



wildfire

ARA



**MOST AFRICAN
ORIENTED COMIC
BOOK**
COMIC PANEL FIST AWARD

2

JEHIEL

DANIEL

SHAMSUDEEN

TROUBLE IN PARADISE

ARFA

CREATED BY:
SHAMSUDEEN IDRIS

WRITER

JEHIEL OMORUYI
SHAMSUDEEN IDRIS

PECILS / INKS
COLORS

DANIEL INNIEL
SHAMSUDEEN IDRIS

PAGE LAYOUT

ABDULLAHI IDRIS
ADEKUNLE MICHEAL

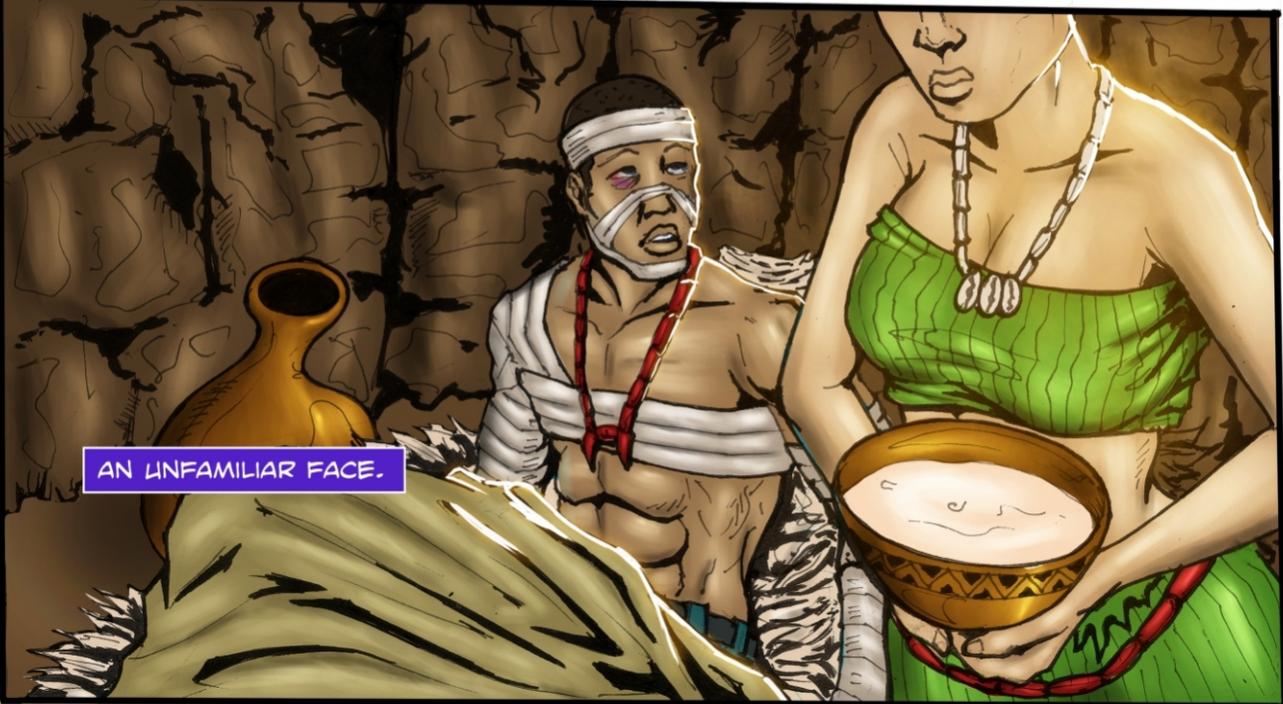
EDITING

JEHIEL OMORUYI

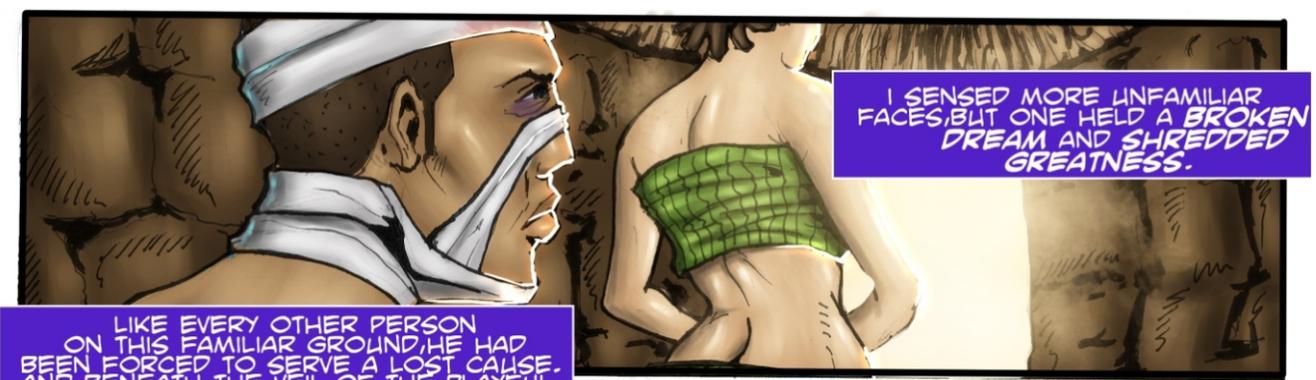




