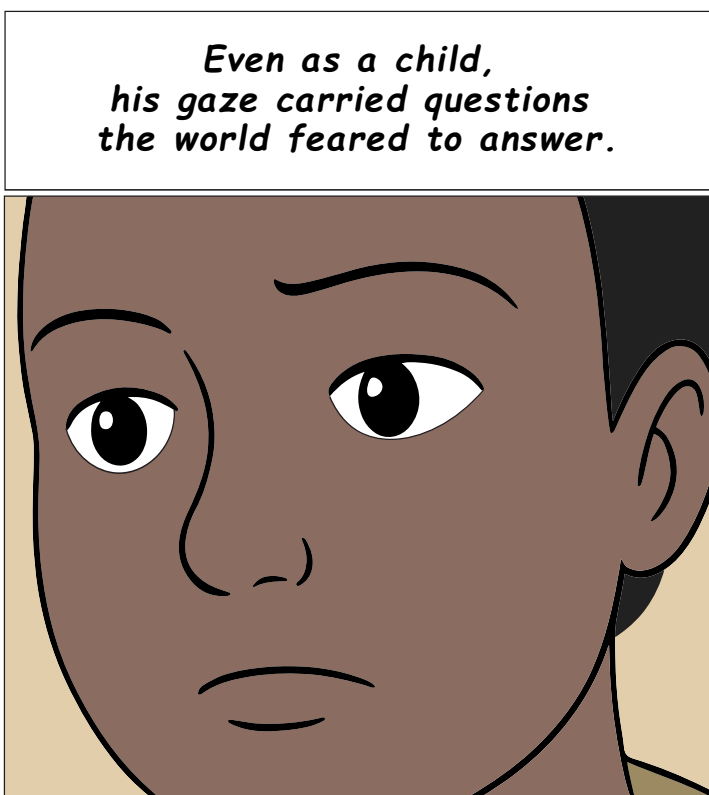


*In the heart of West Africa, a seed of fire is born.
A boy destined to belong not to himself, but to his people.*

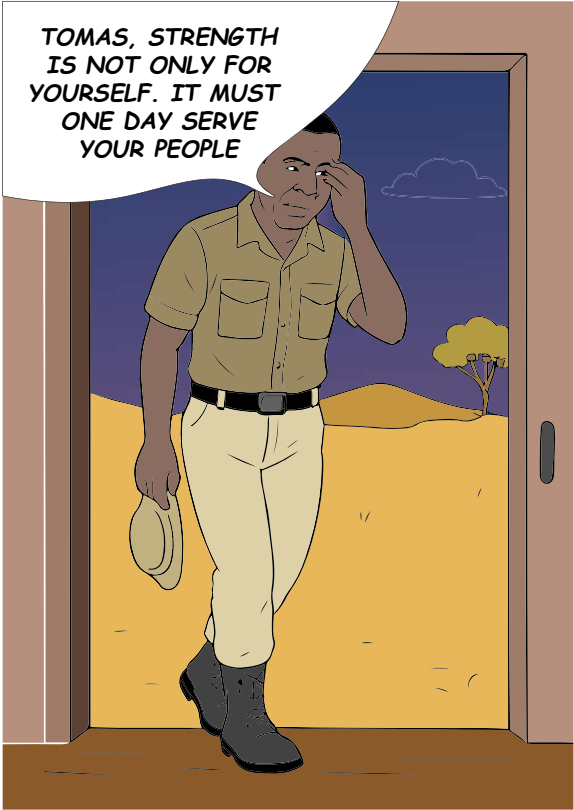


**CAREFUL, TOMAS.
EVEN THE STRONGEST
STUMBLE WHEN THE
LOAD IS PRECIOUS...**



*Even as a child,
his gaze carried questions
the world feared to answer.*

TOMAS, STRENGTH IS NOT ONLY FOR YOURSELF. IT MUST ONE DAY SERVE YOUR PEOPLE



Independence had been declared, but the shadow of empire lingered in every street.



The people deserve better than this!!

"ONE DAY"... HE WHISPERS SOFTLY.

SOME YEARS LATER...

THE ACADEMY - WHERE BOYS BECOME OFFICERS OF THE LAW...

