

Luke Enemoh

Asaba Memorial Project

Date: October 10, 2014, Wallington, U.K.

I: interviewer (Dr. Elizabeth Bird)

P: participant (Luke Enemoh)

I: This is Elizabeth Bird, and I am conducting an interview with, and if you would again say your name:

P: Dr. Luke Enemoh of Umuaji, Asaba.

I: Thank you very much. So what we'd like to talk about today is, you were in Asaba in 1967 when the troops arrived, is that correct?

P: I was at Asaba throughout the war.

I: Okay. Could you really just describe, first of all, your family, where you were living, who was with your family, and then maybe take us through the events from when the Biafran soldiers came through and then the Federal soldiers, maybe just take us through from there.

P: I was uh, a college teacher in Warri, about 120 miles from Asaba when the war broke out. The Biafran troops had entered Warri, and things became very uneasy. By the 20th of September, 1967, the whole Warri became unbearable for those of us who were neither Urobo nor Itsekiri, particularly with the Igbos. And everybody started going back home. With the withdrawal of the Biafran troops from Warri, it became worse and I returned to Asaba with my family on the 20th of September 1967. And so did my other brothers, who were working elsewhere. Between 20th September and 5th of October when the Nigerian soldiers overran Asaba, we were all afraid of what would likely happen. Then on the 5th in the morning of the 5th of October, 1967, there were guns, sounds of heavy guns, heavy artillery, shelling, affecting all the buildings and everybody was running helter-skelter. Some run into the nearby bushes, some of us were too terrified to run because had we left where we were living, we had nowhere else to go. And so my family decided to stay and wait for whatever was going to happen. And on the afternoon of that 5th, soldiers were everywhere in Asaba. Many of them rushed, knocking at houses, pulling people out, asking people to come out, and many of us come out and they were pointing guns at us, threatening that we were Biafrans and so forth, and many of us were saying we are not Biafrans, we are just simple Asaba people. They didn't agree. Among us, some of the young people, they were examined by the soldiers as to whether they had been wearing military boots, military fatigues or whatever it is. In the end, our area where we lived, there was a man who they called Captain Matthias. So he came and he inspected all the people, and asked the soldiers to leave us. So the whole of that 5th went peacefully. But we were still afraid, because even after the commander left, so many soldiers were coming and so forth.

Then, the next day, the 6th, we started noticing that there were some dead bodies, some corpses lying around. Some of them we couldn't recognize. Then in the morning of the 7th of October, about 10 o'clock in the morning, there was a van with somebody using a loudspeaker, asking us, for people to

come out to dance and sing for the Nigerian troops. I recognized this man as Mr. Frederick Konwea, who was a chief information officer working for the government in the Midwest in Benin.

I: Could you spell his name, Fredrick...

P: Frederick Konwea. K-o-n-w-e-a.

I: So he was not...

P: Of Umwajei. He was a civilian. I recognize him because he was the same age as my most senior brother, and we knew him. Now, he went around Asaba making this announcement that all of us should come out. And then all of us started coming out. And the way Asaba is laid out, I think you have visited it, people from various villages had a common street, around which they followed to arrive to the main road, Nnebisi Road. And that was how we got to every road, from the villages led to that Nnebisi road. And then, suddenly, there were so many soldier flanking us, initially we thought we were going to dance and sing and entertain the military, but when the soldiers started coming, many of us became afraid. And during that time, one of the people with us, one Mr. Ebenue, he was a government district officer. He used to be headmaster of Catholic School, Warri, he seized him and then shot him in our presence. That's when we knew that it wasn't ordinary singing and dancing. But then, as we went along, they marched us to Mr. Uraih's compound, that's the father of Mr. Uraih (*referring to Victor Uraih*). And they asked us, they left us there. And other groups coming from other villages were brought there, and then the crowds swelled, and there were almost 1000 people there. And then suddenly the commander, who spoke in Hausa language which I understand he said, "Don't let anybody leave here". (Speaks in Hausa), he said it. And then he jumped in his Jeep and drove off.

While we were there, we were hearing sporadic shooting. Nonstop, uh, guns, you know like machine guns or something like that, coming from a direction, a fairly eastern part of where we were staying. But we didn't know what was happening. Then, after half an hour, one of the officers spoke to us, advised us to go home. That if we saw any Biafran troops we should get ahold of them and call them. So at that point half the crowd left, ran. But somehow, I was one of those people who couldn't run, and I didn't know why. Then, the commander returned, and when he found out that the crowd, the group had been reduced, he became enraged. And said, "Who sent, where are the people here?" And they spoke to him in Hausa language, that Lt. Usman asked them to go. Then he cocked his gun and wanted to shoot Usman, and then Usman cocked his gun and they were going to have a shootout. And the other soldiers held them, and they stopped.