THE FOREVER THAT CAME WITH SANGO'S FIRE ENERGY FOUND ME AGAIN AFTER TIME STOPPED TWINKLING IN THE BLACKNESS I WAS TRAPPED IN..



AN UNFAMILIAR FACE.



I SENSED MORE UNFAMILIAR
FACES, BUT ONE HELD A **BROKEN**
DREAM AND **SHREDDED**
GREATNESS.

LIKE EVERY OTHER PERSON
ON THIS FAMILIAR GROUND, HE HAD
BEEN FORCED TO SERVE A LOST CAUSE.
AND BENEATH THE VEIL OF THE PLAYFUL
HE WORE..

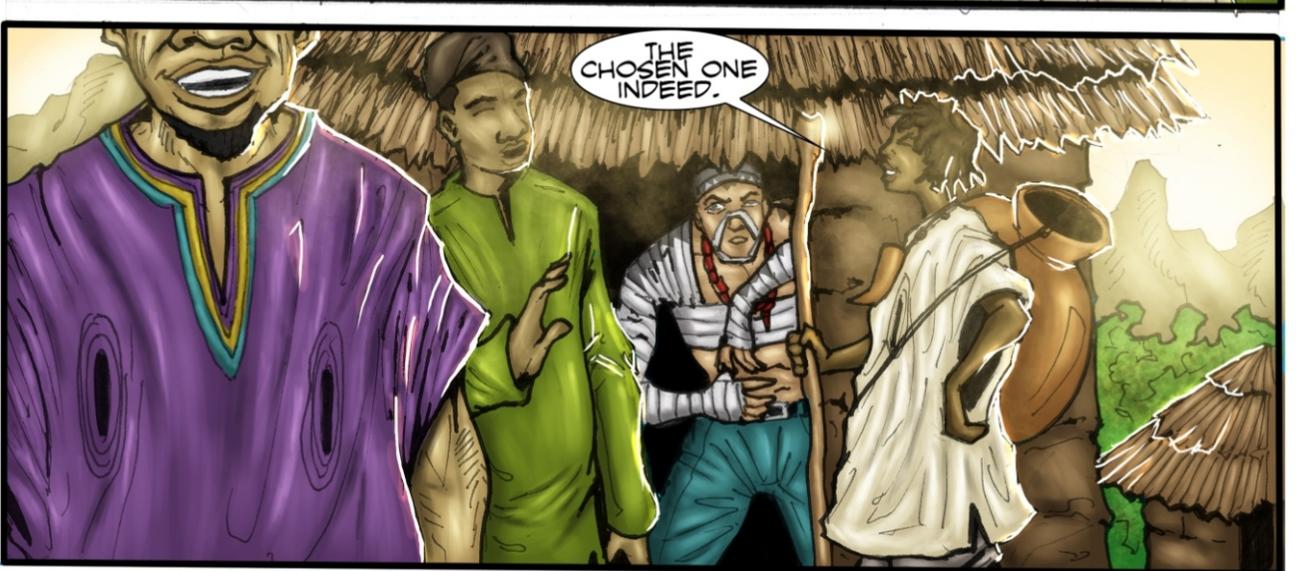


..FAITHLESSNESS HISSED
AT ME IN SPITE.



