU'LL BE SAFE...!

SLAM

AREN'T YOU FORGETTING ABOUT HENDLER AND ISHMAEL...

YOU THINK THEY WON'T TELL MIGHTY MAN... IF THEY HAVEN'T ALREADY?



I GUESS... YOU'RE RIGHT...

YOU'RE NOT GOING WITH ME, TANDY...

ANYWAY, WE COUGH! ... KNOW... PLENTY OF PLACES TO HIDE OUT...!

I DON'T WANT ANY SICK FEMALE SLOWING ME DOWN...!



B-BUT... I THOUGHT YOU L-LOVED--

OH... ALL RIGHT... SHUNGU... COUGH! COUGH! BUT BEFORE YOU... LEAVE... LET'S H-HAVE ONE... COUGH! ... LAST DRINK TOGETHER...!

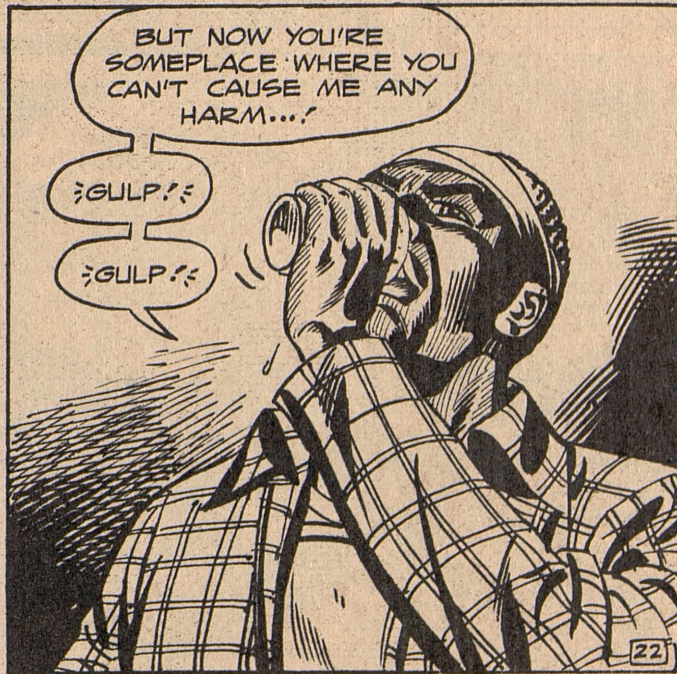
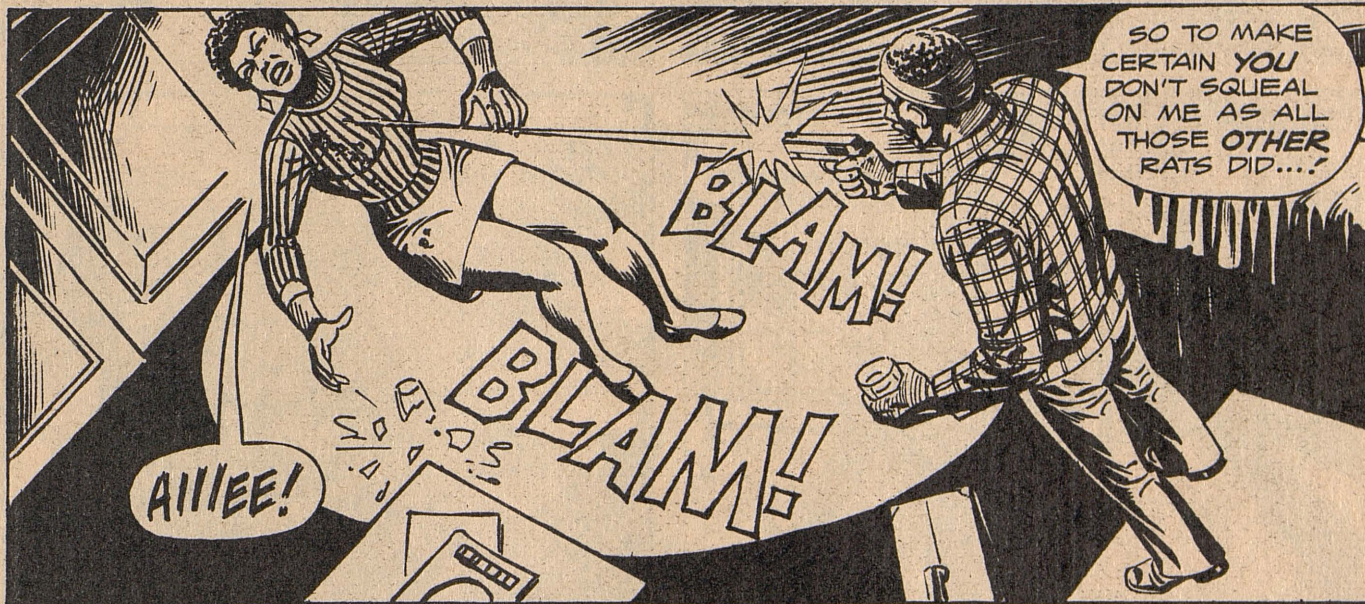
...UH... OKAY...! BUT MAKE IT FAST!



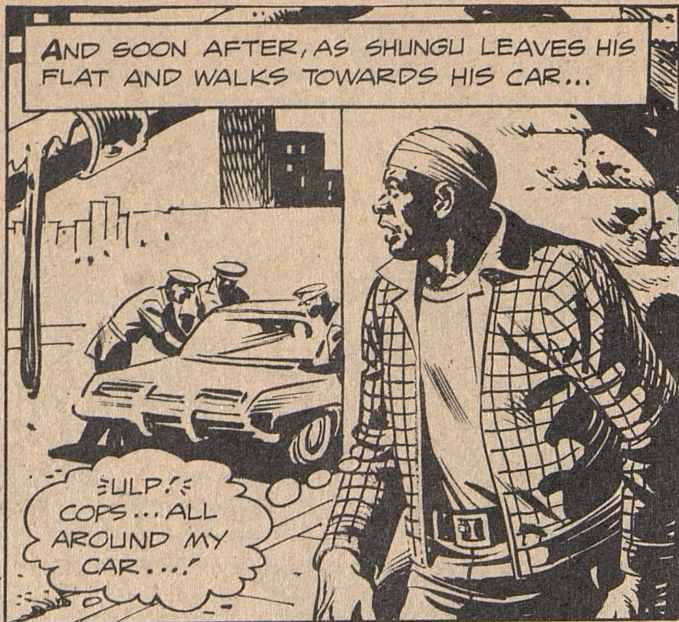
I WILL... COUGH! I WILL...



JUST BE COUGH! PATIENT A... MINUTE!



