

Episode 019-Juzan's Stand

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(the episode begins with Lock and the others trying to help an extremely hurt Breta)

Lock: Quick, we've got to get her to a medical facility. She needs help.

Juzan: Is she breathing?

Lock: Barley, she's unconscious. I'm taking her to the infirmary.

(Lock picks her up and begins to carry her out)

Tino: I'm going with you.

Juzan: Yeah, me too.

Lock: Your match is next Juzan, you need to stay. Tino and I will see that she's okay.

Juzan: Alright, take care of her.

Lock: We will.

(he and Tino hurry out)

Juzan: (thinking) I'll avenge your loss Breta, just wait.

(Juzan jumps into the ring, he sees lots of blood on the ground from Breta and begins to charge his fist, in a rage)

Musa: (to Ms. Hancock) Stay here and look over everyone. I'm going to check on Breta and make sure they get her the help she needs.

Ms. Hancock: Alright.

(Musa runs off to follow Lock and Tino)

Juzan: (thinking) No more games this round, I won't hold anything back. I'll show those Drakon fools what happens when you mess with one of my friends.

(in the ring attendants are wiping Breta's blood off the ring, as they leave Braun stops them and grabs one of the blood-stained cloths, tying it around his head, wearing it as a headband, he also has a new shirt on)

Targon: That last match was almost too gruesome to describe.

Larina: It appears that Breta is being taken to a medical facility to get immediate attention. I hope she makes a full recovery.

Targon: As do I, but the show must go on and it's now time for the tournament to continue. Would the next two fighters enter the ring?

Larina: It appears that Juzan is already in the ring waiting, he looks very upset over the outcome of the last match.

Targon: It's hard to blame him.

(meanwhile in Drakon's waiting room)

Drakon: Juzan is the second strongest from Ozana. But he's not as strong as you, I want those attendants to be wiping his blood from the ring when this is all over!

Student: Yes Master Drakon.

(the student gets into the ring, he and Juzan are in stances, Juzan is still in a rage)

Ms. Hancock: That Drakon student has an orange aura, if Juzan's not careful, he'll end up just like Breta.

Targon: Let the match begin!

(the second the gong sounds Juzan attacks, his opponent blocks some hits, but Juzan's fury is too great and ends up knocking the student down)

Juzan: Get up! I'm not even warmed up yet.

(Juzan picks the student up, he swings but Juzan ducks and kicks him in the gut, then grabs him, picking him high into the air with a vertical suplex, the student crashes hard into the ring, Juzan then rolls over him into a mount position and punches him repeatedly in the face)

Headmaster Ozana: Keep it up!

Ms. Hancock: I've never seen him this mad, I guess he won't be doing any posing and flexing after this match.

(the Drakon student finally kicks Juzan off him and gets to his feet, but Juzan instantly comes back and knocks him down with a hard kick to the face)

Larina: Despite Juzan being outclassed in aura power, he seems to have a strong advantage over his opponent.

Targon: He's already fighting at full power, quite a brash move against such a strong opponent. It will be interesting to see how long he can maintain this kind of intensity.

Larina: Yes.

Drakon: What's going on here? This shouldn't be happening!

Rondo: Hey, it's nothing to worry about. That girl started strong against Braun, but she wore herself out and we all know what happened then. It's gonna be the same thing in this match. Juzan is going to wear himself out early and then *he's* going to be needing a trip to the infirmary.

Braun: These Ozana fighters, so predictable.

(in the ring, the Drakon student gets to his feet and attacks Juzan, the two fighters trade blows evenly at a fast pace, meanwhile the scene switches to Lock, who has delivered Breta to the infirmary, he, Tino, and Musa watch on as she lies in a bed, being checked on.)

Lock: This is all my fault.

Tino: Why? You didn't do anything.

Lock: Exactly, I *didn't* do anything. I should have stepped in during her match to help. I could have made a difference.

Musa: Lock, you know the committee would have disqualified you in a heartbeat for attacking Braun during his match with Breta.

Lock: Yeah I know, but I would much rather be disqualified than have one of my friends end up like this.

Musa: If you had stepped in, you'd be playing right into Drakon's hands. I'm sure he ordered Braun to hurt Breta, hoping you'd come charging out. Trust me, the only way to avenge Breta is to win the tournament.

Lock: Well make no mistake about it, I will win the tournament. I'll send a message to Drakon that no matter how many cheap tricks he uses, they won't get him anywhere in the end.

Tino: That's the spirit, Lock.

Musa: (to the doctor helping Breta) Is there anything else we can help you with doctor?