SMALL TANKO
WHO ATTACKED
YOU?

MADNESS!



THE
CHOSEN ONE
INDEED.



WHO ARE YOU?!

WHERE AM I?!

KLAKT!



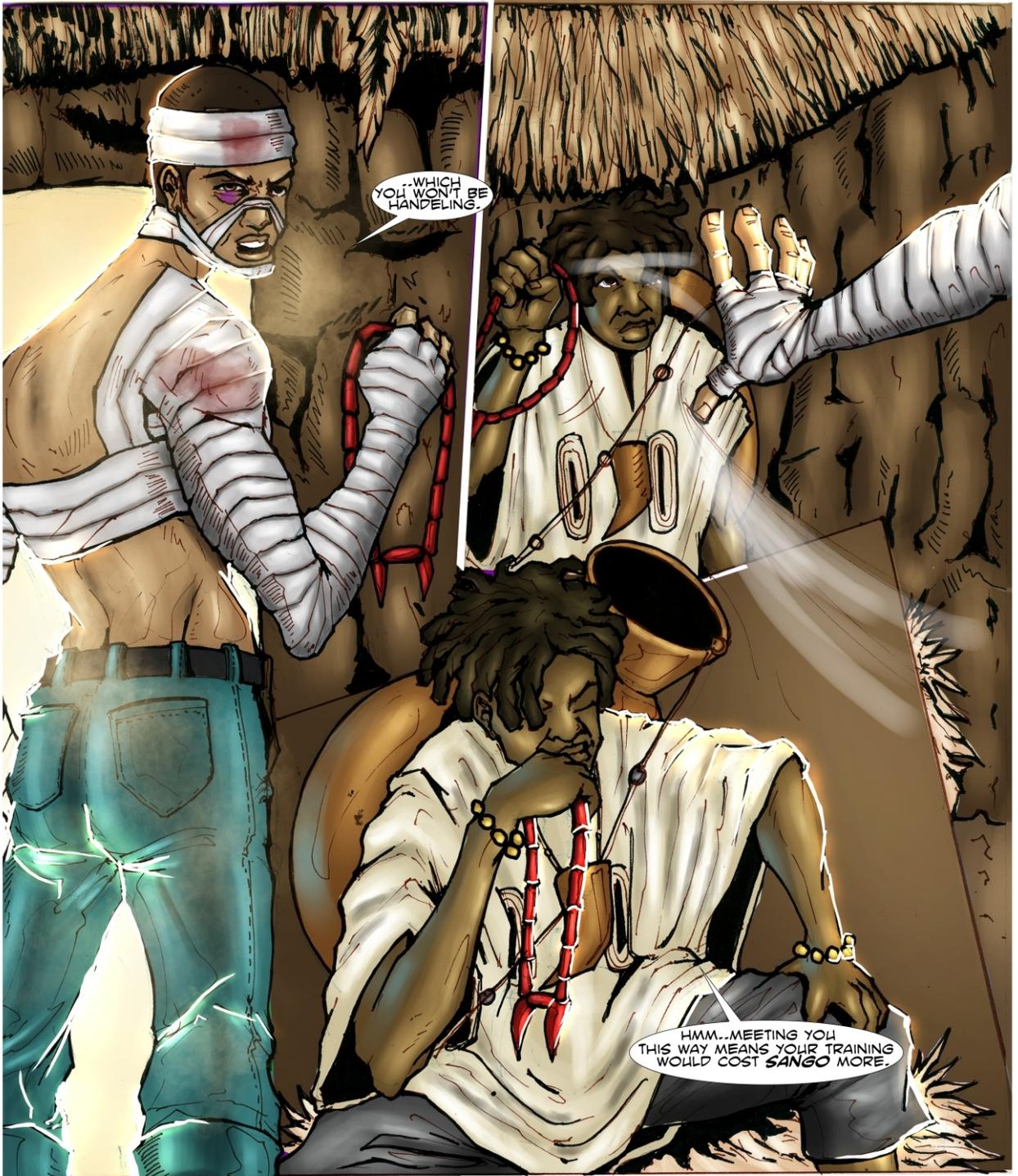
HOW DID YOU...?!

