

CHENNAI, TAMIL NADU.

A WAREHOUSE.
OF COURSE..

AND NOT JUST ANY
WAREHOUSE...

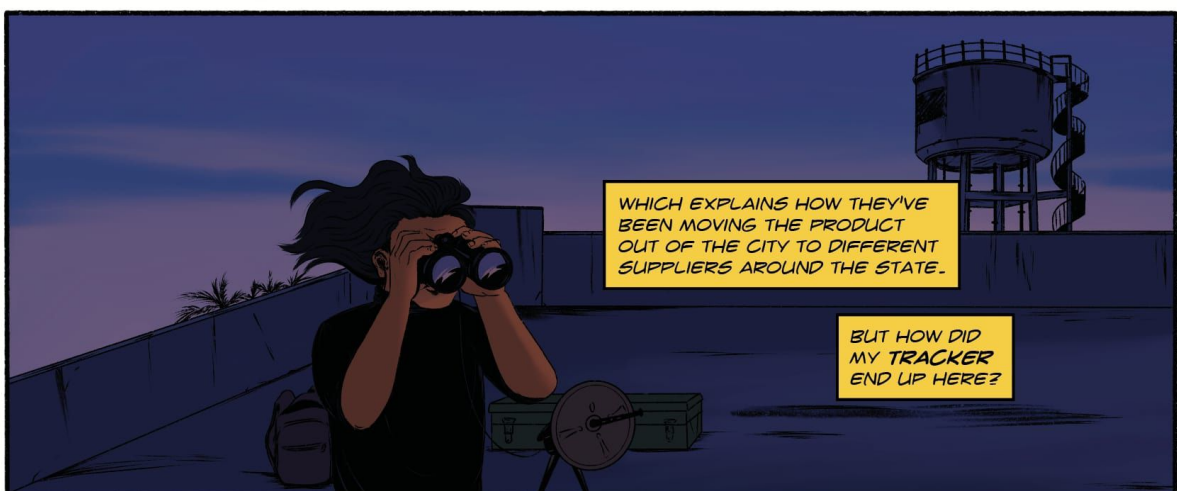
A COPRA WAREHOUSE..

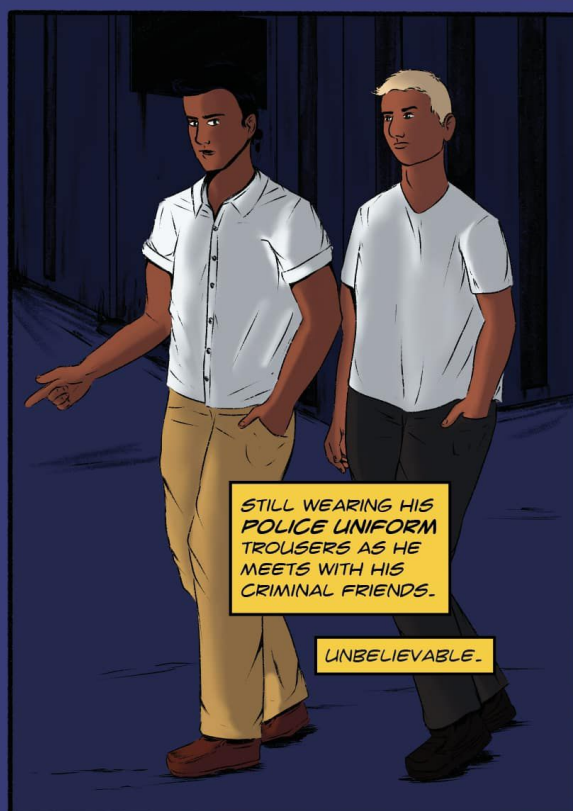
THAT'S THOSE CUP-LOOKING
THINGS: **DRIED COCONUT
KERNELS**. YOU PUT THEM
THROUGH A PRESS MILL, AND
BOOM, INSTANT **COOKING OIL**..

