I, Kaala, the king cobra am well and truly lost. After swallowing a whole python and making a hearty meal of it, slumbering I have been caught by humans and released into a strange jungle. In the unfamiliar forest, I meet all kinds of creatures, from humans who insist on worshipping me to porcupines. I am on the run! He struggles to find his way home — to my beloved areca nut plantation, where I am king and where, I hope, my friend Lila is waiting for me.

As I slither across treacherous terrain, I meet animals that have ‘snakes’ masquerading as trunks! As I prepare to swim across a mighty river, I indulge in a spot of nostalgia. I yearn for my mother, whom I have never seen, and for the siblings, I have never met. You know what? Life as a king cobra — in exile — can get pretty tough and lonely! But I am a good-natured chap.

And I share snake truths about moulting, feeding, nesting and growling as I try to find my way home. And finally, when I am home, I encounter my arch enemy, Ketu, another king cobra who has designs not just on my beloved areca nut plantation but also on Lila.