I: Do you know the name of the other commander?

P: The commander was Captain Matthias, that's the one, the battle commander of the battalion that was surrounding us. But the other commander was, who instructed us to leave, was Yusuf Usman.

I: Mhm, but Matthias came back...

P: Matthias came back surprised that crowd has been reduced, so, I don't know why he was enraged, but he later on set us free. Now his subsequent activities later on in the later days as part of the war. Appeared to indicate that his purpose of guarding us there was for safety, because at the end of the day, none of the members of his troop killed people.

I: Captain Matthias is someone a lot of people have mentioned...

P: Yes he is

I: You're saying at some point he was a commander who, um, so he gathered people together...

P: Yes

I: And you think he was trying to keep them safe from the other...

P: Well that's what, that's what I think now. Because when he returned he said to us that if we knew and saw what had happened in other parts of Asaba, we would count ourselves lucky, but we didn't know what he was talking about. It was when he set us free, and we all went home...some people went right into the bush. Then, we decided, my family, we decided to stay. Then the next day, which was a Sunday, the 8th, some of Matthias' soldiers came to us and said they wanted help with the burial of a lot of people. So we didn't know, we thought they were people who were killed by stray bullets or anything. Myself and my two elder brothers, one of them was a college principal and one of them was a school headmaster. So we followed them. It was when they took us to Ogbe-Osawa, we were shocked to see corpses, there were about 1,000 people, corpses, lying on top of the other. People with various kinds of wounds, some with their eyes open, some with their mouths open, but they were all dead. And we were shivering, and we didn't know what to do. And in fact we were so stricken there that those soldiers probably might kill us there. But then they didn't. Then after a few minutes, I was hearing a voice, "Mr. Enemoh, Mr. Enemoh", which is my name. From one of the shrubs, the shrubs, around which people laid and all that.

So, I walked slowly when I got there, it was one Mr. Felix Hallim who was also a teacher in Warri. And we were all living together. We discovered that he had a gunshot on his head, a gunshot wound on his head, and in his leg, and he wasn't able to walk. So myself and my two brothers carried him to a nearby empty house. As soon as we laid him down there, wondering what to do next, the soldiers that brought us down there shouted at us to run. That there was a lorry-load of soldiers coming there, and that they were the very people who slaughtered, who massacred the people there. And if we were there they would kill us. So we ran, with the soldiers and disappeared. Whenever I came back, it took a few months before I realized that Mr. Halim who we rescued from that place, was taken by Red Cross to hospital.

I: So you witnessed, and this is very interesting, you witnessed Captain Matthias on two different occasions.

P: Yes, in fact on three different occasions if you allow me...after Asaba, I saw him again in Ibusa, about 8 miles from Asaba.

I: So the first time you saw him was...

P: Was when he came to our house when we were surrounded by soldiers, unstructured all of us civilians, and so we left, so we went back to our houses. The second time was the next day, the 7th, when they made this announcement, for us to come singing and dancing to welcome Nigerian troops, and our group were stopped in Mr. Uraih's compound, joined by other groups, while other groups from different parts of Asaba, went to different places and all that.

I: How many people were in that group?

P: We were about 800.

I: I mean the group in Mr. Uraih's compound?

P: Yes, we were about 800, because people were coming from all locations..

I: Do you know which battalion Matthias was in command of? Do you know which group, officially, what their...

P: Well there was confusion, first of all, we had never experienced seeing soldiers and so forth, and we didn't know their ranks, but it just so happened that Captain Matthias had appeared for us, he was there in the house, then two days later he was the one speaking to everybody keep quiet, so we realized he must be the commander. Then on subsequent days he was going around the villages and so forth. So we knew that he was in charge of the soldiers in that area. And that part of Asaba there wasn't much destruction or killing.

I: How did you find out his name?

P: I found out his name because he was coming to our uncles, everybody in the village, and he told us he was Captain Matthias. And the younger, junior soldiers were referring to him as Captain Matthias.

I: Do you know his full name at all? We've been trying to track him down...

