

Episode 012-Final Preparations

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(the episode begins with Musa sewing a round patch onto Lock's belt, with the phoenix symbol of Ozana in gold, over a black background)

Musa: This is the symbol of Ozana's champion, Lock. Your father once wore this, I hope it gives you the same strength it gave him.

Lock: I hope so too, thanks a lot.

Musa: (finishing) You don't have to thank me Lock, you earned this patch. But I want you to remember one thing, as difficult as someone like Juzan is, in the grand tournament against Drakon School you'll have to face even tougher opponents.

Lock: Yeah, I know. (he thinks of Rondo)

(Headmaster Ozana walks over to them)

Headmaster Ozana: Congratulations, champion. Your power has continued our tradition of producing great warriors. But now I need you and your classmates to participate in another tradition here at Ozana.

Lock: What is it?

Headmaster Ozana: FIX EVERYTHING YOU DESTROYED!

(Lock and the other students just grumble and begin to repair the building)

Headmaster Ozana: What do these students think? That I'm just made of money or something?

(he then uses a dollar-bill to blow his nose)

Tino: Hey Lock, congratulations.

Breta: Yeah, that was such an amazing fight.

Lock: Thanks.

Breta: Can I see the champion's patch?

Lock: Yeah, sure.

(he holds it up so Breta and Tino can see it)

Tino: That's so cool.

Lock: Musa said my dad once wore this so it really means a lot.

Breta: I knew you would win this school's tournament.

Lock: I didn't, Juzan's really powerful.

Breta: By the way, where is Juzan? I haven't seen him since the end of your match.

Lock: No idea.

(the scene then changes to Lock and Juzan's room, Juzan is sitting on the couch as many girls tend to his bruises)

Girl 1: Juzan, you were great out there.

Girl 2: You were so close to winning the tournament.

Juzan: I promise you all that I'll win the next one. It's an oath I swore a long time ago...

(the scene then changes to Juzan sitting on a throne that slowly spins, everything looks exactly like the opening from the Fresh Prince of Bell Air, the music is also the same as Juzan begins his rap...)

This is the story of how it all began  
Starring yours truly...*Juzan*  
So just sit back and be cool  
I'm about to tell you how I became the Prince of Ozana School

(it shows an urban city, Juzan is lifting weights and practicing martial arts...his voice continues to narrate through rap...)

From an inner city I was born and raised  
Training in martial arts was how I spent my days

(it shows him defeating opponents are receiving trophies as his voice continues to narrate through rap)

But as good as I was, no one knew my name.  
What I needed was a place that could bring me fame.

(it shows Juzan watching tv, and the world tournaments with Ozana School as his voice continues to narrate through rap)

So to impress the ladies there was only one thing to do  
I had to become the champion from Ozana School

(it shows him getting off a plane and getting into a cruiser cab, and eventually arrives outside Ozana School, his voice continues to narrate rap)

After a long and boring flight  
I took one look and said damn this school is tight

(it shows images of characters in the sky, starting with Headmaster Ozana then Breta, Ms. Hancock, and many other girls from the school as Juzan continues to narrate through rap)

And even though the headmaster is a fool  
The girls make me drool  
So I'll fight for them, as the Prince of Ozana School

(the scene ends with Juzan knocking on Ozana School's door, spinning his head like Will Smith in the Fresh Prince opening...the scene then goes back to Juzan with the girls)

Juzan: I plan on keeping that promise, and once these bruises heal I'll resume my quest to be the best.

Girl 1: Oh Juzan, you're so cool.

Juzan: You know ladies, they say a kiss heals bruises faster than any medicine.

(the scene changes back to the main arena, the building is mostly repaired as Headmaster Ozana watches on from in the ring. Back in Headmaster Ozana's private box overlooking the arena, Ms. Hancock approaches Musa.)

Ms. Hancock: Well it looks like you won our little bet.

Musa: Yes, after losing to you five years in a row, I guess I was due for a win.

Ms. Hancock: It's too bad, I was really looking forward to seeing you save Headmaster Ozana from the next ugly bug that crawls up his sleeve.

Musa: (laughing) We'll just have to wait until next year for that I guess.

Ms. Hancock: So, as the loser of the bet, what would you have me do?

Musa: I've already thought of something, I think it will benefit both of us.

Ms. Hancock: Oh?

