

Episode 020-Another Loss

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(the episode begins with Juzan returning to Ozana's waiting room to the cheers of the crowd and his teammates)

Rondo: I can't believe Juzan won that last match. And to make matters worse I can't even fight this round so we might lose again!

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.

(Drakon leaves his waiting area and heads over to the committee as the scene changes to Ozana's waiting room, Tino shivers all of a sudden)

Lock: You okay?

Tino: Yeah, I think so. For some strange reason I just got an unsettling feeling, that's all.

Lock: Maybe you have gas?

(Tino glares at Lock as Juzan enters the waiting area)

Musa: Excellent work out there Juzan.

Lock: Hey Juzan, great match!

Tino: Yeah, that was amazing. You beat an orange aura fighter!

Juzan: Thanks, but just wait until my next fight. My power increases every round.

Lock: That's great...(he notices Drakon approaching the tournament committee) hey what's Drakon doing over by the tournament committee?

Musa: He's up to something.

Tino: I don't like the looks of this, and my match is next.

Ms. Hancock: Don't worry Tino, he's probably just whining like the crybaby he is.

(Drakon is whispering in the ears of one of the committee members, who then gathers the others around him and they begin to talk amongst themselves, Drakon has a smug look on his face)

Larina: It appears the tournament committee is about to make a ruling. But I have no idea what they are discussing right now.

Targon: Yeah, Juzan won that last match fair and square, I'm not sure they can really dispute that.

Larina: I don't think they're talking about the last match, maybe they're going to make a decision for the next upcoming fight?

Targon: Well, now would be a good time to mention our sponsors. This world martial arts tournament between Ozana School and Drakon School is brought to you by Fat Jack's Outdoor Shack, where the only thing bigger than the customers are the portions.

Larina: (under her breath) Except the bill.

Targon: Did you say something?

Larina: Nope. This tournament is also brought to you by Precarious Playthings' newest product, teddy bear stuffed with fireworks. (to Targon) We really need to get some new sponsors.

(she puts the teddy off to the side and a few seconds later there's an explosion off camera)

Targon: Yes...well um, anyway it looks like the committee has reached a decision.

(one of the committee members stands up with a microphone)

Member: After some careful consideration, we have agreed that it was Ozana's champion who started the previous incident, and that Drakon's champion was only acting in self-defense. Therefore, Drakon's champion Rondo will be allowed to fight this round, so the next match will be Tino vs. Rondo.

Lock: What!?

Rondo: (smirking) Yes!

Tino: (horrified) No!

Lock: Self-defense? He attacked me! (he thinks back to the fight, and the flashback shows Rondo was the one who punched first)

Ms. Hancock: That Drakon can never play by the rules.

Juzan: Yeah, this is ridiculous.

Musa: Well, this isn't the first time Drakon has changed the rules to his advantage.

Tino: This is just great! I'm too young to die! There are so many things I never got to do!  
Like traveling the world or writing the world's greatest novel!

Juzan: Or getting a girlfriend.

Tino: Yeah, that too!

Lock: Or moving out of your parents house.

(Tino looks more and more ashamed as they keep going)

Juzan: Or getting some real muscles.

Lock: Or growing above five-foot-two.

Juzan: Or actually reaching puberty.

Lock: Or not sleeping without a teddy bear.

Ms. Hancock: Stop it you two! You'll break his confidence. (to Lock) So he really sleeps  
with a teddy bear?

Lock: Yeah.

Ms. Hancock: (shaking her head) Loser.

(Tino puts his head down in shame)

Juzan: Sorry. Well, good luck out there Tino. (he slaps an ashamed Tino on the back)

Larina: Wow, after a shocking decision by the tournament committee, the next match-up  
will be Tino vs. Rondo. Would the next two fighters please enter the ring?

Targon: Hmm, I can't remember who started the fight between Lock and Rondo. But I guess the committee remembers clearly.

Rondo: Master Drakon, how were you able to convince them? This couldn't be more perfect.

Drakon: It's nothing, just an ace from my sleeve.

Braun: But you're not wearing any sleeves.

(Drakon and Rondo just stare at Braun for a second)

Drakon: I didn't mean that literally Braun. Now Rondo, that ace cost me a lot of money, so I want you to take your time out there, no two-second victory this time.

Rondo: Sure, just leave it to me.

(Rondo and Tino head to the ring)

Musa: Good luck Tino.

Ms. Hancock: He's going to need it.

Juzan: Is Tino allowed to give up now?

Lock: Probably not, and even if he did, I bet the committee would do something.

Juzan: Yeah, that's true.

Musa: Well, I hope he manages to stay alright out there, I mean all those things he's never done in his life was just depressing.

Lock: Like having more than four people show up for his birthday party.