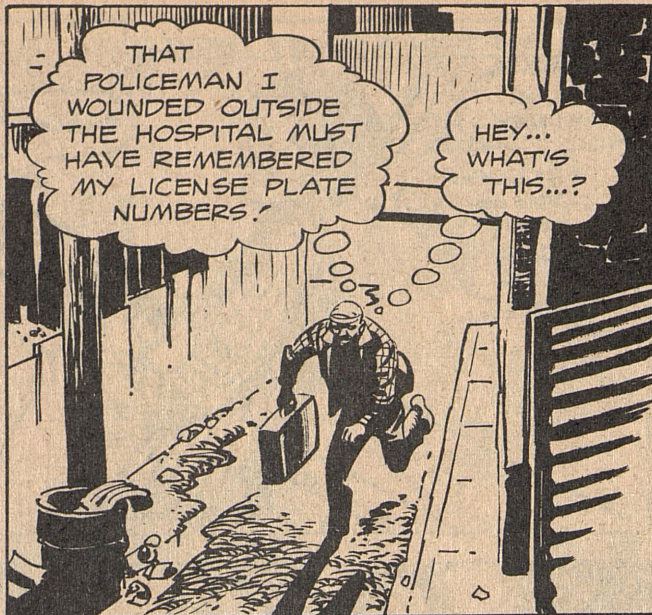
AND SOON AFTER, AS SHUNGU LEAVES HIS FLAT AND WALKS TOWARDS HIS CAR...



“OULP!!
COPS... ALL
AROUND MY
CAR...!”

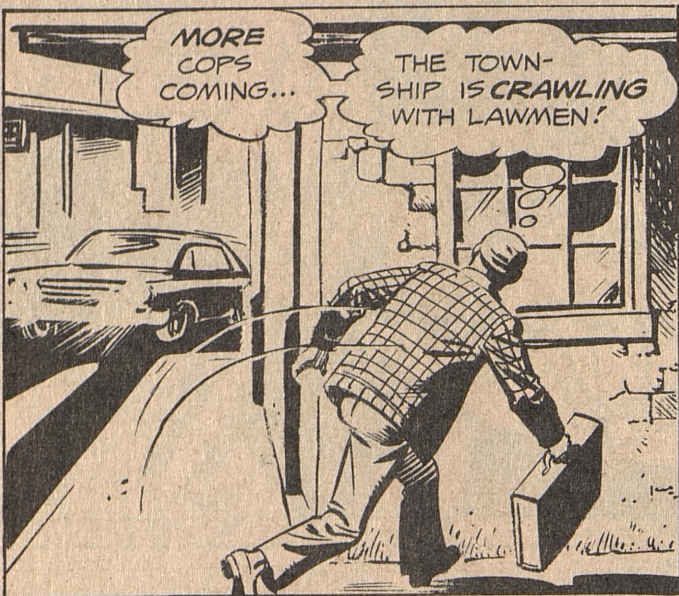
THAT
POLICEMAN I
WOUNDED OUTSIDE
THE HOSPITAL MUST
HAVE REMEMBERED
MY LICENSE PLATE
NUMBERS...!

HEY...
WHAT'S
THIS...?



MORE
COPS
COMING...

THE TOWN-
SHIP IS CRAWLING
WITH LAWMEN!

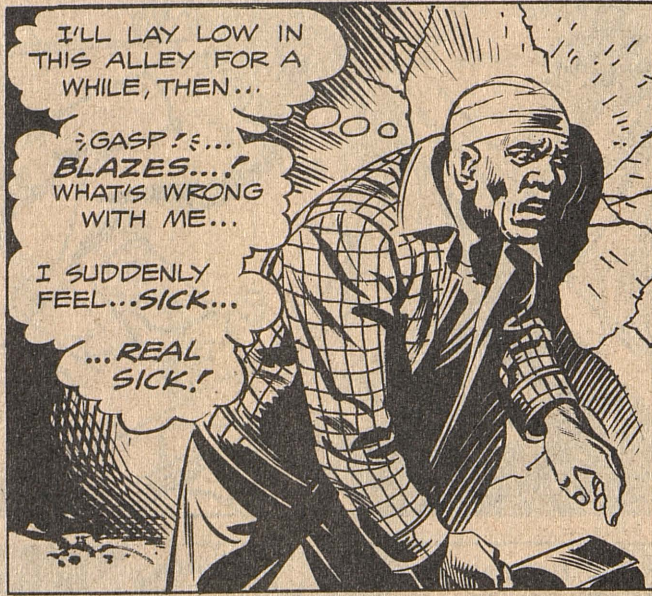


I'LL LAY LOW IN
THIS ALLEY FOR A
WHILE, THEN...

“GASP!!...
BLAZES...!
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH ME...

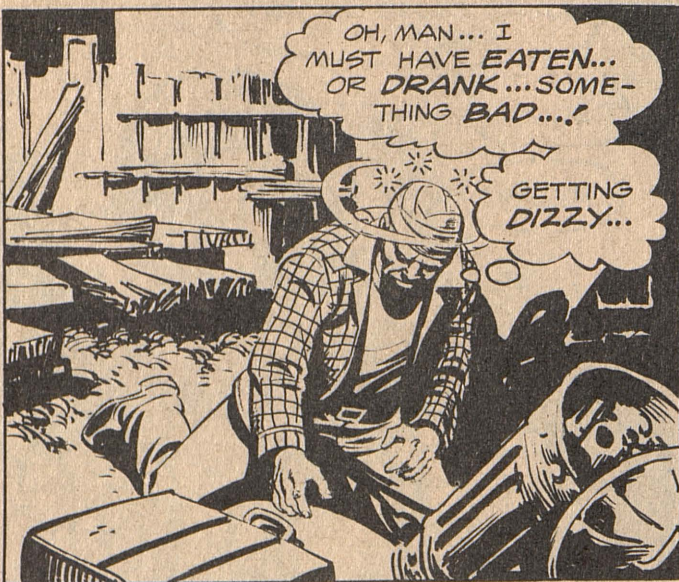
I SUDDENLY
FEEL... SICK...

...REAL
SICK!



OH, MAN... I
MUST HAVE EATEN...
OR DRANK... SOME-
THING BAD...!

GETTING
DIZZY...