Musa: After watching the students fight in this tournament, I was very impressed to see how much they had improved in such a short amount of time. So I would like you to remain teaching them with me. And the more time you spend training the students, the less time you have to do Headmaster Ozana's pointless tasks.

Ms. Hancock: Sounds good to me, and here I thought you were going to make me do something embarrassing.

Musa: I considered that, but putting the school first I thought everyone would win by having you remain teaching the advanced class. Besides...I'm smart enough to realize you're stronger than I am.

Ms. Hancock: That makes sense. Lucky for Juzan too, because if I had to do something embarrassing, I'd pound him for losing.

(they both laugh as the scene changes to outside the school and it goes from day to night, the next morning the students are all back in the advanced classroom, Musa and Ms. Hancock are there as well)

Musa: First of all, let me say it's nice to be back. I can tell you all have been working hard while I was away. Now then, we only have one month before the world martial arts tournament against Drakon School begins, so I'm going to be doubling the workload. Ms. Hancock will also be remaining with us until the tournament.

(Juzan groans and Ms. Hancock glares at him)

Ms. Hancock: Excuse me Juzan, was there something you wanted to say!?

Juzan: (scared) Um, nothing!

Musa: Until the world tournament, you all need to hone and refine your skills, use what you learned in our tournament and apply it to your training. For those of you who lost matches, think about the reasons why you lost, and focus on fixing that.

Lock: Yes! I didn't lose a match so I have nothing to fix!

Musa: Lock, you almost lost to Tino so believe me you've still got a lot to work on.

Tino: Hey, so are you saying that because I almost beat Lock I don't have much to work on?

Musa: No more dumb questions class, we're wasting time.

Ms. Hancock: I assure you Master Musa, they'll all remain focused and give one-hundred and ten percent until the tournament starts. (giving the class and evil look) Right everyone?

Class: (scared) Yes!

Musa: I'm glad to hear it. Now we'll begin class with a basic drill, I noticed that many of you got hit by energy blasts too often during the tournament so we're going to work on deflecting them. Everyone split into two lines, one in front of me, the other in front of Ms. Hancock, (the class moves into two lines as Musa creates a barrier to absorb the deflected blasts) I want you to deflect the blasts we fire at you. Send them back our way if you can.

(Musa and Ms. Hancock fire a blast at each student in the front of the lines, the student in front of Musa knocks the blast away, but the one Ms. Hancock fired at was overpowered and knocked down by the blast, the students move to the back of the line and the cycle continues, Tino deflects Ms. Hancock's blast up at the ceiling, it bounces back and hits him in the head. After a few more students, Juzan is in front of Musa and Lock is in front of Ms. Hancock. Juzan and Lock are the last in the lines.)

Musa: Let's give these two harder blasts to deflect.

Ms. Hancock: Sure.

(Musa fires a large blast at Juzan, who stops the blast and punches it back at her, Musa catches it and shrinks it until it disappears, Ms. Hancock fires a normal sized blast at Lock, she continues to control it and when Lock swings to knock it back at her, she moves the blast around his punch and it hits him in the face with it.)

Lock: How did you do that?

Ms. Hancock: Instead of simply letting my energy go with the blast, I maintained control over it, it's very simple to do.

Juzan: Yeah, it's easy once you try it a few times. Don't you remember me using that on you during our fight, Lock?

(Lock thinks back to when Juzan fired a blast at the ring floor, and then the blast came back up under Lock and hit him in the chin)

Lock: Oh yeah, I remember that.

Musa: Well, since you two are the last in line, why don't we all work on that for a while.

(all the students begin to create blasts, and move them around the room, trying their best to control them, Juzan makes his blast move into a heart shape and looks at Breta, who makes her blast blow up Juzan's)

Breta: Was there ever a time in your life where you weren't horny, Juzan?

Juzan: (thinking) Hmm...

(the scene goes into a flashback, a young Juzan is shown, he is coming back from school and enters his house where his mom is cooking)

Mom: Hi sweetie, how was school? I was worried because you're a bit late getting back.

Kid Juzan: Sorry mom, but I had to stop some kids who were making rude and suggestive comments to a female classmate. I can't believe that some kids just don't give females the respect they deserve.

Mom: Oh Juzan, that's so sweet of you. It looks like all those "Little Gentlemen" tapes we bought paid off.

(Juzan's dad enters)

Dad: Hi honey, hi Juzan. I'm back from the store with more of those special tapes!