STEP ASIDE.



THIS IS SANGO'S PURE LAND, THE OJU IDI SANCTUARY. IT'S INHABITANTS ARE THE TRUEST SANGO WORSHIPPERS.

EVERY ARA COMES HERE AFTER SELECTION FOR A TEST. MEANING YOU'VE BEEN HERE. I'M YARO. SANGO HIRED ME TO TRAIN YOU FOR YOUR ROLE.



--WHICH YOU WON'T BE HANDLING.

HMM...MEETING YOU THIS WAY MEANS YOUR TRAINING WOULD COST **SANGO** MORE.



I AM DONE!



WHY?

HOW DID...?

WHY WHAT?!



WHY DO YOU QUIT?

SANGO DID NOT PROTECT ME! I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT OR WHY I EVEN BELIEVED ALL THIS IN THE FIRST PLACE!!



WHAT AM I TO SANGO?! A PAWN?!

YES.

YES WHAT?!



I'M DONE WITH ALL OF THIS!

YES, YOU'RE A PAWN TO SANGO. AND YES YOU'RE WELCOME FOR THANKING ME FOR THE TRAINING YOU SHALL RECEIVE.

SIGH.. THERE IS A PATH THAT WOULD LEAD YOU BACK TO YOUR CURSED LANDS

AND ANOTHER THAT LEADS TO THE TRUTH. BOTH PATHS RUN DOWN THE HILL AND ARE COVERED IN BLOOD..

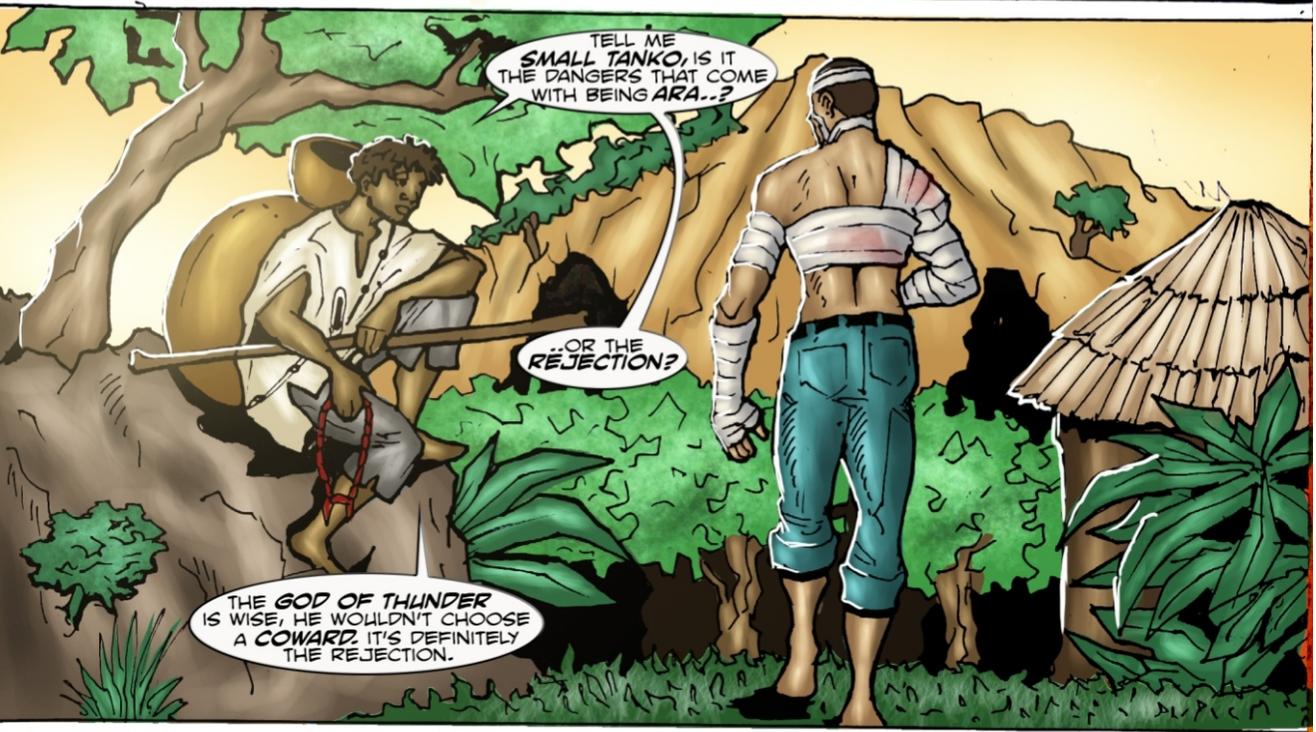
..CHOOSE ONE.



