

The Road to Chad

Characters:

Adamu Lawal- Scammer from Lagos, Nigeria. Real name is Okey.

Brother- Also a scammer from Nigeria. "Real" name is Adamu Eze. We will call him "brother leg".

CZ- Adamu's family member and fellow scammer back in Nigeria. Real name is Chizoba.

ND- Adamu's family member and fellow scammer back in Nigeria. Real name is Ndbuisi.

Emeka- Chadian local driver.

Hamza- Nigerian born man living in Abeche, Chad who sells cows.

Reverend Ben Dover- Incompetent Pastor from America (played by us)

Reverend Will U Phystme- Head of the church from USA. Hard-nosed and to the point. (played by us)

Hamdan- Arabic speaking missionary in Abeche, Chad. Writes poorly and speaks English like a terrorist. (Played by us)

Eric- UN charity worker who partners with Hamdan and is his interpreter. (played by us)

Michael Turner- Some guy in Chad who is going to help smuggle money. (played by us)

Prelude:

Adamu and his brother are two Nigerian scammers. Adamu and his brother take a trip to Chad, a war torn Arabic and French speaking, Muslim country, in hopes of ripping off a church. They have taken a one way bus trip with no money and nothing but the white, missionary robes and pink sashes on their backs to N'djamena, Chad. The idea is that they are going to receive \$200k to start a missions fund in Africa. They are planning on just stealing the money. They have been promised \$200k and a plane ride back to Lagos, Nigeria, approximately 1200 miles away. The best part? They borrowed money to get here.



Timeline:

April 1: Adamu and Brother arrive in N'djamena Chad with a one way ticket. April Fools!! Hamdan is supposed to meet them to give them the money. They wait in the city center holding up an offensive sign about Mohammed, written in Arabic.

April 2: Hamdan writes Adamu and says his car broke down. He can't come to N'djamena and they need to meet him in Abeche, just 400 miles further to the west.

April 3: Still no word from Hamdan. The guys are starting to complain about being "streded" without money or food. Adamu says his family is worried. He is also worried because we convinced him to go to the country without proper papers. The weather is 103 degrees.

Eric shows up on the scene via email. He tells Adamu that Hamdan's car broke down and that they need to meet him in Khach Khach, a city about half way between Abeche and N'djamena.

Adamu doesn't understand that he needs to come to Khach Khach. He thinks Eric is meeting them in N'djamena. Perhaps he is having difficulty comprehending things because of his situation:

"NO FOOD FOR ME NO WATER TO DRINK BECAUSE OF THE LANGUAGE PROBLEM NO ENGLISH ONLY ARABIC LANGUAGE AND HAUSA THAT IS WHY I COME WITH BROTHER THAT CAN SPEAK HAUSA BUT NOT ARABIC... I AM RELIEF FROM THE TENSION AND SHOCK WHICH I AM MY BROTHER HAVE SINCE WE COME HERE IN NDJAMENA.

But since we arrival here we are streded staying in a motor park without food and water even since then we have not taking our bath"

April 4: More of the same whiny story. I'm hungry and my clothes are dirty. Would you be happy if you were streded here? I don't speak French or Arabic. It's hot. So, to settle their minds, Dover sends him a picture of the plane that Hamdan has waiting for him in Abeche. They also get the great news that they are going to be featured in the church newsletter, which is quite the honour.

April 5: More whining. I can't get to Khach Khach. Tell Eric to come and pick me up. I don't feel well. I don't have any money to get to Abeche. Wahhhhhhhh. We decide not to write back as it's a Saturday and we should be resting.

April 6: We give him a call. Here is the summary... Apparently he has been eating a little bit of bread and someone has given him some water. He's been sleeping outside. He's fiiiiiiiine. He really wants someone to come and collect him in N'djamena. Of course we promise him that will happen. But of course it won't happen.

April 7: Adamu finally mans up and decides to try to make it to Khach Khach. Thank god. Eric tells Adamu that someone is on his way to pick him up to take him to Khach Khach. He's driving a white truck and will meet him at the farmers market.

However, obviously this message about his driver won't be received by Adamu until the driver has already arrived, gotten mad for the waste of time and left. We leave a nice message on his phone that must REALLY make him upset.

Adamu emails back later on oblivious to what happened, thinking he is still getting picked up. We inform him that the driver was there and he missed him. Of course, it's Adamu's fault.

April 8: Apparently this bit of news upsets Adamu. They were waiting there. But for some reason they didn't see the driver. They are still crying about the language barrier and inability to buy food or water. He does, however, thank us for our patience and understanding.

April 9: Adamu finally realizes his best bet is to suck it up and meet us in Khach Khach. It's time. He asks for our address in Abeche as well. He also asks for directions to Khach Khach, which may be a bit of a problem. We were supposed to call him back. But due to too much lobster consumption, we made him wait for a phone call and just send an email. Ben Dover sends an email to Hamdan, Eric and Adamu chastising them for their incompetence. He sends Eric back to Abeche from Khach Khach. It's sort of an ultimatum for Adamu to hurry up and get moving to Abeche. Khach Khach is off the table. Eric feels a bit bad so he sends some encouraging words to Adamu. He also informs him what a small, peaceful town Abeche is.

April 10: We get the news we want. ***"I WILL MAKE THE ARRANGEMENT TO COME TO ABECHE... All the same i will tell the person that assist me here to arrange a vehicle for me to abeche"***. It's like a symphony of words. They go on to say that a vehicle and driver has been secured for \$1000. I don't really know how that is, except that they promised them some of the loot once they arrive in Abeche. The normal price is \$200 a piece for 5 people, but for some reason only Adamu and his brother want to see this beautiful city. They leave tomorrow a 6AM.

An aside: I am on a beach in Cozumel as this is going on. It's so beautiful here. I mean, it's not Abeche, but still.

April 11: Ugh. Incompetent, lazy dolts. They haven't left yet. They send another email asking for money before they leave because the driver is giving them crap. He wants a \$500 deposit. And we are requested to send this by Western Union. Big surprise. There is something very sweet about the email. The request for funds to be transferred always requires an address. Well, these guys are homeless. The address is simply "N'djamena, Chad". It seems so absolutely simplistic, but it's so telling of their circumstances. Also, one of the funniest lines I have ever read in anything comes from this email: ***"I AM VERY TIRED HERE IN NDJAMENA UNDER THIS HASH CONDITION"***. Shakespeare himself couldn't have penned it with more meaning.

This presents a problem though. They want Western Union and we have to give it to them. It's a bit hard to come up with a reason why we can't send it to them. So, we decided to have Eric and Hamdan travel to Adre, which is a little further west, right near the border of The Sudan. They are going there for a few days and will meet Adamu and co. in Abeche once they arrive. But, before they left, they sent a Western Union Secure Transfer that can ONLY be picked up in Abeche. Hopefully this will give them enough reason to move their stinky bodies west. I mean, it's \$3000.

April 12: They boys write back complaining about being stuck in Chad for two weeks without seeing a soul. Pfft. I bet they saw loads of new people in Chad. Anyway, they are worried about getting sick from lack of nutrition, yada yada yada. Eric tells him that it would be unfortunate if Dover loses faith in their competence. It's a caveat that they better get moving. He gives him some light at the tunnel's end, with hopes of a WU transfer. This will all get screwed up, of course, and the funds will be sent to Abeche. It will somehow be Adamu's fault.

April 13: ***"I HAVE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU AND HAMDAN, WE ARE LEAVING NDJAMEN TO ABECHE UNFAILLY TOMORROW... I AM NOT WITH MYSELF HERE AGAIN BECAUSE I AM TOTALLY DOWN. PLEASE YOU HAVE TO CALL ME TO RELIEVE THE TENSION AND SHOCK I HAVE PLEASE."*** So it looks like they are on their way! He mentions that he needs us around upon arrival so he can pay the driver. He is carrying on to Abeche "in trust".

Traveling Interlude

Let's point something out. There is not one person, but two people on this trip. The brother's name is unknown. However, I believe that he is the one who funded this trip. I am certain he promised riches and an easy ride, if he comes

with him. He tells him to pay for the one way tickets, which he claimed cost \$2000 (which I do not believe). He also tells him not to bring anything but the clothes on his back. Imagine the fights and scuffles these two are having now. It's been two weeks. No food but whatever bread they can beg. No consistent water. No place to sleep. They can speak the language. They don't know anyone. It is 105-108 degrees every single day. One day while they were here the LOW was 91 degrees. That's the LOW. And honestly, no REAL relief in sight.

April 16: I just don't know what to say about this. It's infuriating. He still hasn't left. He's telling me he is going to pick up the transfer in the morning to go to Abeche. That's not how it works, Adamu. You pick it up IN ABECHE! A few phone calls get placed and some messages are left, explaining the money is to be received in Abeche.

April 17: I am beginning to think these guys aren't going to be known for their works in logistics. Still, he is unable to comprehend that the money is NOT AVAILABLE IN N'DJAMENA. I have been as clear as I know how to be. I mean, it's not available anywhere, if we are being honest. But it's certainly not available where they currently are. More begging and pleading on his part, with this little nugget:

"PLEASE PITY ME FOR STAYING HERE 17 GOOD DAYS WITHOUT SEEING YOU PEOPLE PLEASE DO SOMETHING NOW I AM NOT OKAY AT ALL... PLEASE FOR GOD SAKE ORDER FOR THE RELEASE OF THE MONEY BEFORE 3PM BECAUSE THE BANK HERE CLOSE BY 3PM AND YOU KNOW TOMORROW IS FRIDAY THEY WORK FROM 8AM TILL 11AM AND CLOSE WORK FOR WEEK END...THANK YOU FOR YOUR MUTUAL COOPERATION"

I am always pleased when they thank us. It is truly a shame how lazy I am. I highly doubt any funds are going to be released by tomorrow at 11, let alone today at 3. My feet are tired and... I just don't want to.

UPDATE: Hahahaha. He took it to Western Union and apparently they played along, unknowingly. According to Adamu, the bank said ***"THEY TOLD ME THAT IT WAS BLOCK ON ABECHE"***. This makes me so happy. I mean, how realistic does it look now?!?!?

So, they are about to receive and email from no-reply@westernunion.com explaining how and where they need to receive their money. IN ABECHE. Sadly, there is a lot of red tape that goes along with this secure method of transfer and they just need to pick it up in Abeche.

April 18: Another trip to the bank and another story about the money being blocked in Abeche. A couple brilliant lines from the email:

"SUBJECT: PLEASE ACT FAST BEFORE I DIE HERE IN NDJAMENA

...I WENT TO THE BANK TO PICK UP THE MONEY THEY TOLD ME THAT IT IS BLOCK IN ABECHE BY HAMDAN AND ERIC AND A LADY CALL FROM ABECHE THAT THE MONEY IS BLOCK THAT I WILL NOT GET IT IN NDJAMENA EXPECT I CAME TO ABECHE...

