

Episode 014-Girl Power

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(the episode begins with Breta and her opponent in fighting stances, tons of males in the crowd are going nuts for Breta)

Opponent: 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.

Opponent: 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 forth match begin!

(the gong sounds and Breta charges her aura then flies at her opponent, he tries to kick her, but she blocks it and punches him in the face, but he recovers fast and the two trade blows for a while before he kicks her back)

Rondo: How did she reach a blue aura? I'm sure she wasn't nearly this powerful before.

Drakon: It looks like Musa may have played us all for fools. But I'm still confident this girl won't win.

(back in the ring, Breta's opponent fires a blast at her and she flies up to avoid being hit. He shoots another that she deflects away, only to find her opponent warp behind her

and punch her in the face. The two trade blows again but this time Breta wins and knocks him back to the ground, although he lands on his feet. Breta also lands.)

Targon: Everything appears to be even for now.

Lock: The guy she's fighting is stronger than I expected.

Juzan: He's tough, but he's not *that* tough.

(the Drakon student begins to charge Breta but suddenly disappears)

Breta: What?

(she begins to look around the ring, but her opponent is nowhere to be seen)

Breta: Shoot! Where did he go?

Lock: Behind you!

(Breta turns around to see her opponent charging from behind, but thanks to Lock's warning, she is able to react and kicks him in the face, knocking him on his back, she tries to follow up with a face stomp but he warps away, reappearing a good distance away from her)

Tino: Phew! That was close.

Juzan: Yeah, good save Lock.

Musa: Don't give her anymore help Lock.

Lock: Why?

Musa: Breta can win this fight on her own. I know you just want to help, but she can take care of herself. Besides, I don't want the tournament committee to disqualify her because you keep yelling out hints.

Lock: Alright.

(in the ring the Drakon student begins to fire energy blasts at her, she flies to dodge as many as she can, eventually the student tries to fly up and attack her but she deflects one of his blasts slightly up in the air then kicks it back at him, knocking him back down)

Musa: See what I mean?

Lock: Yeah, she's fine.

(Breta and her opponent fly at each other, both trying a punch...there is a large explosion when the two collide and as the explosion dies off they land on opposite sides of the ring. Breta is holding her fingers and looks shocked.)

Breta: (holding her fingers) Noooooooo!

Lock: Oh no, she's hurt!

Musa: I didn't see anything drastic happen during the last engagement.

Tino: I wonder what happened to her then?

Breta: (yelling at her opponent) You made me break a nail! I don't believe this, my gloves are supposed to protect against this kind of thing! You'll pay for this I swear!

Opponent: (laughing) Haha, next time I'm going to mess up your hair!

(a furious Breta attacks him with everything she has, catching him off-guard by warping in front of him and punching him extremely hard in the face. She keeps up the attack, hitting him many times.)

Lock: Hell hath no fury...

Juzan: Thank God I didn't do that to her when we had a match.

Musa: (thinking) She almost reminds me of how Ms. Hancock was when she was one of my students.

(in the ring Breta is still pounding her bewildered opponent)

Tino: Yeah! Keep it up Breta!

Targon: Breta is on an offensive rampage and her opponent cannot even manage to defend himself.

Larina: Well what did he expect would happen from a female martial artist when he broke one of her nails?

Targon: Good point.

(Breta finishes her flurry with a thunderous kick that sends him high into the air and he hits the ring hard when he lands. Breta is also winded from attacking so much.)

Braun: Come on! This guy should be pounding this frail little girl.

Rondo: Don't worry Braun, he's got a lot more fight left in him.

(the Drakon Student wearily gets back up)

Lock: That guy has a lot more endurance than I expected.

Tino: If Breta hit me like that I wouldn't be able to move for weeks!

(Breta attacks the Drakon student, but he begins to dodge her moves. He and Breta trade blows again and end up punching each other in the face, they both fall to the ground.)

Drakon: Get up!

Larina: Wow, that was a powerful exchange. Both fighters are down and have to the count of ten to get up. One...two...three.

(the Drakon student gets up)

Larina: Four...Five.