Juzan: (excited) Oh, it is another "Little Gentlemen" tape!?

Dad: Um, no, sorry slugger. These tapes are just for mommies and daddies. Now your mom and I have to go upstairs for a bit to watch one of the tapes.

Mom: Dinner is on the table Juzan, why don't you eat now?

(the mom and dad run upstairs, and in their haste one of the tapes drops. Juzan picks it up.)

Juzan: Hmm, this tape says a special kind of adventure. I wonder what all these "X's" mean?

(he puts the tape in and sits on the couch, only his eyes are seen, and they instantly light up, Juzan's face slowly transforms into his classic grin and he turns his hat around backwards...and so Juzan is changed forever. The flashback ends and Juzan is still in the moment, grinning.)

Breta: Um...Juzan? Hello? Anyone there?

Juzan: (snapping out of it) Oh yeah, sorry. Well, back to work on energy breasts...I mean *blasts!*

(Headmaster Ozana enters the classroom)

Ms. Hancock: (sarcastic thinking) Oh great, he's probably here to make me save his cat that climbed up a tree or something.

Headmaster Ozana: How is the training going?

Musa: Excellent Headmaster Ozana, is there anything we can help you with?

Headmaster Ozana: No, this world tournament is going to be a tough fight so I'm just here to motivate our students by showing off some of my own master techniques.

Ms. Hancock: (sarcastic thinking) What master techniques? Maybe he's going to teach them how to drive an opponent insane through stories that go nowhere and never end.

Headmaster Ozana: I'm not interrupting anything am I?

Musa: Well, actually we were right in the middle of-

Headmaster Ozana: (cutting her off) Splendid! Now before I demonstrate these moves I think it would be best to set the mood with a brief lecture.

Ms. Hancock: (to Musa) I know his brief...we might as well cancel the rest of today's activities.

Musa: (sarcastically) Great.

(all the students take a seat around Headmaster Ozana)

Juzan: This blows, I don't want to sit through a lecture.

Lock: Yeah me too, I want to keep training.

Headmaster Ozana: (clearing his throat) Now then, in order to gain great power, one must ask themselves what is power? To find the answer to this we must go back to the beginning...(the shot shows the clock on the wall move ahead a few hours, the students are practically falling asleep as Headmaster Ozana continues without pause)...from the rigorous training of temple monks to the deep meditation of the...(as he continues more and more students fall asleep, Musa and Ms. Hancock are shown pouring themselves coffee as Headmaster Ozana still continues)...with the father who works overtime so his son can afford karate lessons, and in turn the son...(the clock advances another few hours, all of the students are now asleep. Breta is next to Lock with her head resting on his shoulder, Ms. Hancock is filing her nails, Musa is reading a magazine)...and *that* is the definition of true power in martial arts!

(that makes the students wearily wake up, they groggily give him an applause as Headmaster Ozana bows)

Musa: (looking at the clock) I can't believe what time it is!

Headmaster Ozana: Oh yes, I'm sorry about that Musa.

Musa: You don't have to apologize Headmaster Ozana.

Headmaster Ozana: Well I am, I know you all want me to continue and maybe someday I'll come back and finish but I had to cut things short since we're pressed for time.

Breta: That was his *short* version?

Musa: That's okay Headmaster Ozana, I think we all got the gist of it.

Headmaster Ozana: Very well, now to physically show what I mean.

Lock: Well, at least now he's going to show us some cool new move.

Juzan: I didn't think that old fossil could fight.

(Headmaster Ozana looks around the room until he sees a pile of breaking stones, and waddles over to them)

Headmaster Ozana: I'm going to demonstrate what I want all of you to do to Drakon's students this year. Now watch closely. (he gets ready to punch the stones)

Ms. Hancock: Um, sir, I don't think that's a good-

Headmaster Ozana: (cutting her off) Nonsense, you know I used to be quite the fighter myself, that was many years ago but I'm sure I'm still strong enough for something like this. I've won my fair share of matches in the past.

(the scene cuts away to a flashback, you see a younger version of Headmaster Ozana with his hand raised in victory, his opponent being carried out on a stretcher)

Announcer: Unbelievable, that fighter just suffered a serious stroke moments before the match could begin.

(the flashback ends and Headmaster Ozana is still thinking about his former glory)

Headmaster Ozana: (with his hands still raised in victory) Yes! I win, I win! Hahaha.

