

# MALAIKA

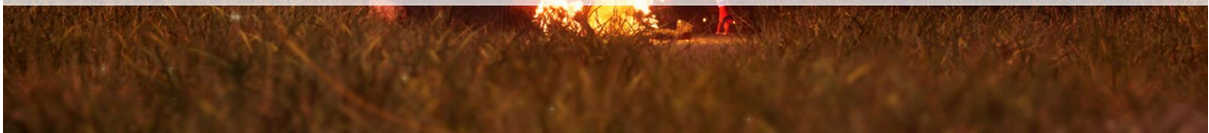
## THE PROPHECY OF KITO

*Based on the original idea by Gary Jeannot*



### Synopsis

*Malaika, a young Maasai on the verge of being initiated into hunting, is preparing for much more than a simple ceremony. An unexpected and even more formidable ordeal stands in his path. In this mysterious quest, he'll have to confront an unknown force, lurking beyond what he can imagine. Accompanied by his loyal friends, Malaika embarks on an enigmatic journey where courage, friendship, and resilience will be his only true allies.*



# The Story

## A Rendezvous with Destiny

*In a vast savanna in Southeast Africa, young Malaika, mute from birth, lives a childhood filled with challenges and dreams. He runs freely through the savanna, connecting with nature in a way few understand. While training for his initiation as a young hunter, an event turns his life upside down: he discovers a lioness brutally killed. This shock marks the beginning of a mystery that resonates throughout the entire village.*

## The Myth of Nyama and the Sage's Prophecy

*During a nocturnal assembly concerning Malaika's incident, the village elders begin to recount a dark legend: that of Nyama, a cruel man from a forgotten era, whose bloody acts were haunted by a supernatural thirst for power. But an old sage emerges and warns: This is not a legend; it's a curse. A warning from nature to signal an imbalance.*

## The Discovery of the Lion Cub

*Despite his father's warnings, an inner voice compels Malaika to return to the site. That night, he discovers a fragile and frightened lion cub hidden near the lioness's remains. The cub seems to have a special bond with Malaika: an inexplicable wisdom shines in its eyes. By bringing the animal back to the village, Malaika attracts the suspicion of some but also gains the help of his two best friends, who trust his instinct.*

## A Secret that Changes Everything

*The lion cub holds a secret: it is spiritually linked to Nyama, and through it, Malaika glimpses visions of the past. These visions reveal Nyama's history and how he became a destructive force, manipulating natural balances for his own gain.*



## A Coming-of-Age Story

*The story is as much an adventure as it is a coming-of-age journey for Malaika. Along the way, he overcomes not only external challenges but also his own fears and limitations. Although mute, he learns to express himself in other ways: through his actions, his courage, and his unique connection with nature.*



## The adventure and the struggle to restore balance.

*Accompanied by her two friends and guided by the lion cub's instincts, Malaika embarks on a quest across the savanna. Along their way, they will encounter dangers, unexpected allies, and discover the importance of the bonds between humans and nature. The mission quickly goes beyond simply saving animals: it's about restoring harmony among all living beings and confronting Nyama, who embodies desolation.*



# Main Characters

## Malaika

*Son of Urefu, a great and respected warrior, and Nyota, known for her wisdom and connection to the stars, is a young boy marked by an extraordinary destiny. Mute from birth, he grew up in the shadow of his illustrious parents, aware of the heavy responsibilities resting on his shoulders. In a society where speech is often perceived as a strength, Malaika must redouble his efforts to prove he's worthy of becoming a hunter, a protector, and a leader within his tribe.*

*His sensitive and introspective nature, often seen as a weakness, will become his greatest strength. Malaika possesses a unique perspective on the world, able to perceive nuances others miss. However, this path will be fraught with challenges. Faced with heartbreaking choices and both physical and moral battles, he'll have to not only prove his worth but also find his own way, one that defines him beyond his lineage.*

*Accompanied by his loyal friends and Maisha, the lion cub guided by Kito, Malaika discovers that true courage lies less in brute strength and more in the ability to understand, protect, and balance the bonds that unite all beings, whether human or animal.*

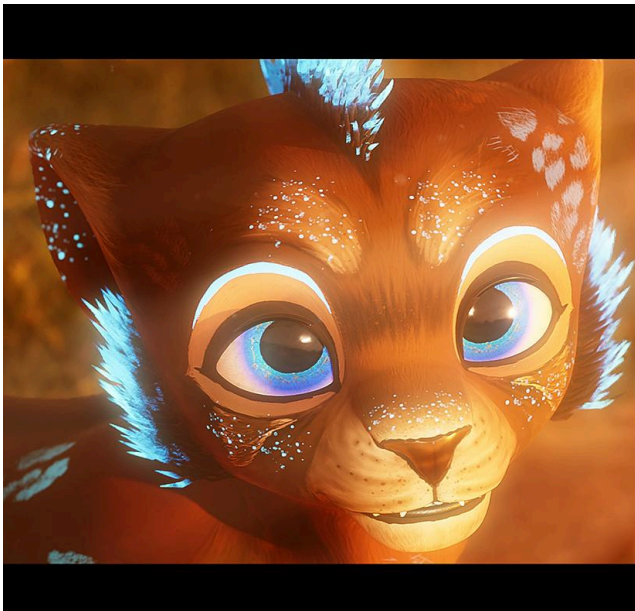


# Kito

*A luminous entity, a mystical force that transcends time and space. Present since the dawn of time, it embodies the sacred balance of the animal world, uniting wisdom and power in perfect harmony. Kito appears in an ethereal form, bathed in light, evoking both serenity and authority. Its presence inspires deep respect, and it is perceived as the guardian of natural order, ensuring that every creature, from the humblest insect to the most formidable predator, finds its place in the cycle of life.*

*In the quest of Malaika and his companions, Kito plays a crucial role. It appears to those who are in search of truth or facing decisive choices, guiding them with riddles or powerful revelations. Its timeless wisdom forces the protagonists to reflect not only on their own destiny but also on their connection to the world around them.*

*This version highlights Kito's transcendent nature and its role in the story's balance.*



# Maisha

*A young lion cub with golden fur and deep eyes, Maisha is far more than just an animal companion. He is the chosen host for Kito, the luminous entity embodying the balance and wisdom of the animal world. Through Maisha, Kito supports Malaika and his companions, providing them with wise counsel and teachings that guide them on their journey.*

*Kito's presence manifests at key moments, notably through a subtle but fascinating change in Maisha's eyes. When communicating or intervening, the cub's eyes glow with a supernatural light, changing color to reflect Kito's energy and wisdom. These mysterious moments are often accompanied by a sense of calm or power that envelops those around him.*

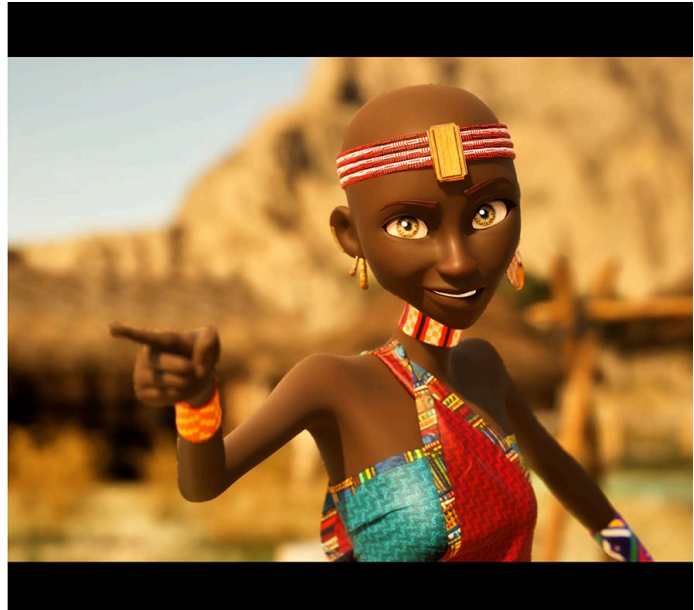
*Maisha, though still young and playful, is also endowed with a protective instinct and astonishing sensitivity. He quickly becomes an indispensable ally for Malaika and his friends, reminding them that even in darkness, a light always guides those who dare to move forward.*