Juzan: Or not being able to sleep without a nightlight.

Lock: Or have one picture taken without having acne.

Juzan: Or having to shave on a consistent basis.

Lock: Or riding a bike without training wheels.

Ms. Hancock: Enough you two!

Juzan: Sorry, it's just so hard to stop, I could keep going for days.

Ms. Hancock: You think Tino's got problems? Headmaster Ozana's probably got ten times the quirks that Tino does.

(Tino and Rondo get into stances in the ring)

Tino: (thinking) I may not be able to win this match, but I'll do my best to avenge Breta.

(the scene cuts away briefly to Breta, who is being attended on by doctors and nurses, she's still knocked out)

Tino: (thinking) When I fought Lock, attacking him early with everything I had worked well, I guess I should do the same here. I might just get lucky and catch him off balance.

Targon: Let the match begin!

(Tino quickly flies at Rondo, who instantly grabs Tino by the neck)

Tino: (thinking) So much for that working!

Rondo: That was pretty brave for a nerd, attacking me like that.

(Rondo punches him hard in the face, knocking him across the ring)

Braun: Well at least this match should be fun to watch. Beating nerds never gets tiring.

Drakon: Yes, and I think this little shrimp is one of Lock's friends, what a perfect opportunity to get Lock angry and then disqualified.

(Tino gets back up and into stance)

Rondo: I guess he wants more punishment.

Tino: (thinking) I can't charge him again, he's so fast that even if he's not expecting it, he can still counter anything I do. Maybe if I could conceal myself it would lower his reaction time?

(Tino flies at Rondo again)

Rondo: This again? I thought nerds were supposed to be smart?

(Tino fires a blast at Rondo's feet, covering Rondo in smoke)

Tino: Now's my chance!

(he flies into the smoke and many punches and kicks are heard coming from inside the smoke)

Lock: He's doing it!

Drakon: What's going on in there!?

Larina: Tino has caught Rondo off guard and now is on the attack! Could we be witnessing the biggest upset of the tournament?

Targon: I never would have guessed that Tino would be the more aggressive fighter.

Lock: Keep it up T-

(Lock immediately stops as the smoke clears and Rondo is fine, Tino is the one that was getting beaten up inside the smoke)

Lock: Oh no.

Juzan: I should have known.

Musa: I can't really say I'm surprised.

Rondo: Well, at least you're more entertaining than my last fight.

Tino: (still on the ground, thinking) Darn, I don't think there are any flaws in his techniques that will give me an advantage.

Rondo: I'll give you some credit, you've got more guts than I expected. I thought your special move would be running away.

Tino: (still on the ground, thinking) He thinks nothing of my abilities...that might be my only advantage...he's underestimating me. And I think I know how to exploit that.

(Tino gets up again)

Tino: You think I'm just a nerd!? Well I'll show you what a nerd can really do!

(Tino runs at Rondo again...but trips and falls on his face. Ozana's waiting area is watching in disbelief while Drakon's waiting area is laughing at the top of their lungs.)

Rondo: (snickering) Was that it? I already knew nerds could do that!

(Rondo waits for Tino to get up but he does not)

Targon: Tino is down! One...two...

Lock: He isn't moving.

Musa: Well, maybe it's all for the better. At least he didn't have to suffer very much.

Targon: Three...

Rondo: (thinking) Is he out cold?

Targon: Four...

Rondo: Master Drakon didn't want me to win this quickly, I won't let it end so soon.

(Rondo walks over to Tino)

Rondo: Let's see if he's really out cold.

(he gets down on one knee to lift Tino's head up)

Tino: Gotcha!

(Tino pops up and slams Rondo hard in the face with a charged punch, everyone is stunned, especially Rondo)

Lock: It was a trick!

Musa: Amazing.

(Rondo hits the ground hard and Tino gets back into stance)

Tino: That's what a nerd can do...outsmart their opponent. You only believed that I was a clumsy fool with no talent in fighting, and all I had to do was put on a little act to enhance that belief and you fell right into my trap since you were so overconfident.

Drakon: Why that little!

Larina: I can't believe I'm saying this, but Rondo is down. On-

(before she can even finish saying one Rondo warps behind Tino and kicks him very hard across the ring)

Rondo: (extremely angered) No one plays me for a fool!

Lock: How did he recover so fast!?

Musa: Tino's in a lot of trouble, Rondo won't fall for another trick like that.

Lock: (thinking, worried) Tino.

(in the ring Rondo walks over to Tino, who is barley on his feet, Tino tries to punch him, but Rondo grabs his wrist and throws him in the air then shoots many blasts at him, Tino gets hit many times, Rondo finishes with one final blast that holds Tino suspended in the air for a few seconds, when Rondo finally stops the blast, Tino falls to the floor and looks almost knocked out.)