*ELEDUMARE; THE SUPREME CREATOR OF ALL



HIS FEET WILL CURSE OUR PURE LAND. HE'S HAUSA.



TELL ME **SMALL TANKO**, IS IT THE DANGERS THAT COME WITH BEING **ARA**..?

OR THE **REJECTION**?

THE **GOD OF THUNDER** IS WISE, HE WOULDN'T CHOOSE A **COWARD**. IT'S DEFINITELY THE **REJECTION**.

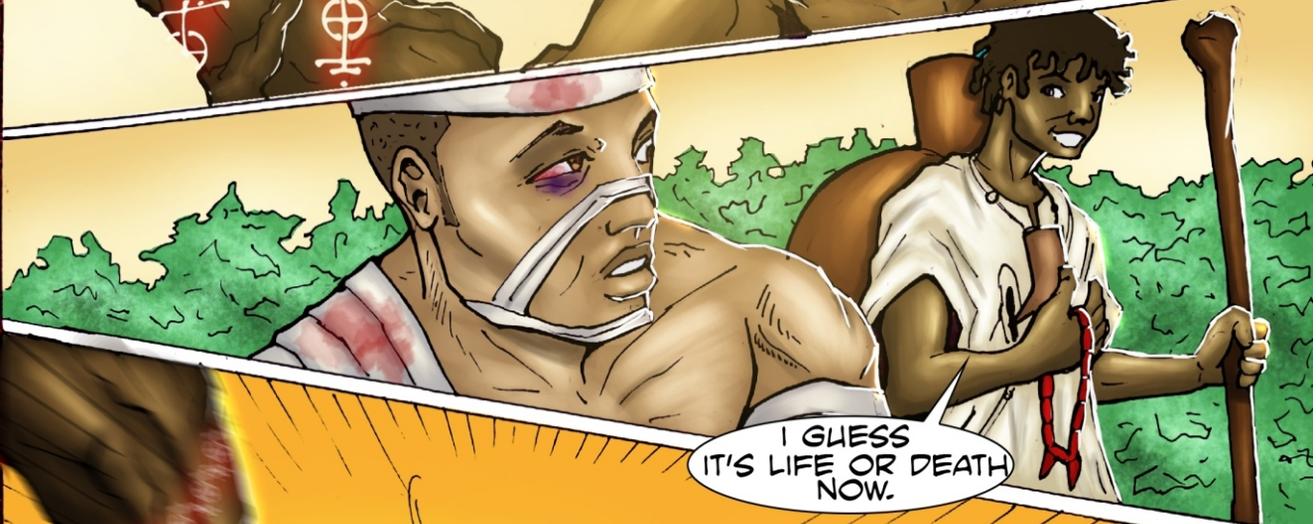


YOU AND YOUR **GOD** SHOULD LET ME BE! FIND SOMEONE ELSE TO FIGHT YOUR **BATTLES**!









