

Episode 013-The Grand Tournament Begins

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(the episode begins with Musa leading Ozana's ten fighters from an entrance tunnel into the arena, the stands are packed with people. Many of the Ozana fighters are in awe knowing so many people are going to be watching them fight.)

Tino: Look at all these people! And to think they're gonna be watching our every move!

Juzan: Don't forget the millions watching on tv...I've never had such an opportunity to impress so many women at once.

Tino: And I've never had an opportunity to be laughed at by so many women at once.

Breta: Don't worry Tino, the more people that watch only means the more people see us beat Drakon's fighters.

Lock: I can't believe this day has finally come. All the training we've done has been for this moment.

Breta: And it will probably be over before you know it.

Tino: Let's hope so.

Juzan: (looking around) You know, with all these people, there must be tons of hot girls here.

Musa: Focus on the tournament, Juzan.

Juzan: As long as the girls focus on me.

(the students continue to follow Musa and enter the ring, Musa lines them all up, meanwhile, the ring announcers for the tournament are introduced for the first time)

Larina: Hello everyone, this is Larina, your lovely ring announcer for the world martial arts tournament.

Targon: And I'm Targon. It looks like things are going to start soon. Ozana School's team is already in the ring awaiting their opponents.

Larina: I think I can see Drakon School's team approaching as well.

Musa: Here they come.

(Drakon leads his students out of another hallway to the cheers of the audience, many Ozana students take deep breaths and look worried when they see Drakon's students again. Only Lock, Juzan, and Breta don't look nervous. Drakon's students look very smug and line up opposite Ozana's team in the ring. Lock and Rondo have a stare-down as do Musa and Drakon.)

Targon: Both teams look focused, I hope this year is closer than the last tournament.

Larina: Drakon School is heavily favored to win this year, despite the many changes in Ozana's line-up.

Targon: Many Ozana fighters left the school after the way they were defeated last year.

Larina: It looks like both teams are ready for the bracket and rules.

(Larina and Targon enter the ring, the rest of Ozana's students arrive and sit in the upper stands, Headmaster Ozana and Ms. Hancock are with them)

Larina: Welcome everyone to another world martial arts championship! At this time we will go over the rules for the tournament, Targon.

Targon: Thanks, Larina. The rules for the matches are as follows: Each fight will be one-on-one, fighters will be eliminated for giving up, being knocked out of the ring, or

being knocked down in the ring for ten seconds. Cheap shots will also not be allowed, and fighters will be disqualified if the tournament committee feels they are breaking the rules or are physically unable to participate. Back to you Larina.

(the tournament committee is shown for the first time, Musa notices Drakon giving them a quick smile and nod)

Larina: Now let's take a look at the bracket for the tournament.

(the bracket is shown on a large screen above the ring. Here's how the bracket breaks down, Oz S=Generic Ozana student, Dr S=Generic Drakon student.)

Lock/Dr S

Juzan/Dr S

Oz S/Dr S

Oz S/Dr S

Oz S/Dr S

Oz S/Dr S

Breta/Dr S

Tino/Dr S

Oz S/Braun

Oz S/Rondo

Lock: (thinking) Looks like I'm up first.

Larina: Would both school champions come to the center of the ring?

(Lock and Rondo approach each other in the middle of the ring and are soon face to face. Lock has a determined look and Rondo is smirking.)

Larina: Are your teams ready to begin?

Rondo: Of course we are.

Lock: We're ready.

Rondo: Don't you mean ready to lose?

Targon: Save it for the ring guys.

Lock: Well...we are in the ring.

Targon: I meant save it for later. Now how about a handshake?

(Lock extends his hand)

Rondo: (smacking it away) Up yours loser. I can't believe Ozana's champion is just a green aura fighter.

(Lock smiles when he hears that, both fighters return to their teams, Musa and Drakon lead their students into their separate waiting rooms)

Musa: Everyone ready?

Lock: How come Rondo and I are on opposite ends of the bracket? Was that just a coincidence?

Musa: It was no coincidence. The tournament committee always puts the school champions on opposite sides of the bracket, hoping they will meet in the finals and create higher television ratings. It's just a business thing.

Lock: I guess that makes sense.

Juzan: What's the deal with that tournament committee?

Musa: Think of them as the judges for each match. They are made up of five former world champions and will referee each fight.

Tino: Are any of them from our school?

Musa: Sadly no, we haven't had a world champion for a while.

Juzan: What a minute, so we're being judged by five people who *all* went to Drakon School?

Musa: Don't worry about it, they won't get involved unless there is some kind of disputed result during a match.

Tino: But they said we could be disqualified for a cheap shot or something, so couldn't they just make up any excuse for us to lose?

Musa: They could...but with twenty thousand people in the stands as witnesses they would have a hard time making false allegations. None of you should worry about the committee, the opposing team should be what you're focused on.