DID THEY WANT ME TO DIE HERE IN NDJAMENA? WITHOUT FOOD AND WATER THIS IS NOT OUR AGREEMENT... I AM DYING HERE IN NDJAMENA MY FAMILY ARE NOT OKAY SINCE THIS ALMOST THREE WEEKS I AM OUT FROM NIGERIA TO CHAD"

APRIL 19: He's like a broken record. My word. It's the weekend, so that's good news. He knows nothing is getting sent as the banks are closed. He sent more whines and complaints about not knowing the language, needing payment up front- all the typical crybaby stuff. Eric writes him back and assures him all will be well. He suggests offering the driver \$1500 for the ride, if he will take payment in Abeche.

Adamu sends an email to Ben Dover that I just find hysterical. The opening line has me in tears:

“BEFORE I PROCEED LET ME FIRST OF ALL APOLOGISE FOR THE WORDS I USE PLEASE PARDON ME. WHAT I AM DOING IS NEGOTIATING WITH THE DRIVER HERE BUT DUE TO LANGUAGE BARRY THAT MAKE IT TO BE DIFFICULTY FOR ME... FOR THE WEATHER HERE IS VERY HASH I HAVE NOT BEEN IN THIS KIND OF WEATHER BEFORE, PLEASE REV I AM NOT ENJOYING IT HERE GOD KNOW IT... THANK YOU FOR YOUR MUTUAL UNDERSTANDING”

He apologized. To us. The gravity of that shouldn't be lost. BWHAHahaha. And this language "barry". Oh man. I can only imagine trying to negotiate with an Arabic speaker when his English includes terms like "hash conditions" and "language barry".

April 21: Well, an IP address change brings happiness. They have arrived. For some reason, they couldn't locate Eric or Hamdan's office.

“I ARRIVAL SINCE 7AM MONDAY MORNING 21 APRIL 2008. I HAVE TRY TO LOCATE YOUR PLACE AND I DID NOT GET IT AND I ALSO GONE TO THE OFFICE OF THE UNCHR TO ASK OF YOU BUT THEY TOLD ME THAT THE PERSON IS NOT WORKING THERE THE OFFICE OF UNCHR THAT ALONG THE AIRPORT ROAD”

Imagine the feeling in their stomach when the UN workers didn't know those names. Hahahaha. Eric sends a quick note saying that he will be there in about 5 hours, as he and Hamdan are leaving Adre. He also enquires about whether or not they have picked up the money from Western Union. We have a brief phone call with our secretary Minge and Adamu, basically to set the boys at ease.

April 22: They are still unable to collect the money. Still unable to find our location. And apparently the internet in Abeche is spotty. A phone call tells us that he is in the police station charging his cell phone batter. He has not been able to find Eric or Hamdan. And he's going to try to pick up the money again tomorrow.

April 23: A phone call to Emeka, the driver, reveals they are still in Abeche. He doesn't give us a lot of information or anything on Adamu, but suggests we call back in an hour.

Apparently they were off emailing us:

“...I HAVE BEEN HELD HOSTAGE HERE BECAUSE I HAVE NOT PAY THE DRIVER THAT CARRY ME AND MY BROTHER FROM NDJAMENA TO ABECHE...

CALL THEM NOW I AM SLEEPING OUTSIDE SINCE MONAY THE WEATHER HERE IS VERY VERY HASH...

PLEASE I AM NOT HAPPY WITH THIS TYPE OF SITUATION HERE IN ABECHE...

I AM BEEN HOLD HOSTAGE...

RELEASE THIS MONEY SO THAT I WILL PICK IT UP PLEASE SIR. OPEN THE BLOCKAGE PLEASE SO THAT I WILL PAY THE DRIVER DEAR SIR...

THE WEATHER HERE IS HASH FOR US WE SLEPT OUTSIDE SINCE WE COME HERE”

Pure. Gold. Western Union is still "blocking" the money. I don't think they could have played along any better.

We give Adamu a special sign written in Arabic to try to help locate Hamdan and Eric. He just has to hold it up... The sign reads "Mohammed is a demon possessed pedophile".

We write another note that just makes me laugh:

“Hamdan is worried sick about you. We both are. We have a sign we want you to print out and hold while waiting for us. This is a MUST. Do you understand? This is not a joke. **I am tired of you jerking us around.**”

I can only imagine how frustrating that last line must have been to read.

April 24: Apparently he is being “held” in a different place and that’s why he wasn’t able to speak on the phone with us. The driver is getting upset and he took away their phone priveleges. A couple of gems from this morning’s emails:

“PLEASE I HAVE THE SIGN YOU SEND AND YOU USE ARABIC WHICH I WAS UNABLE TO READ... I AM HOLDING THE SIGN IN MY HANDS... THANK YOU FOR YOUR MUTUAL COOPERATION... COME TO THE CYBER CAFÉ I AM HOLDING THE SIGN... REV DOVER IS WORRIED ABOUT ME PLEASE COME SO THAT HE WILL BE HAPPY... THE DRIVER IS ON MY NECK BECAUSE OF HIS MONEY AND HE IS INCREASE HIS MONEY EVERY DAY BECAUSE HE IS SUPPOSE TO GO BACK... THE WEATHER HERE IS NOT GOOD FOR MY HEALTH.”

He continues, day after day, to try to pick up the WU money. But, still, nothing happens. Sad for him, I guess.

April 25: We decide to throw a bit of a twist their way. This whole back and forth thing has been getting on my nerves. I think we need to spice it up. So, we send them this email (there is some really important stuff at the bottom, in the email just below Dover’s):

“Adamu-

I am so glad to hear that you are on your way to Nigeria. Hamdan and Eric explained that it was just a misunderstanding and you completely missed each other. By the time you read this you will probably be safely back in Nigeria with your \$200,000. I noticed on our plane tracker that the plane has taken a detour. Where did you guys go? I see you are heading up north. We have GPS trackers on all of our planes and helicopters.

Anyway, email me when you land and let me know you are safe. Tell Hamdan and Eric to call too, because I cannot get a hold of them.

Thanks for all the joy and laughter you bring us.

From: Eric

To: Ben Dover

Subject: The money has been delivered

Hamdan and I finally picked up Adamu and his friend. They received the WU transfer. We have them here. We are boarding the plane soon. They have their money and goods. We are taking them back to Nigeria.

Eric”

I can only imagine the terror in their eyes when they read that. The penny drops.

April 25: Another email from our boys makes us laugh. It is just another email pleading for us to come and get them. One line just stands out to me:

“PLEASE COME AND PICK US WE ARE STILL HERE SINCE THE DRIVER IS NOT HAPPY ABOUT US SINCE MONDAY WE CAME HERE PLEASE COME SO THAT WE WILL BE FREE FROM HIS HAND PLEASE”

Apparently, they didn't read their other email, though. I know they are short on café time, but they should be freaking out more.

UPDATE: A little bit later... oh man.

"I AM SURPRISE TO HEAR WHAT YOU SAY THAT I HAVE COLLECTED 200,000DOLLARS AND I AM ON MY WAY BACK TO NIGERIA..."

SAVE ME FROM THIS ABEICHE... MY LIFE IS IN DANGER HERE IN ABEICHE... RELEASE THE WU SO THAT I CAN PAY THE DRIVER AND BEING SAVE FROM HIS HAND PLEASE

PLEASE MEMBERS OF THE TWAT IN NIGERIA ARE WORRIED OVER ME

BECAUSE MY LIFE IS IN GREAT DANGER HERE BECAUSE THE DRIVER THAT BROUGHT US HERE HAVE NOT BEEN PAY AND HE IS TREATING OUR LIFE"

This is my favourite:

"YOUR SECOND MAIL MAKE ME SURPRISE THAT I HAVE LEFT ABEICHE TO NIGERIA I AM NOT WITH MYSELF SINCE I HAVE READ YOUR MAIL..."

NOW THERE IS TENSION ALL OVER MY BODY BECAUSE OF THE DRIVER THREATING ME OF HIS MONEY...

SAVE ME FROM THE DRIVER HAND BECAUSE HE INCREASE HIS MONEY EVERY DAY"

Dover decides to take a break and not check his email today because, well, just because. It would be a good time to go radio silent for a bit.

April 26: A few more frantic emails come in. We sent them another email from WU that they need to show to the cashier. It's written in Arabic. They are continually whining about hunger and the conditions. They do thank us for our concern.

Dover sends another email complaining about how bad his day is. His AC is stuck on cold. His pizza had too much meat. His new mattress is too big. His BMW is in the shop. The stupid server gave him sparkling wine with our roasted chicken. It should have been Sauvignon.

April 28: We let them stew for another day with no email. They go back to Western Union for the umpteenth time and the same story happens. This is my favourite part of his response:

"BUT TO MY SURPRISE NNOTHING WAS THERE... THE DRIVER WANTED TO KILL US SAVE ME FROM HIS HAND..."

RESEND THE WU SO THAT I CAN BE FREE FROM THE DRIVER HAND...

PLEASE I AM NOT OKAY SAVE MY SOUL FROM THE DRIVER HAND

I DON'T TO DIE IN ABEICHE THE DRIVER THAT CARRY US HERE IS STILL HOLDIND US AND THREATING TO KILL US IF WE FAIL TO PAY HIS MONEY BY TOMORROW

I WAS VERY HAPPY BUT WHEN I WENT TO THE WU WITH THE DRIVER TO WITHDRAW THE WU WITH THE TRACKING NUMBER I WAS SURPRISE THAT IT DID NOT SHOW IN THEIR SYSTEM

THE DRIVER IS STILL ON MY NECK"

First, was he really surprised that there was no money at the WU store? Still surprised?

Second, what kind of hand does this driver have?!?!?

But nothing tops this, in response to my whiny email:

“I AM SORRY FOR WHAT THAT HAPPEN TO YOU REV DOVER”

We ask for a picture as it would be great to see how dirty they are. So we tell them we need a pic. We are still trying to sort out this whole thing about Eric and Hamdan stealing the money. We also yell at him a bit for his inability to pick up a stupid money transfer.

April 29: They send us a photo. They are weathered. Filthy. They also show the sign they are supposed to hold. He thanks us for our concern. Good boys.



Eric sends a note, just to pour salt in the wounds. He asks if the idiot was able to pick up the WU funds. He gives him the same sob story, thanks them for his cooperation and signs off. It leads me to believe he has no idea that Eric (or Hamdan- we have not decided) screwed them over.

