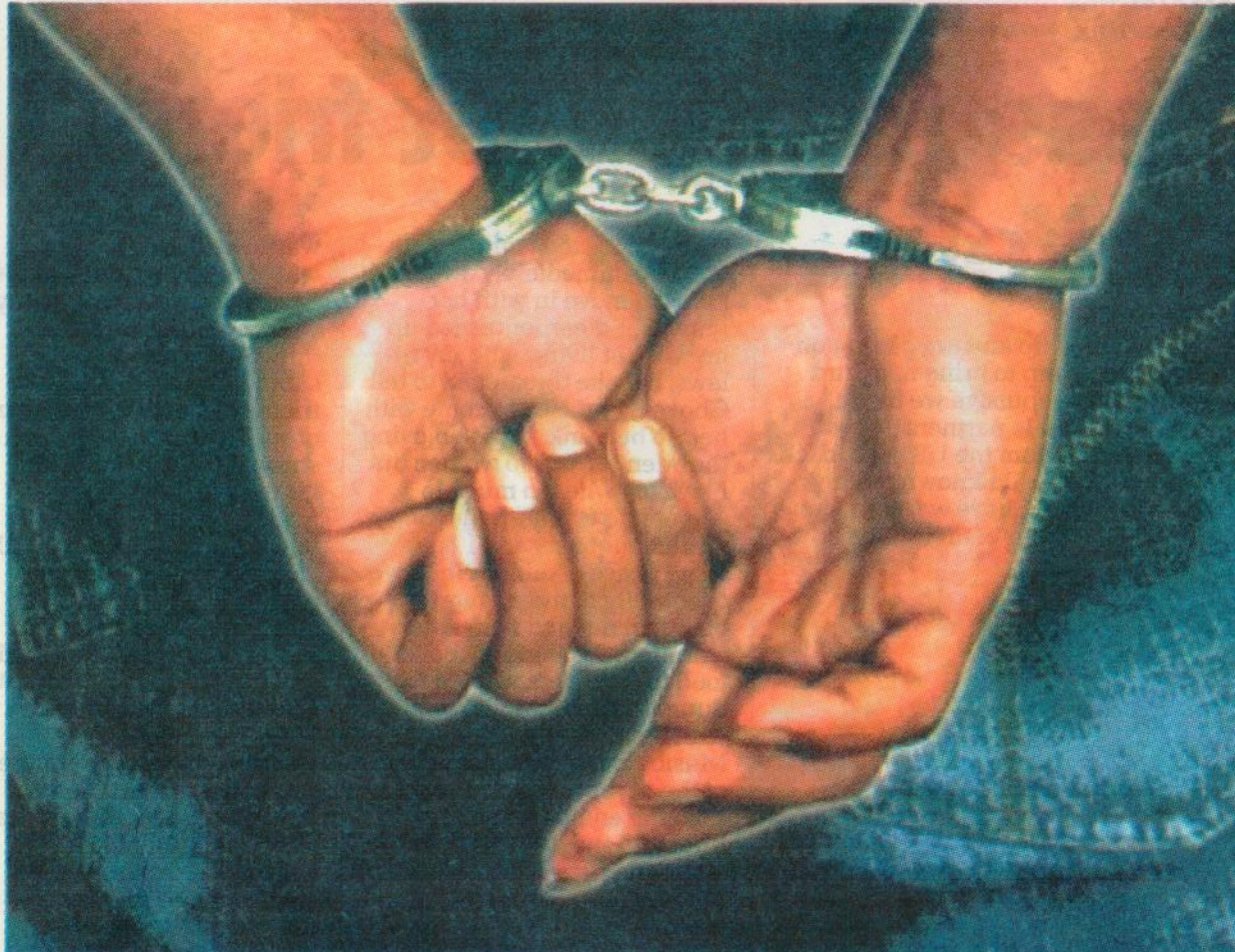


# Love & Life



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## What happened to Funbi!!

in the same compound as his shop and began building his own world with the love and assistance of all around him. In an area mostly populated by young, unemployed and desperate youths as well as area boys and other miscreants, Funbi stood out and stood tall above many. He'd dusted his School Certificate and returned to school to earn himself an Ordinary National Diploma, OND and had recently also enrolled for his Higher Diploma at the Lagos State Polytechnic. To consolidate his business further, he delved into transportation and with the help of Ali, his friend of as many years as he'd lived in Lagos, bought his first motorbike, known as Okada, and gave it out to Ali's relative. With time, he bought three more, though we've only been able to recover two, and Ali gave them all to his relatives, including his younger brother. For over the years, Ali, though a gateman, Muslim and native of Kano, had become his best pal and confidant. He was Funbi's agent and banker before official bank. That Ali lived in the house opposite must have made things easy for him too. The two were seen having a meal of rice together in Funbi's shop on Thursday evening, before he later called him to his death.

Trouble began when revenue from the Okadas were not being delivered as expected anymore. Funbi's shop had been burgled three times in the space of less than a year. It was only natural that he would try to reorganise himself and his businesses. Thereafter, he began to pressurise his friend and agent, Ali, to help him recover his money or return his bikes.

Unfortunately this turned out to be his undoing! What happened to Funbi: According to Ali's younger brother's confession, Ali, along with five others, including himself, lured Funbi into the unoccupied two storey building he watched over. There, they tied a rope around his neck, covered him with a sack and hit his head with a crow bar, sending him unceremoniously to the great beyond! Ali went asking after him later in the night to be sure that no one knew they were together and around 4.30am Friday morning, they opened the back gate and placed Funbi's body, wrapped in a plastic bag across the gutter! This later turned out to be a grave mistake on

For residents of Olorunfunmi Street, as missing. So, they were told to go home and