

Episode 017-Tense Moments

Written by Jeff Jubinville

Copyright 2009, All Rights Reserved

(the episode begins with Rondo and Lock facing off)

Rondo: You have something you wanna say?

Lock: Yes, as a matter of fact I do.

(Lock and Rondo walk up to each other, the two are face to face)

Lock: I'm not going to let you or anyone else cheap shot another one of my teammates.

Rondo: Is that so? Well here's a word of advice, unless you want to get pulverized like your teammate, I'd just mind your own business.

Lock: Protecting my teammates is my business.

Musa: Juzan, go get Lock out of there before he does something stupid.

Juzan: Right.

(Juzan flies into the ring and holds Lock back)

Juzan: Don't. Save it for later, you'll only get yourself disqualified.

Rondo: He's lying, he just knows I'll destroy you.

Juzan: Hey, I wasn't talking to you so just shut up.

Rondo: Or what?

(now both Lock and Juzan look ready to fight Rondo)

Musa: This is getting out of control fast.

Ms. Hancock: We'd better break this up before things get ugly. If a fight breaks out Lock and Juzan will probably be disqualified from the tournament.

Musa: I agree.

Breta: This doesn't look good, I'm not sure Lock knows what he's getting himself into.

Drakon: Rondo can probably take both of them by himself, but just in case go help him, Braun.

(now Braun flies into the ring, which results in Breta flying to Lock and Juzan's side, then instantly both schools empty from their rooms and stand face to face in the ring. Rondo tries to punch Lock, but Lock catches his fist and tries a punch back, but Rondo catches his fist, both fighters are locked together, it seems as though a huge fight will break out between the two schools but Drakon, Musa, and Ms. Hancock fly into the ring to contain their students, Musa separates Lock from Rondo.)

Musa: Stop this, all of you. I trained you better than this.

Drakon: Your champion should be disqualified for this disgrace Musa.

Musa: Everyone head back to the waiting area now.

(the two teams slowly begin to head back to their waiting rooms)

Lock: I'm going to make you pay for what you did to my teammate.

Rondo: Don't make me laugh.

Larina: Everyone hold on, I've just been informed that the tournament committee is about to make a ruling on this situation.

(both teams stop to listen as one of the committee members stands up and takes the microphone from Larina)

Member: This type of behavior is unacceptable. Both schools must return to their waiting areas and any further outbreaks will result in an immediate disqualification for that fighter. Because both school champions attacked each other, they will not be allowed to fight in the next round.

Lock: What!?

Rondo: Tss, whatever, they're just delaying the inevitable. I'll eventually win this tournament for Drakon School.

Musa: See what you get for pulling a stunt like this Lock? Now come on, everyone back to the waiting area.

(both teams begin to head back)

Rondo: This is stupid! I need a fight this round to vent some fumes.

Drakon: One second, Rondo. Let me speak to the committee, I may be able to change their minds.

(Musa hears that but continues to head back with her team)

Juzan: (to Lock) Hey, I just want to let you know that whatever happens in this tournament, I've got your back.

Lock: Thanks Juzan.

Tino: That a close one.

Breta: Tell me about it.

(both teams are now back in their waiting areas, the student who Rondo knocked out is carried off by a medical team)

Larina: What an intense moment that was.

Targon: The bad blood between these two teams is reaching the boiling point.

Larina: Yes, clearly there is no love loss between these two schools. I can't remember something like that ever happening at a previous tournament.

Targon: I guarantee you that everyone here is glued to their seats with excitement.

(it then shows Headmaster Ozana asleep in the waiting area, snoring)

Targon: And after Rondo's impressive win, the first round comes to a close with both schools tied at five wins apiece.

Larina: It's now time for the second round to begin, each school has already lost half of their fighters.

Targon: And the committee has just ruled that both Lock and Rondo will not participate in this round.

Musa: Lock, what were you thinking getting into the ring just then?

Lock: I'm sorry Master Musa, I really am...but I couldn't just sit back and watch that guy beat up another one of my friends. Even if it meant my own disqualification, I just wanted to let them know I'm not going to stand by when they cheap shot our fighters.

Musa: That's noble of you, Lock. But look at the result, now you won't fight in the next match so you have no choice other than sitting back and watching the fights. Save your anger for the ring next time.

Lock: I know, I just needed to vent some frustrations but I'm fine now. I promise I won't do something like that again.

Musa: Good, because we can't afford to lose you to a fruitless disqualification, more and more I'm beginning to worry about the tournament committee's motives.

Larina: It's now time for the second round to begin, would the next two fighters please enter the ring?

(as the next two fighters walk to the ring, Breta approaches Lock)

Breta: Hey, Lock. How are you feeling?

