



THE T'N'T :

Prologue

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TOM'S PROLOGUE

Chapter 1: Legacy of Shadows

UNKNOWN LOCATION, PRESENT

Setting: A bunker style room, with a handful of people, some Sofas and a large Television, completely grey colored, with wooden flooring.

Characters: *Bat-Man*: A Muscular Man, with devilish looks, in his mid-30s, bald, muscular.

I don't know where I was, yes, I made it alive, the building

**collapsed, squishing many
corpses, except mine, or maybe
I'm exploring my afterlife.**

**Not a very Godly welcome to
heaven surely, I was tied to a
chair, tightly, blowing every
chance of my escape.**

**I could see a few hobos and a T.V.
reporting the incident at Mike's
place.**

**Thousands of people, including
Tim, Agents of D.E.A., and, of
course the police department, all
shed tears in silence.**

**But my primary concern was Phil,
far more than my own
predicament.**

**I looked around and saw person
with a baseball bat in his hands, I
called him out**

Tom: "Hey, you."

His head turned to me.

Tom: "Yes, you, the man with
bat, where the hell am I? And in
this way? Not a great way to
welcome visitors for sure."

**I felt the look on his face, he sure
is one those underpaid, small
time thug of a big boss.**

He approached me with a smile
that may fear the devil himself.

Bat-Man: “Just sit tight. The
answers will come.”

Tom: “Time is what I’m short of.”

Bat-Man: “Oh really? Let me give
you a lot of time then.”

*The Bat carrying man swings the
baseball bat to as back and angled
as he can, then with full power,
enough to kill a man, swings the
bat, and hits Tom, on his right side
of skull, breaking the bat, and
making it look like half of Tom’s
head is bleeding.*

*To know who this place belongs to
let's take you to...*

RICOR STREET,

THE LATE 80S

**Setting: A road cleared
especially for the ride of Erin,
night time, apartments stood
on the either side of the two-
way lane.**

*Erin Martin, the late president of
United Islands of Pacific, was the
dad of Tom.*

*Since he came in power, the
Mafias started to fall, he made*

much fairer and strictly implied laws, he reformed the whole country. But the Big Drug lords were never happy with this.

Actually, never happy with anything inferring with their greed. Not long after their complete trades went down across the country and police closing in on many. Erin was killed.

Up to this day it's surprising that he got blown up in his own car that had heavy security around it 24/7, that's what made Mike Egan, the most dangerous person,

roaming in the country. He had ties with greatest ex-mobsters of all the time, Johnny Martino.

With endless list of notorious crimes, he did in collaboration with the ex-government is frightening.

It was Tom's birthday, Erin and his wife Susan, were on their way to the hostel, to wish Tom. Under heavy security throughout the day and night, all year long. Multiple micro-bombs were fit beneath the black A-class car. No one knows who helped with this, but the

explosion was so intense and powerful when it happened. The track of a lot officers was lost.

It didn't take a genius to find out who was behind it!

Yet he was able to roam around freely, after the courtroom trials, the new president turned the constitution upside down.

The country soon became the world's biggest drug lord. Drugs on roads, stations, schools, offices, everywhere, and not to mention the D.E.A. itself under fire from President Louis White.

A few days later the death and the events of country reach the hostel, the young little, Tommy, who was eagerly waiting for his parents, was shocked to hear about his parents' death.

Tommy had always been athletic. Numerous medals in Marathons, Sprints, Sports, a black belt in Martial Arts and what not.

The disturbed young boy made it his mission to finish off the Mafia, the drugs, the business and corruption surrounding the country.

UNKNOWN LOCATION,
PRESENT

*Tom was slowly gaining back his
consciousness.*

Tom: “Is that all? *(laughing)*
You’ll need more than that to keep
me down.”

**I was ready to take another blow
by that guy probably, but a little
dare does no harm. I loved to
finger such dons, in the deepest of
their holes.**

Bat-Man: “You sure have the guts to mess with big people like me, kid”

The bat struck him twice, each blow sending pain through Tom’s skull, more blood flowing while his head freely swung through the air, until a decisive final hit plunged him into darkness once more.

TOM’S THOUGHTS

Setting: A dorm room, with a man and woman standing holding hands in front of a kid.

Characters: *Erin:* A tall man, in his late 40s, brown haired, with spectacles reflecting the light, and nicely set facial hairs, much more handsome than Tom.

Susan: A Women in her mid-40s, light brown hairs, dark green eyes, with a cute circular face.

Erin: “Tom we’re here finally. And we’re here always. Don’t let them make you incapacitated, you’re our son, be strong, and don’t let these people be alive,

this is not your mission, this is our mission.”

Tom Regained consciousness slowly.

He raised his hand and stopped the last hit from the man.

Tom: “You think that bat scares me? You’ll need a whole army to try.”

Tom had enough power to wrest the bat from the man’s grip and enough courage to toss it aside, further enraging him. In response, the man grabbed a shotgun- not to shoot Tom, lest the boss would

*retaliate against his entire family,
but to strike Tom's head with its
butt.*

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