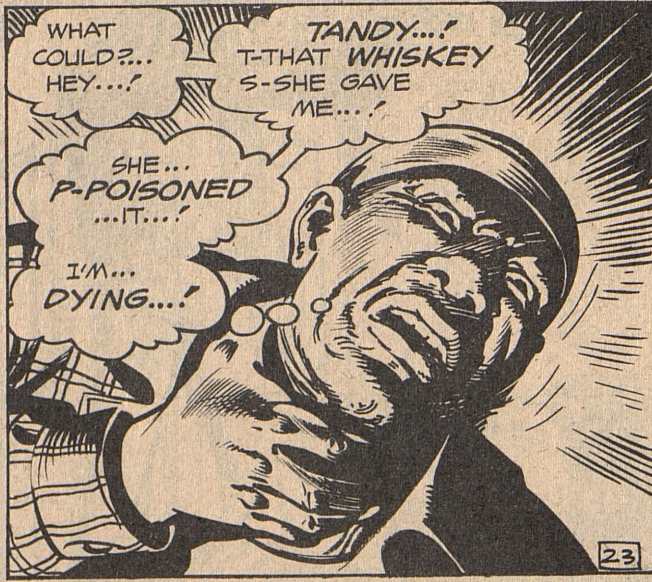


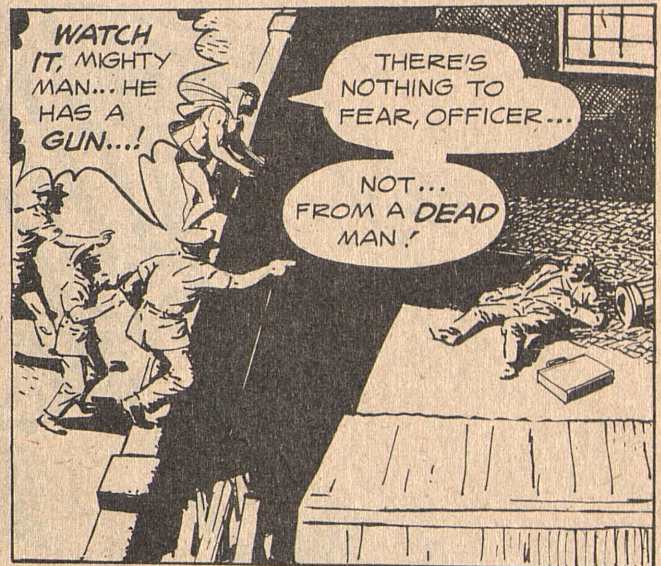
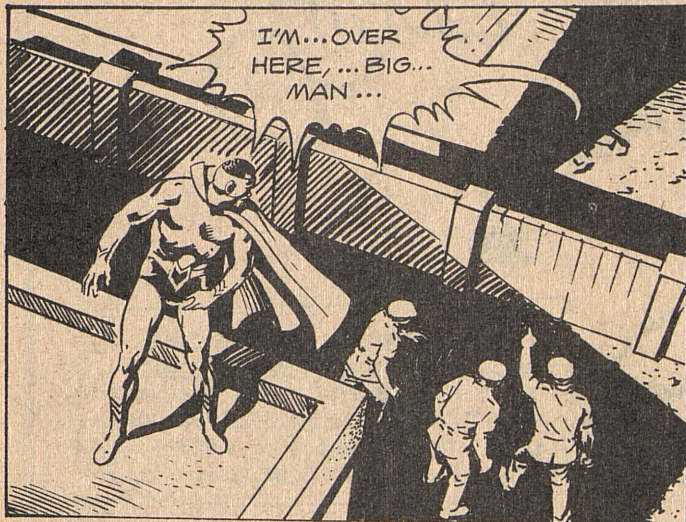
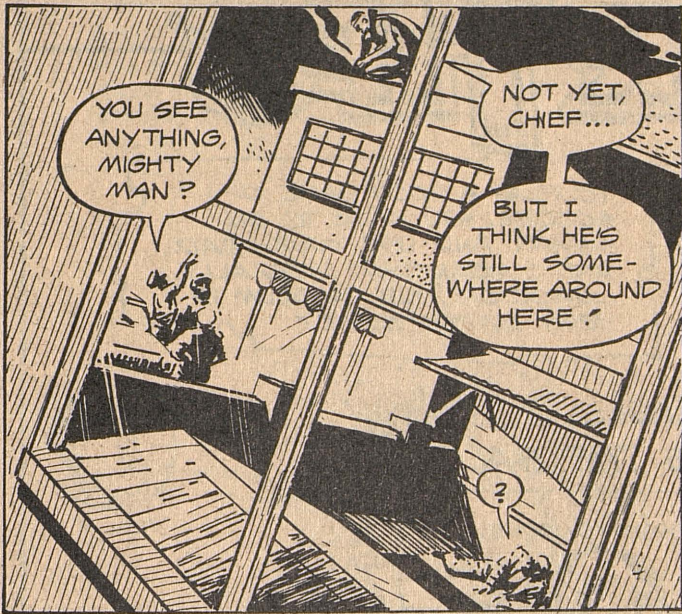
WHAT
COULD?...
HEY...!

TANDY...!
T-THAT WHISKEY
S-SHE GAVE
ME...!

SHE...
P-POISONED
...IT...!

I'M...
DYING...!





SOCCER TIPS

HI, FOLKS! IT'S ME, **JERRY N'DLUVO**, BACK TO GIVE YOU A FEW SOCCER TIPS THAT ARE **SURE** TO IMPROVE YOUR GAME!

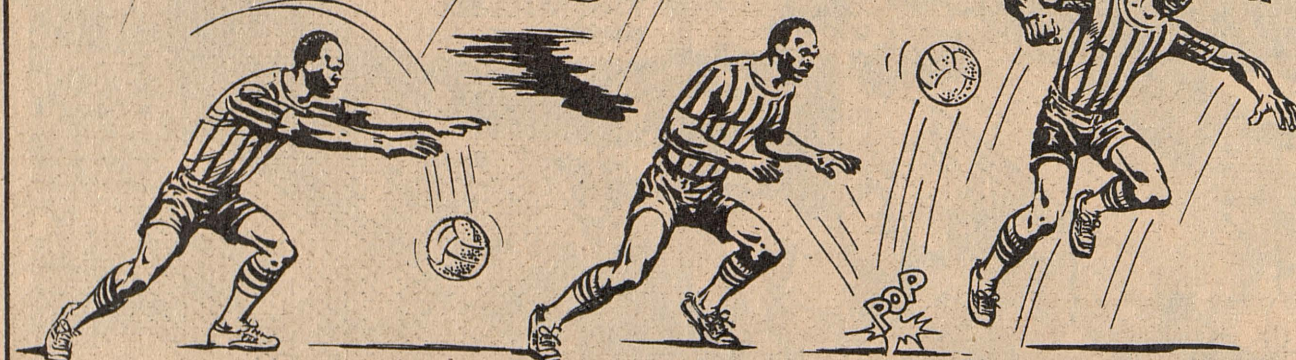
TO PLAY A GOOD GAME OF SOCCER, YOU HAVE TO BE SMART AND USE YOUR **HEAD**... AND I MEAN THAT LITERALLY... USAGE OF YOUR CRANIUM IS VERY **IMPORTANT!**

HEADING THE BALL

IT'S EASIER THAN IT LOOKS!

