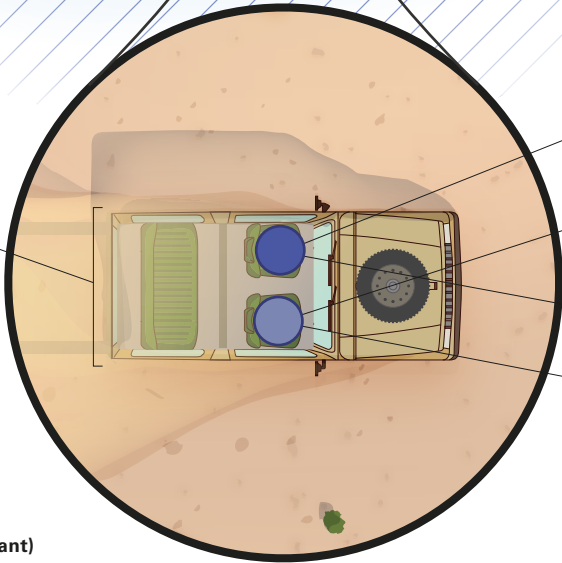


Africa ■
Kalahari Desert ■
Kalahari Basin ■

Madagascar ■

Patrol n°05

● Kitso Mogae
(Sergeant)
● Romuald Thompson
(Assistant to the sergeant)



They did it again ! This is the second time this week that the Bushmen stir up trouble. Well, I guess we'll have to take a closer look...

I have Bushman blood running through my veins. Although I grew up in the city, I speak a little of their language. I know the Bush like the back of my hand.

That's why I'm here, to teach you. Just do as I say. Watch and learn. Got it?

Yes, Sir.



Look over there, one o'clock.

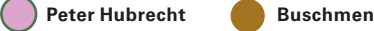
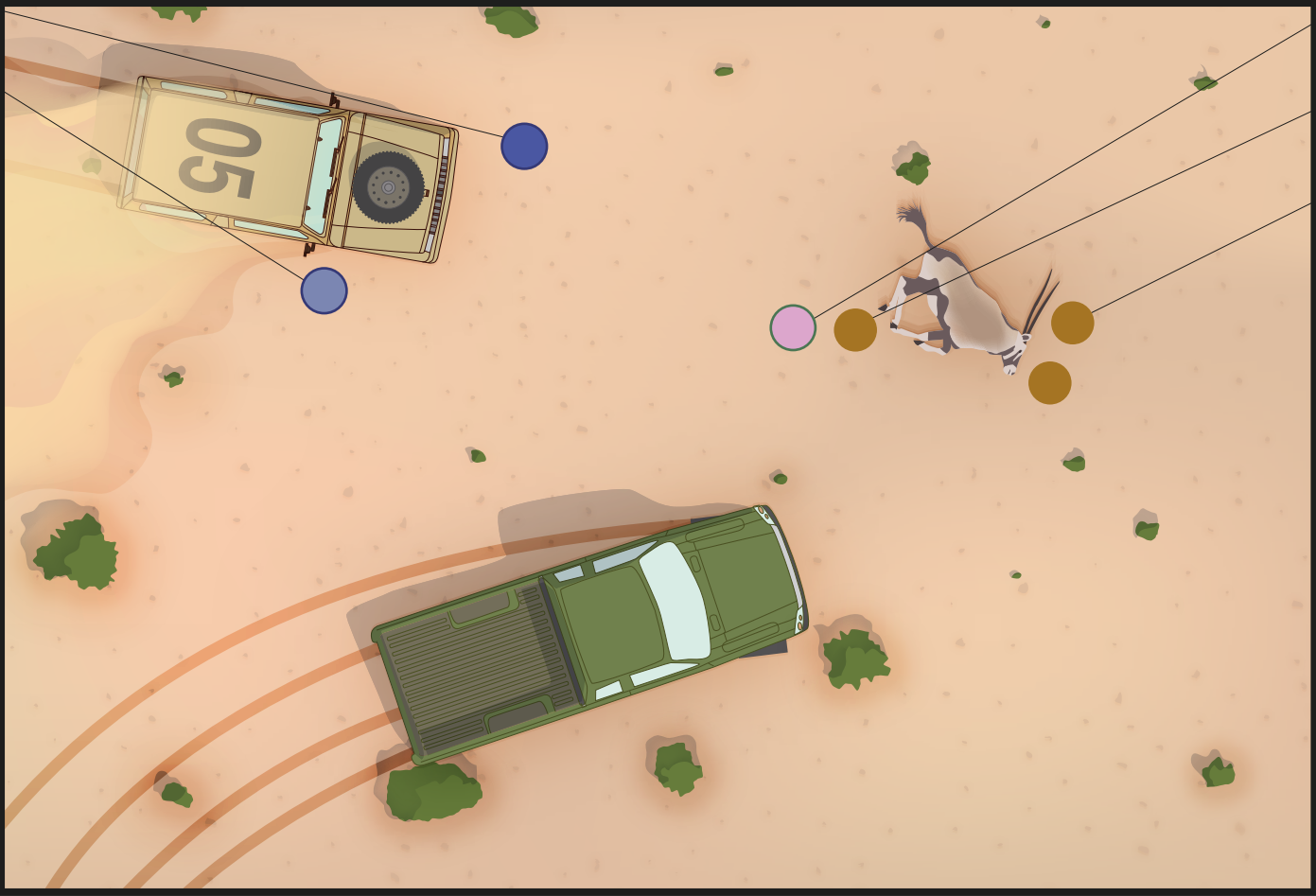
Yes, I see it...