OUAGADOUGOU MILITARY ACADEMY



I have to look my best, i've waited long enough for this..

CAREFUL, TOMAS. IF YOUR BOOTS SHINE TOO MUCH, THE GENERALS MIGHT USE THEM AS MIRRORS











THE YOUNG
LIEUTENANT
GROWS POPULAR,
DANGEROUS...

LET HIM TALK.
IDEALIST TEND
TO BURNT OUT
EASILY ANDFAST.

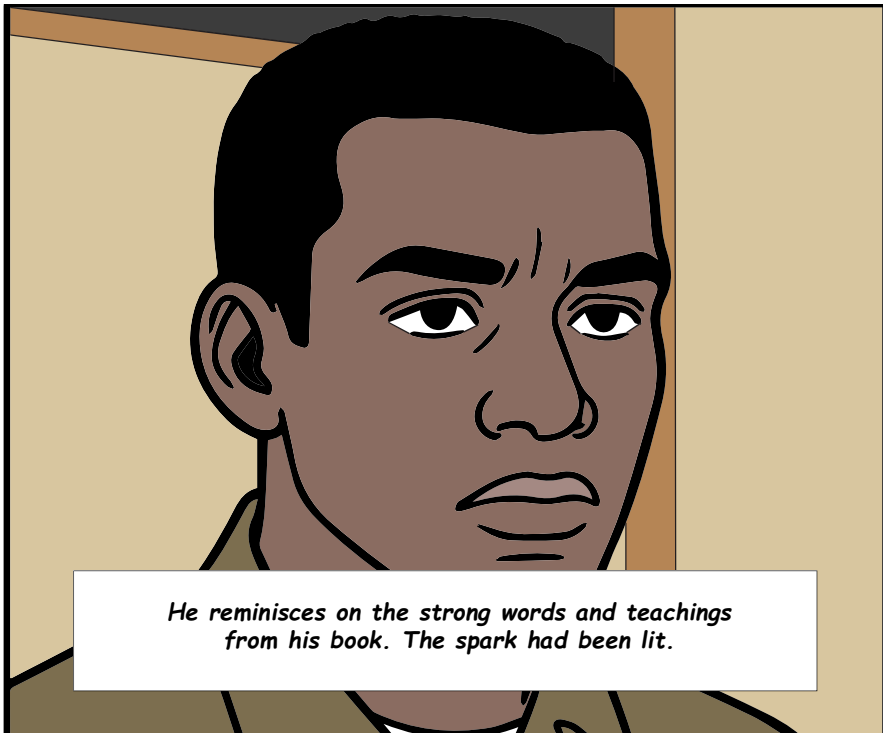


THEY CALL US
DREAMERS...


BUT DREAMS
ARE WHAT GIVES
US HOPES OF A
BETTER TOMORROW...




He writes
"A soldier is the
servant of his
people, not their
master"




He reminisces on the strong words and teachings
from his book. The spark had been lit.



ORDER AND OBEDIENCE -
The chains of the barracks...



**THESE BOOTS SOUNDS
LOUDER THAN THE
PEOPLE'S CRIES
FOR HELP!!**



**ONE DAY BLAISE...
THESE BOOTS WILL
MARCH FOR THE PEOPLE,
NOT ON THEM.**



THE SOUP IS SO WEAK. FEELS LIKE IT'S ON PARADE WITH US

A Soldier shrugs



BETTER THIN STEW THAN EMPTY BOWLS HUHHH...



