



**MA!**  
COMICS®

Avorik 16  
KESH

# OSITA

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# OSITA

ISSUES 1,2,3

Adult Only (18+)

Osita and his friend Kola find themselves at the mercy of ruthless ritualists on their journey back from Service year. Osita's dark secret may very well be their only option of survival.

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Avorik 16  
KSH

# OSITA

ISSUE 1



IT WAS ONE OF THOSE FUCKED UP NIGHTS. ONE MINUTE WE WERE IN THE BUS, DUTIFUL COPPERS, NEXT WE ARE HERE ABOUT TO BE DESSERT FOR THE GODS.

HEADS... THE FOOD OF SAJABI, TONIGHT WE OFFER HIM THREE

THIS GUY WAS MY SEAT PARTNER IN THE BUS. HE TOOK LIKE FIFTEEN SELFIES ON THE WAY..



I GUESS HE IS GOING TO MISS HIS HEAD.

SAJABI LIKES TO GAZE UPON HIS FOOD; ADMIRE THEM. HE WOULD APPROVE..



LOOK AT HIM, EVEN IN TEARS, SO PRETTY.. MAYBE SAJABI WOULD SEE MY UGLY FACE AND NOT APPROVE... I AM PRAYING HERE

PLEASE DON'T KILL ME...

YOU SHOULD BE HONOURED... THAT YOU DIE AT THE HANDS OF SAJABI



*I AM SPEECHLESS ON  
THIS PANEL.*





SHIT! THIS IS FUCKING REAL! NO...I CAN'T BE BEHEADED.



WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS? WHERE IS MY MUMMY O?



SAJASI, DEVOURER OF SKULLS...DEMON FROM HELL

I HOPE YOU ARE PLEASSED WITH YOUR OFFERING

CHEW!!! CRUNCH!!!

SO THIS IS HOW I AM GOING TO DIE....? WITHOUT EVER DOING DOBBY.



GROWL!



MY FRIEND OSITA... WHY THE  
FUCK IS HE LOOKING SO  
CALM?



LET US GO...  
AND I PROMISE  
YOUR DEATHS WILL  
BE SWIFT.

AH! WHAT IS THIS ONE  
SAYING?



WHAT INSOLENCE!  
SHOW GAGAGI SOME  
RESPECT!

I HOPE THAT HIT HIS  
MANUAL RESET BUTTON.



IF HE NO  
LONGER DESIRES YOU  
AS FOOD, I WILL USE  
MY BLUNT KNIFE  
ON YOU INSTEAD.

OKAY, IF HE CONTINUES IN  
THIS LIGHT, HE MIGHT  
EVEN DIE BEFORE ME



I WILL LET GAJAGI BITE YOUR HEAD OFF BY ITSELF!!!



GRRROWL!



GAJAGI SHOULD SHOW ME SOME RESPECT!





WITH ALL HIS BIG TALK, NA  
FAINT END AM. I BE DEY GET  
SMALL  
HOPE...MSCHEEW !!!



WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT ?



CREATURE OF THE NIGHT! LINHAND MY MASTER!



LINHAND MY MASTER OR I SACRIFICE THIS MORTAL.





WHAT THE FUCK?



IT'S HEAD IS  
REGROWING!!!

NO WONDER IT WANTS  
OUR HEAD...TO KEEP  
FOR SUBSTITUTION.



**RUN!**

LIKE YOU NEED TO  
TELL ME TWICE!

TO BE CONTINUED...



ISSUE 2

HAFFEZ OLUWA

KESHINRO OLUWASEUN

GBENJE MAVERICK



MY NAME IS KOLA, MY FRIENDS AND I WERE ATTACKED AND TAKEN HOSTAGE,

ONE LOST HIS HEAD ALREADY, BUT ME I ESCAPED...!

I WISH I COULD UNSEE THE THINGS I SAW TONIGHT....

I AM SCARED! I AM FUCKING TERRIFIED!

I WISH TO MAKE IT PAST THIS NIGHT ALIVE.

AND I WAS SUCCEEDING...

UNTIL MY ENEMIES PLACED A STONE ON MY ROAD TO FREEDOM... \*KO NI DA FUN IYA WON!!!



I SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT  
MY FRIEND OSITA WITH  
THOSE MONSTERS...

I HOPE HE IS  
ALRIGHT.



I HAVE TO GO BACK  
FOR HIM.