(everyone in the room seems to know what is about to happen when he gets set to hit the stones)

Tino: I can't sense any spirit energy from him.

Lock: Shouldn't he charge his aura before doing that?

Juzan: Does he even have an aura?

Breta: This won't be pretty.

(Headmaster Ozana tries to punch the break stones as hard as he can...and the second his fist hits the top stone, he grabs his hand and cries out in pain as everyone else either shakes their heads or covers their face in their hands.)

Ms. Hancock: Come on, I'll talk you to the infirmary.

(she escorts him out as he continues to cry in pain)

Musa: (shaking her head) Sad to say, but that wasn't as bad as what he did last year.

(another flashback begins showing Headmaster Ozana in front of the class)

Headmaster Ozana: I want to teach you all the ancient art of the drunken master. It's used to hit your opponent from unorthodox positions so they don't know what you're going to do next. (he takes a big drink from his bottle and starts stumbling around)

Musa: Um sir, you're not actually supposed to be drunk while performing that technique.

Headmaster Ozana: Oh.

(he collapses as the flashback ends)

Musa: Okay everyone, forget everything Headmaster Ozana said so we can get back to work.

Juzan: That should be easy for you Lock.

Lock: (laughing with Juzan) Yeah...(realizing he was just made fun of) Hey!

(the next scene would be played to a song, more like a music video than a scene. It would show everyone training as hard as they can. The clock on the wall would be shown moving, and many days and nights would pass as the students prepare for the tournament. All the students would be showing doing everything, one-handed pushups,

crunches while hanging from the ceiling, sparring, firing energy blasts, Breta would be shown breaking through into a blue aura. Musa and Ms. Hancock would be watching on as all the students workout, all of them sweating hard, needless to say the audience would know they are all working harder than ever. The song would end with every student standing in front of Musa and Ms. Hancock, charging their auras to their maximum.)

Musa: (pointing to students) You, you...you, come over here and stand behind me.

(the students she selects walk behind her, Lock, Juzan, Breta, Tino, and six others are chosen in the end)

Musa: We are allowed ten fighters in the world tournament, and tomorrow you will represent us when the competition starts. You are the strongest fighters in Ozana School, remember your training you'll do fine.

(Ms. Hancock passes out patches for their belts to everyone except Lock, the patches have Ozana's phoenix in black over a white background, Lock doesn't need one because he wears the champion's patch.)

Musa: Everyone get a good rest tonight, and tomorrow this is what Headmaster Ozana wanted you to do to Drakon's students.

(she walks over to the break stones that Headmaster Ozana hurt his hand on, and punches right through it)

Musa: (to Ms. Hancock) Anything else you wanted to add?

Ms. Hancock: Yes, just one quick thing. (she walks over to another setup of break stones) This is what I want to see you do to Drakon's students tomorrow. (she punches the pile and smashes it, then punches the broken pieces a few times...then stomps it into smaller pieces...then blasts the pieces until there is nothing left.) Show them no mercy, because I promise they won't give you any.

Musa: The ten who will be fighting tomorrow meet me in the parking lot at seven in the morning and don't be late. Class dismissed.

(the students, Musa, and Ms. Hancock all leave, the next morning Lock, Juzan, and Breta are all shown getting ready, they all have their "game faces" on. A headshot of Juzan is shown first in the shower, thinking about the upcoming fight.)

Juzan: (thinking) There's going to be a ton of girls watching today, I won't let them down.

(Breta is next, putting her gloves on)

Breta: (thinking, making a fist in front of her mirror) No mercy.

(Lock is last, putting his belt on)

Lock: (thinking, looking at the champion's patch) Give me your strength, father.

(the next scene is all ten students in the parking lot, entering the bus, Lock sits down first, Tino sits next to him, Juzan sits across from them)

Juzan: How about sitting with me this time Breta?

Breta: Why not.

(she sits next to him and the bus takes off, Lock is in deep meditation as they travel to the arena)

Juzan: Hey, look at Lock. He looks really serious over there.

Breta: This tournament means a lot to him, I think deep down he believes his father somehow watches him fight.

Juzan: Wow.

(the bus stops and Musa stands up)

Musa: Everyone out.

(Lock's eyes open...he looks very ready. The students exit the bus and the episode ends with them standing in front of the massive arena where the grand tournament is held.)