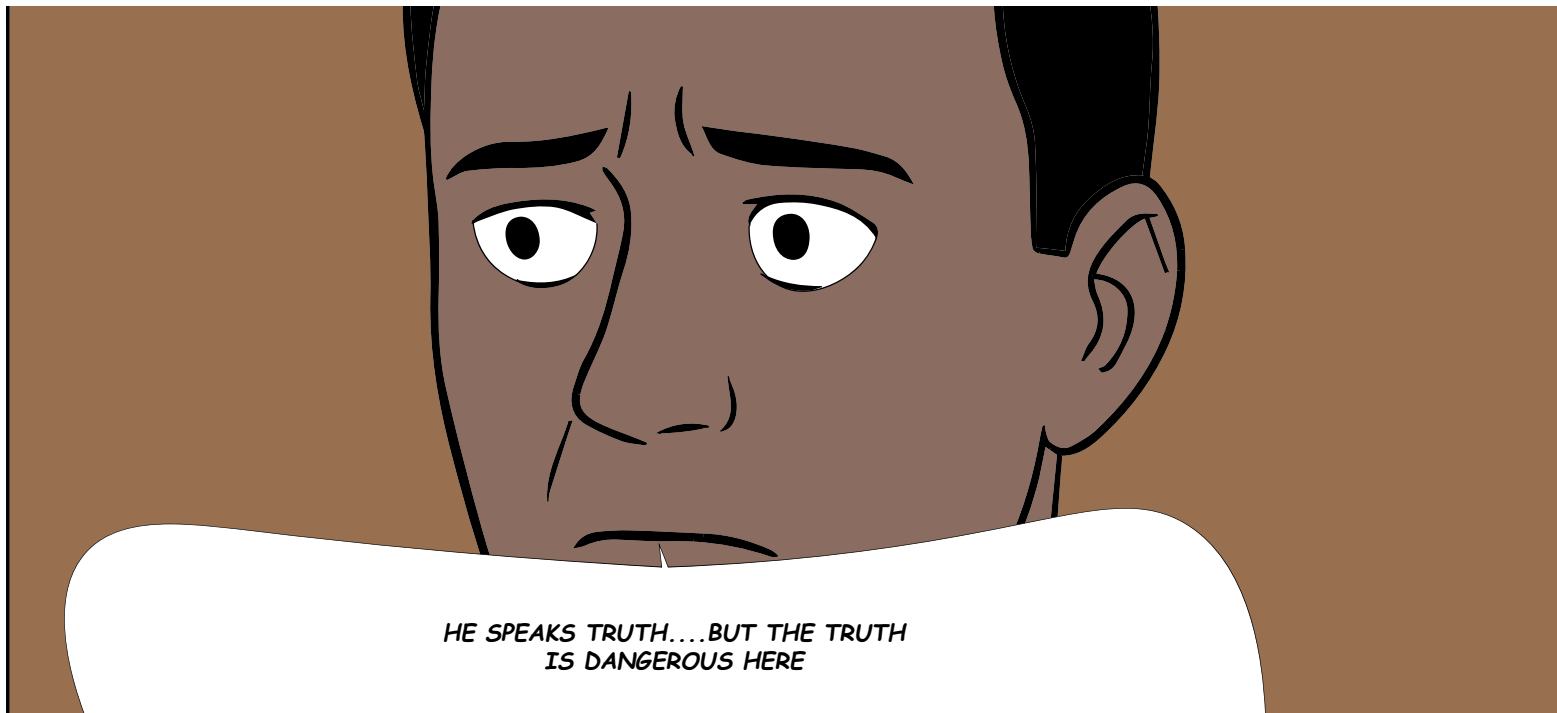
BETTER STILL....
FOOD DIRECTLY
FROM OUR OWN FIELDS...