April 30: I got a chance to chat with our stinkies. This was helpful, as they can't answer an email to save their lives. Literally. Apparently the driver keeps them in a separate place from where they stay. They sleep and eat outside. Like goats or something. They only get bread and water. There is a dilemma though. On one hand, I would love the driver to abandon them. However, he is the one footing the bill for their café time. Sadly, if we lose him, we lose contact. I find out that he doesn't READ French or Arabic, only speaks it. So, we decide to do the next WU note in French, since our Arabic may not be translating properly. Eric sends him another note saying something about being a thief and how he hates Muslims, Allah is a dog and they should all eat pigs and die. Also, one of the funniest things on earth to me...

“me: I mean, do you sit outside all day? Or are you inside? Are you just sitting on a curb?”

Stinky: YES”

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!! So, we are getting bored at this point. So the intern, who is a 15 year old girl, writes them an email. She writes up a nice article about them for the church newsletter about how they are former lovers and enjoying their time in Chad.

Two new members in the TWAT

Written by: Anita Kocksynme

Adamu Lawal and his partner are the newest members of our TWAT organization. They have gone through great lengths to become members. They are currently on a mission in Chad to receive their grant money and begin spreading TWAT all over Nigeria.

Adamu and his partner have been two of the most promising new members our church has ever seen. They have been radically saved from a terrible lifestyle filled with sin such as drugs, male pornography, homosexuality and even more. In fact, Adamu's partner is his ex-homosexual partner, who converted to the TWAT as well. Now, they live everyday struggling to resist those urges to fall back into their old lifestyle. Adamu says, "I used to frequent bath houses. Oh yeah, I mean, my boyfriends and I would get wired up on meth and just go to town for days at a time. It really was something. But now I know better. The TWAT has shown me the light. Whenever I have those urges, I just suppress them. In fact, Reverend Grubb's email found me in a bath house while my partner was really giving it to me." Wow! What a turn around. This is what the TWAT is all about.



Adamu Lawal (right) and his former lover in an undated photograph prior to joining TWAT

He and his partner have also been spreading the TWAT in Chad. Currently on vacation/missions to Abeche and N'djamena, they are doing a little more than just site seeing. While they have had a wonderful time and are thrilled to be in such a tropical heaven, they are still continuing to do the work set before them. They are constantly setting a good example to all those around them, including the driver with the very large hand. They have gotten themselves into business with this man and they are continuing to make strides with him in his anger management. In fact, temptation fell before Adamu but he did not fall. Adamu says, "The driver has a very large hand. He has been trying a hand job on me all week. I mean, really trying to give it to me. But I asked Rev. Ben Dover for his assistance. He prayed with me and walked me through it. Now, I am free and having the time of my life in Abeche! This weather is absolutely gorgeous and I couldn't be happier if I just got streded here!"

He has asked that we post his request of you. So, here it is:

"I greet you today from Abeche. Never before have I had such a beautiful time. This country, the people, the weather- it's all such a blessing.

I mean, I have always wanted to go to Chad. However, I have never had a reason to. Now, thanks to your church, I am here! It's all I ever dreamed and more. I am eating some of the most exotic foods I have ever eaten. My stomach is full and my cup runneth over.



Adamu soaking up the fun at one of Chad's many waterparks.

I want to thank you again for all your people have done. You brought me and my gay lover out of homosexuality. I mean, I practically lived in the Nigerian bath houses. I went to all of the gay bars. I knew all of the beastiality clubs. But then Rev. Grubb found me. What a difference you all have made in our lives."

Please keep Adamu and his life partner in your thoughts. He will soon be meeting up with the Chad missionaries to ride back to Nigiera in the TWAT plane. Pray for their safe departure and landing.

So, you think that you are the only one who has a bad day?

Written by: Reverend Benjamin Dover

So, you think that you are the only one that has a bad day? Well, guess again. So do we priests. Not everything comes up smelling like roses.

The other day, I was starving. I had not eaten for over three hours. So I ordered a pizza. Once my pizza was delivered, I was in for the shock of my life. Guess what it had on it? EXTRA meat. I didn't order extra meat. Can you believe that? Rubbish! I might as well have thrown it away!

Later in the day, I was out for a snack. The waiter served me Wrotham Pinot Sparkling Wine with my roasted chicken, loaded baked potato and veggies. Any idiot knows that a Sparkling Wine doesn't go with chicken. He should have brought me the Sauvignon like I requested. Idiot Waiter.

To top things off, we were having steak for dinner and frankly, I was just not that hungry. Plus, the thermostat was set on 68 in the rectory and I was freezing cold. I wished that is had been hot out-

Also, we sent him an email from WU letting him know that WU Secure Services was down for the day. I thought that might be a nice little note for his one month anniversary.

May 1: He thanks us for the pics in the newsletter, which make us laugh, because he looks like an idiot. He also wanted to chat, but I ignored him, just for kicks. He was concerned about WU Secure Services being down. He also mentions longing to be free from the driver's hand again.

May 2: In what is possibly the funniest chat I have ever read, we get some updates on their situation. The chat is between Dover, Phystme and Adamu. A couple of highlights:

1. The WU employees told them what the sign said in French. This is the first time that we really get the sense that they understand that Eric and Hamdan have gone rogue and have screwed them over.

2. We promise him that two new members will be coming to rescue them, Cravin Morehead and Karim.
3. ***“YOU KNOW CHAD IS A REBEL COUNTRY”***. (We did know that)
4. The driver locks them up at night in a fenced area so they can't escape.
5. We promise them that if they just go to Adre, Chad (directly on the border of Darfur), all will be well. That's where Karim and Cravin will meet them. It's not that far from Abeche.
6. They want WU but we tell them over and over how WU is not working in Abeche.
7. We tell them to stop playing around in Abeche like it's some tourist spot.
8. We encourage them to run away from the driver.
9. Ben Dover and Will U Phystme explain to Adamu what kind of stress Dover has been over since the pizza incident.
10. In what may be the single funniest line in the entire exchange, Adamu pleads, ***“I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO RUN”*** to which we reply, “run left”.
11. ***“PLEASE HELP ME MY BROTHER IS ALWAYS CRYING AND HE NOT OKAY”***
12. He requests Moneygram now instead of WU.

We send a follow up email with instructions on how to get to Adre. We promise to send the Moneygram transfer as well. We attach a photo of a terrorist, who we tell him is Hamdan. We warn them to be on the lookout for Hamdan, as we think he may have harmed Eric.

I speak on the phone with Emeka, the driver. He tells us the following:

“I make them sleep outside. No bed. No pillows. Just the ground. They have no money, so they sleep outside. Locked up, with fence. I watch them until my money arrives.”

Sadly, we are in no hurry to get him his money. He wasn't in a good mood either. Nothing playful about the conversation.

May 3: *“BECAUSE WE HAVE ESCAPE FROM THE DRIVER LAST NIGHT AND NOW WE ARE IN A DIFFERENT PLACE. SO WE NEED THE MG NOW QUICKLY TO FIND OUR WAY TO ADRE...”*

The latest email brings much joy, but I am not sure I believe all of it. I do believe they escaped, but they must have some form of money to be emailing us at the café.

They give us more of the same whiny stuff about their lives being in danger and that we should send them \$1000 by MoneyGram. He also pleads for us not to call the driver, as they have escaped.

So of course we will call the driver, as Dover struggles to comprehend the situation.

Dover sends an email with some bad news and some gruesome pictures. Eric has been killed by Hamdan. Also, Hamdan is probably out looking for them. He knows they are in Abeche, where they are and what they look like, so they better move quickly and get to Adre, lest their fate be the same as Eric's. Also, we can't send money through MG today because it is Saturday and the office is closed. And, for whatever reason, we decide that Monday is a national holiday and the office will probably be closed then, too. We send him this email of Hamdan.



May 4: We don't send them any messages. We just let them cook for a while.

May 5: I was feeling particularly annoying today, so I sent them an email with the subject line "Urgent Status Information- Please Read and Respond". It's just Dover complaining that his tummy hurt from too much steak and he needed some comforting words from Adamu.

He writes back and offers his condolences about the death of Eric. He also says the lord will strengthen me through these tough times, referring to the SteakGate incident last night. He tells us again that they have escaped the driver and that he left for N'djamena and will be back in three days for his money. We just need to send them a MG transfer. Well, in my mind, if the driver is gone, he doesn't need the MG at this point. I am starting to think this is all about money to them.

"HAMDAN IS A KILLER AND OUR LIVES IS IN DANGER"

I can't help but laugh at the thought of all of the imaginary stress they are dealing with at this point. They are stranded. They are hot. Hungry. Thirsty. Those are all very real. Then, to top it off, there is an imaginary killer running around, searching for them. They may as well be stranded on the moon at this point.

May 6: ***"WE ARE HIDING IN AN UNCOMPLETED BUILDING AND IT IS VERY HASH TO US"*** More hash conditions it seems. He does ask about my health, once again, after SteakGate. This makes me happy. He's still whining about this stupid MG transfer that is just never going to happen. I don't know why he thinks this is going to be any different than every other time. It's just hard to pick up money in Abeche. Especially when it doesn't actually get sent.

We had another good chat with Adamu. First things first, he asked about my health. I explain that I am better after I digested all the food. Selfishly, he goes on about the MG. They inform us that someone at the café has been helping them with their internet time and that's how they can afford it. Emeka has traveled back to N'djamena and he remains there. Adamu complains he can't get to Adre because he doesn't have MG. We tell him that Minge, the accountant is on it. We get him a fake MG transfer.

May 7: We inform the boys that tomorrow is a day of fasting and that they should be gearing up to prepare for that. I figure that this is a pretty obnoxious thing to tell someone who isn't already eating as it is.

Adamu writes back and informs us he will comply. He was pretty unhappy that the MG transfer sent to the bank was fake. Same old story. I keep wondering at what point these workers will call the cops on him. I mean, how many fake transfers has he brought in? Maybe things are different in Chad and that's normal. Who knows?

So I write a response back to Adamu and attach a Moneygram receipt. But it's just some scrambled file he won't be able to view. That isn't the important part of the email. The important part is that it is Ben and William's birthday next week. We spend most of the email telling them how we will eat some food in their honour.

Adamu is getting sick of Rev Dover's incompetence, so he skips rank and emails Phystme directly. He starts off by informing William that they will comply with tomorrow's fasting. He goes on to complain about Dover and how he has left him stranded in Chad for a month and a half. He goes on to whine about the driver not showing up, WU not working, MG being busted- the same old song and dance that we have had to endure nearly every email.

"I AND MY BROTHER WILL COMPLY OF THE FASTING TOMORROW... THIS IS ALMOST A MONTH AND TWO WEEK I LEFT NIGERIA. REV BENJAMIN DOVER ASK US TO COME TO CHAD TO PICK UP MATERIALS AND FUND TO OPEN TWAT CHURCH IN NIGERIA I DID NOT SAY NO... I NEARLY COLLAPSE IN THE BANK BECAUSE FIRSTLY THE NAME OF THE SENDER IS NOT THERE... PLEASE AS A FATHER OF TWA CHURCH OR PRESIDENT OF TWAT CHURCH I WANT YOU TO USE YOU POSITION TO HELP US."