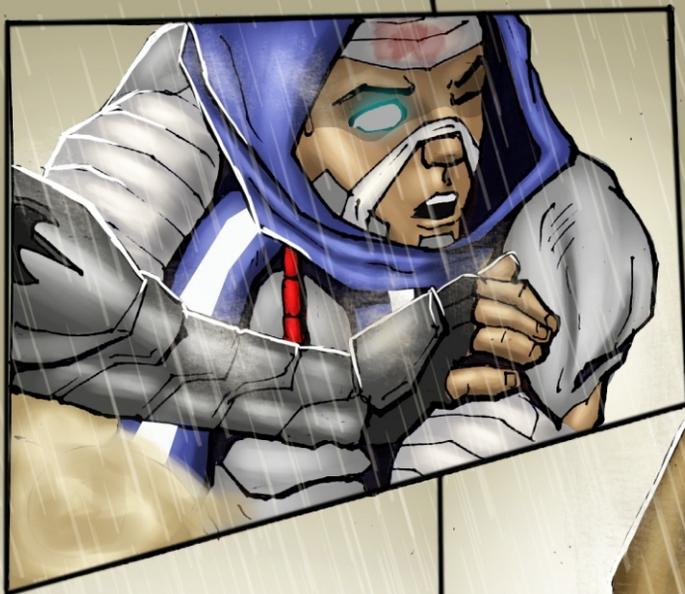


LET'S
END THIS..



RRRRGH!





GOOD FOOTING,
BUT YOU CAN'T EVADE
FOREVER.



I TOLD YOU!
I'M DONE WITH...!