Doctor: No thanks, we can take it from here.

Lock: How bad are her injuries?

Doctor: Unfortunately she has many internal injuries. But amazingly there are no broken bones.

Tino: Is she going to be alright?

Doctor: That all depends, honestly it's lucky you got her to us in time, her injuries could have been much worse had we not treated them immediately. If she gets enough rest she should recover in time.

Lock: This should have never happened. I'm so sorry Breta.

Musa: We should get back to the arena you two. There's nothing else we can do for her.

Lock: Right.

(Lock takes one last look at Breta and looks even more determined, he, Tino, and Musa then head out)

Tino: I wonder how Juzan is doing?

Lock: I'm sure he's okay, he can handle himself.

Musa: I'm worried about him though, his opponent's aura level is orange.

Tino: Orange!?

Musa: Yes, so it's a blue aura against an orange aura, just like...

Lock: Just like Breta and Braun.

Musa: Yes, let's just pray that Juzan doesn't suffer the same fate she did.

(back in the ring, Juzan and his opponent are still fighting at a fast pace, going all over the ring and in the air, they end with the Drakon student kneeing Juzan in the stomach and getting punched in the face by Juzan at the same time)

Ms. Hancock: Keep it up Juzan, we can't lose you too.

Headmaster Ozana: That's right, we've already suffered enough this round.

Larina: Both fighters seem to be on par with one another for the moment.

Targon: Neither one has been able to keep a steady advantage.

(Juzan fires blasts at his opponent, who flies at Juzan, deflecting the blasts, he then kicks Juzan to the floor, he flies up and fires a large blast at Juzan, who warps away. Juzan re-appears in the air and the two fighters continue to fight at a fast pace as Lock, Musa, and Tino return to Ozana's waiting room.)

Musa: How's he doing?

Ms. Hancock: Fine so far. Everything has been even up to this point.

Musa: That's good to hear.

Lock: Yeah! Keep it up Juzan!

(the Drakon student knocks Juzan out of the air with a kick, Juzan falls to the edge of the ring, his opponent tries to punch him out but Juzan blocks it and kicks him back, both fighters get into stances and charge their auras)

Opponent: You won't be able to keep fighting at this intensity, you'll tire out and then you're mine!

Juzan: Oh is that so? Maybe you haven't noticed yet, but I haven't even broken a sweat.

Opponent: Neither have I! You just watch, before this match is over your blood will be spilled all over this ring.

Juzan: What is this fascination with blood your team has? Maybe you guys are all vampires, that would certainly explain why your master wears a cape.

Opponent: You'll regret saying that!

(they attack each other again, after trading blows for a bit they both knee each other in the face at the same time. Juzan shoots blasts from his eyes, and the Drakon student does the same, the shots collide and while that power struggle is going on the Drakon student fires a blast from his mouth that knocks Juzan back, the Drakon student then kicks Juzan down, and fires a blast at him, but Juzan deflects it away and hits the Drakon student in the face with a blast of his own.)

Larina: Both fighters are fighting at a furious pace. Which one of these two warriors has the strength to endure their opponent's onslaught?

Targon: The safe bet is on the fighter with the orange aura.

Larina: Yes, if this match is anything like the last one that will be the result.

Musa: Breta's defeat has lit a fire in Juzan. I've never seen him like this before.

Ms. Hancock: Yes I know, if he had fought like this against Lock he would have become our school's champion.

(Juzan and his opponent continue to fight. The Drakon student tries to kick Juzan, but he blocks it, knees the student, then follows with a spinning elbow and finishes with a charged punch that knocks his opponent to the floor.)

Targon: And he's down. Let's start the count. One...two...three...four...five...six.

(he gets back up)

Juzan: Come on! Is that all you've got?

Opponent: Just wait, I'll show you my true power!

Juzan: Good, because I want to beat you when you're at your best, so let's see how strong your aura really is.

Opponent: Fine, it's your funeral.

(he charges his aura for a while, and Juzan just stands there watching)

Lock: What is he doing? Now's the time to attack.

Musa: Yes, I don't know why but he wants his opponent to fight at his maximum aura power.

Lock: That's noble of him.

Ms. Hancock: Being noble and stupid are often the same.

Tino: We can't lose Breta and Juzan in the same round.

(the Drakon student finishes and attacks Juzan, he seems much stronger now and easily beats Juzan down)

Drakon: That a way.

Rondo: That guy's unbelievably stupid, now he has no chance to win this fight.

Drakon: And once he's gone, Lock will be the only real fighter left, and he won't have enough power to fight all my superior warriors.