May 8: ***"HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU AND REV WILLIAM... THE RECEIPT OF THE MONEYGRAM YOU SEND DID NOT OPEN... RESEND IT AGAIN... I AM HAPPY THAT WE ARE OBSERVING FASTING TODAY... OUR FAVORITE FOOD IS RICE AND STEW AND YOU CAN EAT IT ON OUR BEHALF... ONCE MORE I SAY CONGRATULATION... PLEASE REV YOU CAN RESEND THE RECEIPT AGAIN"***

Dover emails them back saying he doesn't understand the mix up at MG. He sort of brushes over that and gets on to more important things like the birthday party. He also goes on to complain about how hungry he is from the fasting. That even though it has been a couple of hours, he's starving. The best quote is "Do you know what it's like to be this hungry?"

Dover decides to send another email with the subject "MoneyGram Information". There is nothing about MG in the email. It's just Dover complaining about being hungry and that it's nearly 80 degrees outside.

UPDATE: I spoke with Emeka, the driver. He is still in Abeche, which really bothers me that these guys would lie to us like that. ☹️ He is difficult to understand, but he had a friend with whom I spoke. He explained that never left and that they have been trying to get the MG, but something is busted.

I send an email with the subject "I spoke with Emeka today" thinking that would make them super nervous, since he pleaded with me not to call that number. But I don't even bring that up. I just tell him that I had to break my fast by lunch.

May 9: Adamu writes back and tells me that I should continue with my fasting, no matter how hungry I get. More whining about MG. He had a couple of gems in this message,

"IT ALMOST AFFECTED US HERE BECAUSE WE DONT HAVE MONEY TO BUY FOOD AFTER THE FASTING... YOU KNOW I TOLD YOU THAT WE ARE NOT WITH HIM (EMEKA) AGAIN SINCE HE TRAVEL TO NDJAMENA... IT IS A MUSLIM COUNTRY."

I feel like he is scrambling a bit with his stupid lie about their escape from the hand.

May 12: We let them sit for a few days, just because it's fun to make them sit and wait with no response. That has to be more frustrating than us being obnoxious. He sends us an email where he is kind of chastising Dover for his behaviour. It's a little funny to see the guy just lose his cool.

“FIRSTLY REV DOVER, YOU TOLD ME TO ESCAPE FROM HIM (EMEKA) WHICH I REFUSE BECAUSE OF THE DANGER AND I TOLD YOU THAT I DON’T KNOW ANYWHERE IN ABECHE BECAUSE I AM NOT CHADIAN. WE LEFT WHEN HE TRAVEL TO NDJAMENA LAST WEEK AND HE RETURNED THIS WEEK. AS YOU SAID THAT YOU CALL HIM FINE WHAT I KNOW THAT I AM NOT PLAYING OR TELLING LIES I AM WORKING ON YOUR INSTRUCTION BECAUSE YOU TOLD ME TO ESCAPE FROM THERE... YOU TOLD US TO GO TO ADRE WHICH IS NOT POSSIBLE BECAUSE FROM ABECHE TO ADRE IS 171 KM... PLEASE BEAR IN MIND THAT WE HAVE STAY OUTSIDE FOR ONE MONTH AND THREE WEEKS...ON OUR FASTING DAY WE COMPLETE IT FROM MORNING TO 6PM IN THE EVENING...SAVE OUR LIVES HERE IN ABECHE... I DON’T TELL LIERS PLEASE THANK YOU FOR YOUR MUTUAL COOPERATION”

Also, we have been following the news and there was a rebel uprising just on the border...

He sends us another email that is more sternly written than the previous. He is losing his cool. He numbers his points, yet again. He tells us that we sent him here. We told him to leave Emeka. Kind of the same stuff as the previous, but clearly more frustrated. He said he had to go and apologize to Emeka, like a good Christian. He says Emeka has two phones and that they begged him to give them one. He gives us a new phone number so that we may call him. He continues to beg and moan about MG.

May 13: Phystme gets tired of Dover’s incompetence and sends Adamu an email. He tells Adamu that he is going to send Dover over directly to help save them. Adamu should feel important, as he gets copied on some emails with some really serious people- Accountants, UNHCR, Board Members, etc. It looks official and it looks like Dover is fed up.

Adamu responds.

“WE ARE SAYING HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU... WE ARE STREDDDED HERE IN ABECHE BECAUSE REV BENJAMIN IS DOING NOTHING CONCERNING OUR SITUATION HERE IN ABECHE. HE IS THE ONE THAT TOLD ME TO COME HERE TO CHAD I DID WITHOUT REFUSING HIS WORDS... I WAS SURPRISE TO SEE THAT ALL THE WESTERN UNION AND MONEY GRAM THEY SEND TO ME WAS ALL FAKE... WE HAVE STAYED ONE MONTH AND THREE WEEKS SLEEPING OUTSIDE SINCE WE CAME HERE TO CHAD... ONCE AGAIN I SAY HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU ONBEHALF OF I AND MY BROTHER”

May 14: Phystme and Dover get a chance to chat with Adamu for a bit. Of course, Dover complains about eating too much stew and rice on his birthday and getting a tummy ache. He doesn’t seem to care about anything but his stupid MG transfer. RUDE. A couple of highlights from the chat:

Dover: Are you starting to feel a bit more at home in Abeche?

Adamu: here is not okay for us. the driver only give us bread and water. we are not feeding fine here. please pay the driver so I have peace of mine please sir

Dover: The stew kind of played hell on my digestive system anyway

Adamu: it is a pity sir

Dover: What are you and your brother doing all day?

Adamu: sir we are praying to God and singing praises to deliver us from this country because this is a muslim country and it is not okay if you are not muslim

Dover: Where are you sleeping?

Adamu: we sleep outside on the driver compound. he give us blanket to sleep outside. it is very hot in the day time and very chillying at night.

Dover: That must be nice weather. I have always wanted to go to Abeche. Sounds so peaceful.

Adamu: it is not good for our health. you know here is not took good because you will see army carrying gun. patrolling every day that is why I want to go home... I hear the sound of gun every day.

Phystme: Have you ever seen anyone get shot or die?

Adamu: yes they say they are not Chadian and they are not allowed to come in the country because of the language barrier. they query before they shot his leg... at night you will hear gun sound but you will not know the direction that it is coming we used to fear here because of that

We tell him that Dover is on his way. We also tell him to ask around town for a friend of ours named Rahim. We just figured that would be a funny goose chase. We talk about getting to Adre and he says he can't without money. We ask if he has access to a camel, which he doesn't.

May 15: We decided to just stay quiet for the rest of yesterday. We get an email from Adamu and he doesn't think it's funny.

"I CHECK MY EMAIL THIS MORNING THERE WAS NO RESPONSE FROM YOU... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO AM STILL WAITING"

It truly was my birthday that week and I decided as a birthday present, I would just take it easy. So, we left them sitting for 4 days without anything. I can't imagine how frustrating NOTHING must be. Keep in mind, they have been there nearly 50 days.

May 19: We get an email and he is totally losing his sense of humour. He's getting grumpy.

"ALL IS NOT WELL WITH ME AND MY BROTHER HERE IN AECHÉ BECAUSE MY BROTHER IS SICK DUE TO HASH WEATHER OF CHAD... NOTHING HAVE BEEN SENT TO SETTLE THE DRIVER BILLS"

May 20: Dover lands in Sudan. Obviously, the first thing he does is complain to them about how hot it is there.

The boys reply to Dover:

"IT IS VERY HOT WEATHER IN SUDAN AND HERE IN CHAD ABECHÉ TOO. WE ARE PRAYING YOU COME HERE SAFELY IN ABECHÉ TO MEET US"

They also write Phystme to let him know that Dover has arrived safely.

***UPDATE:** So, there has been some stuff going on in the background. Without going into too much detail, we have been able to intercept some communication between Adamu and his family back home. He accidentally copied two email addresses to us. Through some clever workings, we have been able to isolate Adamu from communicating with his family. We set up emails impersonating his family and we set up emails impersonating him. So his family thinks they are talking to Adamu, but they are talking to us. Adamu thinks he is talking to his family, but he is talking to us. We told Adamu that we (his family) were being watched by the police, so please do not call. This way, email is their only form of communication*

This bit of power has given us a tremendous advantage. We can see what is ACTUALLY going on at this point. He has been telling his family back home something about a problem with his brother's leg, that seems serious. It was somehow injured. He also continuously asks about his mother, who seems to be extremely ill.

On the other side of the coin, we tell his family that we collected the money and that all is well and that we are simply waiting on a few things until we return home. We should be there another few weeks because they are going to collect even more money.

Here is an example of an email that he sends to his family (also partners in crime). Their names Ndbuisi and Chizoba, which we have shortened to ND and CZ because those names are retarded and too difficult to pronounce. Their parents were as stupid as they are, apparently.

“DEAR CZ-

HOW ARE YOU AND ND AND OTHERS I HOPE THEY ARE FINE. PLEASE CZ I WANT TO TELL YOU THAT WE ARE HAVING SERIOUS PROBLEM HERE IN CHAD. WE CAME HERE TO SIT FOR A JOB IN A PLACE CALL ABECHÉ IN CHAD.

WE HAVE A MAGA (NIGERIAN WORD FOR FOOL) FROM UN THAT WANT TO OPEN CHURCH IN NIGERIA. HE INVITED US TO COME TO CHAD FOR A SITTING. WE HAVE MEET WITH HIM AND WE GIVE HIM A BILL OF 200,000USD...

UNFORTUNATELY ON FRIDAY THE CHAD REBEL ATTACK US. WE ARE HAVING A MEETING AND THE MAGA LOSS ONE OF HIS FRIEND (ERIC) AND BROTHER BROKE HIS LEG. AS GOD MAY HAVE IT WE RUN AWAY INTO THE DESERT AND GUN DID NOT TOUCH US. IT IS ONLY BROTHER THAT FAIL DOWN AND DISLOCATE HIS LEG.

WE SAW AN IGBO MAN WHO IS LIVING HERE BUT HE IS A MUSLIM HIS NAME IS HAMZA. WE ASK FOR HELP FROM HIM BUT HE SAY THAT IF WE HAVE ANYBODY FROM NIGERIA WE SHOULD CONTACT HIM BECAUSE HE IS A COW SELLER AND HE HAS AN ACCOUNT AT THE BANK. HE SAID THAT IF WE CONTACT ANY OF OUR FAMILY TO SEND MONEY HE WILL PAY US HERE SO WE CAN GO HOME QUICK.