P: He wore some tribal marks, which assured that he came from Tivi, probably the same tribe as Gen. Gowon. Yes, but on the Southern side of Ogoja province, where they usually have very very deep marks. And he looked very cruel in appearance, looked very, very scary, but his actions didn't support his appearance.

I: He didn't speak Hausa then?

P: Many of them from the north have adopted Hausa as their official language, and he spoke a little bit of English.

I: So, sorry, continue, so you said you saw him again after, could you tell us about that?

P: Well I saw him almost every day because he was coming, you see Isieke opens to the main street in Asaba, Ibusa road, the same as Umudaike, Umudaike is bisected by Asaba-Ibusa road, so if you go from Obonogo, if you enter from Nnebisi Road, the first two village you see Umudaike, on both sides. As you go further south, you get to Isieke, which is on your right. So we were so exposed, but we were surprised that Captain Matthias and his group didn't do what the others did.

I: Okay, if you'll continue talking, and then we'll get to the, when you met...

P: So after that Sunday, when we were taken to the Ogbe-Osawa place, where the massacre was, we were too scared to come out because we didn't know what was going to happen. We remained in Asaba until December, managing whatever we had, until December when we understood that Brig. Adebayo, who was a high ranking officer from Lagos, came to Asaba to see what happened. We also heard that he made an announcement that from what he saw in Asaba, it would take 125 years for Asaba to recover. I think he was published in one of the papers.

I: At that time? Published at that time?

P: Yes, at that time. What we had was from BBC radio, because that's the only way we could hear anything happening, even in Nigeria, and of course we were afraid, even to tune into the BBC radio, unless we were sure that there were no soldier around. We had some transistor radios, that's the only way we had of hearing news.

Then, in January, some of us who had no money, no more money, nothing, so we started...I wasn't a government worker, or a civil servant, I was a voluntary agency teacher, so I had to start looking for a job. I managed to go to Agbor, 44 miles from Asaba, and there I secured a teaching job, teaching in a Baptist mission, teaching the girls their secondary school.

My experience there again, even at Agbor, an Asaba man in Agbor, was trouble. In April, on April 16th, 1968, I was coming from the girls' school with two of my colleagues, it was examination time, I was a maths teacher, I had papers that I going to mark. And as we came to the main road, we were stopped by soldiers. They asked us, where are you coming from? We said, the girls' school. They said okay, what are your names? We told them our names. They asked, what are the names of your villages? My other two colleagues were from Agbor, so they mentioned their villages. And I hesitated, they said I should tell them my village. I got quiet, I said well, I am from Asaba, they said in that case you stop there. They asked the others to go. It was in a public field, very close to the Agbor general hospital, where the Nigerian soldiers made their HQ. So they stood me in the field there, before an officer, and the officer was looking at me. I was terrified. And then there were other soldiers around me, so I said please officer, you are a very kind man. A few days ago you bought us some drinks. And the soldiers standing next to me just gave me a slap. Said shut up, who's drinking with you. So I said please sir, I didn't drink with you, you gave us some drink. And they gave me another slap. Then the officer looked at me, looked at me, and I don't know what came through his mind but he said, go. So as I started out, I had seen people being asked to leave, and then they got shot, so I didn't know, I wasn't alive, as I was walking backward, backward downhill, I got to the main road. And then a taxi driver said, enter. I said I have no money, he said enter, enter. And I became more afraid, I didn't know if he was a soldier, or anything. However, he said, enter. So I entered. He said to me, those two people who slapped you only joined the army last month. They are natives of this place. You are teaching our children, you carry no gun. So where do you want to go, I said, I don't know. If you drop me anywhere, where can be safe? So he dropped me somewhere, and I managed to walk home.

I: Wow, that's very...so you went back to Agbor at that point, yes.

P: I'm sorry.

I: No, it's difficult to relive these things, I'm sure.

P: I was humiliated.

I: But you have survived, and that was...

P: It was terrible.

I: What were conditions like in Asaba, after...you describe you saw the bodies and they were buried and so forth, what was the state of the town at the time?

P: It was terrible. Everybody was so scared. When we went to some other parts of Asaba, I witnessed young girls being dragged away by soldiers. We couldn't say anything. Some women were raped in the presence of their husbands.

I: Did you see anything happen like that directly?

P: I knew some little boys of 11, who were dragged and shot. There was a man, a blind man, his son was late Professor Bubah. When they decided to take all of us to SPC, the barracks within Asaba, this man couldn't see. They shot him.

