

Kirtu Presents

Maya

The Great Escape

Script by Dark Mark
Art by Da Toy



This evening's trick was to turn out a treat for Maya.



Of the dozens of 'favors' she had performed for Mentor and the agency, she rarely recognized the clients she serviced.



After what had happened to her family, Maya stopped reading the newspaper. Politicians, generals and power brokers were all the same to her now: corruption behind a smile.



But the reputation of the man she would meet tonight had spread far wider than the partisan bickering of a Hindustan Times editorial.





I have one almost like it.

I guess it's three-on-one tonight.

three....?



There's another girl changing in there.



This is Chandana. I'm Trishna. You're not one of Gopi's girl, are you?

Who?



Gopi, He's our pimp, me and Chanda.

Uh, no... I have my own agent.-- Where's the...?

They have been jabbering over in the adjoining room ever since I got here, so probably in there.



I better get changed.



KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

Come on in, we're decent.

Ha! That's a good one.



All three girls here? Good, here's your script.

Script?

More of a situation, really. Feel free to improvise.



Oh, this will never do! - I asked for girls who can play rough. You look like you're about to faint.



Hey, hey!
All right I take it Back.



He will be next door,
alone.
Give me and the rest of the
team five minutes to ready the
room and leave.
Any questions?

Yeah I got a question.
What does this say? I can't read.

I'll explain it.



Just remember, your client is one of the most
brave and important men in the world.
A true modern revolutionary.



So try to make him happy--
for all of us.--
Oh, and the safe word
is pomegranate.



What's all this, then?

Basically, the client is our prisoner, and we're to interrogate him.- - Roughly.- - It's even got a couple of suggestions.



I like it rough!

Let's make sure we're prepared.



Good idea.



I'll get all the gear together. Are you two ready?

Let's make this fucker talk.

I wonder if we get to keep the costume.

Why am I here?--
Mentor knows
I work better alone.



BAM!

All right, asshole!
You've got some talking
to do!

I'll make you squirm,
you little bitch.

Oh. My. God!
That's Sanjee Joolnami,
the internationally famous computer
hacker and whistle-blower!--
Play it cool ,Maya.

Looks a bit of
a fraud.