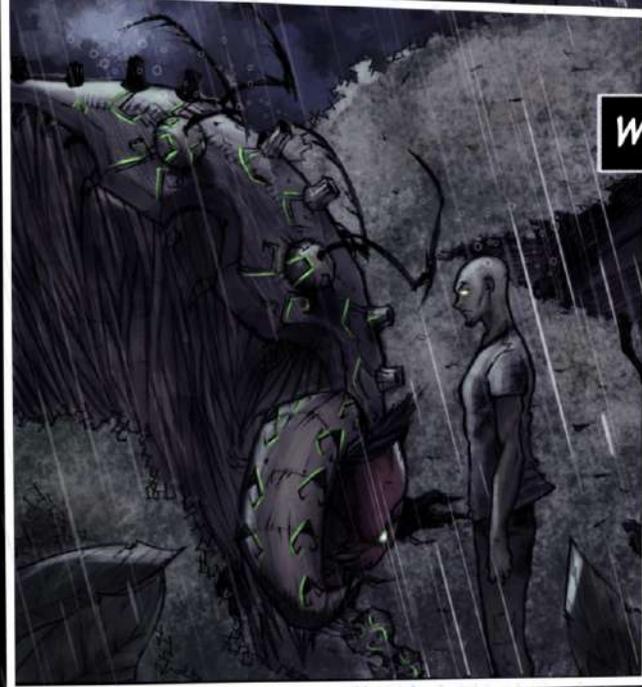
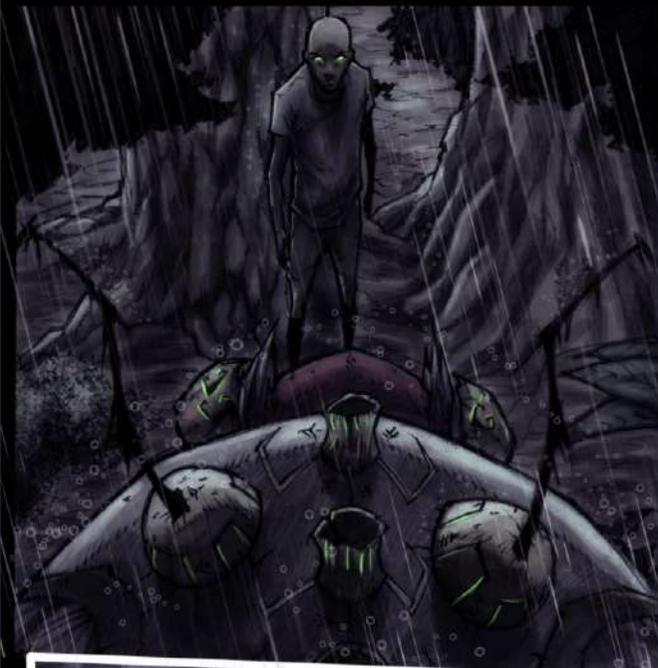
I KNOW SOME PEOPLE  
WILL CALL ME MUMU,

OR SAY MY VILLAGE  
PEOPLE HAVE WON.



BUT I JUST FUCKING REALIZED  
WHAT THAT FOOLISH BOY MEANS  
TO ME...





**WHAT THE FUCK!**



**WHAT AM I SEEING?!  
WHAT AM I SEEING?!  
ORI IYA MIO!!!\***





KOLA, I KNOW YOU ARE THERE.

MY VILLAGE PEOPLE UNA WELL DONE O



YOU HAVE NO REASON TO BE AFRAID.



IF THERE IS ONE  
THING MY **MOMSIE\***  
TAUGHT ME WELL..

SHE TAUGHT ME TO  
ALWAYS HAVE A BACK  
UP PLAN

I AM  
NOT GOING TO HURT  
YOU, YOU CAN PUT THE  
STONE AWAY.

WHAT IS ALL THIS  
**OJORO NA\*!!!**  
THIS IS TOTALLY UNFAIR



NO, I AM NOT  
DROPPING ANYTHING!  
WHAT JUST  
HAPPENED? START  
TALKING..!



WE JUST SAVED  
OUR LIVES FROM  
THAT BEAST AND THE MAN  
THAT WAS GOING TO  
BEHEAD US.



WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN WE? ...THAT  
SHITTY LOOKING  
THING WAS WITH  
YOU?



YES, IT WAS ...IT  
IS MY EKU.



**EHN! KI LON  
JEBE?\***  
(\*HUH WHAT IS  
THAT?\*)



ITS A SPIRIT  
I CAN SUMMON TO  
PROTECT ME,  
PEOPLE...



YOU CAN  
SUMMON SPIRITS?

REMEMBER ALL THOSE SEIZURES I  
USED TO HAVE IN YEAR ONE...? I WAS  
SUMMONING THE SPIRIT. I COULDN'T  
CONTROL IT THEN.