Lock: Better, but I should have listen to you and stayed here. We're not going to win the next match.

Targon: Begin!

(the gong sounds and the match starts, the Drakon student is winning easily)

Breta: Well, I'm up after this one anyway so I'll get us back on track if we do lose.

Lock: Be careful out there, Braun is very powerful.

Breta: I know, but I can handle myself.

Lock: Let him come to you. Make him swing and miss, he'll get tired and frustrated.

Breta: Sure.

(in the ring the Drakon student is still creaming the Ozana student)

Tino: If Lock was out there against that Drakon student the outcome would be very different.

Juzan: Definitely, but there's nothing we can do about it now.

(in the ring the Drakon student wins the match by ring-out, both students head back to their waiting rooms)

Musa: (comforting the student) Keep your head up high, you have nothing to be ashamed of.

Targon: The first match of the second round goes to Drakon School.

Larina: The next match is Breta vs. Braun.

Lock: Good luck out there, keep focused.

Musa: Remember your training. Use your speed, it'll be your biggest advantage against him.

Breta: I will, thanks.

Tino: Do you want to borrow my calculator and protractor for this match?

Breta: (laughing) No thanks, I'm just going to rely on my wits.

Juzan: You should Breta, I mean they're so huge and all-

(Ms. Hancock smacks him in the head)

Ms. Hancock: She said *wits* you horny idiot!

Tino: That just proves the theory, the mind here's what it wants to hear.

Breta: See you all when I get back, wish me luck.

(she heads to the ring)

Musa: This is the most important match so far in the entire tournament.

Lock: Yeah.

Drakon: Braun, that girl is a close friend of Lock, I want you to destroy her, it should cause Lock to lose his temper again and get disqualified.

Braun: Consider it done. This is going to be a lot of fun.

(both fighters enter the ring, Breta is in a stance and Braun is just standing there, very confident)

Musa: Braun is a very dangerous fighter, I'm not sure Breta can beat him.

Ms. Hancock: He's tough, but overconfident. I'm sure Breta will take advantage of that.

Larina: Let the match begin!

Braun: Come on! Let's see what you've got.

(Braun is not in stance, he's very confident and Breta attacks him quickly, teleporting in front of him, punching him in the gut and then kicking him in the face, knocking him back a few steps)

Breta: How was that?

(Braun is a bit taken back, he just gets mad and attacks, Breta warps away though, and keeps moving when he tries to hit her)

Lock: There you go, just keep moving.

(when Breta reappears Braun warps away and reappears behind her, which surprises Breta)

Lock: Look out!

(Braun tries to punch her but she does the splits backwards through his legs and jump kicks him in the face when he turns around, staggering him back a few steps.)

Lock: Nice one!

(Breta warps away from Braun and when he tries to attack again, she blasts him in the face, it stuns him, but she also follows up with a hard kick that knocks him over)

Tino: Yeah!

Juzan: Nice kick Breta! Nice legs too! You've also got nice-

(Ms. Hancock smacks him over the head before he can finish)

Juzan: What? I was just being supportive.

Drakon: No! What is going on here? There's no way Braun should lose to this girl. His aura power is a whole class above hers.

Rondo: He's probably just playing with her.

Drakon: I don't want him to play with her, I want him to destroy her!

Larina: That was a powerful kick, let's start the count. One.

(Braun instantly jumps back up which Breta is surprised to see. Braun gives his neck a few cracks before getting into a stance)

Braun: Okay, you've had your fun, but it's my turn now.

(he attacks again, Breta warps away, re-appearing behind him, she tries to kick him again but he catches her leg, Breta is surprised, and Braun just smiles and gives her a powerful punch that sends her into the air.)

Rondo: Ha! I knew he was just playing around. Now this girl is toast.

(Braun attacks Breta in the air and the two trade blows, Breta is mostly on the defensive blocking his attacks)

Lock: I have a question Master Musa.

Musa: What is it?

Lock: When we first met Drakon's students, they all had the same auras then that they have now. How come we improved our aura power but they didn't?

Musa: (smiling) Well, I knew when Drakon saw the level you were all at back then, he would become overconfident and slack off his students' training.

Lock: So you mean you wanted to show Drakon we were weaker than his students to make him ease their training?

Musa: Yes, Drakon and his students were so confident after our first meeting that they didn't believe they would need to train much to win the tournament. And I also expected seeing such powerful opponents would motivate all of you to train even harder.

Juzan: Wow, so you had this all planned from day one?

Musa: Yes I did.

(back in the ring, Breta is still on the defensive, he fires a blast that she deflects away...only to get elbowed in the face as Braun knocks her back, but she moves away from his next hit and lands, Braun does the same)

Braun: You can't run forever.

Breta: I don't have to, I'll go on the offensive when the time is right.