PLEASE CZ IF YOU CAN SEND TO THAT ACCOUNT OF HAMZA THE SUM OF 40,000 NAIRA FOR TRANSPORT WE WILL PAY THE MONEY BECAUSE THE MAGA SEND US 3000USD THROUGH MG BUT WE HAVE NOT CASH IT BECAUSE OF THE ATTACK HERE. PLEASE DO SOMETHING BECAUSE BROTHER LEG IS SWEELING AND HE CAN NOT MOVE. I WILL COLLECT THE ACCOUNT NUMBER TODAY.”

“...AND I DON'T WANT BROTHER LEG TO DAMAGE HERE PLEASE I AM AGFRAID HERE BECAUSE REBEL ARE SHOTTING... WE ARE VERY HUNGRY HERE... BROTHER LEG IS STILL SWEELING AND HE CANNOT WORK...

UNFORTUNATELY THE REBEL THAT IS FIGHTING GOVERNMENT OF CHAD ENTER THE PLACE AND START SHOTTING MANY WOUNDED... IT WAS WHEN WE ARE RUNNING THAT BROTHER BROKE HIS LEG AND WE LOSS ALL OUR THINGS IT IS ONLY THE SHIRT AND TRUSER WE ARE STILL WEARING SINCE THEN... THE LEG IS SWELLING UP BECAUSE THERE IS NO TREATMENT OF THE LEG...

PLEASE CZ, MEET ND TOO AND TELL HIM I HAVE MAIL HIM BUT HE HAS NO REPLY (HEHE... OOPS)”

This is one of my personal favourites:

“I HOPE YOU HAVE BEEN RECEIVING ALL MY EMAIL.”

“THE LEG DID NOT CUP OPEN THE PROBLEM IS THAT WE DON'T KNOW IF IT IS BROKEN INSIDE BECAUSE HE CANNOT USE IT TO WORK AND IT IS SWELLING... WE DON'T HAVE MONEY TO BUY FOOD AND IT IS ONLY ONE CLOTH WE ARE WEARING SINCE THEN. WE BEG HERE AND THERE IS NO HELP BECAUSE EVERYBODY IS RUNNING AWAY FOR SAFETY BECAUSE OF GUN SHOT EVERYTIME MORNING AFTERNOON AND NIGHT...I HAVE NOT HEARD FROM YOU SINCE WHY”

I realize that is a lot to swallow. But imagine this scenario. You are stranded in a land where you do not speak the language. You don't know anyone except the guy to whom you owe several thousand dollars at this point. Then, to make matters worse, your communication with your family gets cut off. Not only does it get cut off, but it gets worse. It gets intercepted by the people who sent you there. That's hash.

Dover sends another email complaining that they don't serve alcohol in The Sudan. Pfft. Also, he complains of his lederhosen being too hot.

May 21: The boys email us and we decide to let it sit for a few hours.

He writes this to Dover:

"THANK GOD YOU ARRIVED SAFELY... BEFORE I TOLD YOU THAT HERE IN ABEICHE CHAD IS VERY HOT THE WEATHER IS NOT CONDUSIVE TO OUR BODY BECAUSE OF THE HOTTNESS. YOU HAVE TO KNOW THAT CHAD IS A MOSLIM COUNTRY THAT NOTHING LIKE DRINKING WINE OR BEER HERE DUE TO THEIR LAW. AS SOON AS YOU COME TO ABEICHE I WILL RECOGNISE YOU BEAUSE I HAVE SEEN THE LEDERHOSEN YOU ARE PUTTING ON... PLEASE BEN, TRY AND COME QUICK TO ABEICHE BECAUSE YOU HAVE SEEN IT ALL BOTH WEATHER AND THERE RELIGIOUS LAWS MAKE ALCOHOL ILLEFAL IS NOT GOOD FOR WE CHRISTIAN"

He writes this to Phystme:

"...BEN IS COMING HERE IN ABEICHE. WE ARE STILL EXPECTING HIM HERE AND I KNOW HE WILL COME. HE IS SAYING THAT THE WEATHER IS TOO HOT THAT WHAT I TOLD HIMBEFORE THAT WE ARE NOT CONDUSIVE WITH THE WEATHER BUT I KNOW HE WILL COME."

I feel like the word "condusive" must have been on his "Word A Day" calendar.

He also emails his family about how he is unhappy with the rate at which things are progressing with getting money to Hamza, the Nigerian born friend in Abeche.

So we have a plan. It's a long shot, but we would love to convince his mates ND and CZ to come to Chad, where it's lovely. Adamu could use their assistance getting some of the goods out of Chad. So here is an example of what we (as Adamu) send to ND.

"DEAR ND

I AM NOT SURE IF THE IMIGRATION POLICE TOOK YOUR PHONE NUMBER. I HAVE IT ON A PEACE OF PAPER THAT THEY TAKE FROM ME. THEY GIVE THE PAPRE BACL TO ME. WE ARE SAFE HERE. THE SITUATION IS NOT BAD WITH ALL OF THE UN SOLDIERS. WE ARE STAYIG WITH A MAN WHO IS HELPING US WITH HIS JOB. HE IS GOING TO HELP US GET THE \$210,000. WE ALREADY TAKE \$200,000USD FROM THE MAGA. WE TRY TO SEND MONEY HOME BUT WESTERN UNION WILL NOT LET US SEND MONEY UNTILT HE CHAD GOVERNMENT SAY WE CAN. THE MAN THAT HELP US CAN HELP US MOVE IT"

Dover sends a follow up email complaining about the heat again. And the fact that he can't understand the language. He lets them know he is on his way to meet them.

May 22: I am still amazed that after week 8, these guys are still hooked so badly. It's amazing. And they are still so polite. We just got this email:

"DEAR BENJAMIN... WE ARE VERY SORRY OF WHAT YOU ARE GOING THROUGH HERE IN AFRICA. THIS IS WHAT WE ARE SUFFERING IN AFRICA SUDAN AND OTHER NORTHERN AFRICAN COUNTRIES. WE NIGERIA DON'T HAVE THIS KIND

OF WEATHER THAT IS WHY IT IS ALSO AFFECTING US HERE IN ABECHÉ CHAD... WE ARE ALSO SORRY FOR THE LANGUAGE BARRIERS BECAUSE THIS IS A COUNTRY THAT SPEAK ONLY ARABIC AND FRENCH LANGUAGES."

He also explains again why I can't have alcohol in Sudan. Muslim this and law that.

He emails Phystme and informs him that things are looking up. That Dover is on his way. You can really see the optimism here.

Dover sends back another email complaining about how people in Sudan don't speak English and how the pizza shops close so early. He mentions that he is moving to Al Fashir tomorrow. He says that despite all the annoyances of no alcohol or air conditioning, it's a pretty fun vacation. Dover is staying in a palace and tells Adamu and brother leg that they were lucky to have been on this vacation so long. Dover is also excited because has opted to take a camel ride for part of the trip. Just for fun, you know? That should make things really slow.

And what appears to me a gift from heaven, he sends the following email to who he thinks is his family member CZ (which is actually us).

"DEAR CZ

PLEASE HAVE YOU CALL JONATHAN AND FOUND OUT HOW MAMA IS DOING AT HOME. YOU SAY NDBUISI TRAVEL. WHERE DID HE TRAVEL? AND HOW IS AUNTY. WE ARE STILL WAITING FOR YOUR MESSAGE"

All I can say is that it was a bad move on his part to let us see that he is concerned for his mother. I mean, all I can say is that the prognosis is not looking good for her, Adamu... But for now, she is fine. We write this as CZ:

"broad- mama is doing fine but miss u. ndubuisi is traveling to Ghana cuz he has a maga that he is meeting there. he contact me yesterday and say that he sent u a message to a different box. how is brother leg and where r u sleeping at night everyone is worried about u "

May 23: Not much happening. Adamu sends an email explaining how things shut down early on Friday and how people only speak Arabic and French. Same old whiny tune. They await Dover's arrival.

Dover writes back and says that they are leaving by camel for Al Fashir. They will have a satellite connection and a laptop, but they aren't sure how long it will take. As I said, Dover is traveling by camel. He goes on to say how exciting it is and how he feels like Indiana Jones. Further complaints come about the fact that there are no Burger Kings in sight and it's not like America where there are fast food places all over. In one of my favourite moments, Dover also requests prayer for his leg, as he has been badly injured. ☹️ He got a grain of sand in his shoe and he is really hurting. He can barely walk it's so painful. He attaches this picture titled "my foot needs healing".



Adamu sends a couple emails to his “family” ND and CZ. He emails ND saying that his brother’s leg is getting worse and that he needs to send the money to the “cow saler” and explains that he buys cattle in Chad and sales it to Nigeria.

The email to CZ is a bit more concerning. He notices that he doesn’t recognize the box from which ND is emailing. He complains that ND hasn’t emailed him back after four times of sending emails to his other box. Oops. We got it straightened out though and Adamu is back thinking he is emailing ND. He complains a bit about sleeping outside in the desert and that brother’s leg is getting worse and worse. It’s like he didn’t even see Dover’s blister. Rude.

At this point, we have complete control over their communication, save the small possibility of a phone call. We tried to mitigate that by instructing ND and CZ to NEVER answer any phone call from Chad, as they fear that Chadian law enforcement may be trying to track down the people who stole \$200,000 from a church and they accidentally left CZ and ND’s phone numbers written down. So, we feel confident that we have complete control over their communications.

May 24: Since Dover is traveling by camel, he isn’t available to email. We don’t want to leave Adamu waiting though. So, we an email from Hamdan to Adamu. Remember Hamdan? The terrorist who killed Eric and is on the lookout for Adamu? Hamdan writes:

“adamu-

I told that dover is in my country. I will give you \$20000 USD you help me find him. he is dead man walking in my country. write back to me now.

hamdan”

May 25: Hahahaha. Adamu writes us a letter that just makes me love him even more. He says the usual “when are you picking us up in Abeche because we aren’t okay here” thing, but what came next was a pleasant surprise.

“WE ARE SO SORRY FOR THE PAIN IN YOUR LEGS THIS IS ONE OF THE PROBLEMS OF AFRICAN COUNTRIES. THERE NO BURGER KING IN ARAB COUNTRIES THEY ARE NOT LIKE YOUR COUNTRY AMERICA WERE EVERYTHINGS AER THERE SO PLEASE YOU HAVE TO ENDURE IT AND FOR THE INDIANA JONES FILM WE HAVE NOT SE IT BECAUSE YOU REMEMBER THAT WE ARE SLEEPING OUTSIDE FOR THE PAST MONTH AND 25DAYS UNDERT THIS HASH WEATHER HERE IN ABECHE”

He emails CZ (us) stating that he is really worried about what is happening to his brother’s leg and he wonders why no one has sent any money to the “cow saler”, AKA Hamza.