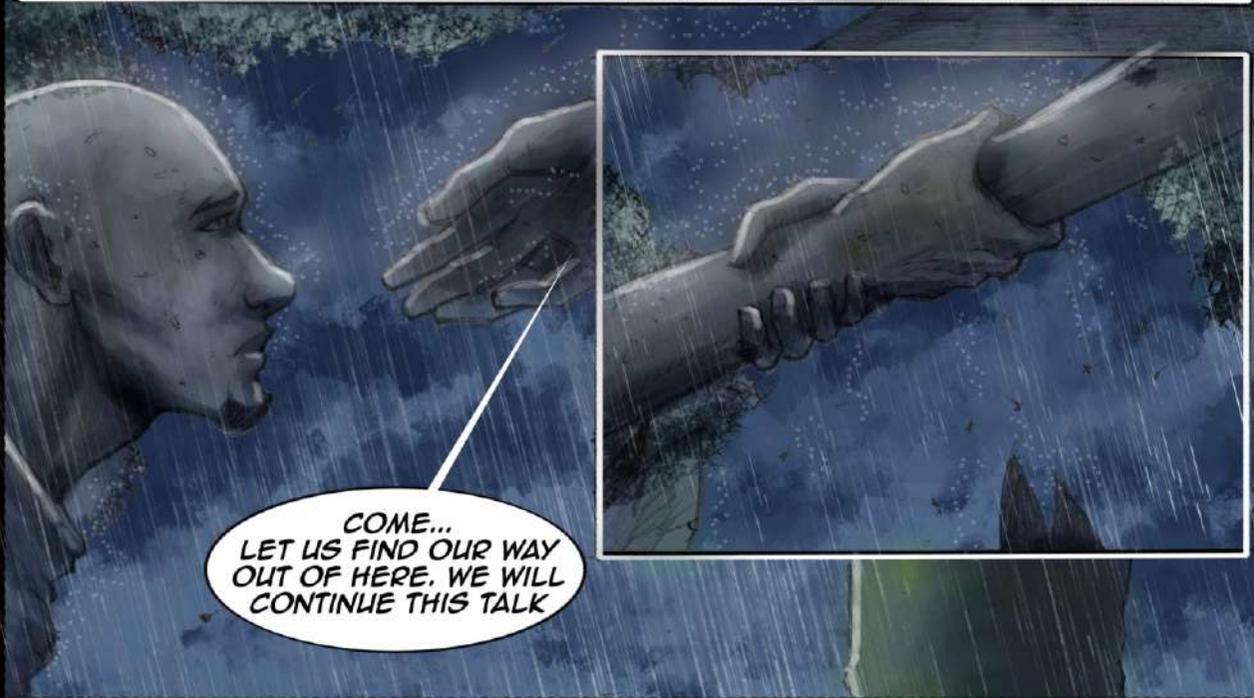




I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU DIDN'T TRUST ME WITH THIS MAN! OSITA YOU ARE MY BROTHER MEN! NOTHING HAPPENS TO ME THAT YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT! NOTHING!



YOU HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO HATE ME AND I AM SORRY. I WAS ONLY TRYING TO PROTECT YOU..



COME... LET US FIND OUR WAY OUT OF HERE. WE WILL CONTINUE THIS TALK



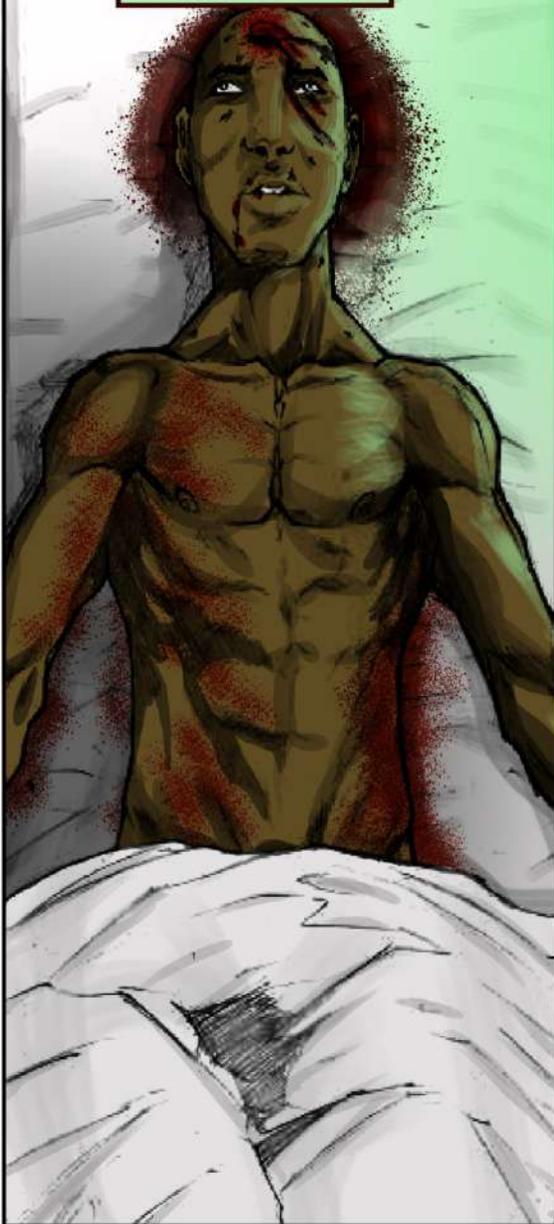
NOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

