



THE T'N'T:

Prologue

MIKE'S MAFIA HALL,

A FEW HOURS AGO

**The Mafia Hall was
collapsing, I had no escape,
I was trapped in a room,
only having a few more
minutes before one of the
walls fall and crack open
my cranium. I turned on my
Walkie-Talkie.**

A

HYPR

ONR

Creation

Tom: “Hello, Tim...
[Static]... you hear me?”

Tim: “I can hear you...
[Static]... so fine... [Static]...
accomplished?”

Tom: “Listen... [Static]...
care of Phil... [Static]... is
collapsing. [Static]..... it’s
locked and I’ve... [Static]...
way out, no escapes.”

Tim: “Hey Tom don’t
worry I’ll—”

Tim heard a hard crash sound through the Walkie-Talkie, after which it went offline, producing a beeping sound.

Tim: “Tom? Tom?”

As Tim is approaching towards the building in his helicopter he can see the collapsed building, surprised by the fact Tom couldn't make it out. He was in

*tears, unable to believe that
it was the reality.*

Tim: “No.... No.... No... Oh,
Tom!”

HYPRZONA

Chapter 1: The Killer of Erin

UNKNOWN LOCATION,
PRESENT

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 hobos and T.V.s reporting the incident at Mike's place.

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

But I was worried about Phil more than anything, much

more than the worry about
the place I'm stuck in.

Tom: "Hey, you man with
the bat, am I in hell?"

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.

Full Version: 15th
April, 2024.