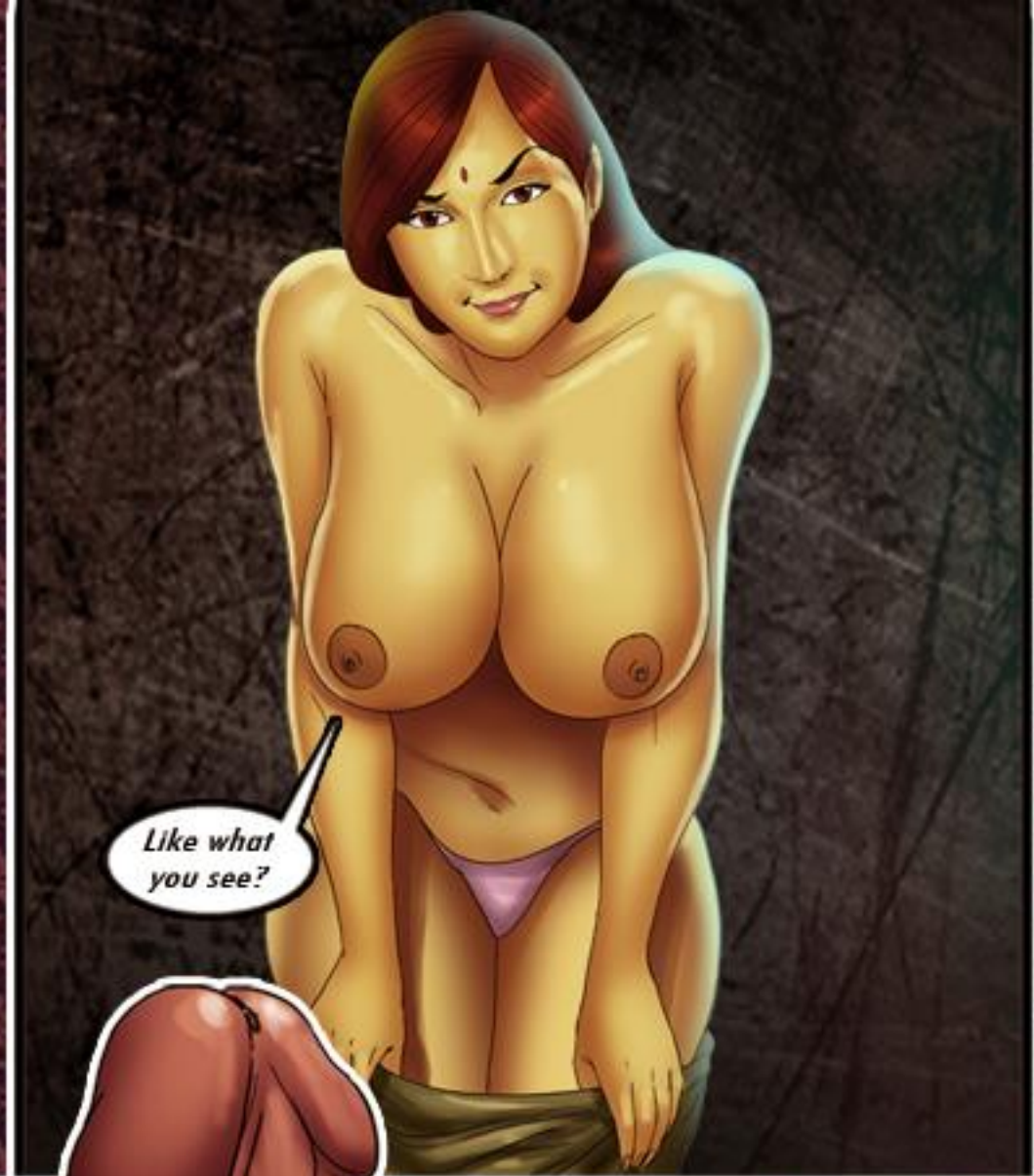






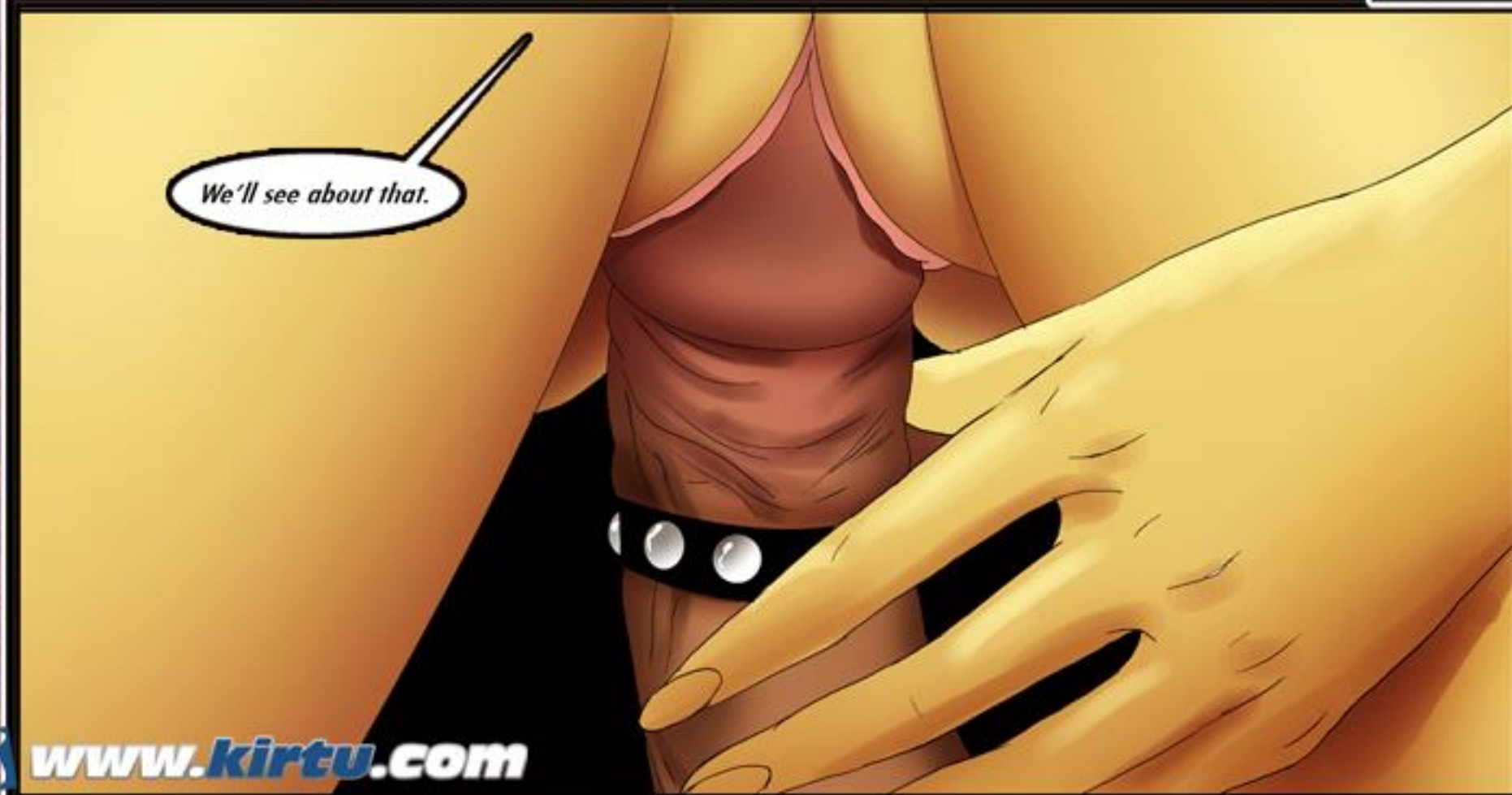
















Let me get the circulation going. -- Don't want to permanently damage the Joolnami jewels.

I knew you were aware of my identity.





I promise not to tell anyone.

It won't matter. As soon as I leave here I'm off to another safe house. My work here is done for a while, so, I'll dye my hair, put on a disguise, and make my way out of India and back into hiding.



You probably hear it all the time, but I really think you're brave, exposing all those top secret documents online.

Transparency is the only way to reach pure democracy. And it has its own secret pleasures.



Secret pleasures?



During the Bosnian Conflict, the Serb Army would strip prisoners and parade nude female guards in front of them, daring the soldiers not to get erections. -- I've got it on video tape.

And if one did?



Chop Chop. It's a strange world out there.

A few days later...



Our top story tonight...

Blah blah blah...
Don't worry Radha,
'Pop Idol' is on-



U.S. and Britain are said
to be seeking extradition after
today's arrest of secretive
whistel-blower Sanjee joolnami...




Mentor!
You surprised me.

CLICK!


I thought you didn't
keep up with current events.




I don't, usually.--
Would you like a cup of tea?




I need to close the case of your client from the other day.




OK. Do you need to debrief me? You didn't tell me to photograph him, so i didn't--




I need you to testify that Sanjee joolnami raped you.




I was worried that you might already have fallen for his charm and populist bullshit.




Why didn't you warn me that he was the client?



Then why did you send me?




Because you have never let me down. I can count on you.




What if I don't want to?



You have to.



Get one of the other girls.



We will. But you're the professional. I need you there so they don't crack under questioning. This is what you do.



I know **what** I am, but I don't know **who** I am.

You are your father's beautiful little girl, and after he and your family were murdered, you came to me to help you find their killer.



Have you?

Soon, soon.