# Furaha

*Furaha, Malaika's best friend carries a name that means "happiness" in Swahili, a choice laden with emotion and gratitude. Her parents, after years of despair trying to have a child, had lost all hope of starting a family. But one day, against all odds, Furaha's mother learned she was pregnant. The joy that overwhelmed the couple was indescribable, a true miracle in their lives. As a sign of this blessing, they named their daughter Furaha, to celebrate the happiness and hope she had brought them. Since childhood, Furaha radiates generosity and optimism, becoming a source of light and comfort for those around her, especially for Malaika and Tano.*

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# Tano

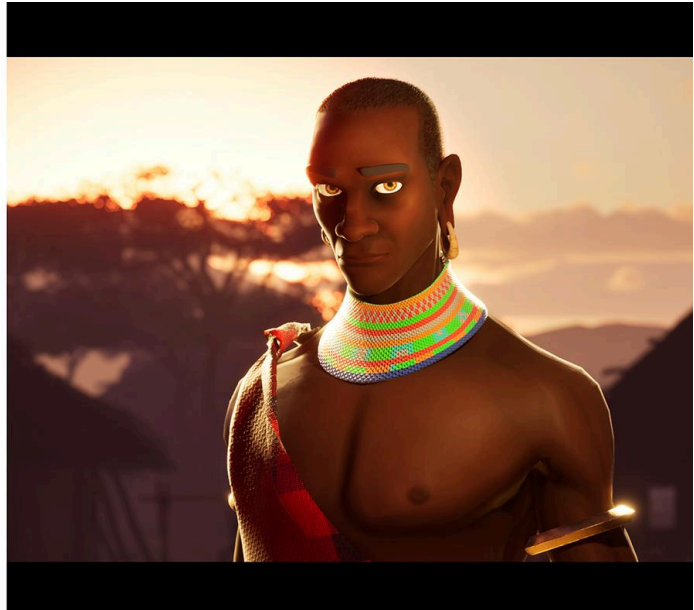
*Tano, Malaika's best friend carries within him a unique and profoundly striking story. One day, a Maasai warrior hunting in the savanna heard piercing cries. As he approached, he discovered a severely wounded woman lying on the ground, holding a newborn close to her. Before them stood five starving hyenas, ready to attack. The warrior displayed extraordinary courage, fighting the beasts one by one until he vanquished them. When silence fell, the woman, at her last breath, held out her baby to him, pleading with her dying words that he watch over him like a father. The warrior honored this request and gave the child the name Tano, in memory of the five hyenas he had slain to save his life.*

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# Urefu

*Nicknamed "the Great," Urefu is an imposing and respected figure within his village. A seasoned warrior and legendary hunter, his reputation for courage and mastery of the wild always precedes his arrival. His exploits are recounted around campfires, inspiring admiration and pride among his people. However, his journey hasn't been without sacrifice: during a fierce struggle with a northern beast, he lost his left hand—a painful reminder, but also proof of his commitment and resilience in the face of nature's relentless forces.*

*A man of principles and his word, Urefu embodies calm authority and sets an example to follow. With his son Malaika, he is tolerant and patient, striving to impart his knowledge, values, and life lessons. Their relationship is marked by deep understanding, and he doesn't hesitate to encourage and guide his son in learning about the world. Although proud of his own heritage, Urefu doesn't force Malaika to walk exactly in his footsteps, but rather hopes he will one day become a great hunter in his own way, worthy of his name and lineage.*



# Punda Milia

*Punda Milia is an exceptional Maasai tracker, known for his unparalleled talent in spotting the slightest traces and movements in the savanna. His nickname, which means "zebra" in Swahili, comes from his unique particularity: he is an albino. A Black man born with white skin, a rarity that, like the stripes of a zebra, makes him both unique and fascinating.*

*His close friends simply call him "Punda," an affectionate diminutive that shows their attachment. Despite his singularity, Punda is a figure of humility and wisdom, bringing calm and reflection in crucial moments. His piercing gaze and deep connection with nature make him an indispensable ally for Urefu and his companions.*



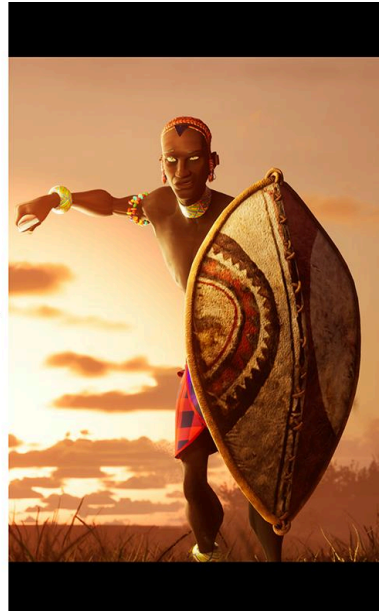


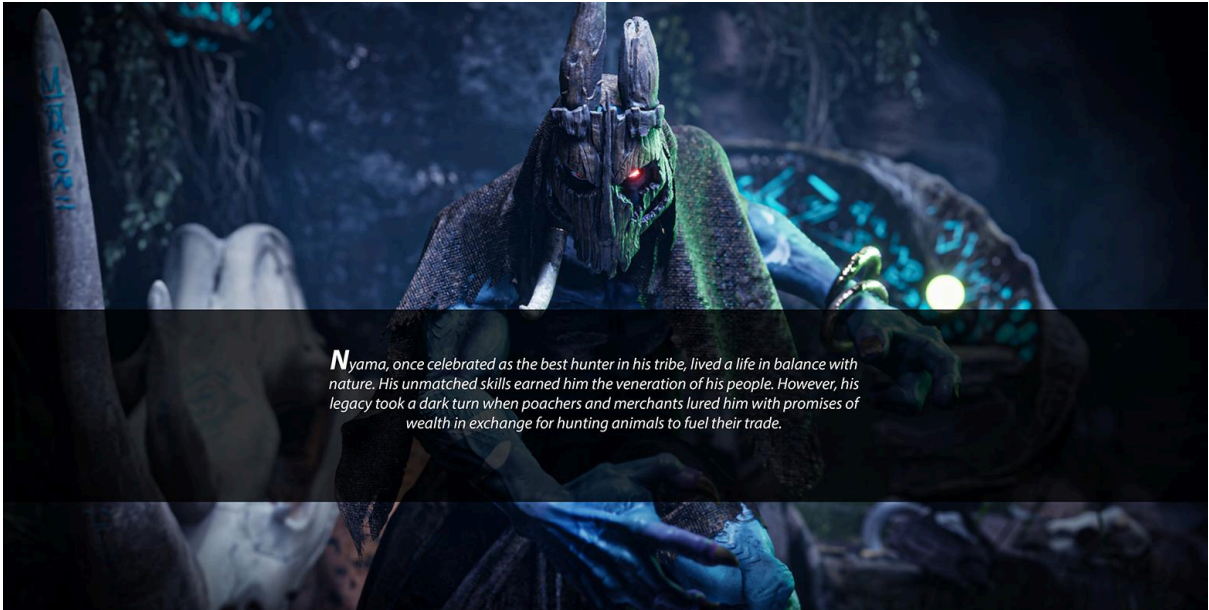
## Kushoto & Kulia

*Kushoto and Kulia are inseparable twins, bound by an unwavering complicity and complementary talents. Their names, meaning "left" and "right" respectively in Swahili, reflect their unity, like two sides of the same force.*