# OSITA

ISSUE 3



7 YEARS AGO



THERE IS CALMNESS  
IN DEATH...



...A SERENITY INCOMPARABLE  
TO SLEEP



THE ONLY DIFFERENCE IS  
DEAD MEN CAN'T TELL TALES



THE FUNNY THING IS...



I HAVE DIED SO MANY TIMES I AM  
NOT SURE OF WHICH TALE TO TELL



THE HUMAN BODY IS A COMPLICATED MASTERPIECE. EACH CELL THAT MAKES UP THIS MURAL OF PROTEIN IS EXACTLY WHERE IT SHOULD BE. THE CELLS ARE THE WORDS IN WHICH MAN IS WRITTEN.

TOGETHER LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THROUGHOUT THIS YEAR, WE WOULD BE READING THE BOOK CALLED MAN. WELCOME TO HISTOLOGY 101.



NA WA FOR THIS PROF O! MAKING PEOPLE SLEEP IS HIS TALENT



KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN! PROF. JEJEDE IS NUMBER ONE AMONGST PROFESSORS OF ANATOMY AND HISTOLOGY. YOU DON'T WANT TO MISS THIS CLASS.



AT LEAST I HAVE A FINE GIRL TO PLAY WITH



EXCUSE ME SIR! THIS BOY IS DISTURBING ME.



HIAN! WHICH KAIN ALAKOBA BABE BE DIS?



YOU SHOULD LEAVE THAT SECONDARY SCHOOL ATTITUDE BEHIND. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

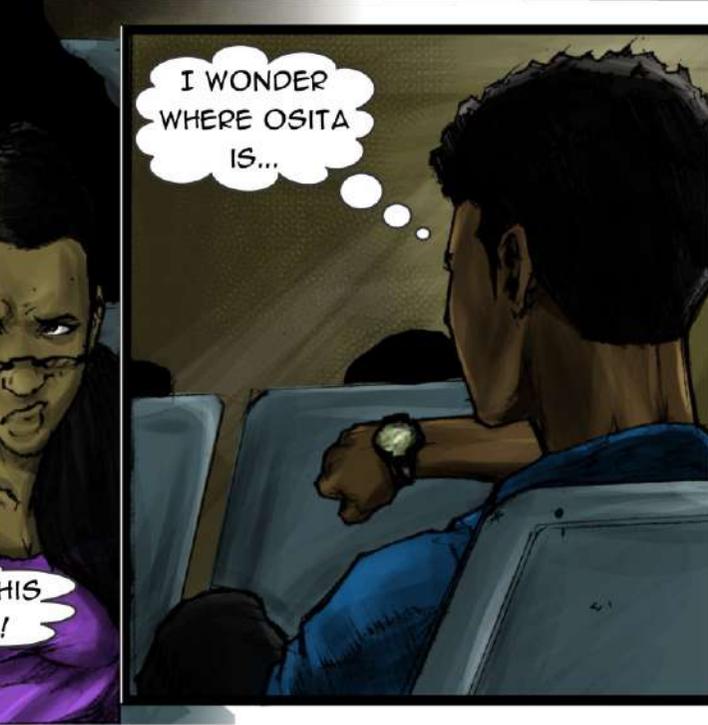
KOLA, SIR!

I WAS JUST MUTTERING TO MYSELF, SIR?

WHY WILL I BE TOASTING HER? IS SHE BREAD?



IWO! BE FORMING UP AND DOWN, YOU GO LOVE ME LAST LAST!



I WONDER WHERE OSITA IS...

DEFINITELY AVOIDING THIS LOUT ALL SEMESTER!