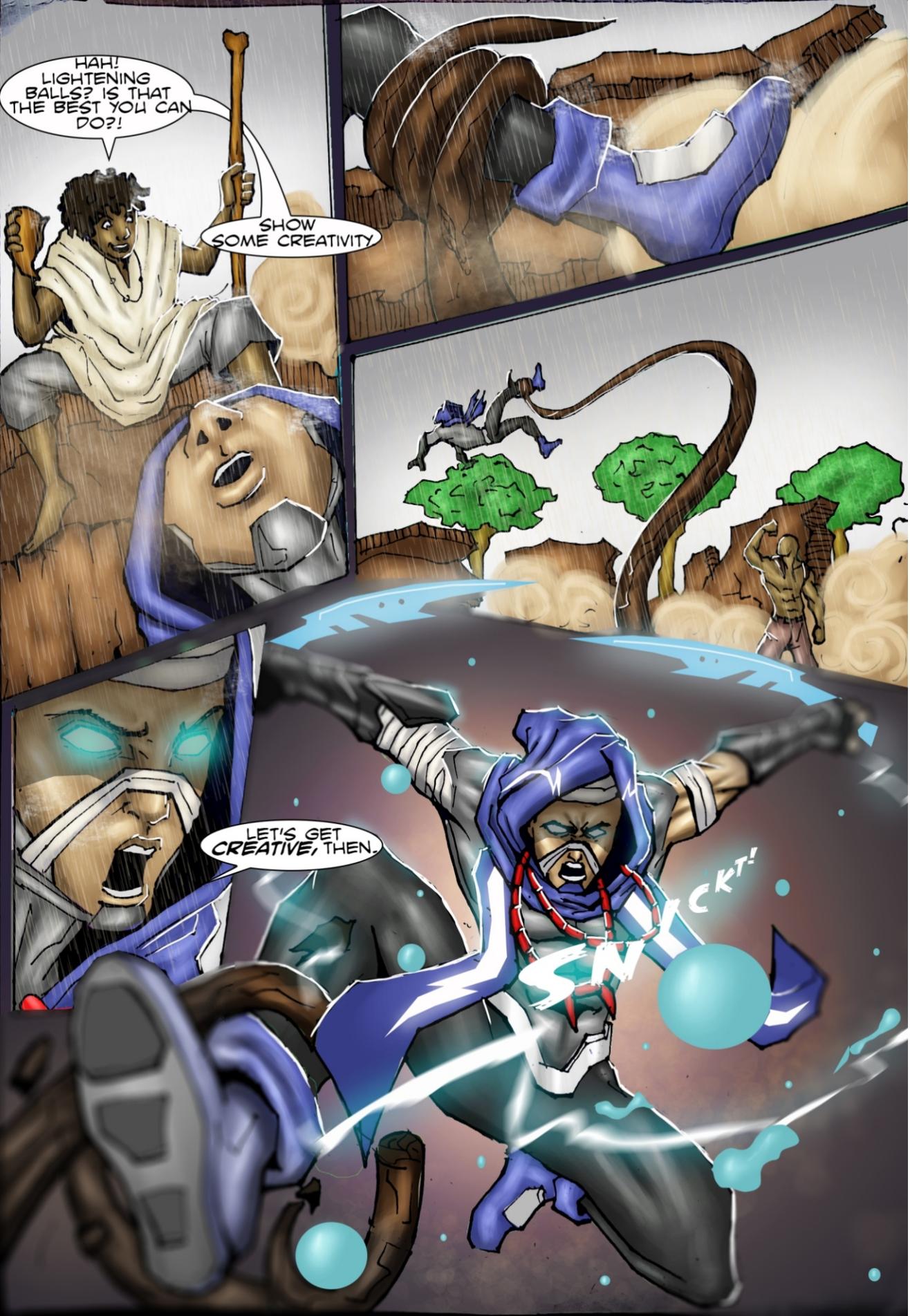




STAY STILL
SO YOUR DEATH
CAN BE SWIFT.







HAH!
LIGHTNING
BALLS? IS THAT
THE BEST YOU CAN
DO?!

SHOW
SOME CREATIVITY

LET'S GET
CREATIVE, THEN.

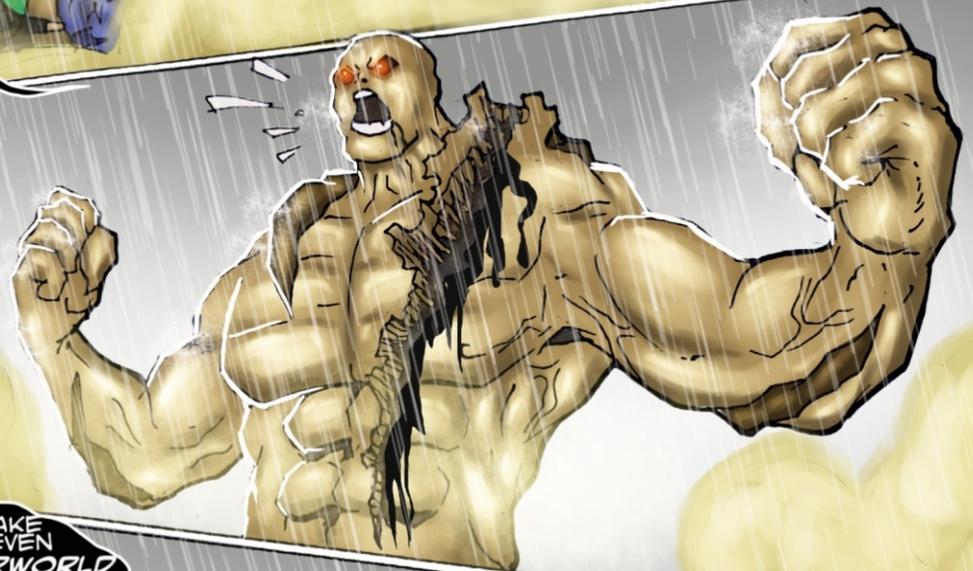
SNAP!



ARRGH!



ENOUGH OF THIS!



I'LL MAKE SURE EVEN THE UNDERWORLD WILL REJECT YOUR CORPSE!!



THAT'S ENOUGH TRAINING FOR TODAY.

YOU LOWLY DWARF!!



I SHALL REAP YOUR..