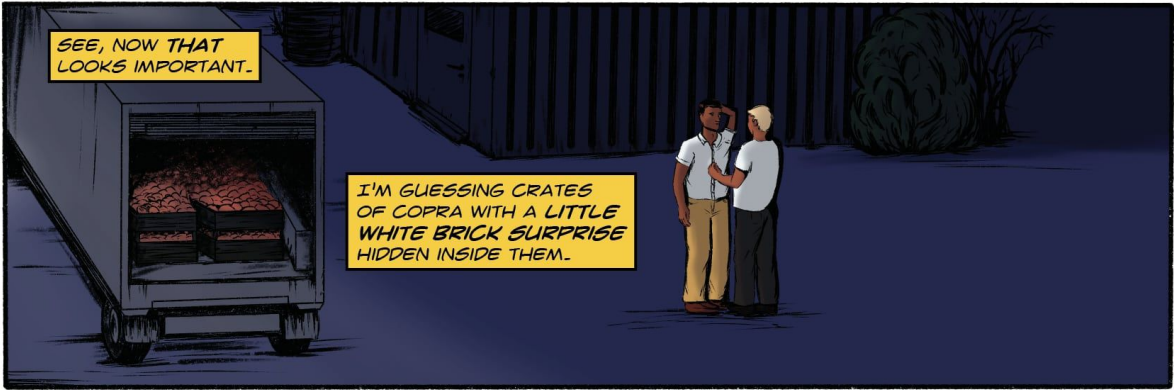
THE GROUND-UP CAKEY HUSK
REMAINING AFTER OIL EXTRACTION
IS THE MOST CONCENTRATED
SOURCE OF NATURAL PROTEIN
THAT YOU CAN GET WITHOUT
USING CHEMICAL PROCESSES.

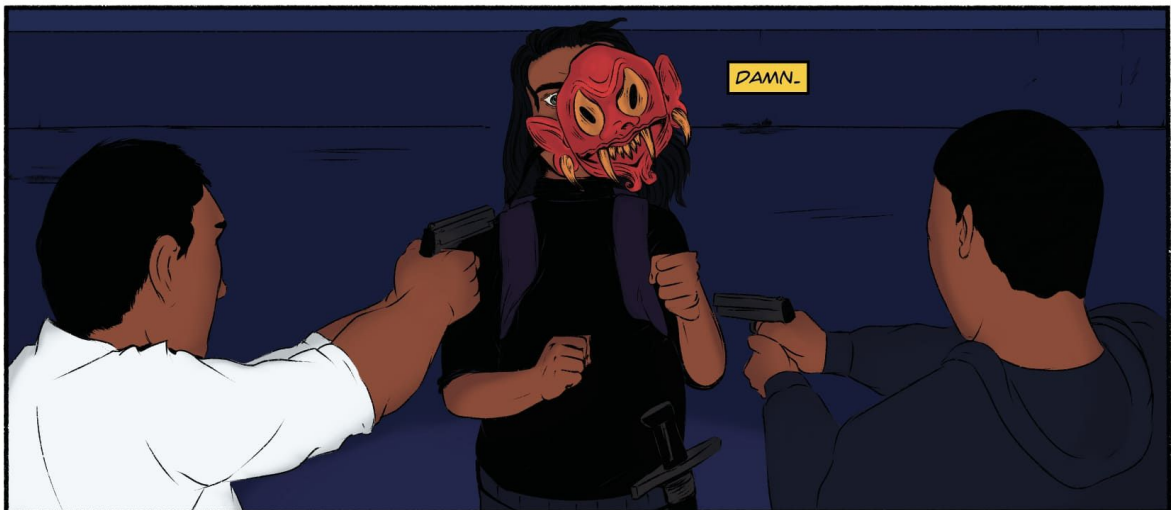
MIX IT INTO LEFTOVER
FOOD WASTE, AND BOOM,
INSTANT **ANIMAL FEED**.
LUCRATIVE BUSINESS
WITH **ZERO WASTAGE**.