(Breta gets back up but her opponent was ready for her and attacks from behind, first stumbling her with a kick and then putting her in a headlock. Breta quickly grinds her heel into his foot, elbows him in the gut, and flips him up into the air and follows up with a two-handed blast.)

Ms. Hancock: Hmm, she made a few adjustments to the counter I taught her. And good adjustments too.

Musa: Yes, she's starting to develop her own fighting method.

Opponent: (getting up) Damn, I just can't finish her off. She keeps coming back for more.

(he attacks and the two engage in quick action fighting, after trading punches and kicks for a while, Breta warps behind him and kicks him. The Drakon student quickly jumps to his feet and locks arms with Breta, he starts to push her back, she kicks him in the stomach but that doesn't break the hold and the Drakon student head-butts her down. He tries to stomp on her face but she blocks it and slide trips him to the ground. Both fighters jump up and continue to trade blows at a fast pace.)

Targon: They seem even in strength, I guess that's what you would expect from two blue aura fighters.

Larina: Yes.

Lock: He's wrong. That Drakon student is stronger than Breta is, but she's faster, that's why this fight is so even.

Tino: Are you sure?

Lock: Yeah.

Musa: He's right, Tino.

Lock: What do you think Juzan?

Juzan: (looking into the stands, not really paying attention to the fight) I'm thinking that cute brunette would go out with me if I asked her.

(everyone just stares at him, Ms. Hancock smacks him in the back of the head)

Ms. Hancock: He meant what do you think of the fight.

Juzan: Oh...um, go Ozana School.

(everyone just shakes their heads. Back to the action, after more quick fighting, both fighters punch each other in the face, the Drakon student gets up quicker and tries a jump punch on Breta who is still on the ground. She warps into the air at the last moment and fires two blasts at him, he fires two in response and the four shots collide in mid-air. The Drakon student's blasts over take her shots but she deflects them both away by doing a back-flip kick. This distraction allows Breta's opponent to knock her down to the ring, but when he tries to follow-up with an attack, she uses the after image technique and he punches the image, only to find the real Breta behind him, she kicks him in the back of the head, knocking him over)

Opponent: (getting up) I'm getting sick of your smirking face blondie.

Breta: (taunting) Don't worry, I'll beat you soon so you won't have to look at it anymore. Or maybe I should give you a few black-eyes? Whatever you want.

(he gets mad and tries to blast her, but Breta warps away, he fires again when she re-appears but she kicks his blast back at him, he blocks it, but Breta is able to use the distraction to get a good punch in on him)

Ms. Hancock: Just like against Juzan, she's playing mind games with her opponent, forcing him to make mistakes.

Juzan: Hey, but *who* won our match? That's right, me.

Ms. Hancock: With a little help from Tino.

(Tino just blushes, back in the ring the two fighters trade blows, but Breta is mocking him now, making him angry, he swings and misses)

Breta: Ooo, almost had me there.

(he swings and misses again, and she kicks him hard in the face, the kick would have knocked him out of the ring, but the corner ring post stopped him, although he hit it hard.)

Musa: He's blinded by his anger, he can't take the fact that he's losing to a girl.

Drakon: (as the student gets up) Calm down!

Opponent: What?

Drakon: She's doing this to you on purpose. Calm down, you're the stronger fighter, now use your head and get back to the fight.

Opponent: I see now, this was your strategy all along. But now it's my turn. Let's see just how calm you can stay while I'm pounding you in front of all these people.

Breta: Hmm, so the dumb brute is starting to catch on. We'll see who's left standing when this is all over.

(they engage again, trading blows at a fast pace, Breta grabs him in an arm-bar and tries to kick him but he does a bridge to avoid it, he then jumps up and kicks Breta a few times in the face until she releases the arm-bar, he tries another punch but she cartwheels back to avoid the hit. Instantly the Drakon student warps behind her and gets full nelson hold on her, after struggling for a bit Breta moves one of her legs behind him and uses her leverage to slam him down hard, she tries to attack him on the ground but he kicks her off, he gets back up and they fight at a fast pace again, eventually the Drakon student gives her a strong punch to the stomach and then a kick to the face, Breta gets up and tries another punch but that is blocked and she is punched down again.)