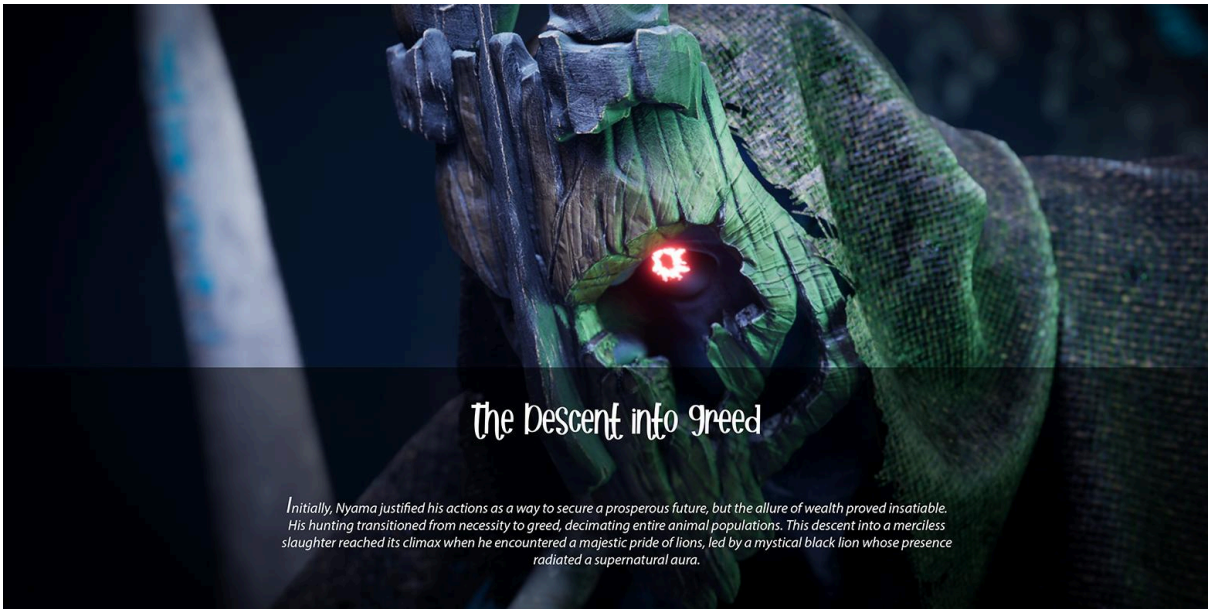
*Kushoto, the unparalleled hunter, is renowned for his unmatched precision and his ability to track in the most hostile terrains. For his part, Kulia is a courageous warrior, always ready to protect his people and enter battle without hesitation. Together, they form a formidable team, combining strategy and brute force.*

*The twins share a deep friendship with Urefu, whose wisdom and determination inspire them. When Malaika leaves with his friends, Kushoto and Kulia don't hesitate to join Urefu in their search. Their loyalty and complementary skills will be valuable assets in this dangerous and enigmatic quest.*





*Nyama, once celebrated as the best hunter in his tribe, lived a life in balance with nature. His unmatched skills earned him the veneration of his people. However, his legacy took a dark turn when poachers and merchants lured him with promises of wealth in exchange for hunting animals to fuel their trade.*



## *The Descent into Greed*

*Initially, Nyama justified his actions as a way to secure a prosperous future, but the allure of wealth proved insatiable. His hunting transitioned from necessity to greed, decimating entire animal populations. This descent into a merciless slaughter reached its climax when he encountered a majestic pride of lions, led by a mystical black lion whose presence radiated a supernatural aura.*



## The Curse of the Black Lion

*Nyana's relentless greed led him to slaughter the entire pride. The fight with the black lion was ferocious, but Myana ultimately triumphed and killed the mystical beast. However, in its last breath, the black lion cursed Myana, condemning him to a monstrous fate. The curse transformed Myana into a grotesque creature, bound by insatiable greed and confined to a malevolent, dark cave.*



## The Prophecy of the Fairy

*When the black lion died, its soul released a magical fairy, a symbol of hope and retribution. The fairy vanished into the ether, destined to confront Myana again in a distant future, to tip the scales of justice.*

*The Torment of Nyama*

*Over the centuries, Nyama's bite transformed into a true scourge upon humanity.*

# Turn Characters



# Tano



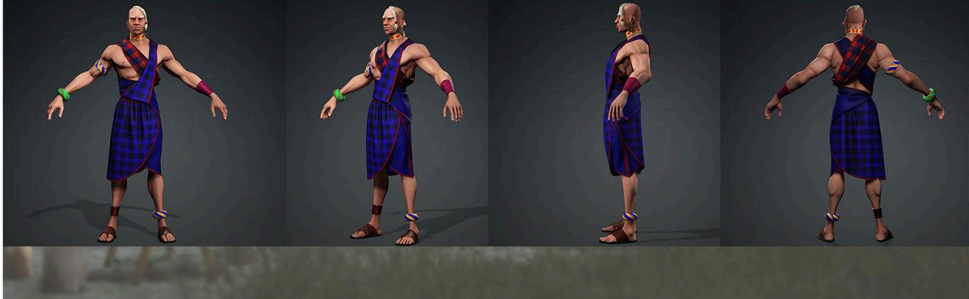
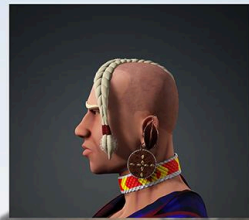
# Furaha