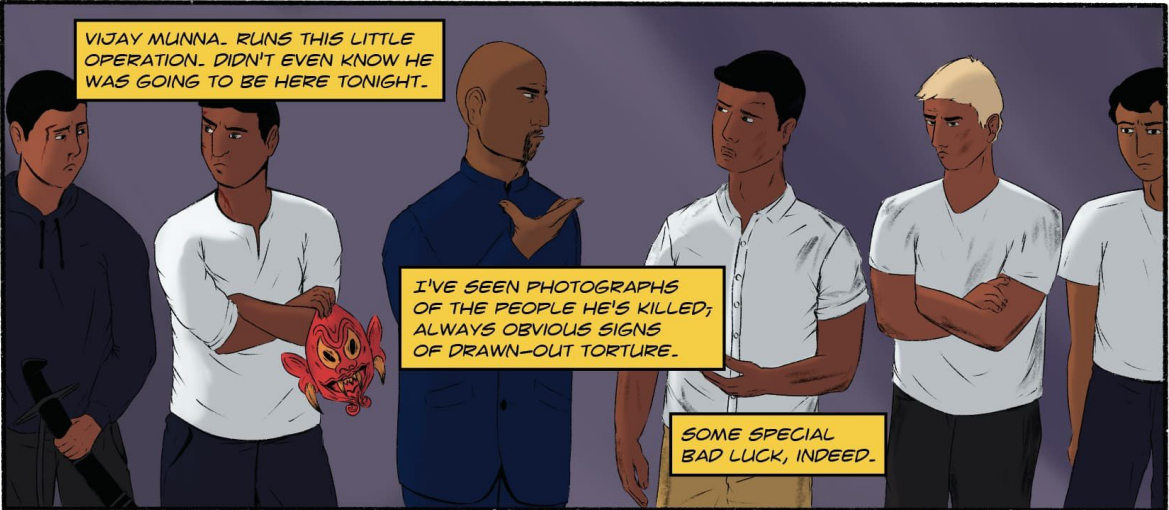
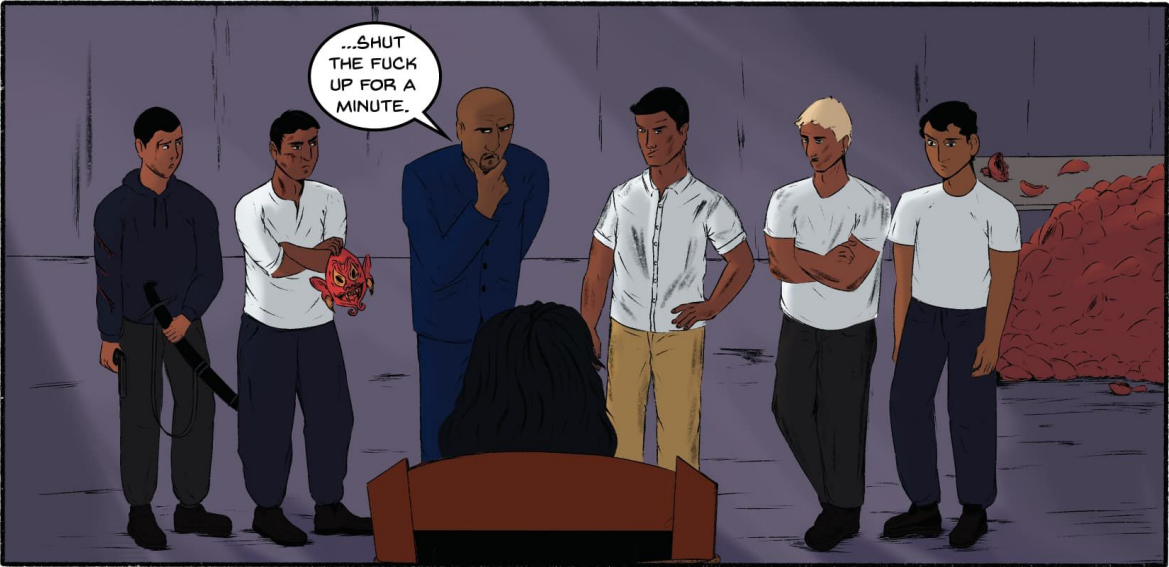
DRYING COPRA ALSO
HAS A WEIRD SMELL...