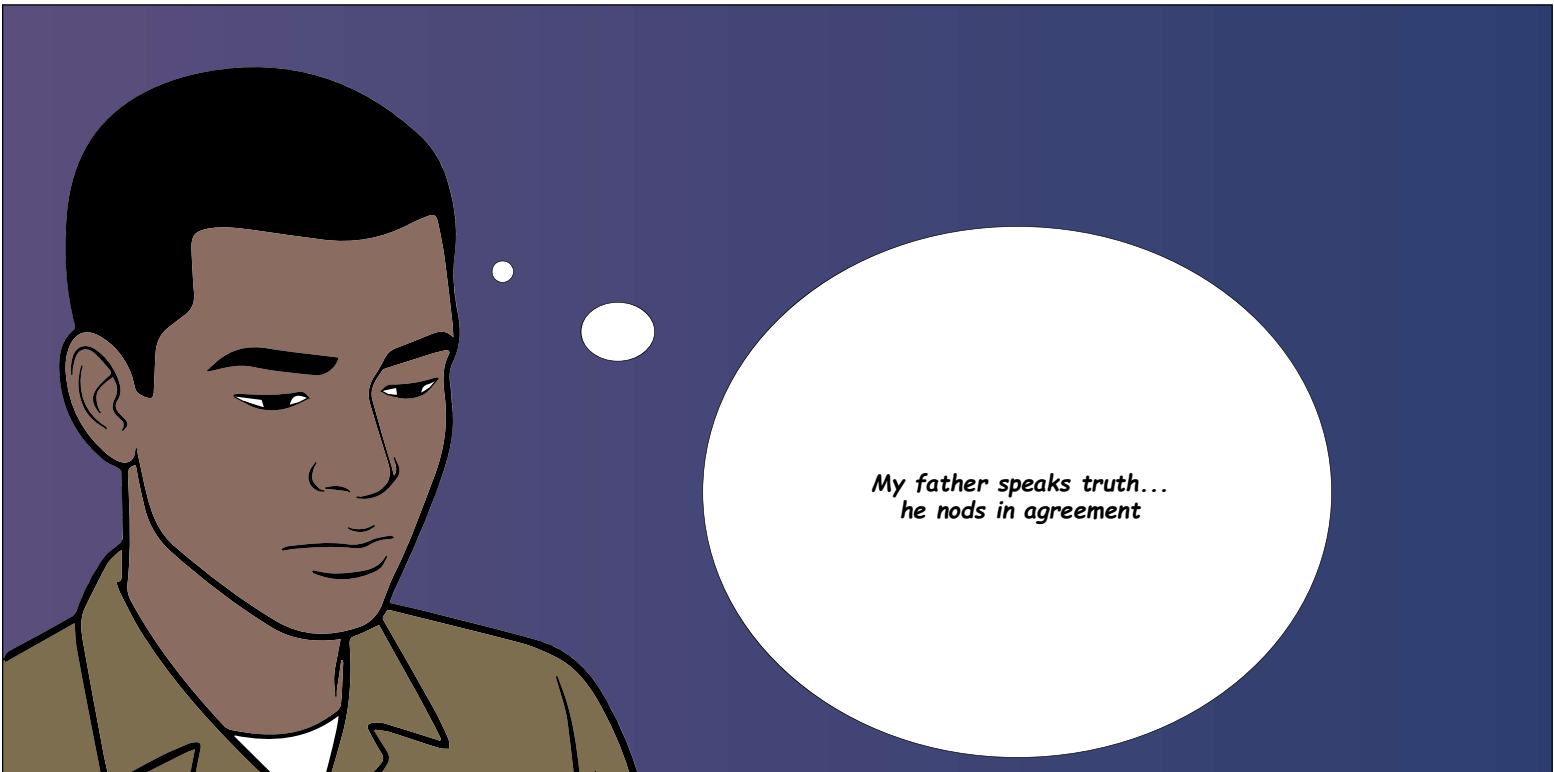
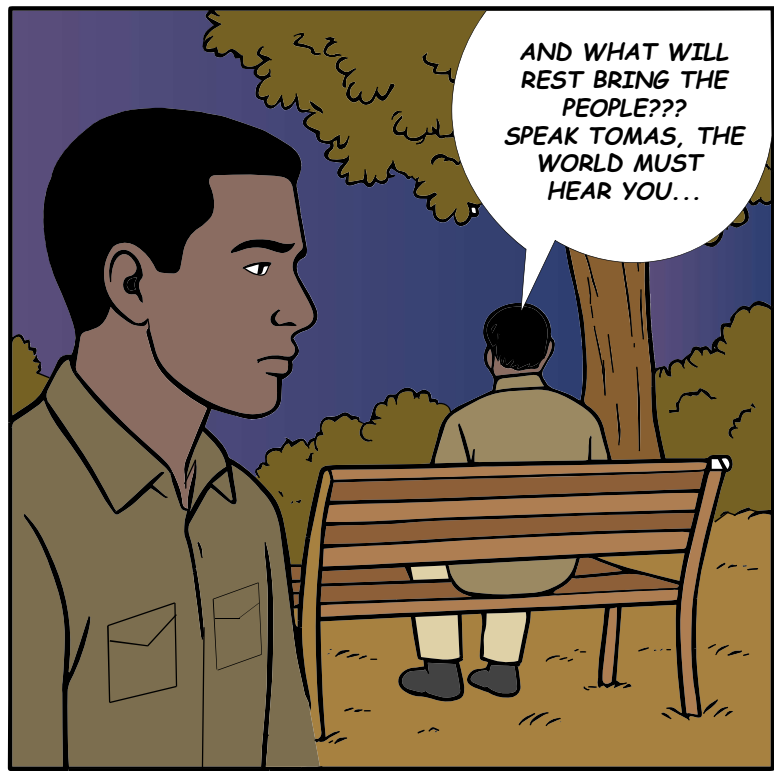
THEN WE FIGHT
FOR THAT DAY...