No...



You are my father now.

No, just his former partner.

I can barely remember my family anymore.

Yes you can.

What's the point of even knowing who killed them?

Revenge!



SCREEAAAA











I need your help.

Ohhh, someone got you good.

You remember the man the other night with Chandra?

That weakling did this to you? - - Didn't think he had it in him.



No, he didn't do it. Actually, he's the one who needs our help.



Do you still have your costume from that night?



You go in first. There's a restroom on the left where you can change. - - I'll follow in 10 minutes.



Whoa! How come I never catch a sexy whore like her?

Hey baby, how about a blowjob while I wait.



I know where he's being held. Here's what we'll do...



What're you doing!?! You know the women prisoners are held in the east wing!

This one's a fan of your most famous jailbird!



That traitor Joolnami, eh? And how does she intend to pay for this favor?

She's good with her lips, this one.

On one condition: That you stick around and watch, officer sweet tits.



Looks like this is my lucky day.-
Do't worry, honey,
I don't take long.



In fact I think I'm gonna blow right-



Now!

Wha??



Might as well let the rest of the force know what a little prick this one is.

Grab the keys off his belt.



You have to show me how to do that!

CRACK!!!



You two!
The happy hookers? -
What happened
to your eye?



Hurry, Sanjee!
You're our prisoner.
Just keep your
mouth shut.



How come cops with
nice tits never arrest me?

WHEEEWIT!!

FWWIT!!

WHEEEWIT!!

FWWIT!!

I wonder when
they decided to
move Joolnami?



How long before
your people can meet you?

My lawyer can be
anywhere in 15 minutes.





Fancy a wank for the road?

Just keep doing what you do.

I can't fathom why you would help me like this any more than I can what I'd have done without you.



I don't know how I can thank you.-- You are probably going to get into a lot of trouble.

I can handle myself.-- Go! Now!



Shit, Sanjee's still got my phone. I hope they can't trace--



You shouldn't have helped him escape. Now I'll have to teach you a lesson about following orders.

Nooooooooo!!!!!!