He emails Phystme saying he doesn’t know when Ben will arrive in Abeche and he is a bit confused as to why they have not received any money yet. He complains that the driver is still impatient with them.

He emails ND (us) saying that Hamza the cow saler wants ND to call him. That won’t happen. He says the following:

“...I WANT TO TELL YOU THAT WE ARE IN GREAT PAINS AND DIFFICULTY HERE. YOU KNOW I CANNOT CARRY BROTHER ALONE AND I DON’T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO US HERE BECAUSE FOR ALMOST TWO WEEKS NOW HIS LEG HAS NOT BEEN TREATED AND IT HAVE SLOWING UP THAT MAKE HIM DIFFICULT TO WALK. PLEASE ND TRY YOUR BEST POSSIBLE TO SEE THAT WE ARE BACK HIME IT IS ONLY US THAT IS REMAINING HERE IN THE RANCH. WE ARE SLEEPING OUTSIDE WITH ONLY ONE CLOTH WITHOUT FOOD BECAUSE THERE IS NO MONEY WITH US”

It’s really interesting to read what they tell their family. It’s one thing for them to lie to us, but another to read the actual goings on of their woes.

He did not reply to Hamdan. He's loyal.

Phystme replies to Adamu and tells him that Dover has severely injured his foot. He explains how it happened, a piece of sand lodged itself into his shoe. He has received word that Dover will spend the next couple of days in a treatment facility. Phystme says he will instruct Dover, while he is lying with his foot elevated, to get a timeline to Adamu so he can anticipate his arrival. He instructs them to have a great time while waiting for Dover. We are seemingly clueless to their hardships.

May 26: Adamu is starting to get annoyed. It is pretty funny to watch. I mean, he has been trying so hard to keep his cool. However, setback after setback and he just gets frustrated at the petty nature of Dover's complaints. I often wondered if the whining was lost on them. However, this email shows me that it is NOT lost.

"DEAR REV WILLIAM,

EVEN AT THIS TIME WE ARE EVEN SURPRISE THAT YOU ARE ASKING US OF HAVING A GREAT TIME. REV PLEASE THERE IS NO GREAT TIME FOR US AND THERE IS NO FUN FOR US HERE IN ABECHE WE HAVE BEEN SLEEPING OUTSIDE FOR CLOSE TO TWO MONTHS NOW IN ABECHE. WE ARE HUMAN BEINGS AND WE ARE NOT ANIMALS IMAGEN WHAT REV BEN HAS JUST WENT THROUGH FOR TWO DAYS THEN WE HAVE BEEN HERE FOR TWO MONTHS SLEEPING OUTSIDE AND NOT IN A HOUSE... (begs for money to pay the driver to be free from his hand)... WE DONT KNOW WHEN REV BEN HEALTH WILL BE OKAY AND FOR HIM TO MEET US ALIVE HERE IN ABECHE BECAUSE MY BROTHER HAS BEEN SICK FOR THE PAST TWO WEEKS WITHOUT ANY TREATEMENT..."

This is the first time he has mentioned to us about his brother's health. Now we can probe.

Phystme writes Adamu and is sympathetic to his frustrations. He asks about his brother's health and says he didn't know he was sick. He also apologizes about Dover's behavior and admits that Dover is a bit soft and a bit of a whiner. He assures Adamu that he is the kind of TWAT that we need. We bring up the idea that maybe we should leave Dover in Africa and bring Adamu to America to work with the church, to help Dover harden up. He also says he has talked with accounting and said that money has been sent via WU and MG and that Adamu just needs to pick it up, it seems.

Hamdan emails Adamu, displeased with being ignored. He demands Dover's location and threatens Adamu with a visit if he doesn't tell him.

May 27: Adamu can't help but lie. He tells Phystme that his brother has malaria, whilst he told ND and CZ that he hurt it escaping gunfire. He complains that he was nearly arrested for his constant attempts to withdraw money using fake tracking numbers at the WU and MG offices. He begs again for \$1000USD through MG to pay the driver.

Adamu pleads to ND and CZ (us) for some help. He asks if he just wants him and brother leg to die in Abeche. He sends a phone number to him to call. Well, we tell him how we attempted to get in touch, but the phone never connects. He says he doesn't have money and his magas aren't paying.

He still hasn't responded to Hamdan, which is going to make him angry.

We write from Adamu to the real ND. We tell him things are great in Chad and we hope ND can make it to Chad to help us get the money back. We said we collected another \$210,000 from the church. He needs help getting \$350,000 back to Nigeria. He asks ND to come to N'djamena to meet with a friend who can turn over the money to him. Adamu will split the money with ND.

I get a little frustrated that Adamu has neglected to respond to Hamdan, so I make the bait a little sweeter. Ben writes back just complaining and moaning on and on about how hot it is and how, even though his ice packs are kept full by his

servants, they melt too quickly. He also worries that his foot injury will leave a scar. He continues to ramble about his camel "Scooby" and how he is the only thing keeping him entertained. He talks about how much pizza he feeds Scooby and how, even though he is super slow, he still makes Dover laugh. He also inquires about whether or not there are pools where Adamu is staying, as Dover brought his trunks and an inner tube. Dover says it will be a few days before we arrive in Al Fashir, as it's a bit of a trek since they took the camel route.

Hopefully that email will send Adamu's head spinning in anger.

May 28: In a bit of defiance, Adamu completely ignores Dover's email (and Hamdan's). He just sent an email to Phystme. He keeps it short and not-so-sweet, complaining that he has no idea when Dover will even arrive. He didn't send the time table like he was supposed to.

He sends a couple of emails to CZ and ND that are pretty urgent.

"DEAR CZ, WE ARE IN GREAT DANGER NOW ;PLEASE CAN YOU CALL AUNTY TO GO AND BORROW MONEY FOR US BECAUSE BROTHER IS IN DANGER IF HE DIE HERE ALL OF US ARE IN A BIG PROBLEM"

He proceeds to complain to CZ about ND not cooperating and being very helpful. He has to wonder why his own family is neglecting him so much.

"DEAR ND,

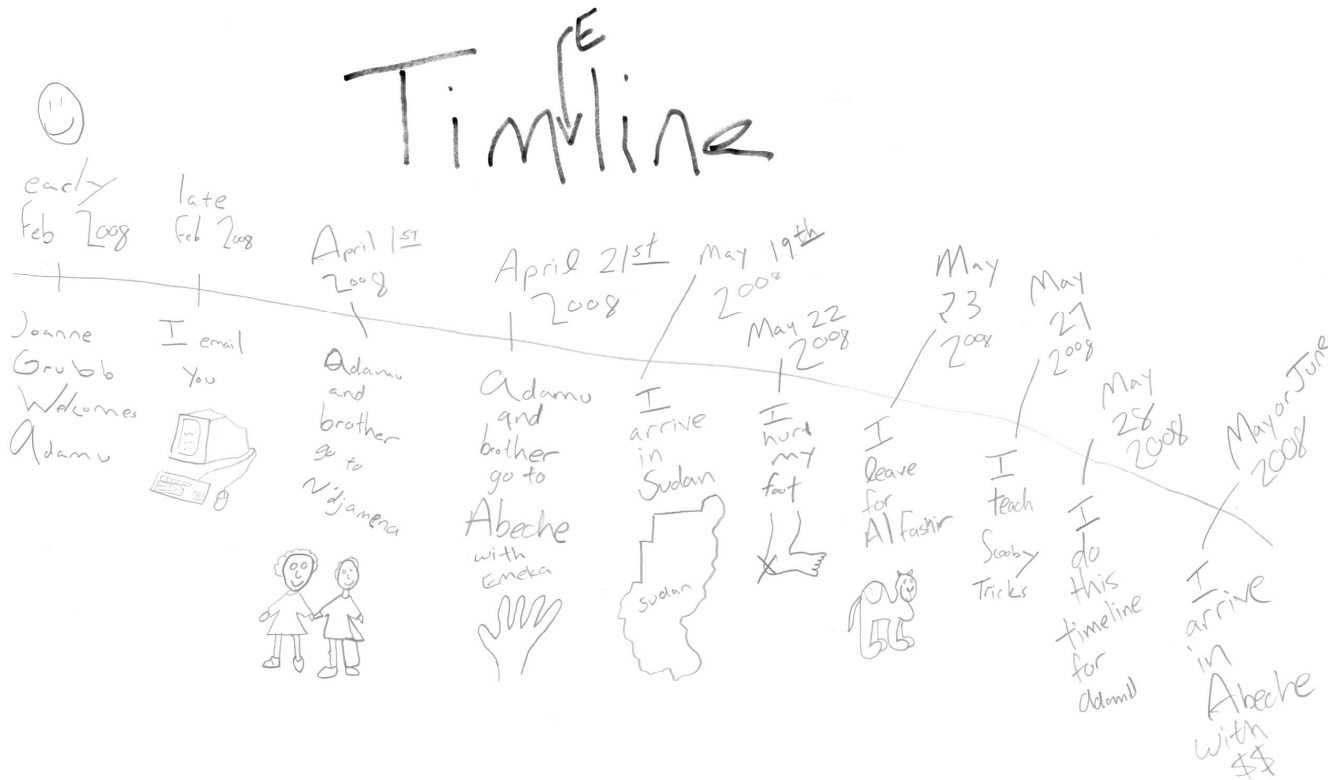
ND WE ARE NOT HAPPY WITH YOUR EMAIL YOU SEND TO US... BROTHER BROKE HIS LEG BECAUSE OF THE REBEL ATTACK THE REBEL ATTACK US HERE. WE ESCAPE BY GOD HELP...WE ARE DYING HERE WITHOUT FOOD...WE ARE SLEEPING OUTSIDE SINCE IN THE DESERT PLEASE ND DON'T LET US DIE HERE BECAUSE OF THE TRANSPORT MONEY TO COME BACK HOME PLEASE. THE PERSON THAT YOU SAY WE SHOULD COLLECT MONEY FROM HIM WAS WOUNDED AND HIS BROTHER WAS KILLED AND HE WAS FLY TO USA FOR TREATMENT WITH UN PLANE. SINCE THEM WE ARE INSIDE THE DESERT WITHOUT FOOD. WE LOST EVERYTHING OUR PHONE AND BAG AND WE ARE WEARING ONLY ONE SHIRT AND ONE TROUSER. PLEASE IT GETTING OUT OF HAND...I DON'T KNOW HOW MAMA WILL FEEL BY NOW BECAUSE I TOLD HER THAT I AM COMING BACK SINCE APRIL BUT MAY IS ALMOST ENDING PLEASE HELP US. PLEASE TRY TO CALL US BECAUSE WE DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY TO SEND EMAIL AGAIN BECAUSE THE PEOPLE THAT ARE HELPING US HAVE GONE BACK HOME"

That is about as desperate as I have ever heard someone.

