IT WAS AN ORDINARY DAY TILL THE EXTRAORDINARY OCCURRED.
EARTH IS IN THE MIDST OF AN ALIEN INVASION.
AND THE FATE OF THE WORLD LIES... ON A TENNIS MATCH.

AFTER THREE DAYS...
IT’S DOWN TO THE FINAL SET.
IT COULD BE ANYONE’S GAME.

What if the humans don’t win?

Don’t win?! They HAVE to win!
IT ALL STARTED FIVE DAYS AGO WHEN A GIANT SPACESHIP DESCENDED IN THE HEART OF MELBOURNE... LEAVING UNSUSPECTING HUMANS AGHAST.

Who cares? Just run!!

What is that?!

THE POLICE AND THE MILITARY SOON SURROUNDED THE SCENE. AS EARTH'S REPRESENTATIVE STEPPED FORWARD, THE ALIENS SPOKE.

We come from planet Zivora.

And we are going to rule the earth!

Excuse me... what?!
We have been observing your planet for a while and want a fair fight. And we’ve seen a ritual you practice down here. So let’s have a face off!

What ritual?? What are you talk...

The thing where you hit a ball around with racquets... y’know? We’ve been practicing!

It can’t be... Are they talking about tennis?!
HE HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO AGREE. HEヘADED TO THE AUSTRALIAN OPEN COMMITTEE TO SEE WHAT COULD BE DONE.

Yeah... they’ve got to have answers.

A CONFERENCE WAS CONVENED OF WORLD LEADERS AND TOP TENNIS PLAYERS, JASPER AND SATURN, TO TRY AND FIND A SOLUTION.

How... how are we going to beat aliens?!!

And you say they want to decide this with a tennis match??
AN AIR OF ANXIETY FILLED THE ROOM... EVERYONE STRUGGLED TO MAKE SENSE OF THE IMPENDING DOOM.

RIGHT THEN, THE COACH HAD AN INGENIOUS IDEA!

The aliens seem to think it's a ritual here on earth? They demanded a match with the best we have. I bought us some time... but we have no other choice.

If it's come to this, we need our digital innovation partners on board. They're the only ones with the expertise to help us.
AND SO THEY SET OFF TO BANGALORE.

THEY ARRIVED AT THE INFOSYS OFFICE TO GIVE HUMANITY A FIGHTING CHANCE DURING THE TENNIS MATCH.

I've already filled them in on the situation... they're expecting us.
THEY WENT STRAIGHT TO MEET THE HEAD OF THE FACILITY, MS. OLIVIA.

Good to see you again, coach. Funny that we’re meeting under such odd circumstances, isn’t it?

Let’s get to it then, shall we?

Hello Ms. Olivia!

THEY FOLLOWED THE FACILITY HEAD INTO THE TOP SECRET R&D CHAMBER.

Whaa… what is this place?!

This… this is where the magic happens!
THE DARK HALLWAY LED THEM TO SOMETHING BRIGHT AND FULL OF PROMISE.

We’ve been developing some tech... It’ll do the trick. Let me run you through it.

So you can really help us, right?

THE INFOSYS TEAM HAD SOME MIND-BLOWING TECH TO ARM THE PLAYERS.

First up, we have Match Centre... we can use this to track the aliens’ tendencies and tactics to figure out the best way to beat them.
AND MS. OLIVIA RAN THE PLAYERS THROUGH THE DETAILS...

Next, AI will sift through videos to analyse each player’s strengths and weaknesses... We can switch up our tactics based on this in real time.

And of course, we have a VR training ground, where we can load up the aliens’ playing style and create a virtual opponent for you to practice against.
But there is something… we don’t have data on the aliens to make any of this work.

She also shared a perplexing detail.

The aliens and humans faced each other on the court for the first time in a three-match series for the world.
TO EVERYONE’S DISMAY, JASPER AND SATURN LOST THEIR FIRST MATCH TERRIBLY!

The entire globe is in SHOCK! What will happen now?!

Day 1 of the tennis match for humanity... Earth’s champions Jasper and Saturn DEFEATED!
WHILE PEOPLE AROUND THE GLOBE FELL INTO A STATE OF PANIC, OUR GANG OF HEROES CAME TOGETHER AGAIN.

BECAUSE THIS LOSS WAS ALL A PART OF MS. OLIVIA’S PLAN!
NOW, THE PLAYERS HAD ALL THE DATA THEY NEEDED TO GET IN THE ZONE.

AND SO, THEY BEGAN THEIR TRAINING IN VR.
IN MATCH TWO, TEAM EARTH WAS ABLE TO RETURN THE ALIENS’ SERVE AND PUT UP A FIGHT!

THE CROWD COULDN’T BELIEVE IT! JASPER AND SATURN MADE AN UNBELIEVABLE COMEBACK!
MS. OLIVIA WAS IN THE STANDS ALL THROUGH THE MATCH, RUNNING A RALLY ANALYSIS.

AND SO, THEIR PLAN WORKED! AND TEAM EARTH WON THE SECOND MATCH! IT WAS A TIE!

SHE WAS BACKED BY THE TEAM AT INFOSYS’ R&D CENTRE, OF COURSE.
That brings us to the final day. The final match is underway.

The tension in the stadium is unbearable. People from all over the world watch intently as their future hangs in the balance.

I don’t think I can look!

I can feel my heart in my mouth!
THERE IS ONLY ONE POINT LEFT TO DETERMINE THE FUTURE OF THE EARTH.

ALIENS HAVE THE SERVE. EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON THIS ONE SHOT.
TIME STOOD STILL... EVERYONE WAS HOLDING THEIR BREATH WITH EYES GLUED TO THE BALL.

FOREHAND WINNER: 228 km/h

A NEW WORLD RECORD!
AND WITH ONE RECORD-BREAKING SHOT, THEY WON THE MATCH... SAFEGUARDING THE FUTURE OF THE WORLD.
EVERYONE WAS OVERJOYED! INFOSYS’ TECHNOLOGY HELPED EARTH GET CLOSER TO VICTORY.

AND THE AliENS... WELL, THEY HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO ACCEPT THEIR DEFEAT... UNTIL NEXT TIME.