THIS IS WHY I GET A NEW ALARM  
CLOCK EVERY DAY. I HATE THE  
SOUND OF A RINGING ALARM CLOCK



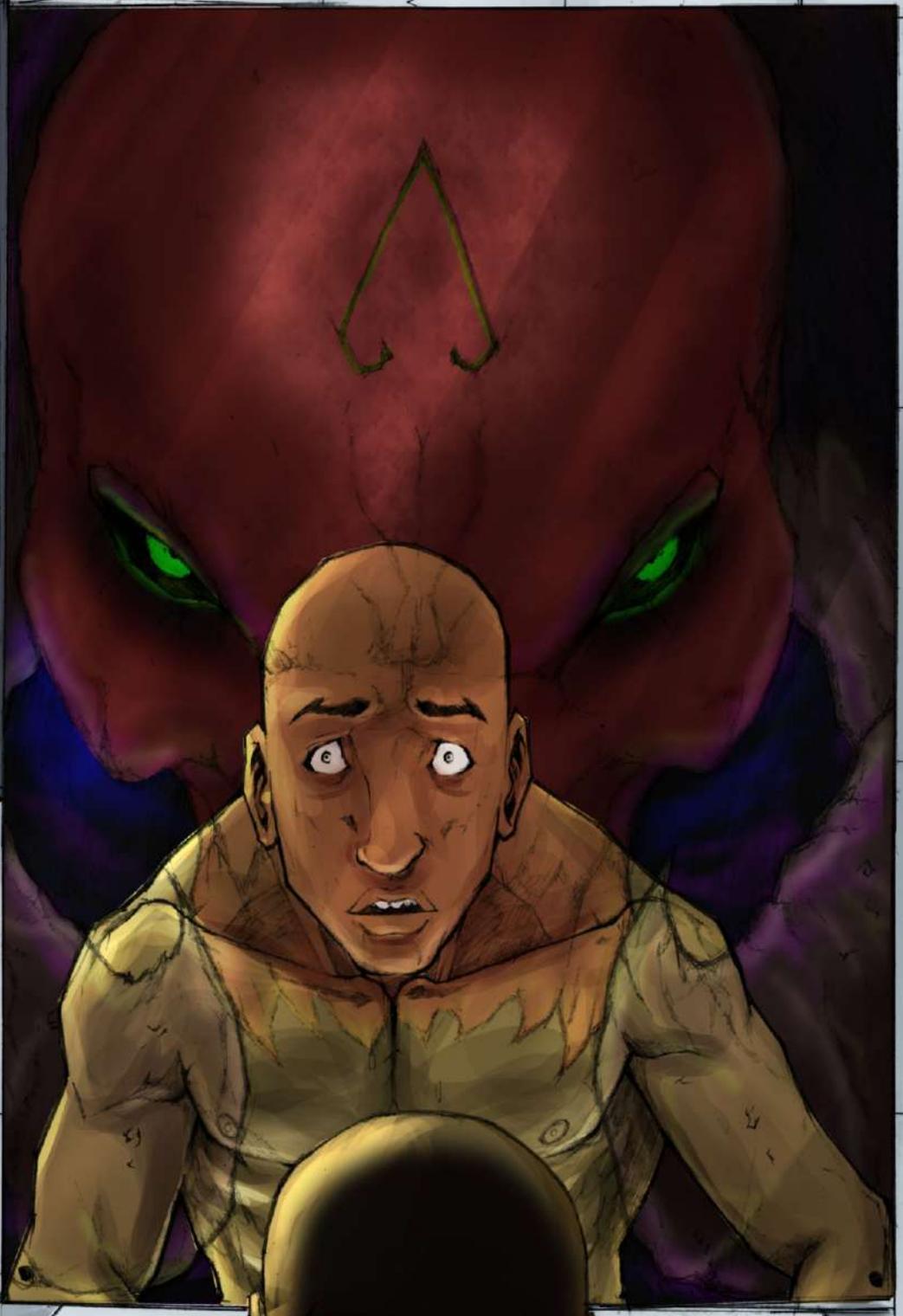
BUT IT'S A SHAME I CAN'T  
WAKE UP WITHOUT ONE.

A muscular man with a gold-colored suit stands in a bathroom, his hands covering his face in a gesture of distress or despair. He is positioned behind a white sink. The background features white tiled walls, a dark door, and a blue curtain hanging on the right. A dark cabinet is visible on the left.

I DON'T REMEMBER DRINKING A  
DROP OF ALCOHOL BUT I FEEL  
AS IF I AM HAVING A HANGOVER.