THUD

THERE ARE USUALLY SOME PLAYERS ON EVERY CLUB THAT CAN BOTH STOP A HARD SHOT WITH THEIR HEADS AND SEND THE BALL ON WITH FORCE AND ACCURACY.



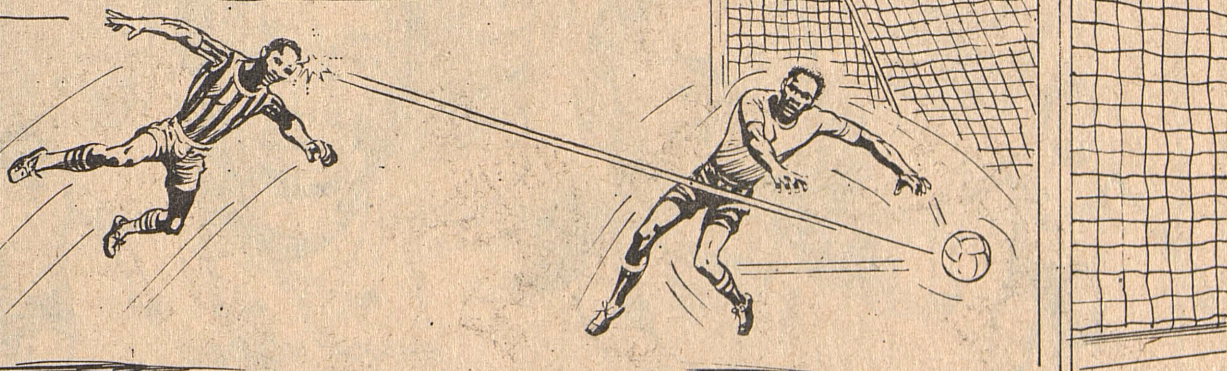
HEADING SHOULD BE PRACTICED BY BOUNCING THE BALL SO THAT IT BOUNDS UP SOME 8 OR 10 FEET FROM THE GROUND. AS IT DROPS, JUMP OFF THE GROUND AND STRIKE IT WITH YOUR FOREHEAD. KEEP YOUR EYES **OPEN** AND REMEMBER--**JUMP OFF THE GROUND**. IF YOU KEEP YOUR FEET **ON THE GROUND**, YOU'LL HAVE **VERY LITTLE POWER** AND END UP WITH A **POWERFUL HEADACHE!**

1

ARCH YOUR BODY! BEFORE THE MOMENT OF HEAD-BALL CONTACT YOU SHOULD BE LEANING INTO THE BALL. YOU CAN GIVE THE BALL DIRECTION BY, AT THE MOMENT OF CONTACT, TWISTING YOUR UPPER BODY, NECK AND HEAD IN THE DIRECTION YOU WANT THE BALL TO GO!



SEND YOUR PRACTICE HEAD SHOTS FIRST TO THE RIGHT AND THEN TO THE LEFT. BY TIGHTENING YOUR NECK AND STRETCHING YOUR BODY TOWARD THE BALL YOU CAN CONTROL THE SPEED AND THE DIRECTION YOU GIVE THE BALL!



TRY BOUNCING THE BALL GENTLY OFF YOUR FOREHEAD WHILE WALKING VERY SLOWLY. KEEP PRACTICING UNTIL HEAD-BALL CONTACT BECOMES EASY FOR YOU. THE ATTACKING SECTION OF A TEAM SHOULD PRACTICE HEADING THE BALL INTO THE GOAL, AIMING THE BALL DOWNWARD TO MAKE IT MORE DIFFICULT FOR A GOALIE TO GRAB. KEEP ONE THING IN MIND ALWAYS--YOUR HEAD SHOULD HIT THE BALL... THE BALL SHOULDN'T HIT YOUR HEAD!

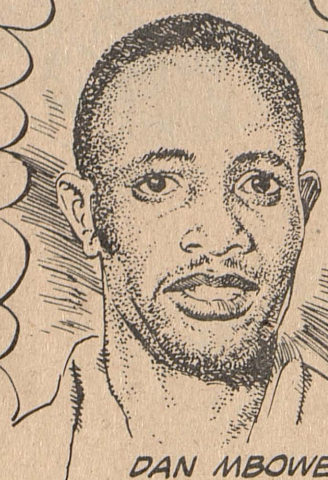
GOOD LUCK!

2

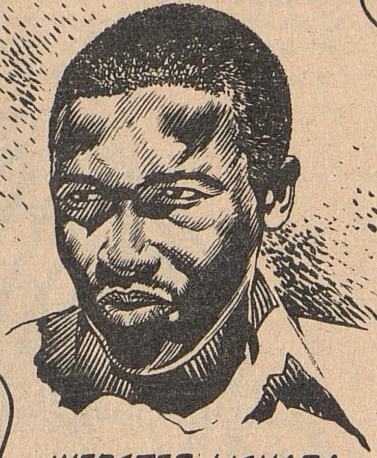
**SOCCER
TALK**



A CHILD IS BORN... HIS BODY AND MIND GROWS, AND WITH IT, **DESIRE... A CRAVING HUNGER TO ACHIEVE, TO BECOME SOMEONE IMPORTANT...!**

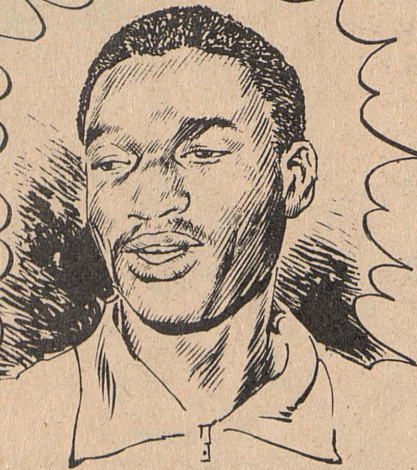


DAN MBOWENI
(CALLIES)



WEBSTER LICHABA
(PIRATES)

BUT PROMINENCE AND GOOD FORTUNE ISN'T ATTAINED WITHOUT STRENUOUS WORK, HONEST SWEAT, AND A THOUSAND HEARTBREAKING FAILURES...!