Ha! That looks like the Safari Premium pickup.

Don't mind their bows and knives, they won't do anything...

I know.



Don't you understand?! You can't do this! It's forbidden! FORBIDDEN!

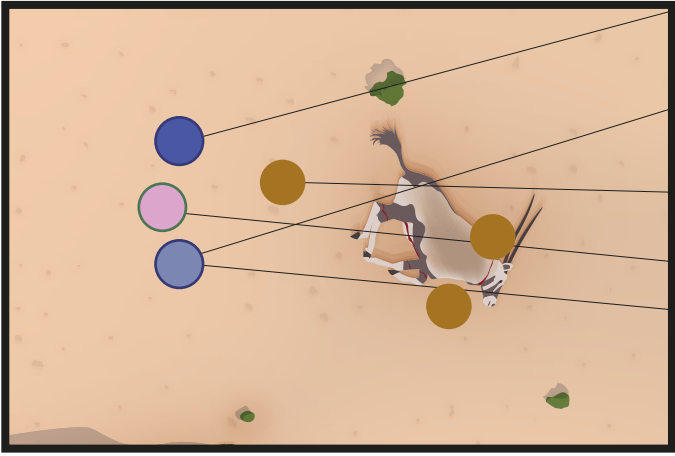
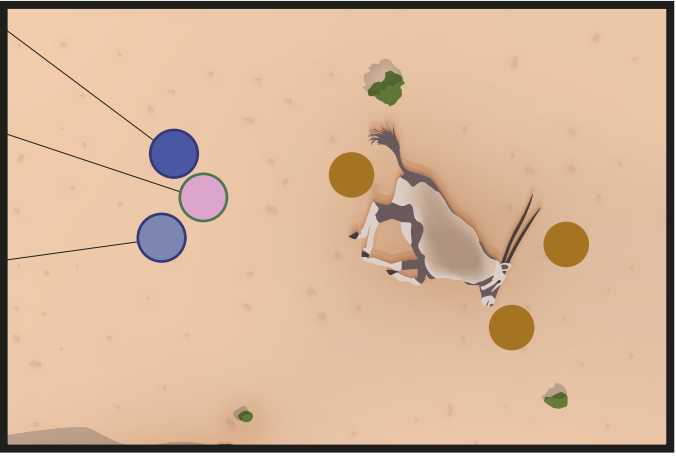
~~~~~ « Click » ~~~~~  
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« Click » ~~~~~

Good morning, Sergeant Kitos Mogae, this is Romuald Thompson, my assistant. What's going on here?

Hello, Peter Hubrecht, *Safari Premium Resort & Spa* manager. As you can see, the Bushmen continue to hunt on the grounds that are reserved for our clients.

Actually, they don't even have the right to be here. The reserve is off-limits to them.



You! Tell them. You speak their dialect, don't you? We'll take care of this...

Ok, ~~~~~ « Click » ~~~~~  
~~~~~« Click »~~~~~ « Click »~~~~~  
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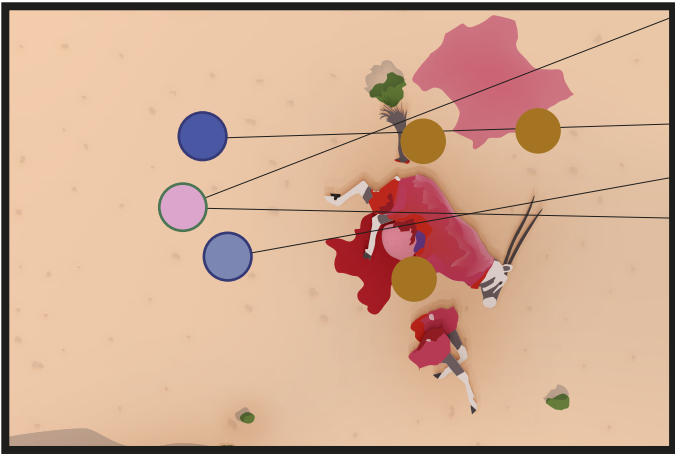
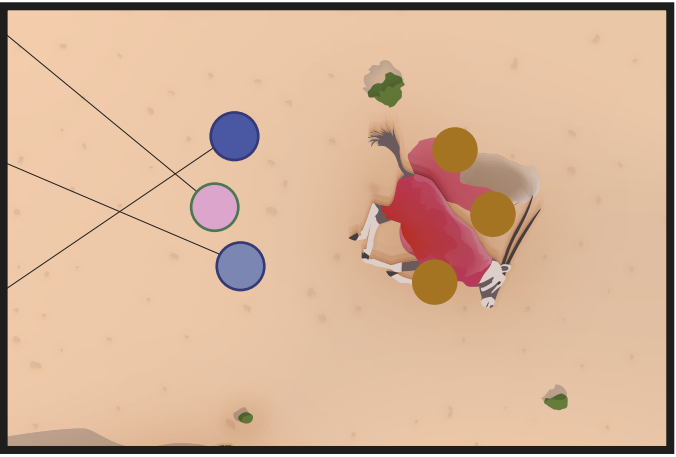
What did they say?