ND (us) writes back and says that we are trying our best to borrow money from Aunty to get there.

CZ (us) writes back and says he will also talk to Aunty, but that ND isn't quite right in the head lately, that when CZ expressed concern for Adamu he only laughed.

Dover writes back with some pretty obnoxious information. He tells Adamu that Phystme called and gave him a tongue lashing for not getting that timeline that Adamu requested. So, in an effort to appease both Dover and Adamu, he took the day to finish up the timeline. However, as a result, they didn't travel. It did give Dover a chance to play Frisbee with Scooby and teach him some tricks. But in the course of this, poor Scooby the camel bruised his toe. ☹️ We may have to shave the bruised camel toe. He further complains about the linens getting dirty and how he is tired eating pizza every day and night; his sleep has been cut down to about 8-9 hours. But, as promised, the timeline was completed.



May 29: A lot happens today, so try to follow along. I will try to separate each bit for clarity.

- In another act of defiance, Adamu emails Phystme and not Dover. He's clearly getting annoyed with him and he isn't hiding it.

"...THE WAY BEN IS SOUNDING TO US WE DON'T THINK THAT FROM NOW TILL DECEMBER HE WILL GET IN TOUCH WITH US IN ABECHE...I HOPE NOBODY WANT US DEAD IN ABECHE CONCERNING THE MONEY GRAM OR WESTERN UNION"

- Phystme doesn't take crap from anybody. He writes him back, chastising them for their rudeness and defends Ben. He explains that Ben got them their stupid timeline. Plus, his foot is hurt. He promises to tell Ben to man up and move on. He says he grows weary of Adamu's accusations about MG and WU. He demands an apology. He also says he will be out of the office for the next few days. You know, to force him to talk to Dover.

Phystme then sends an email to Dover, on which he copies Adamu. He tells him to move along and stop complaining and get to Adamu in Abeche.

- Remember yesterday when the fake CZ told Adamu that ND was laughing at their situation? Well, he writes back to CZ and addresses it. He pleads for them to help get him home.

"...YOU CAN TELL AUNTY OUT PROBLEM IMMEDIATELY, TELL HER THE TRUE AND THE SITUATION WE ARE INTO. TELL HER THAT WE HAVE CONTACTED YOU AND ND BUT HE IS LAUGHING AT US... CALL US PLEASE SO WE CAN HEAR YOUR VOICE"

I just cannot imagine the despair of thinking your own family is laughing at the situation. I mean, I am laughing at the situation. But that's expected.

- He then responds to ND (us) and apparently he does not like being laughed at.

“DEAR ND

I AM VERY SURPRISE THE WAY YOU ARE DOING TO US BECAUSE IT SEEM THAT YOU ARE LAUGHING AT US BECAUSE OF THE PROBLEM WE ARE INTO. IF SOMEBODY TELL ME THAT I WILL NOT BELIEVE IT BUT NOW I HAVE SEE IT WITH MY EYES. THAT WE TOLD YOU WE HAVE PROBLEM IN CHAD AND BROTHER BROKE HIS LEG AND YOU ARE LAUGHING. WELL IF YOU KNOW YOU CANNOT HELP US TELL AUNTY TO GO AND BORROW MONEY FOR US...”

- We decide to try to make Adamu even more annoyed at his own family. So, ND (us) reponds:

“YES I AM LAUGHING CUZ I HAVE NOT SEEN SUCH THINGS BEFORE. YOU GO TO STEAL FROM UN MAGA AND GET STRENDED IN CHAD. THAT IS FUNNY TO ME. WHY DID YOU NOT BRING PHONE OR EXTRA CLOTHS? BORKEN LEG IS FUNNY TO RUNNING FROM REBELS. YOU WILL LAUGH AT THIS SOMEDAY TO.”

- The real ND sends an email to the fake Adamu (us). He says he is in Ghana meeting a victim (I can only assume this is someone else pulling a prank on him). He says he should be back in Nigerian tomorrow and asks about coming to Chad to meet them. He asks how he should come there and how much it would cost. So, our goal is to get him to travel to Chad to meet them.

- The fake Adamu sends the real ND a bit of information. He says there is a man named Michael Turner (us). Michael will bring the money from Abeche to N’djamena. He can’t take the money to Nigeria because he does not have a proper passport to travel into Nigeria, so N’djamena is as far as he can travel. Adamu says that it’s cheap to travel to Chad and that \$350k is in Adamu’s hands and he needs their help. He asks ND to tell Mama he is doing well.

May 30: Not much goes on for the next couple of days. CZ sends an email telling Adamu that Aunty is a bit angry that he would steal from a UN worker.

June 2: I spoke with Hamza on the phone and he assured me the boys are still there. He made one thing clear... he cannot make calls OUTSIDE of Chad. So, that is why the boys are always asking to be called, instead of calling CZ and ND themselves. This works perfectly in our favour.

I called back later and spoke with Adamu on the phone. He is incredibly hard to understand, but here is what I gathered:

1. The boys are still in Abeche.
2. His brother is “sick”. He doesn’t tell me what he means by that but he said he has not been well for a couple weeks now and that there is “no treatment for sick”.
3. He is unhappy with Dover. He kept asking over and over “WHAT IS THE STATUS OF THINGS?”
4. He complained about the weather and conditions. He mentioned malaria several times.
5. He wanted a MoneyGram transfer.
6. They have no money for café time, which is good and bad, in a sense.

We sense that an end may be coming, as they are nearly out of money and their frustrations are so absolutely genuine, I can’t imagine them hanging on much longer. So, we decide to screw with him on a mental level. We write him an email in Pidgin (a Nigerian dialect that he speaks) from another friend of CZ’s. It’s about Adamu’s mother. Of course, CZ forwards it on to Adamu. In English, it says the following:

“I’ve got some news about Adamu’s mother. You are close to me, so I will tell you. Three guys told me that Adamu’s mother is a prostitute now that he has left her. She is selling her body. Emi has screwed her already. This is disturbing. Don’t kill the messenger please. You need to hear it from me, a friend. Everyone else here already knows. Can you believe it?”

Hopefully this will make Adamu feel pretty bad about leaving his mother to go and steal from a church.

The real ND sends an email to the fake Adamu (us). He is not happy that he is being asked to go to Chad. He wants to know what he needs to do and what is going on. He's curious as to why they are still waiting in Abeche if they collected \$350,000.

June 3:

- The real ND sends another follow up email to the fake Adamu (us). He says he arrived back from Ghana today and that he made some money from his victim. He questions their well-being in Chad. He wonders how they could make all that money and still be stuck over there. He wants to know what is happening. It appears that ND may actually be his brother also or perhaps it is just a greeting. He wants to know why they have all that money but no phone. He demands to know the truth and why the hold up. Everyone is worried and he wishes at least one of them would come home for a short while before they bring the cash back to Nigeria.

- So the fake Adamu sends the real ND an email telling him things are chill. We don't want ND to worry about a thing. He thanks ND for his concern, but telling him there is nothing to worry about. They are helping with the humanitarian situation. They have friends who need help so they help them. They claim to be away from Abeche in another town called Cassoni, helping the church group. Michael Turner is on his way to N'djamena with the money to deliver to ND when he arrives. He says he tries to call home but can't because of the distance. He promises to be home soon.

- Dover writes Adamu an email. Sadly, he is lost. He slept in and got left at camp and took the Nav system off his camel. He needs directions to Abeche. He asks them to do a "little leg work" to help get him towards Abeche. He alludes to the fact that it was his whiny nature that caused him to be abandoned by his team.

- In typical retard fashion, Adamu ignores emails from everybody except CZ. Sadly, for him, we are also CZ. He seemed to completely miss the part about his mother being a lady of the night. He's annoyed that ND called them thieves and that he is not being helpful. He is begging Aunty to send money and asks for them to call, but of course that won't happen. He pleads for them to make a way back home.

- The real ND writes about to the fake Adamu. He wants to know if he needs a passport to go to Chad. He has been calling Michael Turner (us) and complaining it goes to voicemail. He asks for reassurance there will be no problem at the border. As soon as he receives this assurance he will travel to Chad. He wants a phone call though, to be assured it is not a set-up. This presents a problem, for us, but we will try to mitigate it. We are going to splice together pieces of Adamu's voice and try to get through on a crappy phone line. We have enough samples of his voice on recording that we can at least make it sound like it's just a bad connection, then we can follow it up with an email. ND already thinks we are in Oure Cassoni and that service is bad.

June 4: We are able to make a soundboard of Adamu and his voice that should reassure ND. We have him saying key phrases like N'djamena and Abeche, which is just golden. So, whenever ND says something, we can just press the appropriate buttons and make it work.

- In another odd turn of events, somehow Adamu leaves a voicemail for Eric, who has been dead for several weeks. He must be getting delirious from lack of food and water. The most disturbing part of this is that he may be able to call back home as well.

- I make several attempts to call ND, but no luck.

- The fake Adamu sends the real ND an email assuring him all is well in Chad and that we have plenty of money. He assures ND that travel to Chad is easy. He mentions trying to call him several times, but that he never answers. I know

that he has not been around his phone, as he hasn't answered at all, which works into our favour. Adamu (us) just complains about bad phone lines and all. He reassures him they are doing well and he just needs to get to Michael Turner in N'djamena.

- Hamdan makes an appearance. He sends an email threatening Adamu since he didn't turn over Rev Dover's location. He says his fate will be like Eric's and that he will take him in the night and kill him. I mean, things are already bad for these guys. Now they have to worry about a terrorist. Geex.

- Phystme sends an email to Adamu titled "MoneyGram Information". Of course, nothing about MG is inside. It's just an email saying Dover is on his way to the rescue!!! I presume that is comforting.

- ND writes back to the fake Adamu. He's concerned about bringing \$350,000 into Nigeria from Chad. He wants Adamu to meet him and is waiting for a call.

- We finally get through to ND using the Adamu soundboard. The quality was poor, but hopefully he heard his voice and a follow-up email about the call will reassure him. He simply reiterates the fact that ND needs to get to Chad to meet Michael Turner.

June 5: ND writes to the fake Adamu saying that he was concerned about his voice and it did not sound like himself. He asks for another phone call. He says it isn't a problem getting to Chad, he just doesn't want problems when he arrives. He questions how he will leave Chad with the money. He questions why Michael Turner can't meet him on the other side of Nigeria, instead of in Chad. We already told him that he didn't have proper papers, but he must have forgotten. He says that he is "doubting if this is you that is writing this mails until I hear your voice full then I will be convinced that it is you but without hearing your voice I can not come".

It has become very clear that Adamu and the leg are out of money. They are rarely checking their email and rarely answering calls.

