



FOURSEVEN COMICS

ISSUE

#1

EXTRA
CURRICULAR

GRITZER



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ENYI

EZEH

NGWU

SHIFTER

STORY

Uneke Enyi

PENCILS

Kingsley Ezeh

INKS

Ugo Ngwu

COLOURS

Kingsley Ezeh

LETTERS

Uneke Enyi/

Kingsley Ezeh



FOURSEVEN
COMICS

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FourSeven Studios



4_7comics



foursevencomics@gmail.com



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NEW WAFF CITY

JAJA DISTRICT 6



EXTRA CURRICULAR

THE PAST SIX MONTHS HAVE BEEN... EXCITING AT BEST AND STRANGE AT WORST. MY BODY WAS CHANGING. BUT I DON'T THINK IT HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH PUBERTY.



IT'S SOMETHING BETTER THAN BROAD SHOULDERS AND BARITONE.

THE OTHER DAY ON THE FIELD...
PLAYING BALL.

WHILE I WAS FINISHING GUYS LEFT, RIGHT
AND CENTER AS PER THE BALLER WEY I BE...

I HAD A CLASH WITH MY CLASSMATE.

LIGBOMA, ONE OF THE
BIGGEST GUYS IN CLASS.

HIS SHOULDER GOT
DISLOCATED...



HE WAS IN SERIOUS PAIN. TWAS VERY UNUSUAL,
CUZ HE'S THE ONE NORMALLY DOING THE
INFLECTING.



WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT HE'D BE THE
INJURED ONE AFTER THE INCIDENT.



SPORTS HAD NEVER BEEN MY THING. NOT BECAUSE I'M NOT GOOD AT IT...JUST... NOT MY THING. SO... AS I WAS SAYING.



100 METRES OF BEFORE FELT LIKE 50.

AND LONG JUMP?...



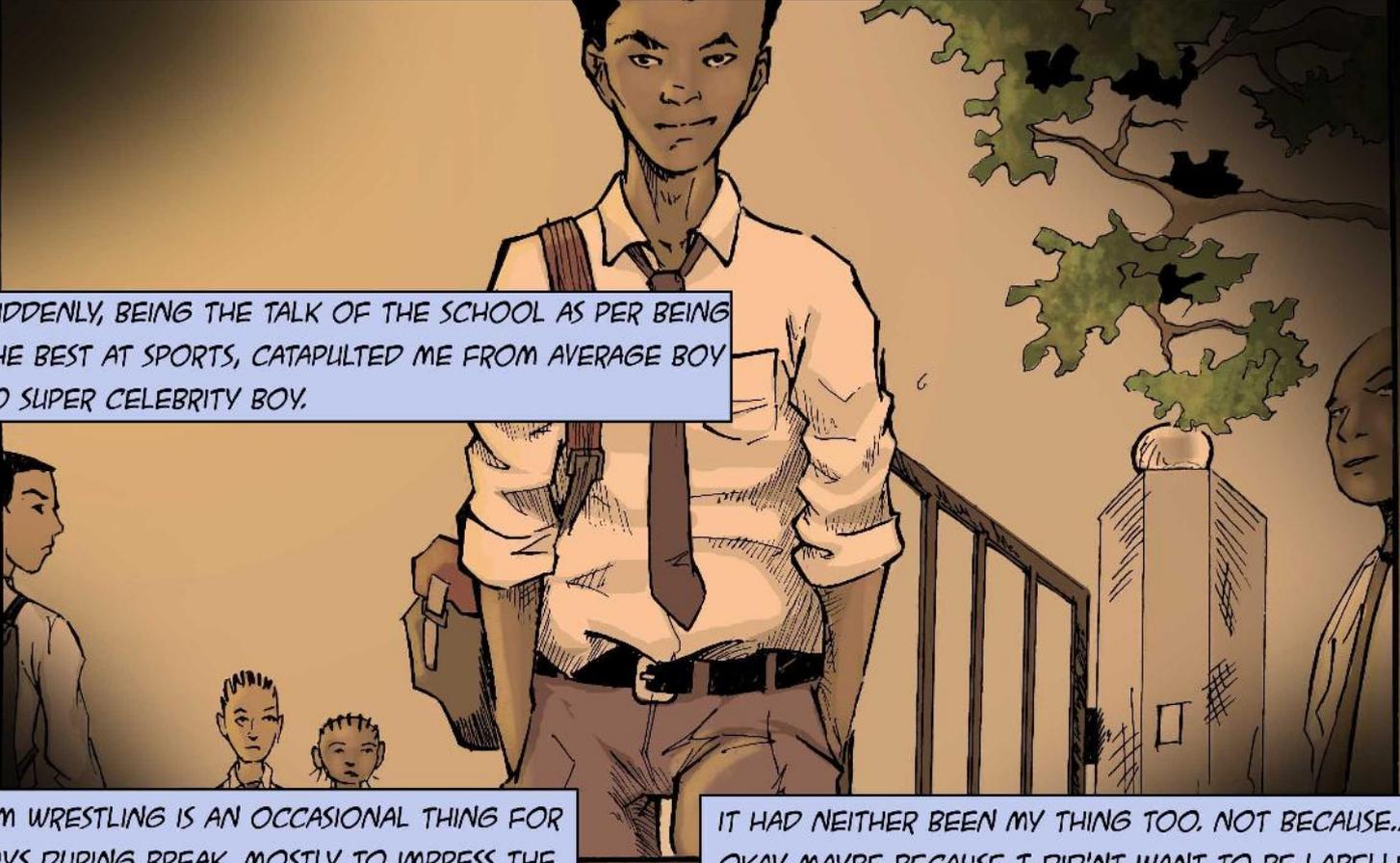
LIKE TEN TEN.