I: do you know, you mentioned Lieutenant Usman and Matthias. Do you know who was in charge of the soldiers who did kill everybody at Ogbe-Osawa.

P: Well, the soldiers under Captain Matthias became a little bit more friendly. Those soldiers were under Colonel Murtala Mohammed, but we later on learned that all the soldiers that came to Asaba were under Murtala Mohammed, so we didn't know who was in charge of it. But all we knew was that Mr. Konwea, who I mentioned, who was the information officer, must have been ordered by Nigerian soldiers, particularly those of Midwest origin, who knew that he was information officer, to go and convince Asaba people to come out, because they probably thought that the people left in their houses, as many had fled, were too few to be worth their killing. So by asking him, forcing him, to make all this announcement to the whole of Asaba, and everyone who saw that it was our own man that was asking us to come, he was genuine.

I: We heard also that people used a gong to call people out, so...

P: Yes. That's our traditional...and everybody thought, we are a very peace loving people. Most of the time people dance, sing. I can't remember, you know, I was 39 years old when all these things were happening, so I wasn't a little boy. I had never seen any Asaba man with a dagger or with a gun, anything, not to my knowledge.

I: You were at that time, a married man with children?

P: Yes I was a married man, I had two children, 11 and 13.

I: And they were all, nothing happened to them?

P: Well, nothing happened to them, fortunately. The one that was 11 gained admission into federal government college, Warri, and because of the war, we all came home. So I had to ask for a military escort to take him back to Warri, and Captain Matthias helped to provide the escort.

I: And what point was that? Was this shortly after...

P: This was in January.

I: In January. So Captain Matthias was still there all the way through to...

P: Yes he was still there.

I: So you stayed in Asaba in January and February?

P: I stayed in Asaba in January and February. It was February that I left in search of a job because there weren't any.

I: So, in fact, you must have been one of the few men in Asaba.

P: Yes, I was. There weren't many men around.

I: And the fact that you were able to stay – do you think that was because of the protection of someone or?

P: Well, again, speaking about Captain Matthias' group, the soldiers became much more friendly and sometimes asked us if we had anything to eat. On one occasion, some of his soldiers escorted us to Agbor, 44 miles away. They provided a lorry, which we used to buy provisions like rice, garri, and so forth. So a couple of women went with me and one other young man to Agbor to buy foodstuff.

I: Was movement quite controlled around Asaba?

P: It was very controlled.

I: So people had to get permission to get out...

P: It was very difficult to get the permission. People were too scared, and many of the soldiers weren't, didn't stop...there was no kind of boundary. Some soldiers from any other part of Asaba could come in and ransack houses, looted, took whatever they wanted. And then some other soldiers with Captain Matthias would say, no, people who do this aren't from our group.

I: So some of the other soldiers were very undisciplined.

P: They were undisciplined, aggressive and intimidating.

P: [Participant's phone rings]

I: So you were there until February. We've heard there were also some aid groups and maybe some Americans or others with food supplies. Did that happen then, or was that later, probably?

P: I didn't know about that. What I know is that even the day of the massacre, one Miss Backhouse, I don't know if you've heard her name, she was the principal of the Asaba girls' grammar school, Church of England missionary. She worked with the Red Cross. I saw her on the 8th. But then, after a few weeks, we didn't see her again. We understood that she went back to England. But when she returned, many of us who had relied on her and all that, she appeared to be singing a different tune. What I mean is, she started dismissing events that happened in her presence. Then we started wondering what had gone wrong. So my view of it is that probably she was adopting a kind of British government view, to play down the whole things that happened.

I: So, she was denying that people had been killed?

P: Yeah! She was denying that there wasn't such a general massacre or something like that.

I: Well certainly, the British government did not want people to know about it.

P: And many of us used to go to her to ask for help or things like that, then once she started showing lack of interest, we withdrew.

I: Would you be able to estimate at all how many people you think died in those few days?

P: When we went to Ogbe-Osawa square, the size of the corpses, and the area covered would suggest about a thousand people were massacred. I recognized some of them, like Pa D. Mordi, he was somebody who also wore a palm beach, gray palm beach suit. He was about 80 or 85 years old. And then I recognized some red cap chiefs from my mother's village. It seems to me that so many people that were killed, they were in clusters of related people. There was Dr. Akule, and the corpse was lying next to his father and his brother and so forth. So, again, showing people coming from same families and villages together and all that and they were shepherded to that place.

I: I don't mean to keep returning to Matthias, but it's particularly interesting because of the influence that he seemed to have. When was the last time that you saw him?