Breta: Well, I'm not worried, Lock has an orange aura, there's no way we can lose. He'll beat Drakon's fighters no matter which side the committee it on.

Musa: Don't get too confident, three of Drakon's fighters have orange auras too.

(some of Ozana's students look depressed when they hear that)

Musa: I want all of you to remember your training, you have all worked so hard, just remember to give it your all and know you have the strength to win.

(in Drakon's waiting area)

Drakon: Show them no mercy! I want to hear them screaming for their moms out there!

(all the Drakon students cheer)

Larina: Due to a recent ACLU lawsuit, we are no longer allowed to recite our national anthem, so moving ahead it's now time for the world martial arts tournament to begin!

Targon: The first match is Lock vs. (some Drakon student)

Juzan: Nervous?

Lock: Only with excitement.

Musa: (laughing) You are indeed your father's son.

Lock: What?

Musa: When your father and I were students here, I asked him if he was nervous before his first match and he gave me the exact same line you just gave Juzan.

Lock: (excited) Really!?

Tino: Wow, that's amazing.

Breta: Yeah, talk about a good sign.

Musa: I know you'll make your father proud out there.

Lock: Thanks.

(Lock and the Drakon student enter the ring, Lock's opponent is much larger than he is)

Larina: I hear Lock is the son of former world champion Aldar.

Targon: His father was certainly a legend in this ring. It will be interesting to see how strong his son is.

Larina: Well he is Ozana School's champion. And I think this is his first world tournament too.

(far above the ring where Ms. Hancock is, a vendor walks by)

Vendor: Get your limited edition world martial arts merchandise! No one will believe you got tickets to this huge event so prove it buy buying some merchandise! We have everything from decorative soaps to doormats!

Ms. Hancock: I'd get a Drakon doormat if it had a picture of his face on it. You sell anything good to eat?

Vendor: Of course, so many fat people go to these kinds of events! They give us the most business, we need lots of food to cater to their obese needs.

Headmaster Ozana: (coming over) Ahh food! Wonderful! I'll take one Ozana wiener! (to Ms. Hancock) Do you want a giant Ozana wiener too?

Ms. Hancock: I think I have to throw up.

Vendor: Great, we sell vomit-repelling t-shirts!

Headmaster Ozana: Check it out, this vendor only has Ozana School items! There aren't any items supporting Drakon School!

Vendor: Those already sold out.

Headmaster Ozana: (angered) Fine! If that's the way you're going to be then I'm not paying for this hotdog!

(he throws it on the ground)

Vendor: Um, actually you already paid me for it.

Headmaster Ozana: What have I done!?

(he desperately tries scooping it off the floor while Ms. Hancock shakes her head)

Larina: Fighters, take your places.

(Lock and his opponent get into stances in the ring)

Headmaster Ozana: I hope he wins this, we can't lose our best fighter in the first round.

Ms. Hancock: Don't worry, Lock should win this fight no problem...at least I think he should.

(the crowd is cheering "Drakon" as the two fighters get into stances)

Breta: Don't listen to them Lock, we're all rooting for you!

Tino: Go Lock!

Rondo: It's too bad, I wanted to be the one who fights this fool. But it looks like I won't get a chance now.

Drakon: If he's Ozana's champion, he must have made some improvements. I would estimate him to be a blue aura fighter by now.

Rondo: Ha! If that's the case, Ozana might as well give up now.

Drakon: (thinking) And the fact that he's Aldar's son only worries me more...who knows what kind of potential this boy could have?

Larina: Let the world martial arts tournament begin!

(the gong sounds and the Drakon student attacks Lock, who ducks and dodges his moves fairly easily, the student charges his fist with his green aura, and tries to punch Lock. Lock stops his hand and begins to charge his aura, the Drakon student is surprised to see him with an orange aura. Still holding the student's hand, Lock pulls him towards him and punches him hard to the ground.)

Juzan: There you go Lock!

Musa: I wish I could see the look on Drakon's face right now.

Drakon: An *orange* aura!? Impossible! Only a few months back that kid had green spirit energy, how could he have changed so far so fast!?

Rondo: (surprised) No way.

(back in the ring, Lock's opponent gets up and tries to hit Lock again, but Lock keeps ducking his moves, before going back on the offensive, punching the student many times. Lock then blocks a kick, and kicks the student's leg only standing leg, tripping him, while the student is falling, Lock gives him a charged punch that knocks him down at the edge of the ring.)

Drakon: Get up you fool! You're making us look bad!

(as the student wearily gets back up, Lock begins to fly at the him. In response, the Drakon student creates energy blasts in each hand and fires them repeatedly at Lock. There is a large cloud of smoke from the blasts, but soon Lock emerges completely undamaged and punches the student out of the ring, skidding into a landing.)

Larina: Ladies and gentlemen, the winner of the first match, Ozana School's champion, Lock!

Tino: Yeah Lock!

Breta: He's so incredible. I knew he wouldn't lose.