The same muscular man in a gold suit is shown from a side profile, leaning over the white sink. He is washing his face, with water splashing around him. The background is the same tiled bathroom as in the previous panel.

EVERY NIGHT IS LIKE A NIGHTMARE;  
I WAKE UP WITH BROKEN MEMORIES  
OF WHAT I DID...



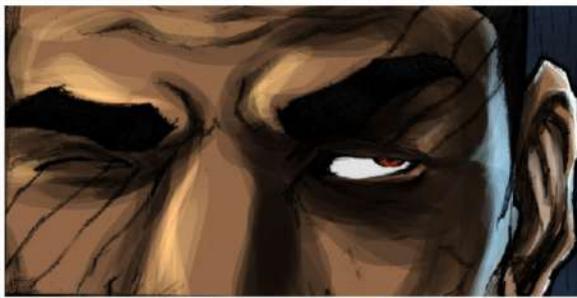
...AND I SEE THINGS THAT AREN'T  
SUPPOSED TO BE THERE

SOMEWHERE IN BORNO...

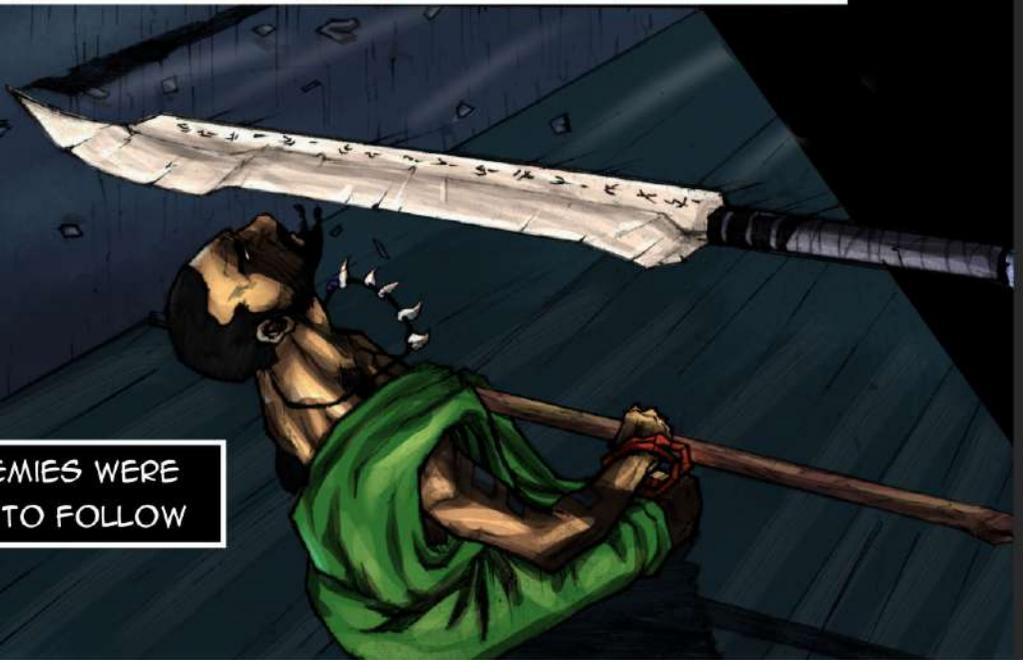
A GREAT WARRIOR WAS  
IN DEEP MEDITATION...