KEEP AN EYE ON SANKARA,
THE BOY SPEAKS TOO MUCH!!



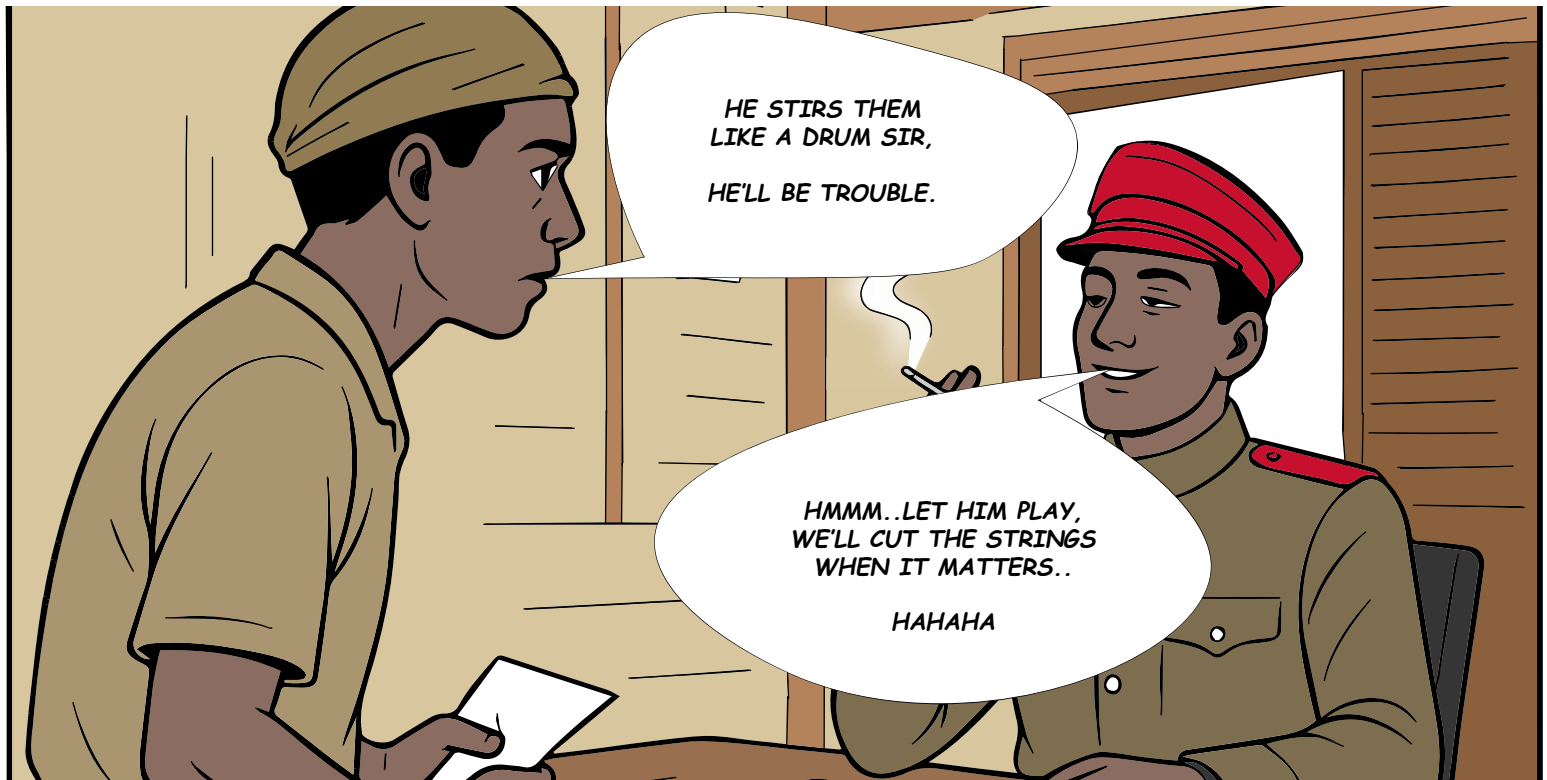
HE SPEAKS TRUTH....BUT THE TRUTH
IS DANGEROUS HERE







HMMM IT ONLY
TOOK HIM A FEW
WORDS TO CALM
EVERYONE...



HE STIRS THEM
LIKE A DRUM SIR,
HE'LL BE TROUBLE.

HMMM...LET HIM PLAY,
WE'LL CUT THE STRINGS
WHEN IT MATTERS..
HAHAHA



WE SPEAK OF JUSTICE,
BUT WHAT IS OUR PLAN?

Tomas lays out his notebook...



WE BUILD FROM THE GROUND,
EDUCATE THE PEOPLE AND
SOLDIERS ONE MIND AT A TIME



SO WE ARE NOW
TEACHERS WITH
GUNS...



YES INDEED..
TEACHERS WITH
GUNS..

HAHA




The quiet REVOLUTION began in secret, with whispers..




"I I NEVER THOUGHT
AN OFFICER WOULD
SPEAK FOR US THIS WAY"

HE STAMMERS..

A man in a military uniform with red epaulettes is sitting at a wooden desk. He is looking down at a document he is holding. On the desk, there is a pen and another document with some scribbles. In the background, there is a clock on the wall and a flag.

TOMAS SANKARA. A NAME WHISPERED
IN MARKETS, SUNG IN FIELDS...
DANGEROUS INDEED

A close-up of the man's face, showing a serious and somewhat angry expression. He is wearing a military uniform with a red collar.


BETTER TO STRANGLE
A SEED, THAN TO
FIGHT A TREE



**OBEDIENCE IS YOUR ONLY DUTY!!!
REBELLION IS DEATH!!!**



*Obedience doesn't serve
the people...it only
makes them suffer.
he thought...*

A man with dark skin and short black hair, wearing a brown military-style t-shirt with three white buttons, is sitting at a desk. He is looking down at a piece of paper and holding a pen in his right hand, appearing to be writing. The background is a simple, dark grey wall with a wooden frame.