P: I saw him in April, when I was at Agbor. After that incident with the soldiers with me then some of us, particularly the younger ones under 40 or so, started thinking that we should send a delegation to Lt. Col Alli, who was then in charge of all the soldiers in Asaba when they put all the people at SPC. And I was one of the 3 delegates, nominated by the Asaba people to go. [Phone rings]

So, myself, one Mr. Okonko, and one Miss [name unclear]. Her father was a retired Chief Inspector of Police, and she was anxious to go and find out what was happening to her father. So the three of us went on that day. At the petrol station when we went to fuel our car, we saw another group of delegates. This time it was Ibusa people. One of them was a barrister, Adigwe, followed by chief registrar of the high court, Mr. Odume, and another lady. So we decided to form a combined delegate, and one of us suggested that Mr. Odume, being oldest among us, and being a high ranking officer in the civil service, should be the spokesman among us. Because, they thought the soldiers would be impatient if all of us started speaking at the same time. And because it was a combined delegation, it was decided that I should be his assistant. If he forgot something, I should mention it.

We asked the high court judge from Asaba to give us an introductory letter to the Colonel, which he wrote, and as we arrived at Asaba, we presented that letter to the Colonel.

I: Colonel Alli

P: Colonel Alli. He said, what do you want? We want an opportunity to speak to our people, who are in SPC. So that they will cooperate with the Nigerian Army. So he jumped into his jeep and we all drove there. When we got there, I was asked to speak but I had to speak in English and the person who interpreted, who translated what I was saying was my old headteacher, Mr. Obuno. And so we said we came here, to plead with you people to cooperate with the Nigerian soldiers. If you see any Biafran don't hide them, all that all that. We tried to placate them. I was shocked to see them hand over some collection money that they had collected there, and that was handed over to Colonel Alli, toward the war effort, and he took it and put it in his car and said, that's very good.

So we left there. Because it was a combined delegation we decided to follow Ibusa people to Ibusa, 8 miles away. So Colonel Alli provided an escort, and we drove to Ibusa. When we got there, I saw that Captain Matthias was in charge there, so we reported to him what we had come to do, that we wanted to speak to the Ibusa people. We discovered that many of them had fled into the forest, but the people that were left were gathered and put in some buildings. So Captain Matthias asked them to open those

buildings and those people came out. When they came out, you need to see their faces, they were scared, but when they saw that we were civilians, they appeared to be relaxed.

And just before we spoke to them, two soldiers came to Captain Matthias and whispered something to him, and he changed his mind and he said, lock those people up, and he asked us to follow him, and we didn't know where we were going. As we followed him we arrived at an old house, and he said you see? There were women here detained by soldiers, elderly women. He said these people have come from the forest and that they're the people bringing Biafrans. When I looked at the women, they plucked some leaves and they were rubbing it on their hands. This is a ceremony after burial, there are leaves that are used for cleansing. So I said to him, sir, can I explain what these people are using? Maybe they buried somebody. And it turned out they just buried the oldest man in the town, whose son happened to be one of our delegates. Barrister Adigwe, he has since become a judge of the high court. These women were coming in at night, the old man was ill, they must have been coming in at night to check on him, then they discovered he died. There were no men to bury him, so these women came to bury him. I said please sir, if you detain these women, or do anything to them then you say you are asking people from the bush to come out and so forth. If you let them go back, they can be your messengers, they will tell those people that everything is okay, they are safe. And they will be coming home. He said, you think so, I said, yes. So he set them free. I was touched. So we went back to speak to the women, mostly women and children. That was the last experience I had with Captain Matthias.

I: Do you have any idea what became of him?

P: Where he came from?

I: No, what happened to him after...

P: No. Well, the last time I came to Asaba was December 1968. Most of the soldiers had gone and they had put new soldiers and so forth. I didn't hear anything about Captain Matthias, whether he was killed...I don't think he was killed because when the war ended people said they still saw him.

I: Well, in Ibusa a lot of people had been killed earlier, hadn't they?

P: Yes.

I: So, is there anything else that you think we should know about that we haven't talked about?

P: Um, yes, quite a few of our people in government, in civil service, high ranking officials who were particularly targeted. One was George Nwajei, he used to be a public service commissioner, in Benin City, and he was the eldest son of all the Nwajeis. He used to drive a Mercedes. In those days, not many people had cars, so quite a few people who had cars, people almost knew. The soldiers came to him and said, is this your car, he said yes. They said give us the key. He went to his house, big family house, took the keys and gave to them. They took his keys and then shot him as he was going back to the house.