SHOT PUT WAS LIKE THROWING BUNS... OKAY MAYBE NOT BUNS. JUST LIGHTER THAN EXPECTED.



I THINK SPORTS COULD BE MY THING NOW...



SUDDENLY, BEING THE TALK OF THE SCHOOL AS PER BEING THE BEST AT SPORTS, CATAPULTED ME FROM AVERAGE BOY TO SUPER CELEBRITY BOY.



ARM WRESTLING IS AN OCCASIONAL THING FOR BOYS DURING BREAK. MOSTLY TO IMPRESS THE GIRLS NOT FOR THE SPORT.



IT HAD NEITHER BEEN MY THING TOO. NOT BECAUSE... OKAY MAYBE BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT TO BE LABELLED A LOSER LIKE 'SARO-WIWA'..., MY SEAT MATE.



SO I TRIED 'MY LUCK'.

NOW THE BOSS...

BULLIES GENERALLY HAD THE PRETTY GIRLS. COME CLOSE TO ONE AND YOU BECOME A VICTIM FOR AS LONG AS THEY DEEM FIT.



FOLAKE IS ONE OF THOSE PRETTY GIRLS.



SO I TOOK A CHANCE WITH MY CURRENT STATUS.



PETER WASN'T HAPPY WITH IT.



I GET CORNERED DURING THE BREAK BEHIND THE CAFETERIA.

I WAS ABOUT TO CHOP BEATING.





MY FACE...



MY MONEY MAKER...

NORMALLY, I SHOULD LOOSE. BUT THINGS WEREN'T OF RECENT. HIS PUNCHES FELT... LIGHT. TRUST ME I SHOULD KNOW.



I WASN'T THE ONLY ONE SURPRISED.