Musa: This is almost too hard to watch.

(Lock just makes a fist and looks upset again)

Larina: After a brutal onslaught of moves from Rondo, it appears as though Tino is down for good. Let's start the count, one...two...three...four...five...six...seven...eight.

Lock: Stay down Tino, please stay down.

Larina: Nine.

(Rondo picks Tino up)

Lock: What?

Braun: Haha, this is great.

Drakon: Yes, I knew Rondo wouldn't let me down, he never does.

Rondo: There's no way he's getting off that easy. This match is only over when I say it's over.

(Rondo lifts Tino up by one of his arms and gets ready to punch him, Tino is barley awake but gathers some strength and blasts Rondo in the face with his free hand)

Lock: Yeah, that's the way!

Juzan: So he's got some fight left.

Tino: There, that was for Breta.

Rondo: What was?

(the smoke clears and Rondo is fine, Tino and the others cannot believe it, Rondo has a small mark from the blast on his cheek and he gets mad when he sees this, he punches Tino hard in the gut over and over, still holding him by the arm)

Larina: After a brief attack by Tino, Rondo is once again in complete control of the fight.

Targon: He could win this match whenever he wants.

(Rondo continues to pummel Tino in the ring, Lock is getting more and more upset watching his friend getting beaten)

Musa: This is dragging on too long.

Ms. Hancock: Yeah. (she stops for a second when she hears snoring behind her) What the?

Musa: Who could possibly be asleep during a time like this?

(everyone turns around to see Headmaster Ozana sound asleep on one of the benches, snoring extremely loud)

Ms. Hancock: I should have known.

Musa: Only he could fall asleep during a world tournament.

(Lock turns back to watch the match, he's very concerned about Tino)

Lock: (thinking) Come on Tino, hang in there, it'll be over soon...I hope.

Juzan: Should we wake him?

Ms. Hancock: I'll do it.

(she walks over to him and gives him a poke, he just makes a small groan and keeps snoring, she gives him a harder shake and gets the same result)

Ms. Hancock: (she gives him a punch in the stomach) WAKE UP!!!

(Headmaster Ozana falls off the bench and gets up very disheveled)

Headmaster Ozana: Wha, where...am I?

Ms. Hancock: You're at the world tournament sir.

Headmaster Ozana: The what?

Ms. Hancock: The world martial arts tournament.

Headmaster Ozana: What?

Ms. Hancock: The tournament, you know, the one your school fights in.

Headmaster Ozana: Hmm that sort of rings a bell. Oh yes I remember now. So, how are we doing?

Ms. Hancock: (turning back to the ring to see Tino getting clobbered) Well...um.

Headmaster Ozana: So the situation is grim? I'll handle this.

(he proudly marches past everyone to get a good view of the action but stops when he sees Tino getting destroyed by Rondo)

Headmaster Ozana: Tino's fighting? I'm going back to sleep, wake me up when someone not boring is up.

(the others just watch in disbelief as he goes back to sleeping...and snoring, Ms. Hancock takes a towel and puts it in his mouth to block out the noise)

Musa: He's not exactly the most inspiring leader I've ever seen.

Ms. Hancock: No he's not.

Drakon: Now Lock has to watch another one of his friends get destroyed in the ring...it's only a matter of time before his anger takes control and gets him disqualified.

(in the ring Tino is still getting beaten, Lock looks like he's had enough, he takes a step forward but Musa immediately grabs his back flap)

Musa: Don't even think about it. You'd just be playing right into their hands.

(back in the ring, Rondo continues to pound Tino, who seems already knocked out, Rondo is still holding him by the arm, but Tino is very bloody and not moving)

Rondo: Alright, I've had my fun, but now it's time to move on. (he looks over to Lock and Juzan) There are bigger fish for me to fry anyway.

(he tosses Tino up in the air and spin-kicks him out of the ring, near Ozana's waiting room where Lock, Juzan, and Musa run over to him)

Targon: There you have it, the winner of the match is Rondo.

Lock: Darn it, not again.

Juzan: Talk about déjà vu.

Musa: Come on, let's get him to the infirmary, Juzan.

Juzan: Sure. Hold down the fort until we get back Lock.

Lock: Count on it.

(Musa and Juzan run off with Tino as Rondo heads back to Drakon's waiting room)

Drakon: Now that's what I call domination.

Rondo: Well, I aim to please. No wait, I aim to hurt.

(Drakon and his students all laugh)

Lock: My match is next, and no committee ruling will stop me from getting revenge for my friends.

(the episode ends with Lock charging a fist and punching a hole through one of the walls in Ozana's waiting room)