Opponent: What's the matter? Getting tired?

Breta: (getting up) You're even dumber than you look if you think my own strategy is going to work on me.

(they engage again, but once again the Drakon student wins, punching her many times, and finishing with a strong kick that knocks her down hard to the ring floor)

Tino: Uh oh, she's in trouble.

Juzan: Just wait Tino, she still has a trick up her sleeve.

Tino: What?

Juzan: I don't think she's used her maximum aura power yet, and when she does, it'll be lights out for that guy.

Tino: I see now, awesome.

Lock: No, you're wrong.

Juzan: What do you mean?

Lock: She's been at her maximum the whole fight, they both have. But Breta's beginning to get tired.

Tino: So she really is in trouble?

Lock: I'm afraid so.

Musa: We can't afford to lose her in the first round. Drakon may have many fighters with blue auras and above that are expendable, but Breta is the third strongest on our team, we need her.

Headmaster Ozana: This isn't good...I have money on this fight!

Larina: It appears that Breta is in trouble. Will this be the end of her, or will she somehow find a way to get back into the fight?

Targon: She's gone all out and come up short, I don't think there's much else she can do.

(Breta gets back up but her opponent was ready for her and fires a huge blast, she tries to block it, but it begins to push her back. Eventually she is close to the edge of the ring and her opponent pushes more energy into the blast. Breta cannot stop it anymore and it explodes on her, forcing everyone in the arena to cover their eyes.)

Drakon: Yes! That's got to be the end of her.

Rondo: Yeah, she's finished.

Braun: Tss, took him long enough.

Larina: What a powerful blast, I don't think Breta will be able to get back up after that one.

Targon: She put up a good fight, but her opponent was simply too powerful.

(the smoke from the blast clears and there is no trace of Breta)

Drakon: Ha! It blew her out of the ring.

Tino: Oh no!

Juzan: She lost.

Lock: I'm not so sure.

Tino: What do you mean?

Lock: I never saw it hit her, she might have moved before the explosion, but I can't really tell.

Juzan: Hmm.

Tino: I hope you're right.

Ms. Hancock: Very perceptive, Lock. Now take a look up near the ceiling.

(she nods up, Breta is high in the air, undamaged by the blast)

Musa: You're right Lock, she did move quick enough.

Ms. Hancock: She's keeping her power concealed to through her opponent off.

(back in the ring, Breta watches her opponent from high above, taking care not to be seen as her opponent celebrates in the ring)

Opponent: (a bit tired from that blast) Yeah! I knew no girl could beat me. Now announce me the winner.

Targon: Well it appears that Breta has been knocked from the ring...(he runs over to where she should have landed)...wait, she's not here.

Drakon: (calling to Targon) Just hurry up and declare my fighter the winner already!

Opponent: (walking to the edge of the ring to look for her) Where'd she go?

Breta: Right here!

(she appears right behind him and gives him a very hard kick that knocks him out of the ring, the crowd is stunned)

Lock: Yeah! Alright!

Juzan: Nice.

Larina: The winner of the match by ring-out, Breta!

(she celebrates in the ring for a bit before heading back to Ozana's room)

Drakon: That fool, he lost.

Rondo: Don't worry, we didn't need him anyway.

Musa: Excellent work, Breta.

Lock: Yeah, nice going.

Tino: Yeah.

Juzan: That was a close one.

Breta: A little too close, but I'm satisfied with a win...even though I did have to sacrifice one of my recently manicured nails.

Musa: That was a good win Breta, hopefully now Drakon won't take our fighters lightly.

Breta: Well, I just look at it as one jerk down, a bunch to go.

Larina: After the latest victory, Ozana School is ahead of Drakon School three wins to one. Anything else you'd like to add Targon?

Targon: Yes, Ozana may be leading now, but this tournament is still in its early stages, I've been told Drakon's best fighters have yet to take to the ring so everyone stick around.

Headmaster Ozana: Ha! Ozana three, Drakon one. I like the way things are going. I should have bet more money!

Musa: It's not over till it's over though, we've still got a long way to go.

(the episode ends with Ozana's team celebrating with Breta over her victory)