THEN I THREW MY OWN PUNCH...AND I GOT A TICKET TO THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

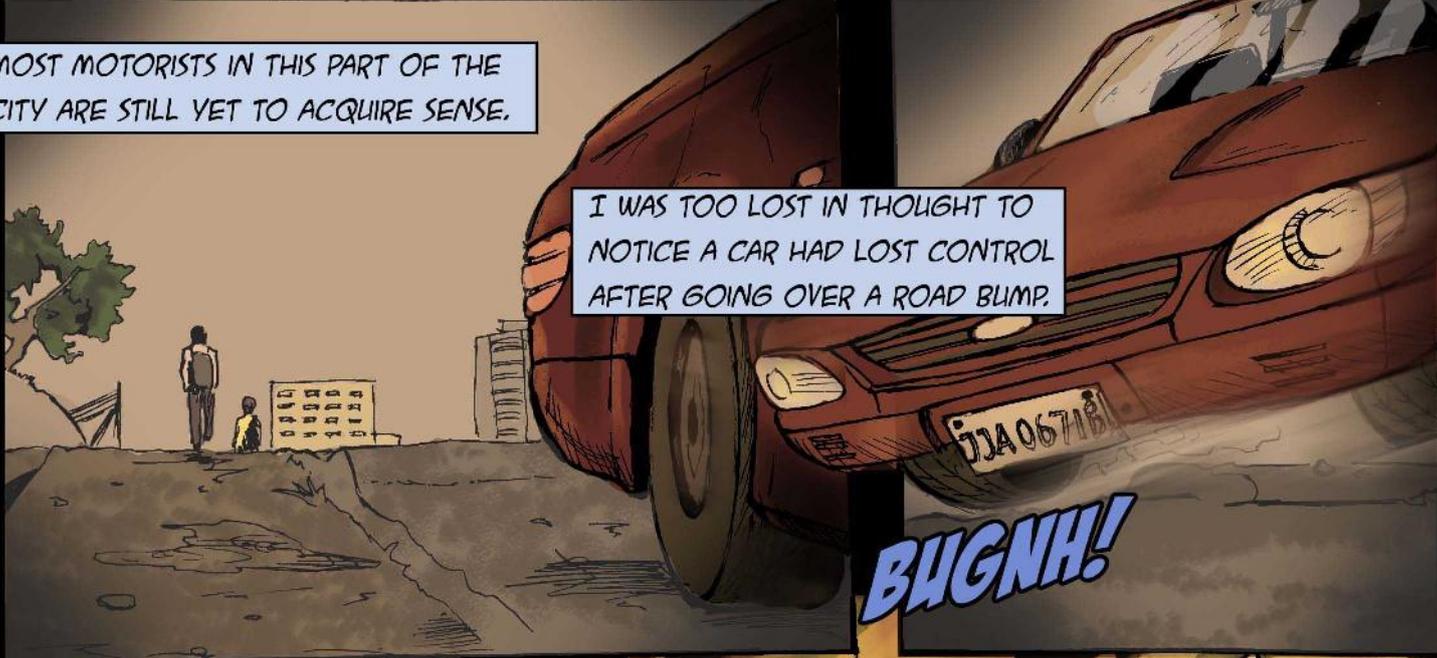
WALKING BACK HOME WAS UNPLEASANT. I GOT THE WORST TALKING TO OF MY LIFE FROM MY PRINCIPAL, FOR FIGHTING. ALONGSIDE THE FACT THAT HE CALLED MY MOM, TELLING HER ABOUT THE WHOLE INCIDENT. SHE WOULDN'T BE TOO HAPPY.

AND OH... I KNOCKED HIM OUT.



MOST MOTORISTS IN THIS PART OF THE CITY ARE STILL YET TO ACQUIRE SENSE.

I WAS TOO LOST IN THOUGHT TO NOTICE A CAR HAD LOST CONTROL AFTER GOING OVER A ROAD BUMP.



THE COLLISION WAS WHAT I EXPECTED, IT HURT!

BUT SHOCKED AT THE FACT I WAS MOSTLY OKAY.

I RAN AWAY FROM THE SCENE BEFORE PEOPLE GATHERED.

TREE CLIMBING IS SOMETHING MY YOUNGER BROTHER AND I DO WHEN NEPA TAKES THE LIGHT. WE HAD BOTH FALLEN OFF A COUPLE OF TIMES. WE NEVER LISTENED TO MUMMY'S WARNINGS.



DANIEL CLIMBED WAY TOO HIGH THIS TIME. A FALL WOULD BE DISASTROUS.