The fake Adamu writes back to a very skeptical ND. He asks what the problem is and should he just get CZ to do it. He name drops and mentions Aunty. He says the phones are terrible there and that's why the call was so bad. He says he recognizes his voice but why can't ND recognize Adamu's.

June 6: We know the lads are not checking their emails now. So, we have decided to make sure that when they do, they crap a puppy. Dover emails Adamu saying he has arrived in Abeche. He tells them that he and Scooby the camel are at the airport waiting for them, along with a new camel named Scrappy. He says that he helped take care of Scooby's wounded camel toe with a blend of water and vinegar. He complains about the heat again and says he is waiting for them. He says to keep an eye out for the guy with a couple of camels wearing lederhosen, because that's probably Dover.

June 8: All is quiet on the Chadian front. ☹ No one but ND has checked their email. Dover writes an email to Adamu saying he is upset that he has had to wait three days now. He encourages them to come and find him.

June 9: The real ND finally replies to the fake Adamu. He is still suspect of what is going on. He wants to know how he is going to meet Michael Turner. He wants to know why he hasn't heard from him anymore. We want to make another call to him with our Adamu soundboard, hopefully to get that hook set a little deeper.

The fake Adamu replies to our doubting Thomas (ND). We make it sound a little annoyed that he cannot understand the difficulty with the phone call situation. In order to make a good phone call, Adamu has to travel an hour or so and that's just not possible. He promises to try to call. Adamu stresses he needs to meet Michael Turner.

Dover writes Adamu again, furious that he cannot find him. He's mad that Adamu is wasting his time and playing games.

June 11: At this point, contact is scarce. They have very little money. And it's extremely difficult for them to get internet time. So, we must contact them through Hamza, the cow saler. I spoke with Hamza today. He confirmed that the boys are still in Abeche but they have no dollars for café time. They don't even have money to eat. There was a very interesting discovery here. Hamza said that they were staying with his brother. I asked who the brother was... Emeka the Hand!!!! This is a paraphrase of the conversation:

"I don't know the lads from Nigeria, I know them from Abeche. They stay with my brother at his place. My brother drove them from N'djamena to Abeche. They were supposed to meet with the church but they have many problems with the church leaders. They have no money for internet or food. They don't work, but they are waiting for a preacher to come from the church to collect them. They are waiting for the church to send money so they can get back to Nigeria or get with the pastor. The need money to eat, pay my brother and check their email. The brother is not well."

June 13: The fake Adamu emails the real ND again trying to push him towards Chad. He basically says he needs to get moving and chastises him for never answering his phone.

June 19: Things are getting a bit quiet with the lads. So we decide to spice things up a bit. Now, the thing is, the boys are a bit bored out there with nothing to do.

Now, what you are about to see is gruesome. Some find this to be the absolute meanest part of the entire prank. But here it is. Phystme sends the following email:

"Sister Anita called earlier and had some news for me to deliver for you. One of your friends contacted the church and informed us that your mother has died. I don't have any details yet, but I can get them to you soon. I am sorry you have to hear it like this, but they were unable to reach you. Peace be with you friend.

Please get in contact with me. We are worried about you. Dover is ready to leave."

We put in a call to them. Anita talks to Hamza. Apparently the news of the dead mother struck them hard. We believe that they have been trying to get a call back to home. Man, I can only imagine hearing that news while being stuck out there. Awful, right? According to Hamza, they have been broken about this news.

June 25: Things have been silent except for a few phone calls here and there. Life seems to be going poorly for these guys. I presume by this time they know that the mother isn't dead and that they are beginning to figure it all out. ND is clearly not traveling to Chad now. ☹

In order to continue to toy with everyone involved and hopefully destroy any tiny bit of lingering trust, we set up a scheme with ND, CZ and ND's son. We have many emails going to them where we are pretending to be paying victims. So they all think that they have several victims on the hook. Except, when it comes time to pay, they send the money to someone named Adamu, located in Chad. "Was this not who we were supposed to pay?"

June 26: ND and CZ are getting extremely suspicious and angry at this Adamu in Chad. They are ordering their victims to cease communications with that scammer and stop sending them money. We get numerous emails from these guys, frustrated that their money is going to someone in Chad. And they know exactly who is taking it.

June 27: We finally get through to Adamu again!!! He tells us he has gone to the café every single day looking for Dover. One of the highlights is where Phystme reminds him that it is not a vacation. And when we ask if he has been sleeping inside... "NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO". Hahahaha. Another couple of gems from the phone call...

“WHEN REVEREND DOVER ARRIVES HE WILL SEE THE CONDITION I AM IN. I HAVE TURNED INTO A BEGGAR. HE WILL SEE THE CONDITION HE HAS PUT ME IN...”

In response to sleeping outside:

“THAT IS THE WORST SITUATION. WE ARE SLEEPING IN THE OPEN. WHAT WILL I DO? I HAVE NOTHING TO COVER OURSELVES BECAUSE OF THE HASH CONDITIONS AND BECAUSE OF NO MONEY. WE HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR A WAY TO GO TO N'DJAMENA.”

They have been instructed to wait for Dover outside of the café every day at noon. And, in a line of brilliance, Phystme lambasts them for the time that they requested the call. He made him apologize for it. And they do.

In a fit of brilliance, I am able to track down the owner of the cyber café in Abeche. I get his mailing address and I send him a digital camera. He takes pictures of the café for me. I now have hard evidence that Dover was there. We sent them pictures of the café and told them that Dover is waiting there for him. That must be so painful to see.

July 3: We have another group of scammers named Miracle and Charles traveling from Ghana to Chad, hopefully to meet up with our stinky boys in Abeche. They arrive on July 6.

July 7: Today is Adamu's 100th day away. That's 14 weeks. To recap, he left on March 29th. He landed on April 1st.

UPDATE: Sadly, it appears that after 100 days, the lads are on their way back to Nigeria. We got a new notification from a different IP address. It's not their home IP address, but possibly one on the border of Nigeria and Chad. I phoned Hamza and he said that after the dead mother thing, he was frantic about calling home and after some time, got in touch with someone.

Part of the thing that makes this news even more disappointing is that we were able to send two other separate groups of scammers to Chad. One group traveled from Benin to Chad and the other guy from Ghana to N'djamena, Chad. Their names are Miracle and Andrew (another set of brothers we call The Miracle Network) and Christ Godspower Jessa. Yeah, that was what he said his name was. We consistently called him Dogspower, just to annoy him. They incurred a lot of debt getting there and we actually were able to get them to all meet up, but sadly, Adamu and brother leg were not part of this meeting. ☹️ The other guys provided great entertainment and lots of laughs, but none so great as Adamu and brother leg.

A brief summary on their journey:

Godspower was away from home for about 60 days- roughly 45 in Chad and about 15 stuck in Nigeria. His son, Famous, was our middle man, relaying phone call information to us via email. Famous fell in love with the young secretary Anita during this process and was also sent on three separate trips to different countries/cities, in search of his love Anita. Anita was able to get the contact information for all of his family, including his mother, cousin, uncle, brother, sister and friends. He also gave her a copy of his entire contact list in email. He also made the mistake of sending Anita some nude photos of himself and, worse yet, himself and his male friend. So, we made a fake gay men's magazine with these nude photos and emailed them to every one of them, from an account very similar to his email address. We made it look as if he was just emailing it to his friend in the picture, but instead he emails it to everyone. The pics were EXTREMELY graphic and, well, in my opinion it's worse than anything that happened to Adamu. This isn't San Fransisco, it's Western Africa where that kind of behaviour is less than accepted. The results of this were so bad he went to stay with his mother in Nigeria for a while, until things cooled over.

The Miracle Network were gone for several years. They lost faith in our church, but continued emailing me from another account trying to work a counterfeiting scam. I lost count of how long they were there, but I have come back to

update this and they were there for more than 3 years. I presume they just decided to stay. Years later, they were still in N'djamena.

July 22: It has been confirmed that Adamu is back in Nigeria and scamming again. Of course, he is still corresponding with us, but he doesn't know it. He's asking our character, Pancho Villa, to forgo purchasing medication for his daughter to send him money for his stupid scam. **They were gone for a total of 106 days.**

Sept 4: Adamu had been trying to scam Pancho Villa for quite some time. When it came time for his payment, someone named ND swiped his payment. He was not too happy about it but he finally made the connection.

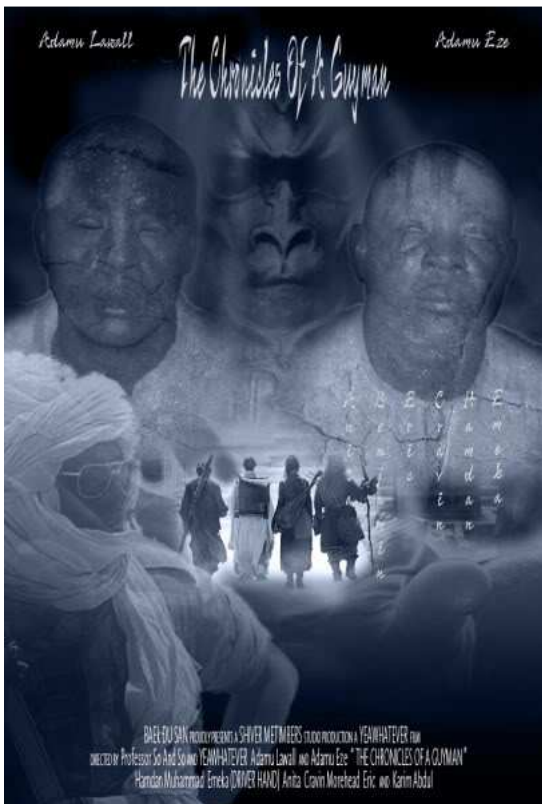
"PANCHO,

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU CALL YOUR NAME YOU ARE JUST DECEIVING YOURSELF. YOU ARE A CREMINAL FROM THE POOREST COUNTRY IN AFRICA CHAD. DON'T EVERY IN YOUR LIFE EMAIL ME AGAIN BECAUSE YOU ARE A FRAUDSTER. OLD THIEF YOU AND YOUR ASSOCIATE WILL DIE A SHAMEFUL DEATH."

Sept 5: We continue to mess with Adamu from other accounts. He sent us a picture and, compared to his original, he has lost a tremendous amount of weight and he has aged terribly. Perhaps he endured some recent stress.

Sept 12: We were asked to be on a radio show on NPR called This American Life. It's the number 1 podcast and it's extremely popular. We email Adamu, ND, and CZ the link to hear their story told on air. We tell them that this was all a big prank and that they were the laughing stock of the internet and the radio. They refuse to respond.

Well, that's that. The guys were sent to hell and back. Enjoy some movie posters inspired by our Chad traveling friends.





starring
Adamu Lawall
Adamu Eze
 and introducing
Emeka as 'The Hand'