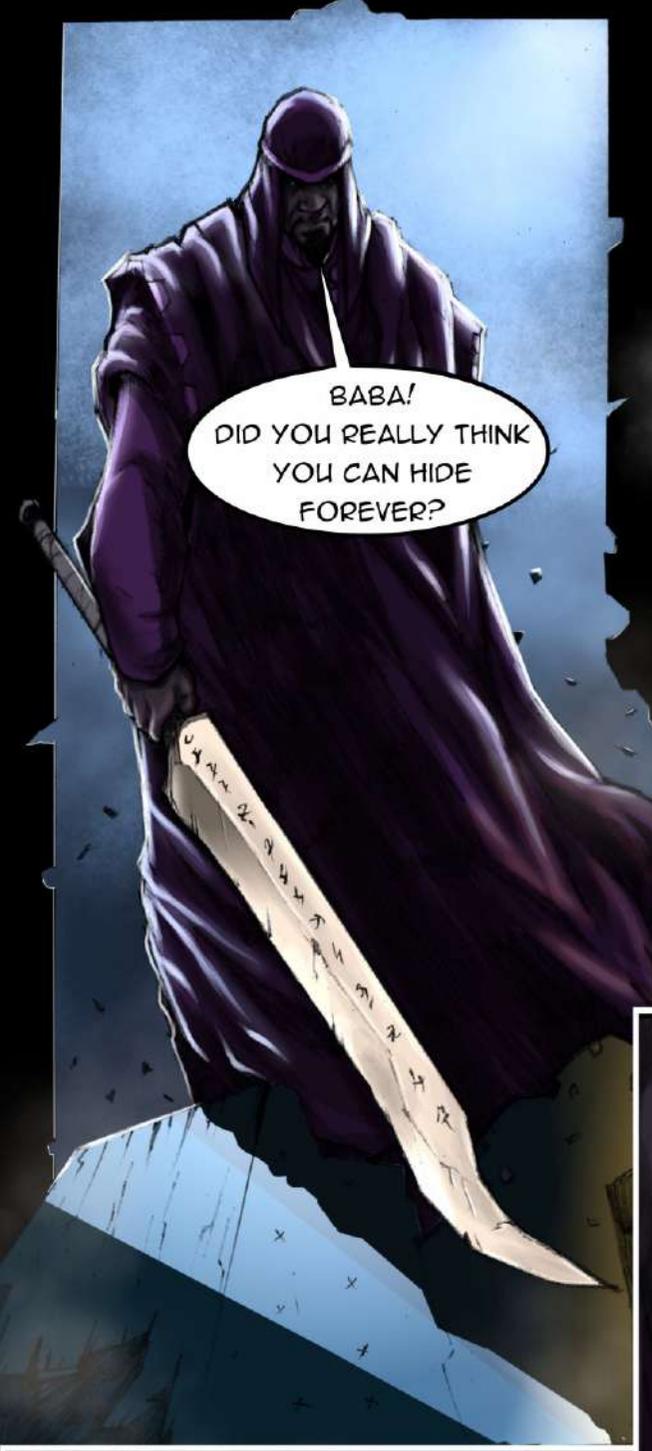
BUT WHEREVER A  
GREAT WARRIOR GOES...



HIS ENEMIES WERE  
BOUND TO FOLLOW







BABA!  
DID YOU REALLY THINK  
YOU CAN HIDE  
FOREVER?



ON THE  
CONTRARY, I WAS  
WAITING FOR YOU TO  
CATCH UP.

IT'S A SHAME  
THE GREAT ALHAJI DALATU  
IS SO SLOW



**KILL  
HIM!**



**KABOOM**





FINALLY, HE  
SUMMONS THE DAMNED  
MASQUERADE!!!



THIS SHOULD BE  
**FUN!!!**



**WHAM!**

**RIP!**

**SLASH!!!**

**CRACK!!!**



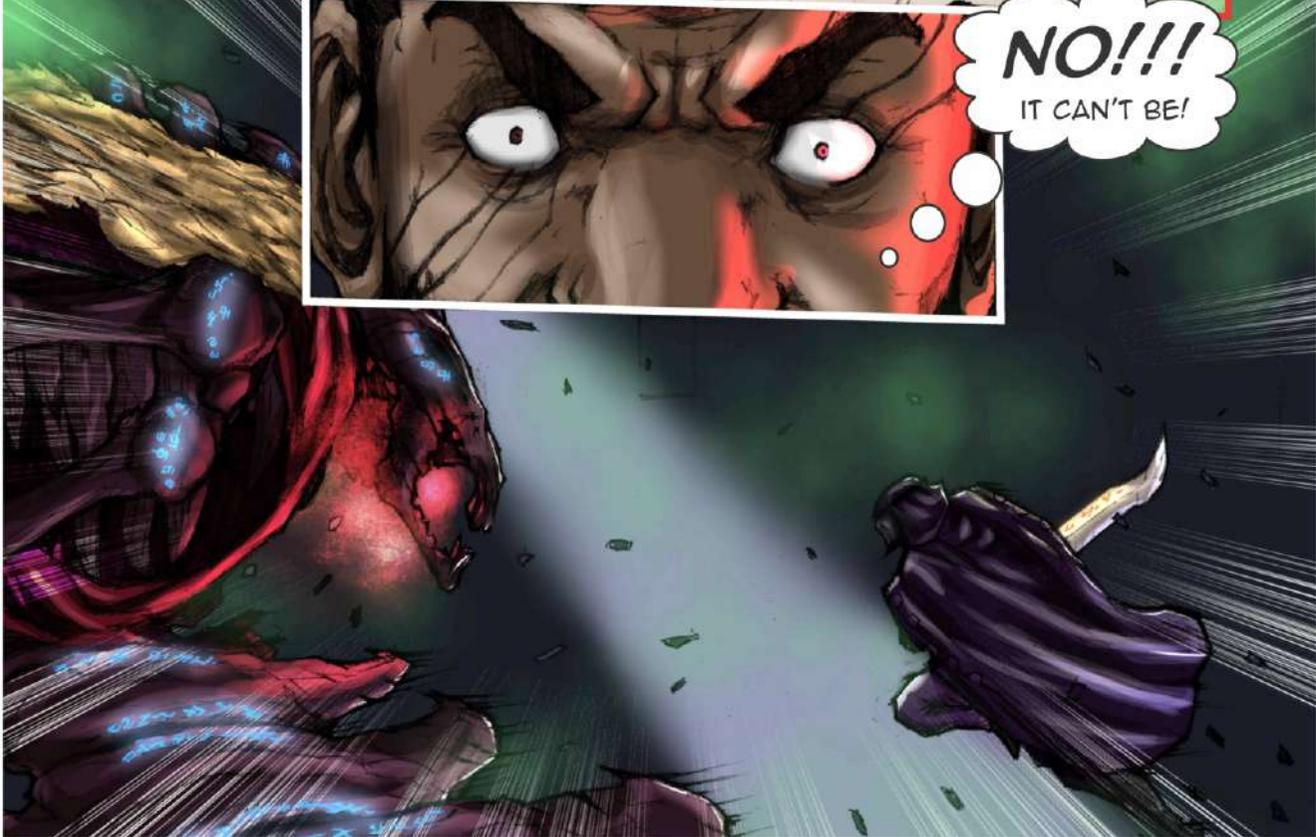
IT SEEMS YOU WOULD DIE HERE TODAY, ALHAJI