# Urefu



# Punda Milia



# Kushoto and Kulia Twins

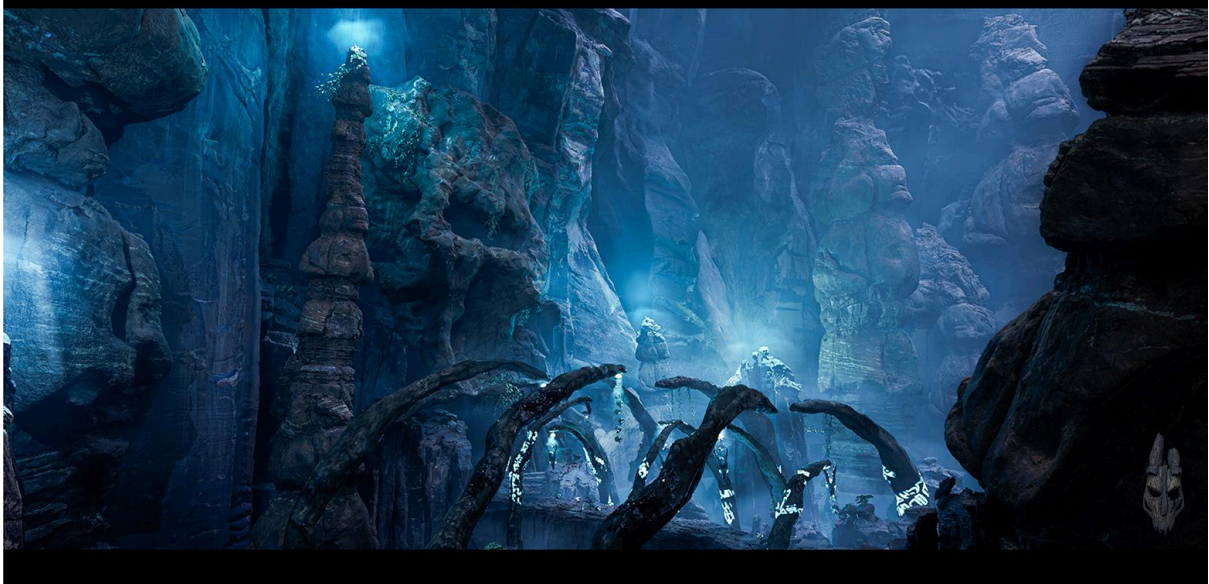


ALFJRI

# Background

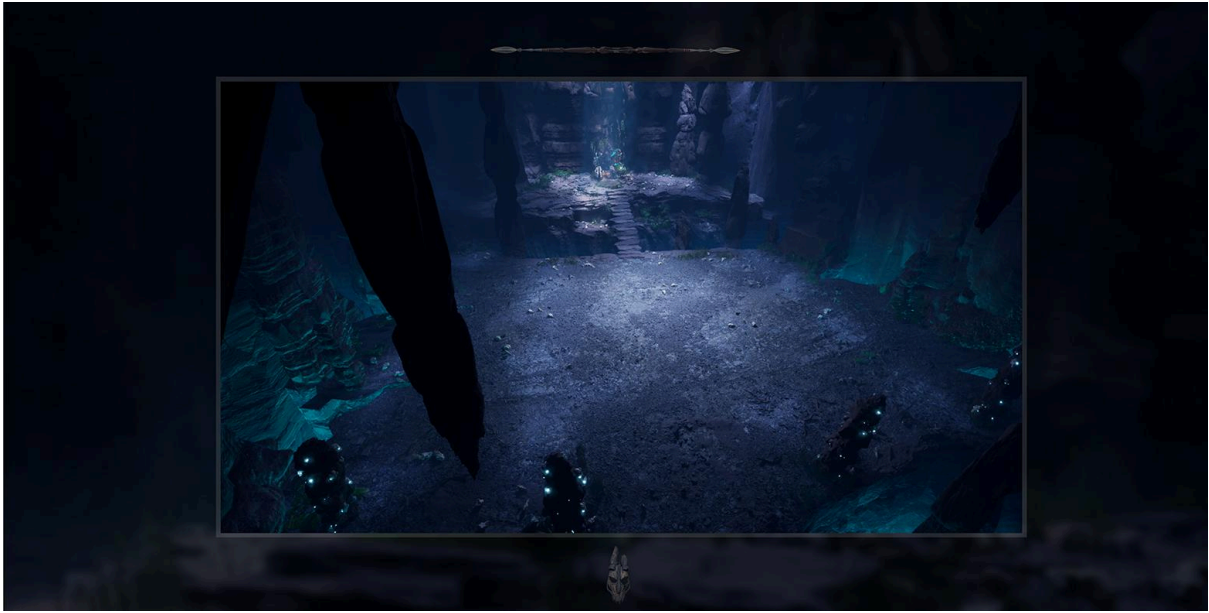


# nyama's Cave

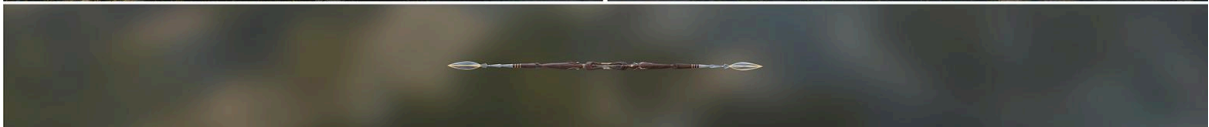
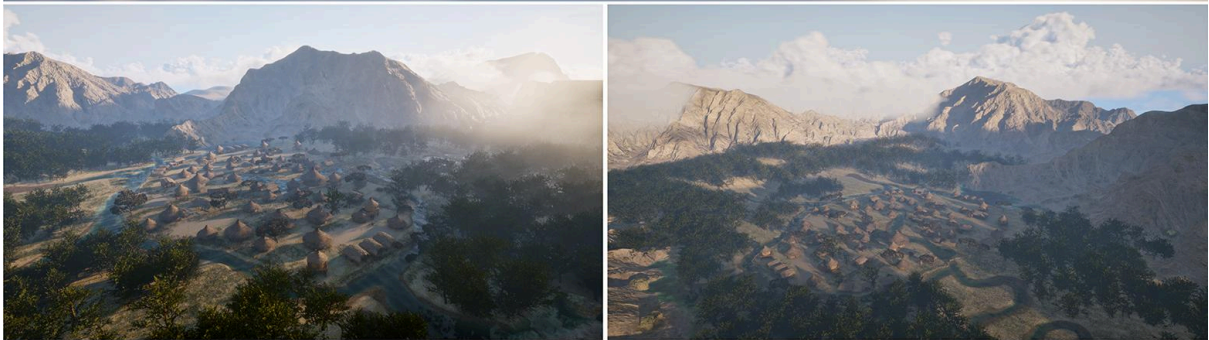


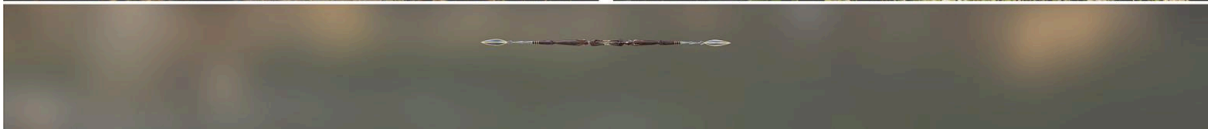
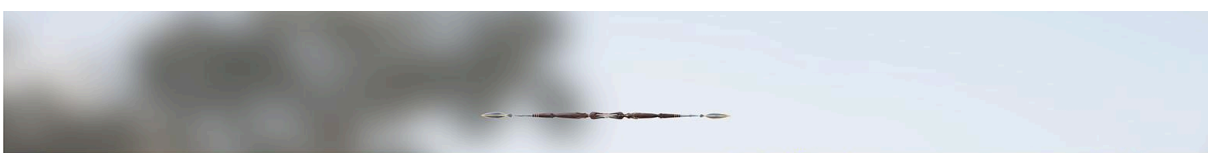
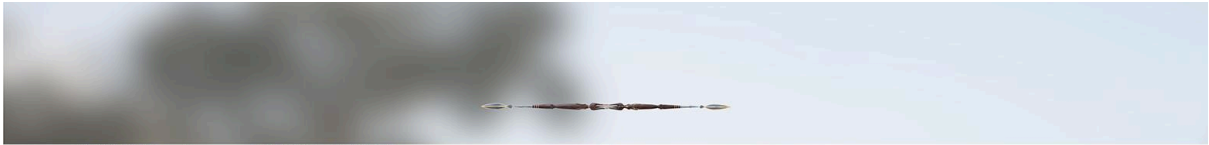
nyama's throne