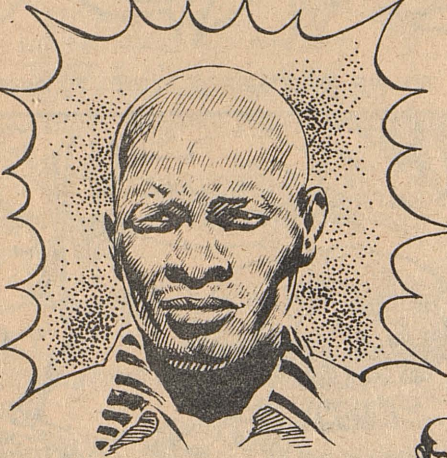
MESHACK MJANQEKA
(BENONI)



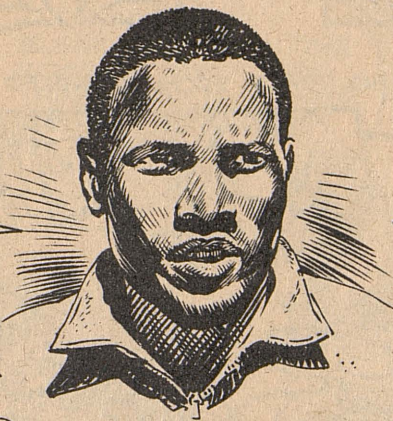
SHAKA NGCOBO
(CHIEFS)



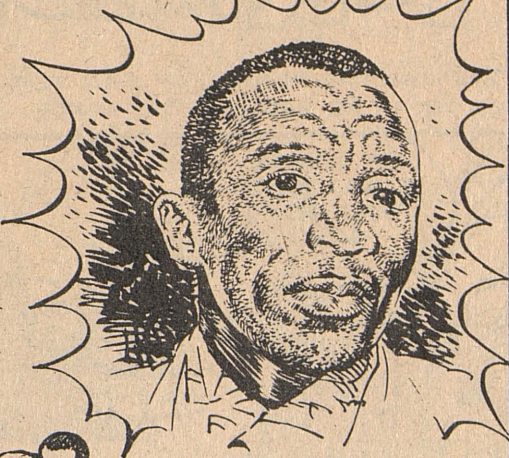
THE MEN ON THESE TWO PAGES MAY BE COUNTED AMONG THOSE WHO WERE EQUAL TO THE TASK...THEY HAD THE TOLERANCE, FORTITUDE AND INDUSTRIOUSNESS NECESSARY TO SUCCEED...**THEY** ARE CLIMBING THE **HAZARDOUS MOUNTAIN OF OPPORTUNITY** AND MAY SOON BE REACHING THE **PEAKS OF TRUE GREATNESS.**



JAMES MABENA
(LIMITED)



JOSEPH MATOLO
(REAL HEARTS)



WELLINGTON KHOZA
(AMAZULU)



DOLLY NQETHU
(ARROWS)



WELLINGTON OESI
(MANGALING)



SHAKES MASHABA
(PIRATES)

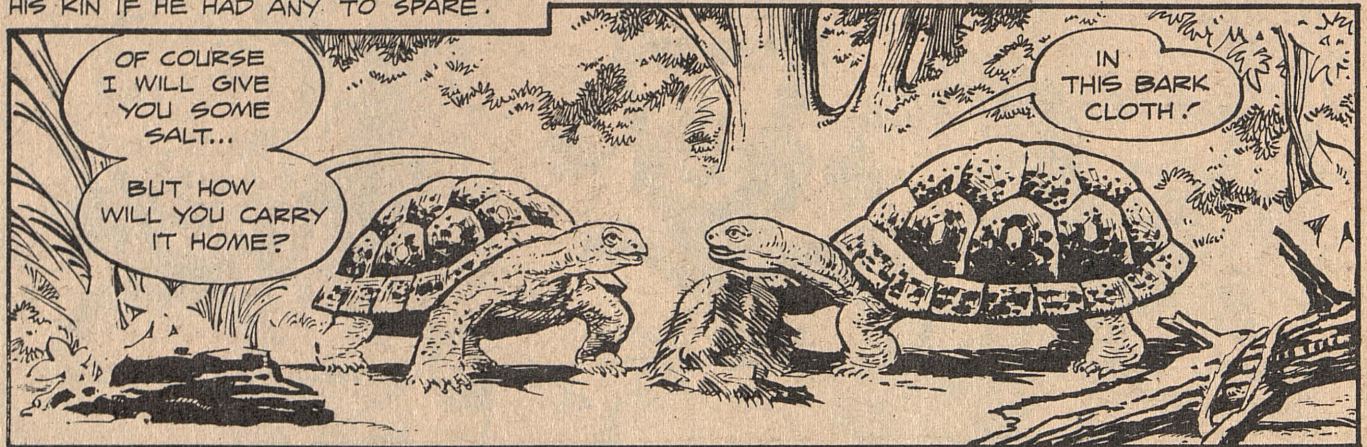


THE OPPORTUNITY IS THERE FOR YOUNGSTERS IN **WHATEVER** FIELD OF ENDEAVOUR THEY CHOOSE... NOT ALL WILL ASCEND TO THE GREAT HEIGHTS OF THESE MEN, YET FOR THOSE WHO HAVE THE MORAL STRENGTH TO **TRY**, THEIR EFFORTS WILL EARN THEM **RESPECT** OVER THOSE WHO ARE LESS COURAGEOUS.