Braun: Oh yeah? Well when are you going to know when the time is rig-

(he doesn't get a chance to finish as Breta attacks him as fast as she can, giving him a strong kick to the gut and then a punch to the face, Braun staggers back, he is near the edge of the ring, Breta tries a spin-kick but Braun warps behind her, he looks about to punch her out, but hits an after-image, he turns around to see Breta back in the middle of the ring)

Braun: You're better than I thought.

Breta: You know, you really talk too much.

Braun: You should be glad I'm talking instead of fighting.

Breta: (sighing) Whatever you say.

(Braun attacks again and they trade blows evenly for a while, Braun tries to grab her but she ducks under his legs, when he turns around she grabs his face and knees him a few times before he shoves her off. Braun makes a small blast in each hand and throws them at Breta, she warps away from them and re-appears behind him. The two continue to trade blows at a fast pace.)

Targon: Those two are going at it again.

Larina: This fight has been fairly even so far.

(as they continue to trade blows Breta tries a kick but Braun grabs her leg and swings her around a few times, he tries slamming her on the ground but she uses her hands to brace herself and kicks him in the face with her free leg, both fighters get into stances)

Breta: (thinking) My attacks only stun him for second or two, I've got to hit him with a really powerful attack before he hits me with one.

Braun: What's the matter? You look afraid to continue.

Breta: That's only because I'm forced to smell you every time we engage.

Braun: (charging his aura on his fist) I've said this all along, I only need one punch to finish you. When you get hit by this punch, the match will be over.

Breta: (thinking) He's not bluffing. No matter the cost I've got to avoid that attack.

(Braun teleports in front of Breta and tries to punch her but she also teleports away. Breta reappears a good distance away and fires a blast at him that he easily deflects with his charged fist. After Breta sees that she fires another one and when Braun tries to deflect it she moves it around his fist, hitting him in the face. Braun staggers back a little and Breta warps in front of him, trying a kick. Braun just smirks though and immediately goes for his punch, right before Breta is hit she teleports away again to the surprise of Braun and gets back into stance.)

Lock: That was a close one.

Juzan: Yeah, no kidding.

Braun: (down-charging his fist) Well, it looks like you've got too much speed for my technique right now. Oh well, I guess I'll just have to soften you up a bit first.

(Breta charges her aura and then the two fly at each other, trading fast blows for a while. Braun blocks Breta's punch and tries to throw her out of the ring, but she instead uses the corner post as a springboard and flies back at Braun, he braces for the impact but her kick goes right through him, she used the after-image technique again, Braun looks up only to see the real Breta kick him in the face, knocking him over.)

Tino: Keep it up Breta!

Lock: She's doing great out there.

Juzan: Yeah, way better than I expected.

Musa: Braun is Drakon's second best fighter, if she eliminates him, it will be a huge victory for our school.

Drakon: Hmm, maybe I've been underestimating this girl's power.

Rondo: She's okay, but she's still only a blue aura fighter, Braun is orange. He'll win. All he needs is one good punch to finish her, and it would probably take her a thousand hits to knock him out.

Larina: Another powerful kick from Breta sends Braun to the floor. He has until the count of ten to get up. One...two.

(Braun gets back up)

Breta: (thinking) He doesn't stay down for long no matter how hard I hit him. Now's not the time to conserve my spirit energy, if I let him recover he'll go on the attack again, I've got to keep him on the defensive.

(Breta charges a two-handed blast and fires it at Braun, he actually looks nervous and tries to guard against it, but it starts pushing him back)

Musa: She's putting an enormous amount of her spirit energy into that blast.

Ms. Hancock: I guess she realizes now that just punches and kicks won't do the job.

Lock: If this doesn't work against him, I don't think anything will.

Tino: Yeah, you said it.

(Breta puts even more spirit energy into the blast and Braun cannot contain it anymore, it explodes on him, Drakon and Rondo look nervous)

Juzan: Nice! What a shot!

Tino: That should put him down for more than a two count.

Lock: Yeah, definitely.

(in the ring, Breta is very tired from such a huge blast, the smoke clears and Braun is on the ground, smoking and looking hurt)

Breta: How did you like that one?

Tino: She did it!

Drakon: This can't be happening!

Larina: What an amazing attack by Breta, will that be enough to finish Braun?
One...two...three...four...five.

(Breta is shocked as Braun slowly gets back up)

Breta: No, that's impossible!

Tino: Only a five count!?

Juzan: That's insane.

Lock: Unbelievable, Breta is more tired than he is from that last attack.

Breta: (thinking) This guy's a monster.

Braun: (wiping some blood from his mouth) Uhh, good hit, but it's going to take more than that to beat me.

(both fighters get back into stances as the episode ends)