HA HA HA

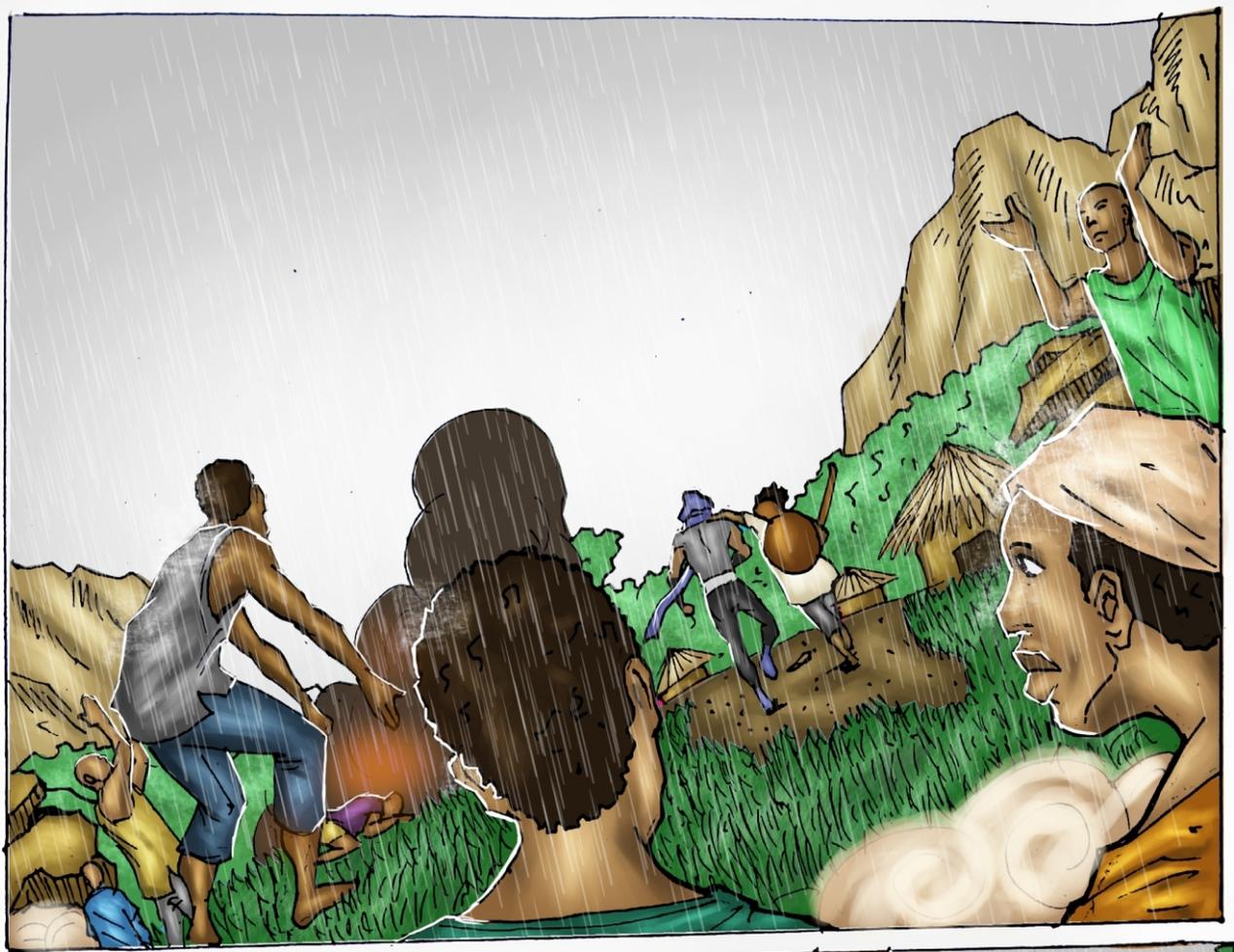


WHAT..?
REAP MY HANDS..?

MY HEAD..?
..HE-HE, I GUESS WE
SHALL NEVER
KNOW.

THERE'S
ALOT TO BE
LEARNT,BOY.

BUT FIRST..
WE SHALL TEND
TO YOUR WOUNDS
AND DRINK SOME
WINE.



MAY
THE GODS
SAVE US.

HE HAS
BROUGHT
TROUBLE TO
OUR DOOR
STEP.



TO BE CONTINUED...