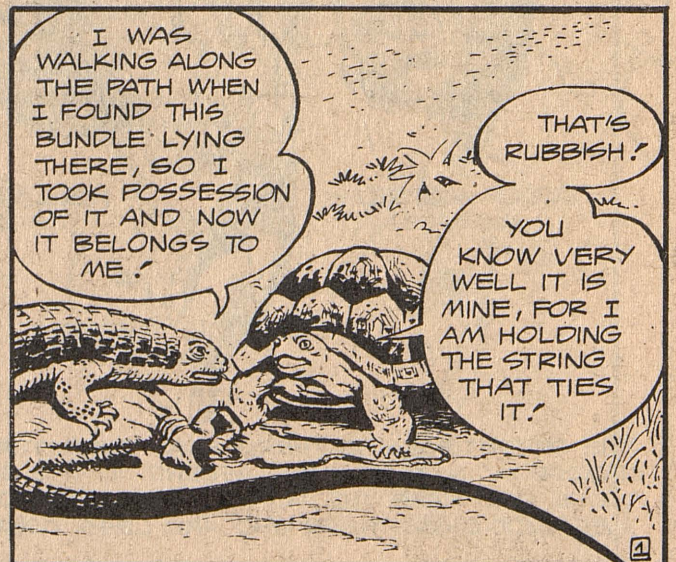
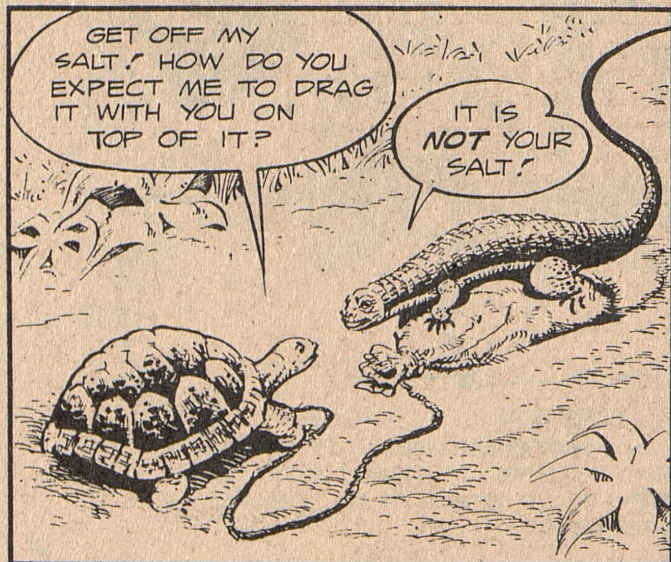
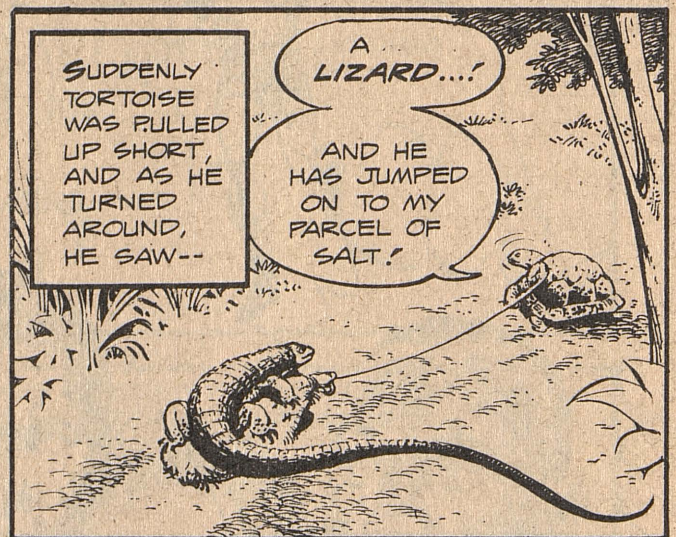
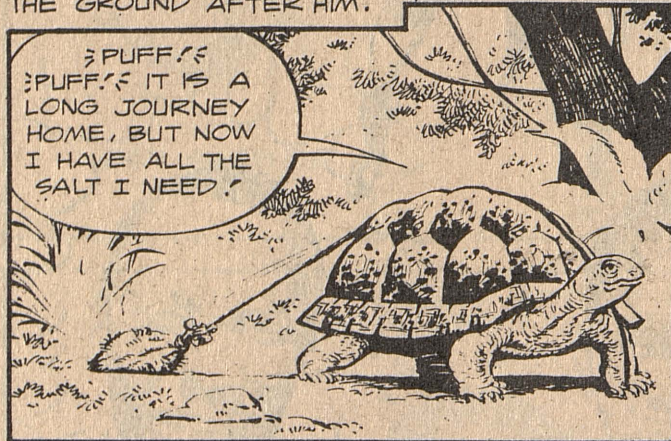


TORTOISE AND THE LIZARD

TORTOISE WAS IN NEED OF SALT FOR HIS MEALS, SO HE TRAVELED TO HIS BROTHER'S HOME TO ASK HIS KIN IF HE HAD ANY TO SPARE.



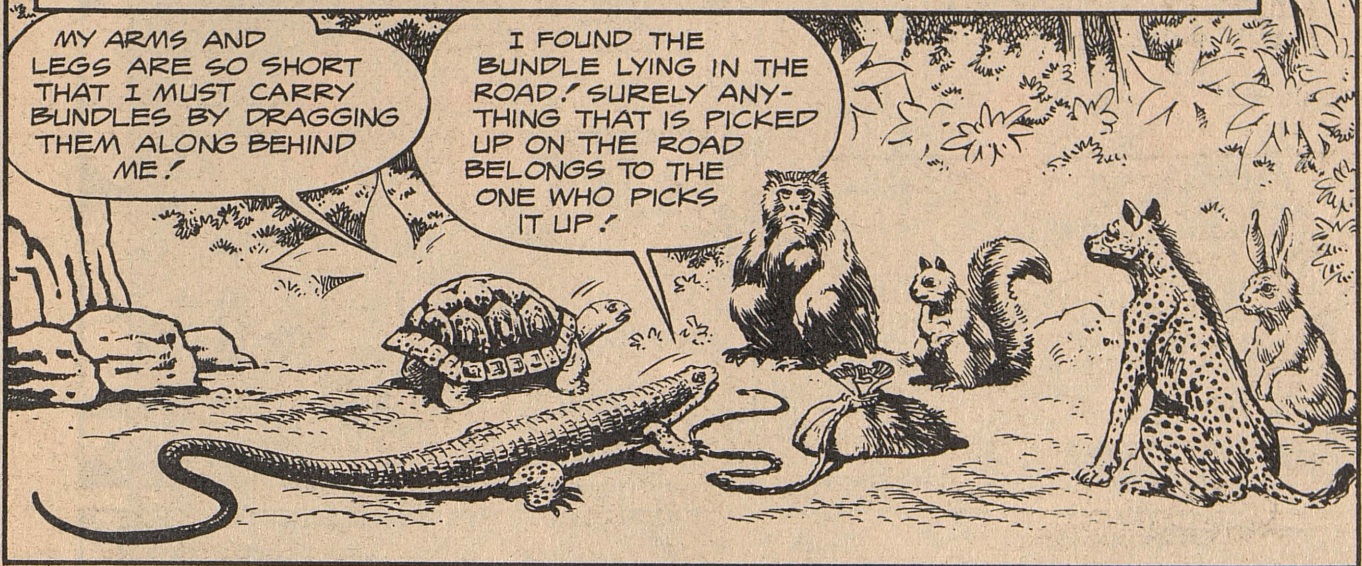
TORTOISE QUICKLY WRAPPED THE SALT IN THE CLOTH, AND AFTER TYING IT WITH A STRING, HE SLOWLY DRAGGED THE PARCEL ALONG THE GROUND AFTER HIM.



THE LIZARD CONTINUED TO INSIST THAT THE SALT WAS HIS. FINALLY, BOTH HE AND TORTOISE WENT BEFORE THE ELDERS TO SETTLE THEIR DISPUTE.