## The Village






ALFAJIRI

# Episode 1





*It is said that, many moons before our time, on a distant plain where the wind sang forgotten stories, a small group of three hunters had been walking for days, consumed by a thirst for power and glory. Their quest? A legendary being, a unique creature whose strength and mystery attracted all covetous desires.*

*At the head of these men was Jasiri, a ruthless leader, now a poacher, ready to do anything to assert his domination over nature itself. As the group crossed a desert expanse, a dark mass appeared on the horizon. A heavy silence settled, broken only by the wind raising the dust.*

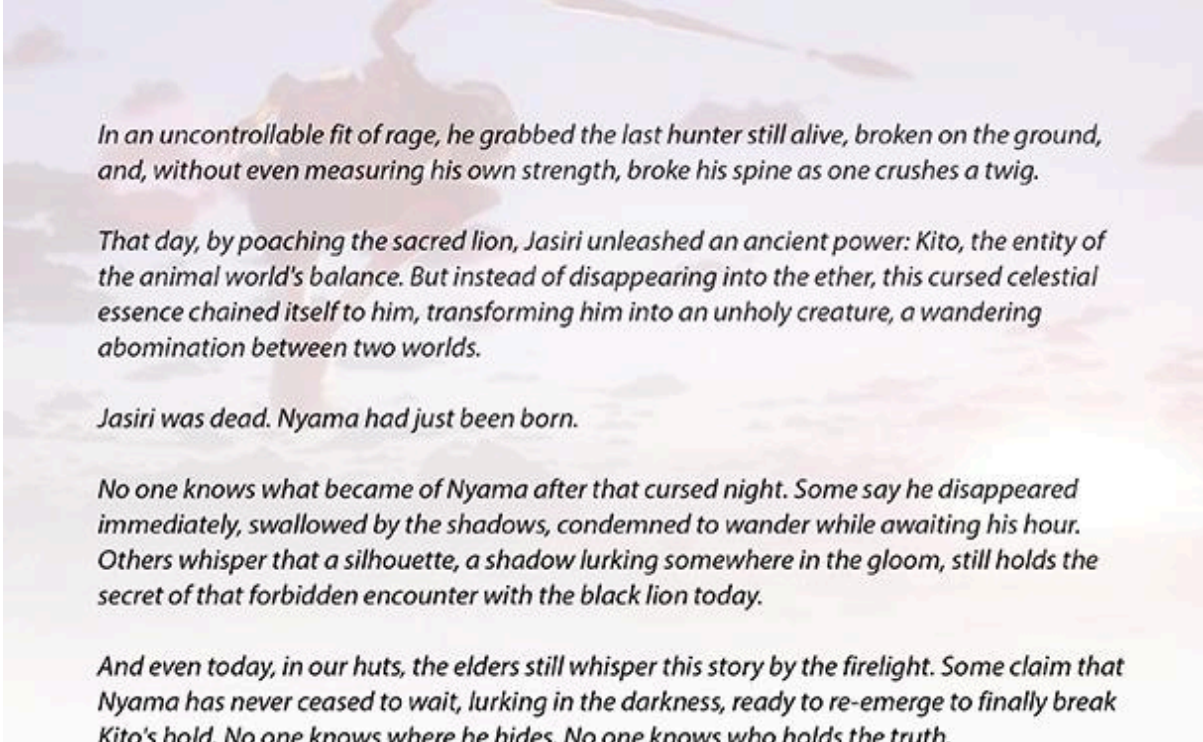
*Jasiri signaled his men to position themselves. Their muscles tensed, their hearts beating in unison with the rhythm of danger. Before them, majestic and imposing, stood a black lion, a beast of unparalleled splendor. Its eyes, like two burning embers, scanned these men with wisdom and unfathomable power.*

*Jasiri, his mind consumed by greed, as if possessed, raised his bow and released an arrow. The steel sliced through the air and embedded itself in the flank of the sacred lion. A roar tore through the plain, echoing like a warning. But it was too late. The other two poachers seized the opportunity and attacked from behind.*

*With a single movement, the sacred creature retaliated. With a lightning-fast paw strike, it disemboweled the first assailant, whose body collapsed in a crimson silence. In a final surge of rage, it bit the arm of the second, who crumpled to the ground, howling in pain.*

*Now, Jasiri found himself alone against the black lion. A divine battle ensued, a struggle between human ambition and the primal force of nature. In a final assault, Jasiri plunged his knife deep into the beast's heart. The lion's final roar shook the earth itself.*

*And then, everything changed! The sky darkened brutally, as if the world held its breath. A dark, unreal glow escaped from the lion's body. It danced for an instant in the air before engulfing Jasiri. It coiled around him, insinuating itself within him. He screamed in pain, his body convulsing, twisting under an unknown force. His flesh tore, his skin stretched, his entire being was reshaped in unspeakable suffering. Jasiri was no more. What stood in his place was a deformed abomination, a monster with a gaping hole in its chest, a being consumed by a gnawing corruption.*



*In an uncontrollable fit of rage, he grabbed the last hunter still alive, broken on the ground, and, without even measuring his own strength, broke his spine as one crushes a twig.*

*That day, by poaching the sacred lion, Jasiri unleashed an ancient power: Kito, the entity of the animal world's balance. But instead of disappearing into the ether, this cursed celestial essence chained itself to him, transforming him into an unholy creature, a wandering abomination between two worlds.*

*Jasiri was dead. Nyama had just been born.*

*No one knows what became of Nyama after that cursed night. Some say he disappeared immediately, swallowed by the shadows, condemned to wander while awaiting his hour. Others whisper that a silhouette, a shadow lurking somewhere in the gloom, still holds the secret of that forbidden encounter with the black lion today.*

*And even today, in our huts, the elders still whisper this story by the firelight. Some claim that Nyama has never ceased to wait, lurking in the darkness, ready to re-emerge to finally break Kito's hold. No one knows where he hides. No one knows who holds the truth.*

*But everyone feels, in the silence of moonless nights, that his shadow has never ceased to prowl.*



*Malaika rushed back to the village. He entered the council hut without warning, or even being invited. He exclaimed with his hands, "I found another one!"*

*A heavy silence fell in the council room. Urefu, his father, turned to him, his face worried and his gaze displeased.*

*Urefu: "Please forgive my young son."*

*One of the council members: "There is too much tension around the village. It would be best if the children are not involved. And we must also remind them that this hut is for the elders."*

*Urefu: "I will see to it."*

*Mwalimu, the council chief: "Have you already forgotten that you were just like him at his age? There is no need to be too harsh with him. He is only expressing the exuberance of youth. And I would also like to point out that he is a harbinger of news. Urefu! Go see what he found and come back to us with information."*

*Urefu: "Very well!"*

*A few moments later, Urefu left the hut and approached Malaika and his companions: Furaha, Tano, and Maisha.*

*Urefu, his gaze dark: "Where were you?"*

*Malaika: "Near the..."*

*Urefu, placing his hand on his son's shoulder: "Where... were you?"*

*Malaika: "...near the dark plain... I'm sorry, Baba."*

*Furaha: "It's not his fault, we followed some tracks..."*

*Urefu: "No need to defend him. I have been very clear. It is strictly forbidden for you to venture so far from the village. Especially at this time. And Malaika knows that very well. But we will discuss this later," he said, patting his shoulder before removing his hand. "You two," addressing Furaha and Tano, "go home."*

*Malaika, show me what you found. And he gently pushed him from behind to accompany him.*