*A soldier is nothing without
the people he serves...his
people...*









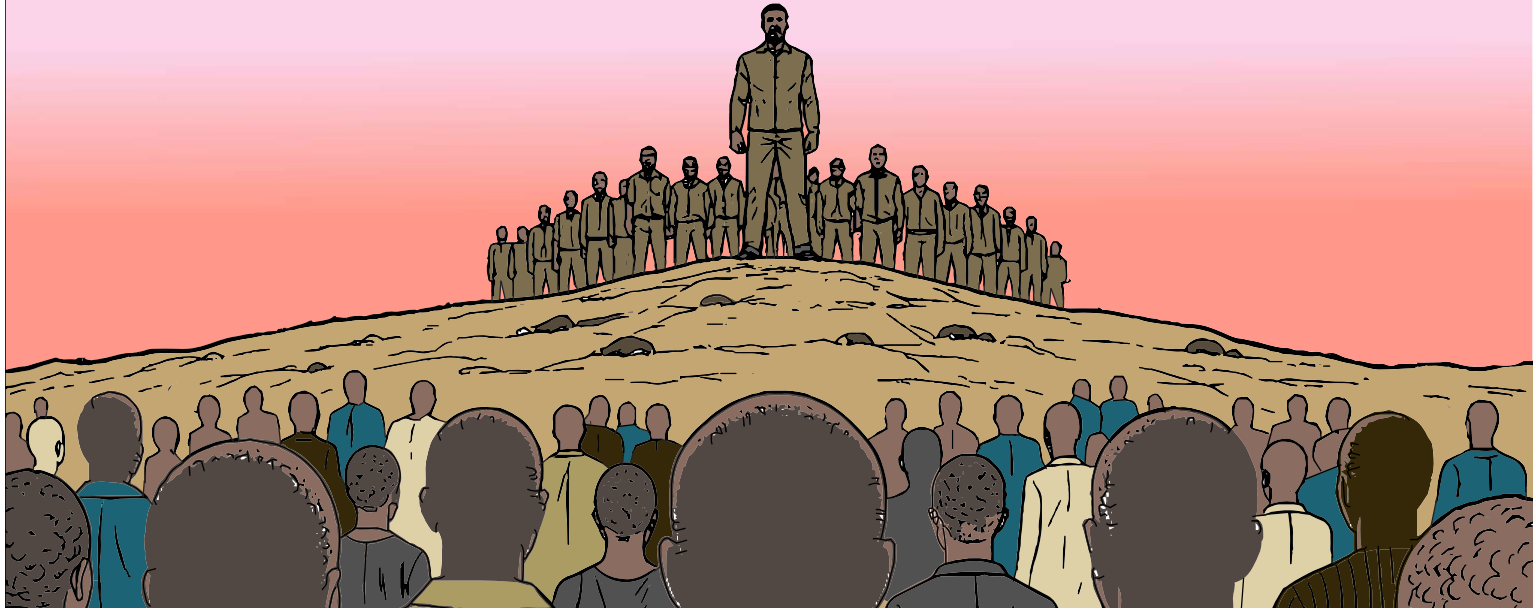
The camp ground is filled with fear..Tomas walks in..

TODAY, WE
CROSSED A LINE.
THERE IS NO
GOING BACK

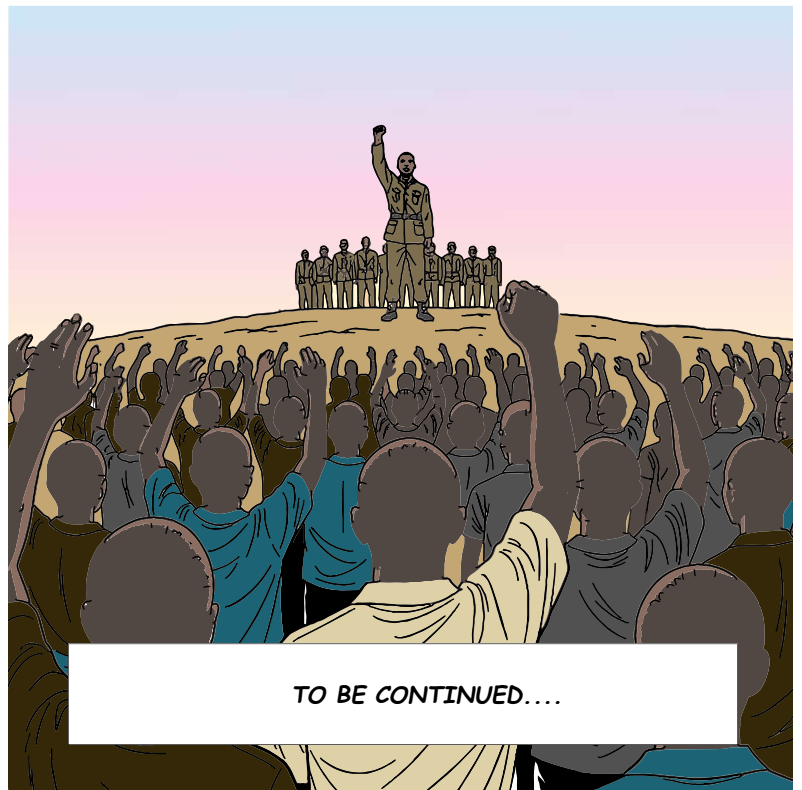
"THEY THEY THEY
WILL COME FOR US.."
He stammers

THEN LET THEM COME,
WE ARE READY!!

Every fire begins with a spark. Tomas would one day set a nation ablaze with his...



**A NEW DAWN
BELONGS TO THE
PEOPLE!!!**



TO BE CONTINUED....