Braun: This tournament's as good as over.

Opponent: So, are you still so sure of yourself?

(Juzan gets back to his feet and charges his aura as well, the Drakon student confidently attacks him, but Juzan warps behind him and kicks him to the ground)

Juzan: It's just like I thought, your maximum aura power isn't that much stronger than mine.

Opponent: (getting up) Ha! Maybe I've hit you too many times in the head, that last kick was pure luck, nothing more.

Juzan: Fine, I'll prove it to you then.

(they attack and trade blows at an extremely fast pace, warping all around the ring while fighting)

Larina: It's hard to keep track of these two, they're moving so fast.

Targon: Yes, it's amazing.

(the fight continues, both fighters are scoring hits against the other, Juzan grabs the student in a reverse arm-bar but gets elbowed in the face. The Drakon student then turns around and grabs Juzan before head-butting him. Juzan recovers and the two continue to trade strong blows but in the end Juzan is knocked back down to the ring floor.)

Opponent: See, I told you. You can't beat me.

(Juzan attacks and the two lock arms in the middle of the ring, the Drakon student begins to overpower Juzan and eventually kicks him away, Juzan flies at him, warping behind him, but the Drakon student saw that coming and elbows Juzan in the face, knocking Juzan down to the ground.)

Larina: A strong hit sends Juzan to the ground. Let's see if he can get back up in time. One...two...three...four...five.

Juzan: (getting up) Hmm, maybe this wasn't such a good idea after all. I wanted to beat this guy at his maximum to send a message to Drakon's team, but I'm starting to regret that decision. I need to pick up the pace and finish things.

(Juzan once again charges his opponent)

Opponent: Ha! You're so predictable, can't you come up with anything new?

Juzan: Try this!

(Juzan instantly splits into eight copies, using the mirror-image technique, he surrounds his opponent)

Opponent: What the hell is this?

(the circle of Juzans close in, pounding him relentlessly, Drakon and his students are shocked)

Lock: Yes, that's the way!

Musa: His opponent never saw that coming.

(Juzan continues his attack by throwing the Drakon student into the air and kicks him hard back down to the ring floor)

Larina: After being knocked down repeatedly, Juzan has come back strong using the mirror image technique.

Targon: His opponent has no clue which of the reflections is the real Juzan, and it could cost him the match.

Larina: This could give a whole new meaning to the fighting term of seeing multiple opponents at once.

Targon: Yes, and in this case punching the Juzan in the middle won't work either.

(they both laugh)

Larina: Now was that some great banter or what?

Targon: (proudly) Well, I am known as the "baron of banter".

Larina: You only demanded that people call you that after I got the nickname "the bantering bombshell".

Targon: Well, um...the thing about that is...um...

(a producer runs up to them)

Producer: (yelling) Hey you babbling blowhards, get back to calling the match!

Larina: Yes sir.

(he leaves)

Targon: (pompously) That's no way to speak to a baron.

(Larina gives him a weird look...meanwhile in the ring, the Drakon student is still on the ground, with all the Juzans standing around him)

Juzan: (all eight copies) I told you, even with your aura wielding its maximum spirit energy, you're still no match for me.

Opponent: Why you.

Drakon: Get up! You can't lose to him!

(the Drakon student wearily gets up, but has no idea which Juzan to hit, he takes many swings but never hits the right one, the eight copies close their circle again and continue to beat him, they then go back to circling and fire large blasts, the Drakon student is now on the verge of collapsing, and the copies disappear, leaving Juzan in front of his opponent, Juzan charges his aura and gives his opponent a thunderous kick that sends him flying out of the ring.)

Tino: Yeah! Way to go Juzan!

Lock: Awesome.

Musa: He just eliminated Drakon's third strongest fighter.

Targon: The winner of the match by ring-out...Juzan!

Larina: What an amazing fight.

Juzan: That was for you Breta.

Drakon: That idiot! What a disgrace! How could he lose to a fighter with a weaker aura?

Rondo: Because he's a fool, that's why. And to make matters even worse, I can't even fight this round so we might lose the next match too.

Drakon: I won't allow that to happen. I'll have a word with the tournament committee, I'm sure I can convince them to let you fight in the next match.

Rondo: Good, because Juzan's win has put me in a real bad mood, and I'd like nothing more than to take my anger out on one of Ozana's fighters.

Drakon: Don't worry, I'll make it happen. You'll take on the little pipsqueak that Lock is friends with.

Rondo: (cracking his knuckles) Perfect.

(the episode ends with Drakon and Rondo smirking about their plan)