*The sun was beginning to set when an unsettling and heavy silence settled over Urefu and his surroundings. As for Malaika, he dreaded the moment his father would lecture him again about his behavior and what was expected of him. They started walking, closely followed by Maisha.*

*He began counting in his head... 5... 4... 3... 2... 1...*

*Urefu: "Malaika..."*

*He looked at Maisha with a jaded and teasing air, cutting his father off at the same time.*

*Urefu: "Malaika... How many times will I have to tell you to..."*

*Malaika: "...not venture beyond the southern borders... You've already told me that."*

*Urefu, with an amused look at his son, said, "That didn't stop you from disobeying my orders, though. Rules apply to everyone, especially to you, my son." He then smiled discreetly.*

*Malaika: "I didn't want to disappoint you. I just wanted to do something good and prove I was brave."*

*Urefu: "Don't confuse courage with recklessness. You disobeyed me, and by doing so, you put your life and the lives of your companions in danger. Beyond these borders, there are dangers you can barely suspect. I refuse to let you take unnecessary risks to prove anything... Your mother wouldn't bear it."*

*Malaika: "Forgive me, Baba..."*

*Urefu: "It's not apologies I want, but for you to realize that my role is to protect you, and when I ask you to..."*

*Malaika, cutting his father off again, interjected, "...I wanted to be useful to the village."*

*Urefu, looking at his son with authority, repeated, "And when I ask you to do something, it's for your own good. You're still too young to understand, but when you have children yourself, you'll see." He gave Malaika a gentle look.*

*Urefu spoke without ever taking his eyes off the path. He placed his hand in front of Malaika to signal that they needed to stop. He knelt down and inspected the bloodstains he found at his feet. The blood was black and foul-smelling.*

*They set off again and followed the path indicated by Malaika. They finally arrived at the location—a desolate, arid plain. There, they found an elephant carcass. The decomposing body showed no wounds or bloodstains but appeared desiccated and emptied from the inside, as if sucked dry; its eyes were black. It seemed to have been killed by a curse.*

*Malaika looked at his father anxiously. Maisha purred with fear and scurried between Malaika's legs. Urefu seemed very preoccupied by this sinister discovery, especially since it wasn't the first carcass found. A pervasive atmosphere of death hung in the air. Urefu picked up his spear and, standing up, sensed danger and felt observed.*

*Urefu: "It's getting dark; it's time to go back."*

*The three companions turned back at a quick pace, with Urefu leading and Maisha bringing up the rear.*

*Back at the village, Urefu summoned the elders for a new council meeting. At the entrance of the hut, he turned to Malaika.*

*Urefu: "I'm going to inform the council about the discovery of this carcass. As for you, go home."*

*Malaika: "But Baba, it was me who..."*

*Urefu, not letting him finish his sentence, interrupted, "You've done enough for today. Go home and reassure your mother. We'll finish this later," he said with a reassuring smile.*

*Malaika: "Baba, please..."*

*Urefu: "Son... you did what you had to by coming to warn us. Now, let me handle the rest." He then turned his back on his son and entered the council hut.*

*Malaika and Maisha looked at each other, extremely disappointed, and headed back. On their way, Furaha and Tano came to meet them.*

*Malaika: "Where are you going? Weren't you supposed to go home?"*

*Tano: "Well, we just came to make sure you hadn't been eaten by hyenas..." The two looked at each other and burst into laughter.*

*Malaika frowned, shaking his head and shrugging his shoulders.*

*Furaha: "Oh, leave him alone, he must have gotten a punishment."*

*Tano: "Dad wasn't happy with his little Malaika... Let's race!" The two laughed even harder.*

*Malaika: "He lectured me again about not listening. As if I deliberately disobey just to annoy him."*

*Furaha: "Hmph... adults never understand us," shaking her head and rolling her eyes. Maisha looked at him, purring and rubbing against his leg.*

*Malaika: "Yeah, they're too busy worrying like a herd of zebras."*

*The three chuckled, high-fiving.*

*Malaika looked at them playfully. "And anyway, I wasn't alone, you two were there too."*

*Tano: "Aaah... so we're accomplices now?"*

*Furaha: "Yeah!" with big crocodile smiles.*

*And they all laughed again.*

*Malaika: "Anyway, my father told me to go home, so I'll see you tomorrow."*

*Tano: "Alright, we're going to our usual hideout to listen to the council in secret. We'll tell you all about it." With a wink.*

*Malaika, who had walked ahead and stopped abruptly, glanced at Maisha. They turned around and rejoined their friends, running.*

*Malaika clapped his hands to get his friends' attention, signaling for Maisha and him to join them.*

*Our four friends discreetly sneaked up to the council hut. Moving stealthily behind the building, they avoided the guards' vigilance. There, they lifted a large section of the partition to let themselves in. Malaika turned to Maisha and signaled him to stand guard. Maisha feigned pouting. Malaika closed the trap door behind him. The passage led them to the interior of the hut. They climbed to the top of the framework, where they could listen to the discussions without being noticed.*

*During the council, the discussions were well underway. Urefu had given his report on the situation and had mentioned the numerous carcasses found, the various signs that made them believe a evil had awakened, and that they needed to prepare for a catastrophe.*

*Urefu: "Dear council, no beast could have done this. A curse hangs over us. We absolutely must secure the village and order that no one ventures too far."*

*At Urefu's words, Tano and Furaha turned to Malaika, who stuck out his tongue at them.*

*Elder 02: "Could it be that these beasts were killed by a demonic creature? By Nyama, for instance?..."*

*Urefu: "Nyama? Can we believe it's truly him, or is this creature an existing one, or still just a legend?"*

*Mwalimu, the council chief: "Legends often stem from ancient, real events. But it's true, this seems supernatural to me."*

*Elder 03: "We need to be clear; we've had no sign of a possible return."*

*Elder 04: "Nor any trace of his existence, for that matter..."*

*Elder 02: "We have heard of this tale from others."*

*Elder 04: "The tale of a soul-eating necromancer? Let's be serious! It's nothing more than a legend. It's hard to believe, and sometimes even amusing to hear."*

*Elder 02: "Would you dare claim that such stories are merely for entertaining the villagers?"*

*Elder 03: "Yet Urefu reported suspicious deaths of wild animals' carcasses. He made no mention of a devil or a legendary demon... So how do we justify all this?"*

*Elder 02: "Need to justify all this?... But just the state of these deaths is enough to believe that such a monster as Nyama is responsible, isn't it?"*

*Urefu sighed, lowering his head, unable to find a reason.*

*Elder 04: "You're not thinking correctly. We cannot base all of this on distant superstitions."*

*Urefu: "Forgive me, far be it from me to disrespect your beliefs, but apart from these very ancient echoes, no one has ever seen or found any trace of this so-called Nyama."*

*Elder 02: "Yet I have a strong feeling that all of this is related to something much more real!"*

*Urefu, trying to bring some logic: "I am a simple man, and a very experienced hunter who has guided me through lands more distant than you could imagine. And throughout this hunting life, I have never encountered this so-called Nyama, or anyone who would have seen him, or even anything remotely resembling his existence."*

*Elder 02 looked at Urefu, fixing on his missing hand: "That life has not always been filled with good times; some scars will never disappear."*

*Urefu looked at the elder with compassion, then touched the stump of his incomplete arm.*

*Mwalimu, raising his hands before him: "Listen! If a great evil threatens us, we absolutely must maintain the unity of this council. Urefu, thank you for reinforcing border surveillance. And... in order to appease Elder 02's fears, send one of our trackers towards the northwest of the dark hills. If a danger is indeed taking shape, we have a chance of finding it in that region."*

*Elder 02 nodded, satisfied.*

*Urefu: "It will be done!"*

*Mwalimu: "Good! If we are done, the meeting is over."*

While the council members finished the meeting and discussed other transverse topics, Malaika and his friends took the opportunity to quietly leave the hut and rejoin Maisha, who had finally fallen asleep while standing guard. Once outside, they darted off like rabbits to avoid being spotted by the guards.