(the crowd cheers a bit as Lock heads back to Ozana's waiting room)

Targon: That was certainly an impressive start to this tournament. Perhaps Ozana School will be more than a road-bump for Drakon School this year.

Larina: And I guess that answers all the questions about Lock being like his father.

Drakon: Damn that Musa, she must be so smug right now with that little victory. But she'll soon see the real power of my school. I haven't even begun to unleash my best fighters yet.

Rondo: So, an orange aura huh? That's quite an improvement from our last encounter.

Braun: Hey Rondo, maybe this time we'll have some competition.

Rondo: We'll see.

Headmaster Ozana: Yea! Now that's the way to kick off a tournament. Time to celebrate with another Ozana wiener!

(Lock is back in Ozana's waiting room)

Musa: Nice going out there. But tell me, did you get a chance to see Drakon's face when you showed your orange aura?

Lock: No, but I bet it looked something like this.

(Lock makes a funny face, with a shocked/horrified expression, everyone laughs and seem to be in high spirits after Lock's impressive win)

Larina: That was a quick but exciting first match. But it's time to move on. Will the next fighters move to the ring?

(the next two fighters report to the ring)

Targon: Let the next match begin!

(the gong sounds and a quick clip of an Ozana student eliminating a Drakon student via ring out is shown. Drakon and his students are furious, while Musa and the Ozana students cheer from their room. The gong sounds again and a quick shot of a Drakon student eliminating an Ozana student via submission is shown.)

Drakon: Finally.

Larina: After a slow start Drakon School now has its first win.

Targon: Ozana School jumped out to an early lead, but it was only a matter of time before Drakon School made a comeback.

Musa: (patting the defeated Ozana student on the back) Don't worry about it, you gave it your best shot.

Headmaster Ozana: I should be with my students. Let's head down to their waiting area. They could probably use another charismatic lecture from me to keep their spirits high.

Ms. Hancock: No comment.

(they walk down to the ring area and pass Drakon's waiting room while they head to Ozana's. Drakon is standing in the doorway and sees them go by.)

Drakon: Well, if it isn't beauty and the beast.

Headmaster Ozana: How dare you call my assistant a beast!

(Ms. Hancock rolls her eyes)

Drakon: Foolish as always, tell me Headmaster Ozana, did you find your way here all by yourself or did you get lost along the way?

Headmaster Ozana: In case you haven't noticed Drakon, we're winning two matches to one. I'm just heading down to be with my students. I wanted a first hand view of their victory this year.

Drakon: Oh, I see. For a while there I thought you were just taking your guard dog for a walk (gesturing to Ms. Hancock).

Ms. Hancock: Out of the way, we don't have time to waste on you.

(she pushes him out of the way and the two continue their walk into Ozana's waiting room)

Headmaster Ozana: Keep it up everyone, you're doing great...except for that guy who lost.

(Headmaster Ozana glares at the kid, who puts his head down in shame)

Targon: It's time for the next match to begin.

Larina: Would the next two fighters enter the ring?

Breta: Well, looks like I'm up.

Musa: Keep your guard up, I remember your opponent from Drakon's team last year, he's fast.

Breta: Don't worry, so am I.

Tino: Good luck, Breta.

Juzan: I know your gonna win.

Lock: (laughing) Just make sure you don't resort to kissing your opponent this time.

Breta: I won't. (smiling) Besides, all Drakon's students are hideously ugly.

(Breta and her opponent get into the ring as the crowd cheers, men in the crowd go nuts when they see Breta which makes her blush)

Drakon: We'll even the score with this win.

Rondo: How can that girl be a fighter? I'll bet she loses in a minute.

Larina: This should be an interesting match-up Targon, I hear both fighters have blue auras.

Targon: I'd let her get physical with me any day.

Larina: Um, we're still on the air.

Targon: (embarrassed) Um...I meant in terms of fighting...because...um...because she has a blue aura and all. Yeah...that's what I meant. I knew we were still on the air.

Larina: So by that same standard you would want her opponent to get physical with you too?

Targon: What!? I'm not like that! Where do you get these rumors?

Larina: I thought you meant physical in terms of fighting?

Targon: Oh, fighting...yeah, of course. I'd take em' both on!

Larina: Let's just get back to the action in the ring.

Targon: (quickly) Yeah, good idea.

Drakon Student: It's too bad so many people are cheering for you. They're going to be so disappointed when you get destroyed.

Breta: We'll see how confident you really are when the match starts. If you ask me I'd say you're just nervous about losing to a girl in front of so many people.

Drakon Student: Ha, you're in for a rude awakening girlie. Now you're going to realize you should have spent more time training instead of worrying about your hair. Oh and by the way, I have no problem with punching a girl so don't expect me to go easy on you.

Breta: It's hard to imagine but when this match is over your face will be even uglier than it is now.

Larina: Let the fourth match of the first round begin!

(the episode ends with both fighters in stances as the crowd cheers them on)