AT IMPULSE, AS MOST WOULD, I JUMPED TO CATCH HIM AND THAT WAS ALL I DID.



THE HEIGHT HOWEVER AND THE FACT THAT I LANDED COMFORTABLY ON MY FEET WHILE HOLDING MY BROTHER WAS THE LAST STRAW FOR ME. SOMETHING WAS WRONG SOMEWHERE.

THINGS WERE NOT FUN ANYMORE.



THINGS WERE BECOMING TOO WEIRD. I COULDN'T SLEEP THAT NIGHT.



I HAD INJURED THREE OR MORE STUDENTS PLAYING FOOTBALL, ONE OFF THE FIELD. AND NOW I WAS JUMPING ALMOST AS HIGH AS THE HULK.



IT WAS 1AM IN THE MORNING. I HEARD UNUSUAL VOICES FROM THE SITTING ROOM.



ARMED ROBBERS. THEY CAME MORE OFTEN THAN ELECTRICITY IN THIS AREA. WE'D RUN OUT OF LUCK. TODAY WAS OUR TURN.



OYA!
KON JOIN
THEM.



THIS NA
THE LAST TIME
I GO ASK YOU
WHERE
THE MONEY!?

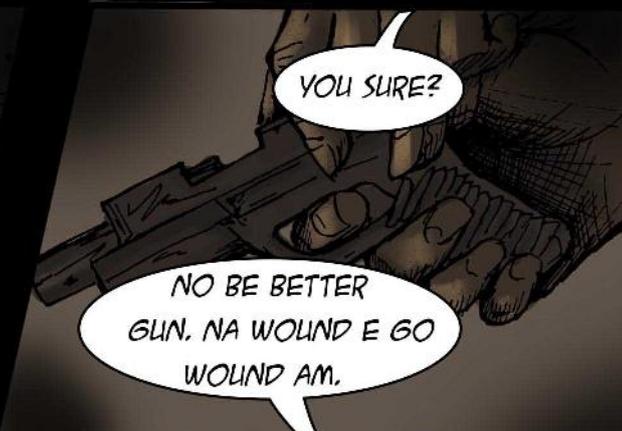


ABEG...
THERE'S NO MONEY
I SWEAR...

THERE WAS REALLY
NOTHING.



FIRE AM ONE.
MAYBE E GO REMEMBER
WHERE MONEY DEY.



YOU SURE?
NO BE BETTER
GUN. NA WOUND E GO
WOUND AM.



GBAOW!



EHN?

I ACTED WITHOUT THOUGHT,
OR DID I?



JAZZ...



E BE LIKE
SAY THIS GUN WEY EFE
MAKE NA JUST GUN
POWDER.



MUMU.
NA BETTER
JAZZ.

I DON
BALE GUY.

IT WAS SO PAINFUL... TURNED OUT
GUNS DIDN'T WORK ON ME. WELL,
THAT GUN TO BE SPECIFIC..

WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF MY MUM GOT SHOT BY THOSE STUPID ROBBERS?



I WENT AFTER THEM.



WHICH KIND
BAD MARKET BE
THIS?



DIDN'T EXACTLY KNOW WHAT I'D DO
IF I CAUGHT ONE.



SCALED THE WALL LIKE
A BOSS...



TACKLED HIM FOR A
START...



HE REACHED FOR THAT
STUPID GUN AGAIN.



THEN I REACTED OUT
OF ANGER.



BEATING HIM WAS A SUFFICIENT END.



THE POLICE CAME LATE, AS USUAL.



DANIEL AND MUM WERE STILL RECOVERING FROM THE SHOCK.



NA WHEN I DE ON DUTY YOU KON DEY DISTURB ABI?

AND OF EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED THAT NIGHT, THE ONLY PART THAT WAS STUCK ON MY MIND...



WAS CATCHING A ROBBER AND BEATING HIM...



IT FELT... GOOD.

BULLIES ARE OFF THE LIST OF MY PROBLEMS.

ON AND OFF SCHOOL...

EMMA!?

YES MUM!?

COME
AND TAKE YOUR
FOOD!

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