Malaika: "Did you hear that? According to the elder, Nyama might not be a legend. He even thinks he's behind this whole story."

Tano: "Oh, come on! You're not going to start that too, are you? It's a legend, nothing more."

Malaika: "You were there just like me. The elder seemed convinced. And you saw the bodies, I'll remind you."

Furaha: "Yes, but there's no proof of anything, not even a shred of evidence. Your father is right."

Malaika: "We need to go see for ourselves to be sure."

Tano, Furaha, and Maisha all looked at each other in surprise.

Tano: "You want to go to the dark hills? But we're not allowed! And it's super dangerous!"

Malaika: "Tano the strong is suddenly scared?" he said with an amused look.

Tano: "Me? Hahaha, no, I'm not scared," putting his hands on his hips. "But still... if we get caught, our butts will be as red as baboons!"

Furaha laughed, trying to swat Malaika, who dodged while laughing too. Maisha roared to validate Furaha's words.

Malaika: "Fine... you two can stay here since you're scared for your rear ends. I'll go with Maisha. There's something, like a force, telling me I have to go," he said, looking straight into Maisha's eyes, where a glow began to appear. Maisha stepped closer to Malaika and seemed to support his words.

Malaika decided: "Good... well, I'll leave with Maisha. I'll go all the way to the dark hills, and I'll find this Nyama if he truly exists. I'll prove to my father that I'm just as strong and brave as he and his warriors."

With these words, Malaika and Maisha left the group, running.

Tano: "Oh, but wait, Malaika, you can't leave without us." Tano turned to Furaha. They paused for a moment to think, then joined Malaika a little further down the path, running.

Meanwhile, the council hut had emptied. Only Urefu and the council chief remained. Just as Urefu was about to leave—

Mwalimu: "Urefu!"

Urefu: "Yes, Mwalimu!"

*Mwalimu: "Urefu, you have always been faithful to this council, and your judgments have always been very wise. I personally task you with investigating this mystery. It may be nothing, but if this Nyama truly exists... only you can solve this problem."*

*Urefu: "Do you really believe in it?"*

*Mwalimu closed his eyes and remained silent for a moment. After a short period of reflection, he spoke. "The world of the invisible remains a mystery to you, but it nonetheless exists. It has been a long time since there were mystical manifestations in the village and its surroundings. The world changes, cults evolve, and rites sometimes fall into oblivion... But the evil one, he does not forget and watches; lurking in the shadows, awaiting his hour. Let us be ready for any eventuality."*

*Urefu could well see that Mwalimu was trying to hide his concern. He placed his fist on his chest and bowed his head.*

*Urefu: "I myself will go and ascertain what is happening, rest assured, Mwalimu!"*

*The elder placed his hand on Urefu's shoulder as a blessing. Urefu stood up without asking any questions and left the council hut.*

*The three comrades and Maisha found themselves in their hideout, armed with their spears and other provisions. Determined to embark on an adventure, they discussed the perfect moment to leave the village, escaping their parents' surveillance and avoiding the men guarding the village, especially since security had been reinforced at the request of Urefu, Malaika's father.*

*Malaika: "Alright... Are you ready? We'll do as usual: use the secret passage and leave now."*

*They all nodded, fully determined, and left the hideout. In single file, they stealthily slipped into a secret passage that led out of the village. They cast a last glance back, then set off into the night illuminated by the full moon.*

*Urefu returned home to find his wife and son, with whom he was to have a discussion about the day's incidents.*

*Urefu: "Good evening, Jicho Langu!"*

*Nyota: "Good evening, my husband! So, how was the council?"*

*Urefu: "The same old troubles. The council members keep quarreling. And to top it off, Mwalimu asked me to inspect the dark hills tomorrow."*

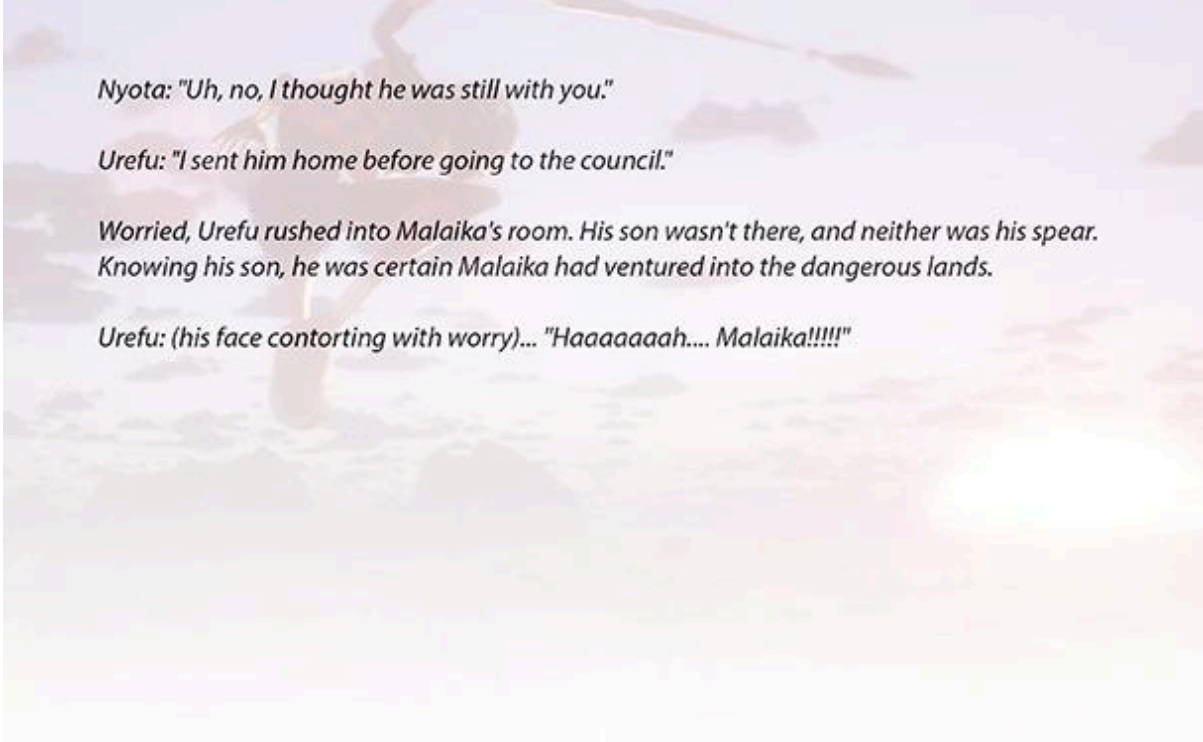
*Nyota: "Why so far?"*

*Urefu: "One of the elders is worried about a grim misfortune spreading over the village, and the chief seems concerned as well. So I must lead the investigation to ensure that all is well."*

*Nyota remained silent for a moment. She looked at her husband as if to probe him, and even before she needed to speak, Urefu replied.*

*Urefu: "Don't worry, I won't be alone. It's a simple formality." He approached Nyota, hugging her to reassure her.*