Another was Mr. Augustine Egbuwe, from Umuonaje. They did the same thing to him.

I: They did the same thing to him, they took his car and shot him.

P: Yes. They did the same thing to him. And there was one Chuks Momoh, of Umuezei, almost opposite the old high court in Asaba, he went to the ceiling when the soldiers came, I think he had two wives. But when he heard the soldiers try to rape his wife, he tried to come down, they shot him.

I: The Colonel Alli, was that Colonel Chris Alli?

P: I don't know his first name. This one was from Ogoja. He was quite, about 50 years old at that time.

I: We try to get an idea of some of the actual officers who were there, and I've heard of a Godwin Ally and a Chris Alli and I wasn't sure...

P: There were two Allis that I knew. One, who later married an Asaba young lady. Then you have this Colonel Ally who was in charge of the whole soldiers. It's likely that Chris is the one who married an Asaba... *[Confirmed: Godwin Ally is the one referred to by Dr. Enenmoh. Chris Alli is the other, who did marry a local woman]*

I: I think he was, yeah. Are there any other on the Nigerian side that you knew?

P: Yes. Captain Shaibu, who was also the same rank with Captain Matthias, they were all in the same area. You had Lt. Yusuf Usman, the one that wanted to fight with Captain Matthias, the one that asked people to leave.

I: Do you think he wanted people to leave to escape, or do you think he wanted them to go with the other people to be killed?

P: No, he was unequivocal, he simply said, go home. Cooperate with the Nigerian army, if you see any Biafran, call us, we'll kill them.

I think it was an instance when a young lady, at the time that the Nigerian soldiers arrived in Asaba, there were quite a few young ladies who had become familiar with the soldiers, I don't know how. And one of them at one particular instance was showing Lt. Yusuf Usman some people who she wanted to be set free or something like that. And the man thought, I might as well ask people to leave. So all in all, I think he intended that people should go.

I: You mentioned a couple of times that there were women who were raped or girls. Were there a lot of women who were assaulted or abducted?

P: Yeah, well there were a lot of women but we were helpless. We ourselves were afraid for our lives. Some of us saw soldiers dragging women and we couldn't say anything because we were too scared we would be killed. Again, mentioning Captain Matthias, when some women, because there were few of us men around. Some women would come to say well, they have taken my daughter and things like that. One particular instance was to do with one girl, her father was was Okonkwo, of Umuaji, you know Lawrence Okonkwo, one of his daughters. Her mother came to our village and said he daughter was taken. At that time, Captain Matthias was around and I said sir, so he followed me with some soldiers, he went and rescued the girl. And then took the girl to his headquarters and said stay here. I understand later that a major, a Nigerian major came there and requested that that girl should come with him, and so Captain Matthias couldn't help it because he was his superior officer. And this particular major went to SPC, a Benin young man before he joined the army. So in all the things they did, there's an element of kind of people who knew Asaba very well, or who had some grudge or something. And they all planned this and incited...the average Northerner, the average Hausa man, is usually very straightforward. But if you come and tell him that this thing is blue he's going to believe you. He will pursue that unless he sees otherwise. So the massacre at Asaba must have been orchestrated by the input of some Midwestern people who were non-Igbos.

I: Do you know the name of this major?

P: I think Irabor or something, yes, that's his name... He went to SPC Asaba. So because he was going around, some people who knew him recognized him, so he came to drag this girl. They did everything that they wanted.

I: Finally, do you think it's important that this story become known and that people remember it?

P: Oh yes, very much. Even among Asaba people, some people are too scared for this story to be told. I mean, I have had some discussions with some people and they say, what are we telling it for, what do we gain from that? And I say well, if you don't tell it, then people wouldn't know. And if people know, then the purpose will not necessarily be for you to have money, but to teach a lesson to others. So that man's inhumanity to man probably will be reduced. We hear about the Jews and so forth. It hasn't stopped. It's happening everywhere. Even in Nigeria, I don't know if you saw this recently, where Boko Haram was operating, and then the soldiers, instead of pursuing the Boko Haram, they now formed the vigilantes, pointing at people that they hate or they don't like, they are members of Boko Haram. Beheading them and so forth. And the Nigerian government is saying, we don't know about that. So if we don't do that, if we don't tell the world, if people don't tell, then evil will continue to live.