SORRY BABA, IT IS YOU WHO HAVE RUN OUT OF LUCK. THE ALBINO CHILD MADE ME THIS SWORD



**NO!!!**  
IT CAN'T BE!



...SOMEWHERE IN THE COLLEGE OF MEDICINE



WOKE UP LATE! DECIDED TO BUST JEGEDE'S CLASS AND CAME STRAIGHT TO THE LAB.



A man with dark hair and a white shirt with a red sash is touching the head of a bald man in a white shirt. The background is a simple room with orange walls.

OSITA,  
ARE YOU OKAY?

A skeletal man with a beard and a brown shawl stands in a green field with glowing green particles. He is looking towards the left.

HELLO OSITA,  
I AM NOT REALLY HERE.  
I AM ELSEWHERE ENGAGED  
IN WHAT MAY VERY WELL  
BE MY LAST BATTLE

A close-up of the skeletal man's mouth, showing his teeth. The background is a dark, hilly landscape.

GO TO THE  
HOUSE ON THE  
HILL....

A close-up of Osita's face, looking upwards with a concerned expression. The background is a green field with glowing red particles.

**WATCH  
OUT!!!**



E GBA MI!  
HE IS HAVING ANOTHER  
SEIZURE

**OSIT A!**  
**OSIT AAA!!**



## CREDITS

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LETTERING (*Osita 3*):  
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GRAPHICS:  
**Rufai Keyede**



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THESE BEASTS HAVE TERRORIZED  
MY PEOPLE...



...DESTROYED THEIR FARMLAND  
AND ATE THEIR HARVEST

TONIGHT I PASS THEIR  
JUDGMENT, DEATH AT MY  
HANDS!!!



...AND WHAT A HONORABLE  
WAY TO DIE



NOW THEY ARE FOOD, AJA,  
MY LOYAL SERVANT...



THIS IS WHERE I RESIDE, THIS IS WHERE I RULE, MY SPECTATORS, THE EVER CHANGING MOON AND THE BLOWING STARS, MY SUBJECTS, THE PEOPLE, THE BEASTS, THE GRASS AND THE WIND THAT GROWS IMPATIENT WITH PASSING HOURS...



NOTHING SHARES MY PATH, NOTHING STANDS IN MY WAY, EVIL HAS TURNED ME PREDATOR, TIME HAS TURNED ME PREY



IT IS FORBIDDEN FOR ANY MAN TO LOOK UPON MY FACE

THE EYES ARE THE WINDOW  
TO THE SOUL, THAT PRIVILEGE  
I GIVE NO ONE.



2017 COMIC PANEL FIST AWARD WINNER - BEST WRITING, NEOPHYTE AWARD



# ORÓ



**“A MASTERPIECE OF  
MONSTERS, MYTH  
AND MAGIC”**

**“IT’S THE MADDEST  
THING YOU WILL  
READ THIS YEAR”**

**VOLUME ONE**