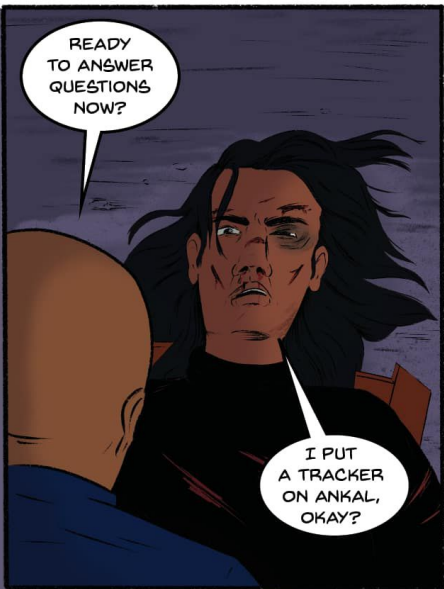


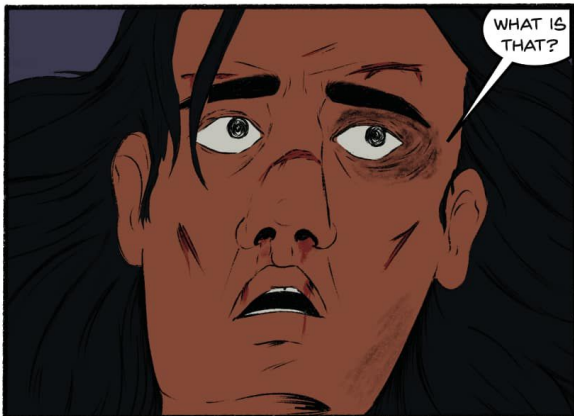
















I am
who you've
been waiting
for.

I am
the **voice** that
spoke in your
dreams.

I am
a **God**, my
son.

I have
no holy books, no
prophecies, and no
worshippers.

But
my Acolytes have
protected this world as
long as people have
lived in it.

Men in masks.

Ghosts
in the night. Spoken
of only in hushed whispers
of **legend** and
myth.

I speak to **many**...

But **few**
that hear my voice have
the strength to carry
my will.

You do.

The path
you are on, it is a hard
one, and you will face many
challenges. But with my
blessing, my hand can
guide you.

Push **luck**
in your favor
just right when
needed.



Do you
accept?

YES.



See, a
little nudge...

And
fate changes
just enough to
give you a
chance.



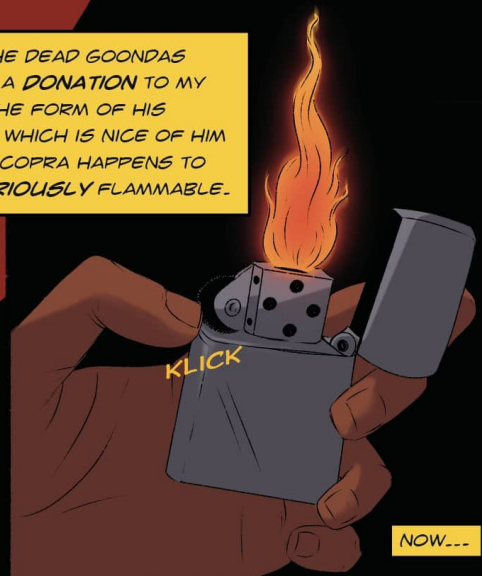
CRICKK

MUNNA AND HIS CRONIES
ARE IN THE BACK OFFICE.
THE TWO GUARDING ME
DIE QUICK.

ONE OF THE DEAD GOONDAS
PROVIDES A DONATION TO MY
FIGHT IN THE FORM OF HIS
LIGHTER, WHICH IS NICE OF HIM
BECAUSE COPRA HAPPENS TO
BE NOTORIOUSLY FLAMMABLE.



THEN I HAVE MY GUN
AND SWORD AGAIN.



CLICK

NOW...



LET'S BEGIN,
SHALL WE?

THE MAN IN THE MASK
STORY & SCRIPT
SAHITH S. TIGER
ART & LETTERS
SAMMY WARD