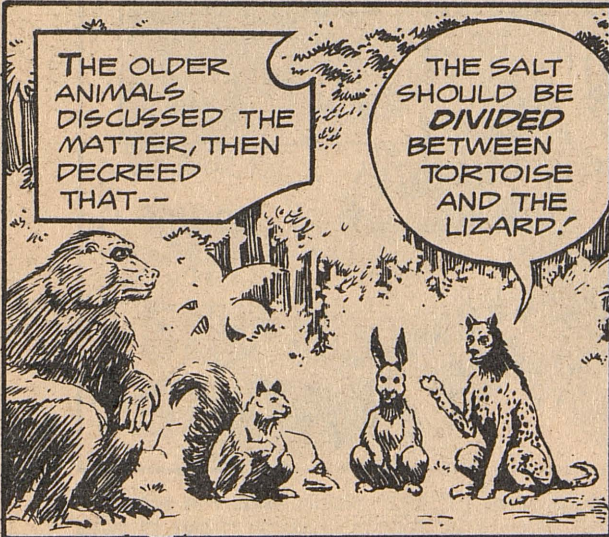
MY ARMS AND LEGS ARE SO SHORT THAT I MUST CARRY BUNDLES BY DRAGGING THEM ALONG BEHIND ME!

I FOUND THE BUNDLE LYING IN THE ROAD! SURELY ANYTHING THAT IS PICKED UP ON THE ROAD BELONGS TO THE ONE WHO PICKS IT UP!



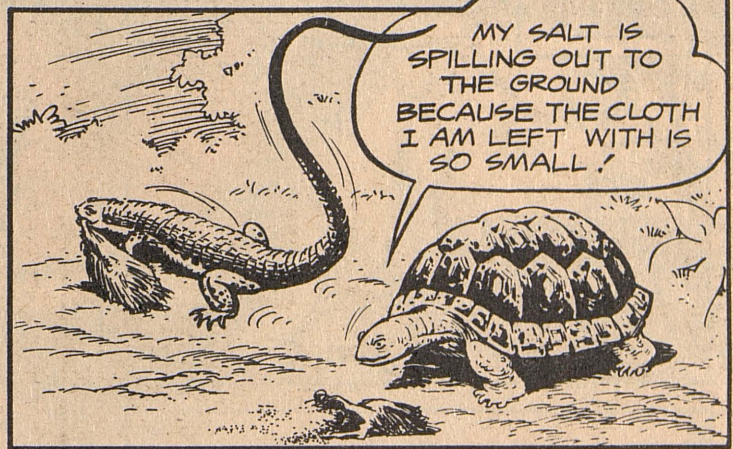
THE OLDER ANIMALS DISCUSSED THE MATTER, THEN DECREED THAT--

THE SALT SHOULD BE DIVIDED BETWEEN TORTOISE AND THE LIZARD!



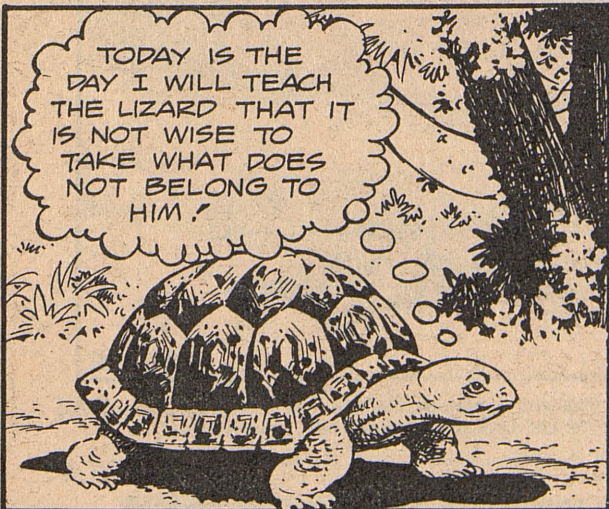
THE LIZARD IMMEDIATELY SEIZED THE HALF OF THE BUNDLE THAT WAS COVERED BY THE BIGGEST PIECE OF CLOTH...

MY SALT IS SPILLING OUT TO THE GROUND BECAUSE THE CLOTH I AM LEFT WITH IS SO SMALL!



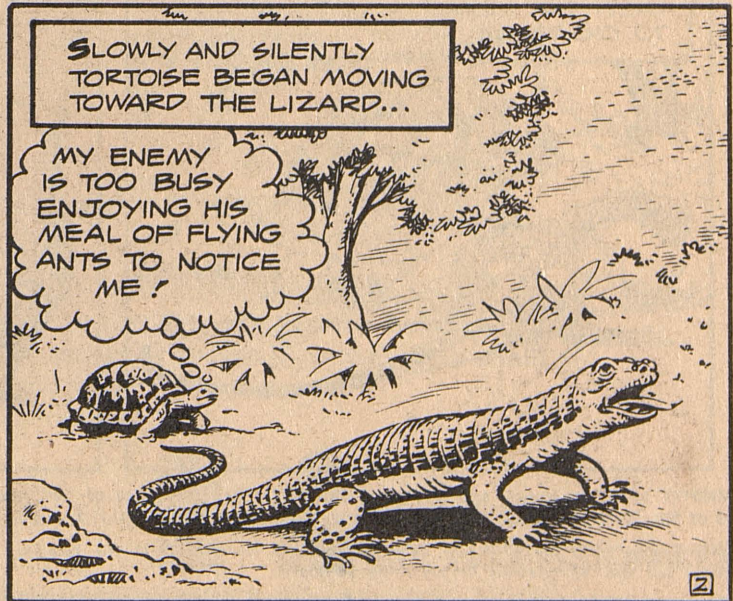
TORTOISE WAS MOST INDIGNANT AND SOON THOUGHT OF A PLAN TO GET EVEN WITH THE GREEDY LIZARD...

TODAY IS THE DAY I WILL TEACH THE LIZARD THAT IT IS NOT WISE TO TAKE WHAT DOES NOT BELONG TO HIM!