They said that there are more of them further north and that with our guns, they will be easy prey...

Bloody hell! They don't understand anything we tell them! We've already told them a dozen times, but it doesn't make a difference to them...

Well, you have to keep in mind that their people did this for thousands of years and they do not understand your rules or boundaries... I mean, look at them, they're a part of this land.

They live like animals, hunt like animals and sleep like animals, but they're not. That's the problem.



Ha! If they were considered animals, there wouldn't be that much of a problem, only more game... Hahira...

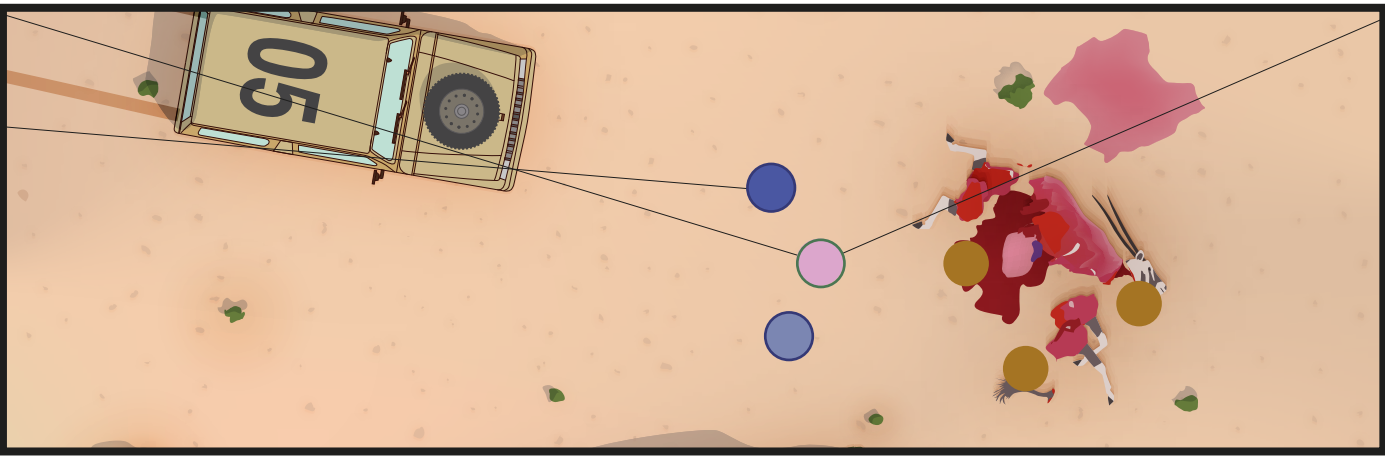
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NO! Just kidding...

So... What are you going to do? Arrest them? The law says that poaching can be punished with up to two years of prison.

We've tried that, but it doesn't work. They go nuts in prison and as soon as they're out again, they continue as before. They go anywhere they want.



Well, we just got company...

Who is this?

Hmm...

Good morning.

These must be the miners...

Let me introduce myself, my name is Lucien Boël. I represent the *Pure Diamond Company*. We're currently prospecting for diamonds in this area.

Nice to meet you. Sergeant Kitso Mogae.

Peter Hubercht, *Safari Premium Resort & Spa* manager.

Romuald Thompson, assistant to the sergeant.

What are they doing here? They're not allowed to be in the mining area... That smell is revolting!

Try and tell them that... They won't understand. They don't know how to read or write and they see no worth in diamonds or money. You could give them a suitcase full of banknotes and they wouldn't even use them to wipe their asses.

Just look at them.

Yes, we know the problem very well. We've tried, but nothing seems to work. Even when they are chased away, they always come back.

For goodness sake, look what they've done again!

Let me get the map from my car and have a look at what could be done.

Bet...? Goddamn!

● Lucien Boël