*Urefu: "Has Malaika returned?"*



*Nyota: "Uh, no, I thought he was still with you."*

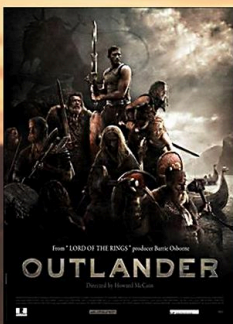
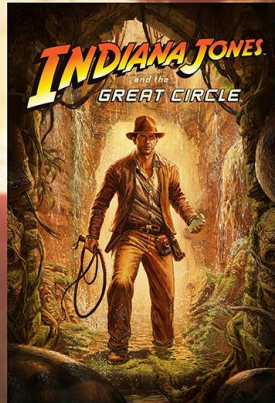
*Urefu: "I sent him home before going to the council."*

*Worried, Urefu rushed into Malaika's room. His son wasn't there, and neither was his spear. Knowing his son, he was certain Malaika had ventured into the dangerous lands.*

*Urefu: (his face contorting with worry)... "Haaaaaaah.... Malaika!!!!!"*



# mooboard



# Director



**Gary Jeannot -  
Director /3D Generalist**

At 13, he started creating his own comics, confirming his desire to create his own stories. After earning his technical high school diploma, he decided to return to his first loves, studying Fine Arts for three years. This period confirmed that he needed to continue on this path.

In 2006, Gary enrolled in a top 3D school in Paris, where he learned to master 3D and 2D tools, including Maya, After Effects, Zbrush, and many others. It was at this school that he met Samuel Baltus, and they quickly became friends, partners, and associates. With no apprenticeship contract, he decided to dedicate his free time for three years to creating short films based on his newly acquired skills. His mastery of these tools soon gave him a comprehensive vision of cinematic creation. He completed his program with an animated short film, *Les leçons de maître Wong*, which he finished with Samuel Baltus.

The short film won an award in Japan, as if to honor his original inspiration. He began his professional career as a modeler, 3D supervisor, and assistant director. He spent six years at Method Animation, a studio within the Gaumont Cyber group, on productions such as *Miraculous*, *Playmobil*, *Droners*, and *Oui-Oui*. This highly formative period allowed him to sharpen his technical and artistic eye. He learned from the best and developed an interest in sculpture and photography.

In 2017, he wrote and directed a 17-minute live-action short film, *Meet an HAB*, which featured a discussion between a human and an alien. He integrated a 3D character into reality and confronted a new way of telling stories, continuing to refine his techniques and photographic eye. In 2021, he began training at a photography school to combine and complement his knowledge of 3D and filmmaking.

In 2022, he and Samuel Baltus created their animation studio, Sanda Animation, based in Cameroon. Their goal is to breathe new life into African animation and highlight its rich folklore.

The year after creating Sanda Animation, he directed his first short film, *Hekima ya Usawa*, made entirely in 2D, which won awards for best animation on the African continent.

The two recognized their shared passions and decided to collaborate on *Alfajiri*, using new animation techniques like Unreal Engine. Today, the team at Sanda Animation and Dom Fred Films are proud to present *Alfajiri* at festivals and to take this magnificent project as far as it can go.

# Director



**Wilfrid Manebard -  
Director  
Animation-Layout Director 2D & 3D**

After finishing his studies at Cft Gobelins in 1996, he left France to begin his career as a 2D animator in Luxembourg. His stay was short-lived, however, as he returned to France six months later. From then on, his career became international, leading him to Asia where he began to supervise productions for numerous French studios. For more than 25 years, his career has been a global adventure, moving from one country to another and bringing his expertise to over 20 productions.

A highly skilled and versatile director, his deep understanding of the animation process allows him to seamlessly engage at all stages of production. Whether it's pre-production, animation, or the final touches, his ability to navigate between different roles has made him an invaluable asset to the projects he has worked on.

During his illustrious career, he also dedicated time to a special collaboration with his friend Pierre Sauvalle, working to create *Pictoon Senegal*, the first animation academy and studio in Africa. This initiative played a crucial role in training local talent and developing animation in the region for several years.

Today, he has established strong and lasting relationships with numerous animation studios in Southeast Asia. His reputation for excellence and extensive experience have solidified his status as one of the most sought-after animation directors. Known for his ability to elevate and manage animation productions, he continues to leave an indelible mark on the industry.





**GENRE :** Adventure, Action - **LANGUAGE :** English - **FORMAT :** Animation  
**DURATION :** 13 X 22 minutes - **SERIES BUDGET :** 5M - 5,5M - **CATEGORY :** 10+



## ALFAJIRI - 13 X 22'

### PRODUCTION PARAMETERS 3D SERIES

PRODUCTION STEPS	FRANCE	MALAYSIE
Réalisation	13 épisodes	13 épisodes
Script	13 épisodes	
Music	13 épisodes	
2D design	6 épisodes	6 épisodes
3D assets	13 épisodes	
STB/ATK	13 épisodes	
English/French Voice Rec.	13 épisodes	
Music	13 épisodes	
3D LO		13 épisodes
Animation		13 épisodes
Lighting/Shading/Rendering		13 épisodes
VFX		13 épisodes
Compositing		13 épisodes
Image editing	13 épisodes	
Sound design/edit	13 épisodes	
Mastering	13 épisodes	
Supervision	13 épisodes	



# Fiche technique

## ALFAJIRI - 13 X 22'

### PRODUCTION PARAMETERS 3D SERIES

TECHNICAL SPEC		
FORMAT		13*22min
EPISODE BODY	1290"	21'30"
CREDIT IN		25"
CREDIT OUT		5"
IMAGE		1920/1080
ANIMATION FPS		25fps
DELIVERY FRAME (France)		25fps
ASSETS		
CHARACTERS MAIN	10	133
CHARACTERS SECONDARY	35	
CHARACTERS DERIVATED MODELISATIONS	35	
CHARACTERS DERIVATED TEXTURES	40	
CHARACTERS EPISODIC	13	48
ANIMALS	12	
ANIMALS DERIVATED	36	39
BGS MAIN	13	
BGS EPISODIC	26	375
PROPS MAIN	50	
PROPS EPISODIC	325	3
CROWD (animation simple)		
FX (creation)		30
Matte painting (Cyclo) & Establishing 2D (creation)		10
SHOTS		
Average # of shots per episode		380
Average number of characters by shots (without crowd)		4
Average number of crowd shots per episode		2
Maximum number of characters in crowd shot		15
Average Shots with FX by episode		30%
Dynamic Camera by episode		15%
Speaking characters per episode		12

## Partner Studio



### ABOUT ANIMA

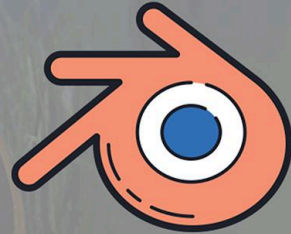
Anima is an award-winning animation studio, founded in the year 2000. Character animation and storytelling through animation are the driving force of the studio. In 2013, we branched out to Malaysia. Within 24 years, Anima has produced over 10,000 minutes of aired animation, ranging from commercials and animated TV series to feature films, which includes our own animation for our IPs (Intellectual Properties) as well as for world-renowned clients.

With 25 years of professional experience in Asia, **Will Manebard** brings with him invaluable expertise and an unwavering passion for animation. His collaboration with Anima is particularly special, as he maintains a close relationship with the team, built on shared values and a common vision.

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# Technology



**UNREAL  
ENGINE**

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