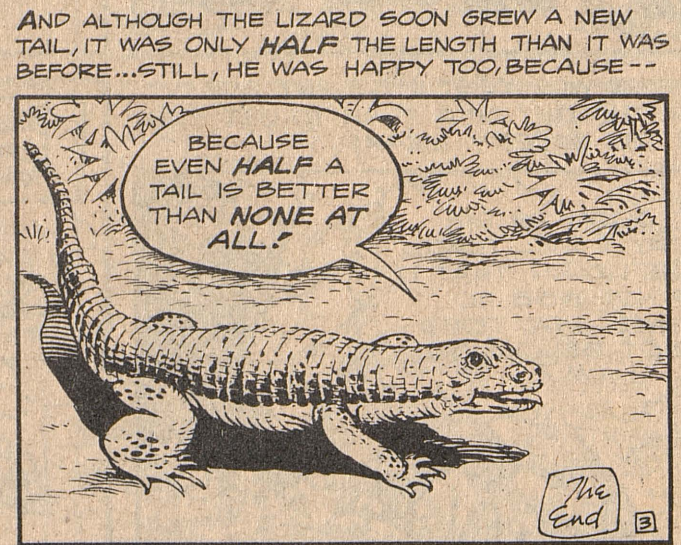
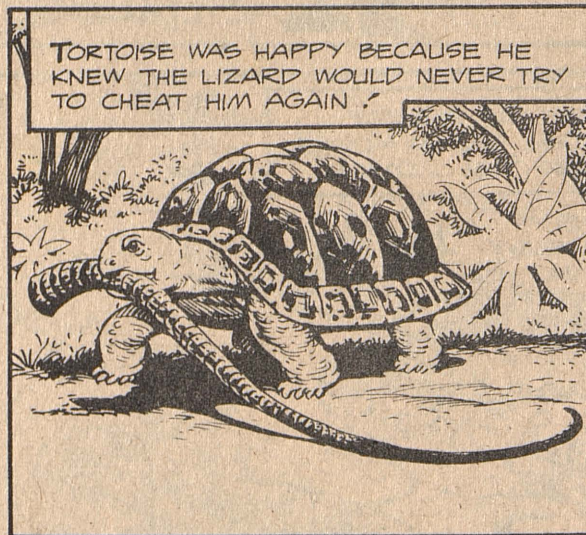
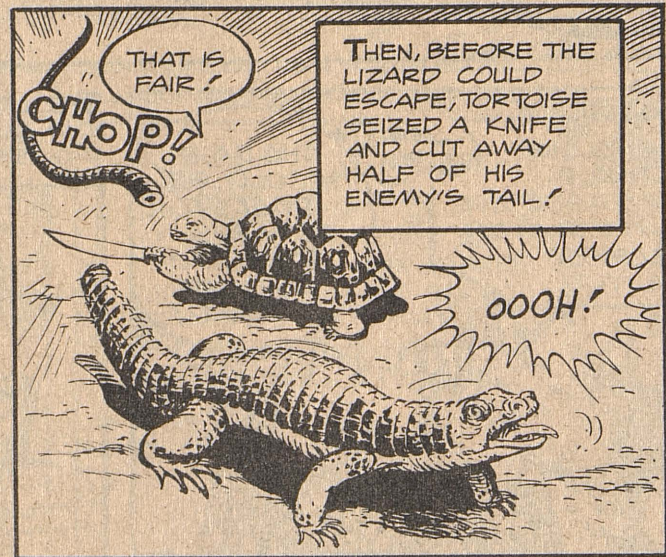
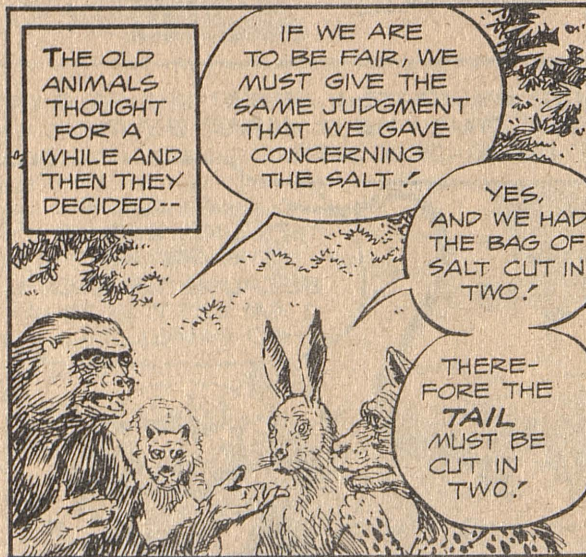
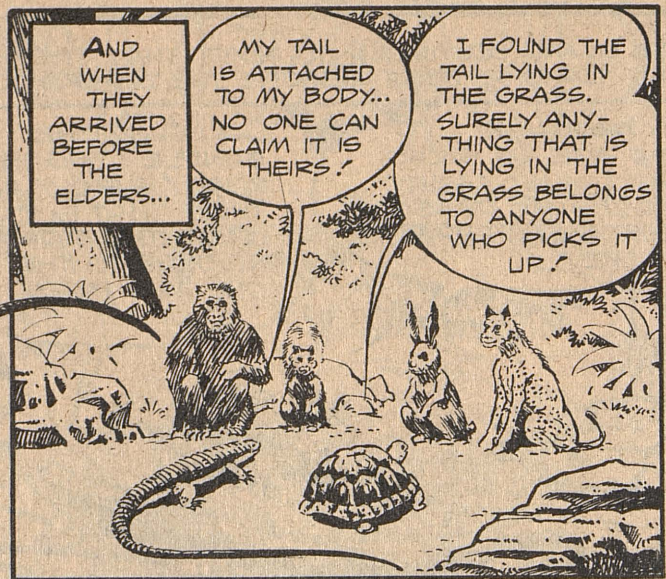
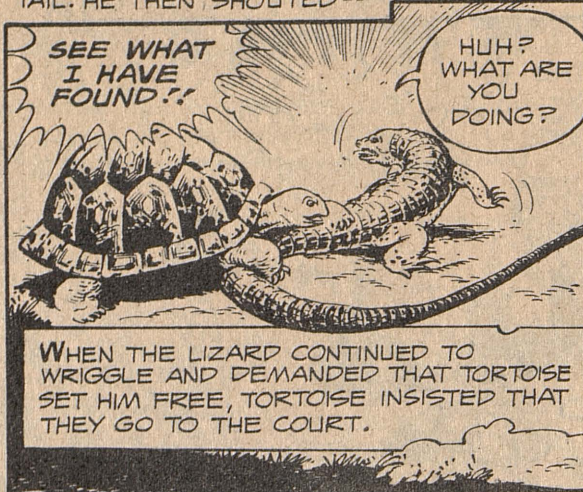


SLOWLY AND SILENTLY TORTOISE BEGAN MOVING TOWARD THE LIZARD...

MY ENEMY IS TOO BUSY ENJOYING HIS MEAL OF FLYING ANTS TO NOTICE ME!



MOMENTS LATER, TORTOISE PUT HIS HANDS AROUND THE MIDDLE OF THE LIZARD'S TAIL. HE THEN SHOUTED--



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Starring
SIMON
SABELA

It's
SHOWING
NOW

I-KATI ELIMNYAMA!

Lefty becomes target of a gang of thugs, who repeatedly confront him with a black cat. The repeated appearance of the black cat fills Lefty with fear, for no other apparent reason than that he is afraid of Ikati 'Elimnyama, a notorious thief.



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