

Episode 022-Retribution

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(the episode begins with the crowd cheering, eagerly awaiting the semi-finals)

Larina: That was certainly an exciting last round, both Lock and Juzan won their matches, evening the sides. The semi-finals are about to begin so don't go anywhere because the match between Lock and Braun is imminent!

Targon: Fighters! Take your positions and may the best one win!

Braun: Finally, I can't wait to crack his skull open.

Rondo: Go put Lock in his place and break every bone in his body.

Drakon: Yes I agree, Ozana School needs to learn they'll never have someone capable of beating my elite warriors.

Lock: It's time. I wish you could watch this Breta, I dedicate this match to avenging you.

(Braun and Lock walk to the ring, Braun looks very confident and Lock is serious)

Juzan: This is gonna be real interesting.

Musa: Yes, for the first time this tournament I'm not sure Lock will win.

Juzan: I know, I mean Breta hit Braun so many times but he just kept coming. Nothing could stop him. I just hope Lock has something in mind.

Musa: I hope so too. Lock's natural talent alone won't win this fight, he's got to be smart as well.

Ms. Hancock: That's going to be difficult for someone like Lock, after all thinking isn't exactly his forte.

(in the ring Lock gets into stance as he and Braun stare-down each other)

Braun: See this headband? After our match I'll be wearing your blood too.

(there's a quick flashback of the ring attendants wiping Breta's blood, and of Braun taking one of the cloths and tying it around his head)

Lock: The only blood your going to see this match is your own. For what you did to Breta, I can never forgive you.

Targon: Fighters, let the match begin!

(Lock and Braun charge their auras, they both have orange, Lock warps in front of Braun and tries to kick him, but he ducks, Lock turns around and he and Braun trade punches, neither can hit each other, all the others watch on with serious expressions)

Drakon: Hmm.

(they continue to dodge each other's moves, finally Lock's punch is blocked and Braun punches Lock in the face, knocking him down, that makes Drakon's students seem a bit more relaxed, and Ozana's students more nervous)

Lock: (getting up, rubbing his face) That's gonna leave a mark. This guy punches as hard as Ms. Hancock!

(Lock attacks again and they trade blows at a faster pace, this time Braun is surprised to find Lock kick him in the stomach, knocking him back a few steps)

Juzan: There you go, Lock.

Rondo: Lucky shot. I bet Braun didn't even feel that.

(Lock quickly flies at Braun again and punches him hard in the face, but as Lock is still flying by, Braun grabs his leg and slams him down to the ground)

Juzan: Lock!

(Lock gets back up)

Lock: (thinking) I guess it's true...no punch or kick can stun him for more than a second or two.

(Braun charges him and tries a kick, Lock blocks it with both forearms and then trips Braun's other leg. Lock is about to punch him, but Braun fires a blast from the ground that hits Lock in the face, sending him a good distance away as Braun gets back up)

Braun: Nice try.

Lock: This guy's a lot better than I expected.

(Braun begins to fire blasts at Lock, who is able to duck and dodge all of them, Lock fires back and the two blasts hit each other, but Braun quickly overpowers Lock's blast and Lock warps away from the shot at the last second as it explodes on the ring floor)

Juzan: Phew! That was a close call.

Musa: I know, Lock's having trouble dealing with Braun's overwhelming strength.

(Lock re-appears and attacks again, trying to kick Braun, who responds by grabbing his leg, and throws him at the corner post, Lock springs off the corner post and tries a rebound kick, but Braun warps out of the way at the last moment and Lock skids into a landing. Lock turns around and sees Braun re-appear, both fighters get back into stances and the fight appears equal.)

Braun: Why don't you just save yourself the trouble and give up now...while you still can.

Lock: Come on, hit me with your best shot.

Larina: After an intense round, it appears Lock and Braun are evenly matched.

Targon: And neither are short of breath, I can already tell this match is far from over.

(the scene changes to the infirmary, Tino is still knocked out, and Breta is laying in bed, her eyes are open though, and people are attending to her)

Doctor: Well Breta...how are you feeling?

Breta: (weakly) The tournament...what's happening in the tournament?

Doctor: Hmm, I suppose we could put it on if you want.

(he turns on a radio, and the tournament announcers are heard along with blows being struck in the ring)

Larina: Lock and Braun are going at it again, neither of them seem to be able to gain any advantage at this point in the fight.

Breta: (surprised) Lock's fighting Braun!? I've got to go watch.

(she tries to get out of bed but the doctor and nurse hold her back down)

Doctor: No, please stay here. You need to rest.

(again the announcers are heard)

Larina: Wow, a strong punch from Braun sends Lock reeling, he appears to be struggling.

Targon: I think it's safe to say Braun has the power advantage in this fight.

Breta: Let me go, I can't just lay here while my friend fights that monster.

Doctor: Please Breta, stay put, I'll let you go watch the second you're better. I promise.

Breta: (laying back down, thinking) You better win Lock. I know you can.

(the scene changes back to the ring, where Lock and Braun continue fighting at a fast pace before separating again, they are once again in stances)

Braun: Time to show you what I can really do!

(Braun charges his aura a lot and attacks, he moves fast and elbows Lock in the face, Lock takes to the air and Braun follows, warping behind Lock, giving him a double axe-handle in the back. Lock falls to the ring floor and lands, only to look up and see Braun is no longer there, almost instantly Lock is head-butted and knocked down.)

Drakon: That a way! Show him no mercy Braun. I want him hospitalized before this tournament is over!

Musa: Come on, Lock. Hang in there.

Headmaster Ozana: What's his name out there is in trouble.

Larina: And Lock is down, let's start the count. One...two...three.

(Lock gets up as Braun gets back into stance)

Targon: (a bit surprised) He's up.

Larina: It looks like the fight will continue.

Braun: Hey, show me your true strength. You can't win at this rate.

Lock: What?

Braun: I know you're holding back, if you can get up by a three count you've got a lot more aura power than you're showing.

Lock: So you wanna see what I can really do?

Braun: Well, I don't really care. But since you're going to lose, you might as well be at your best. I'm fighting with my maximum spirit energy, so shouldn't you?

Lock: Alright, if you insist. I was waiting to use it, since Breta lost after she got tired I wanted to make sure I had enough spirit energy to last...but no more.

(Lock begins to heavily charge his aura)

Ms. Hancock: Can you sense Lock's spirit energy?

Juzan: Yeah, it's huge!

Musa: Go for it Lock.

Braun: When this is all over you'll be joining your friend Breta in the infirmary.

(Lock appears to move his arms in a flash and gets into stance, one arm is behind his back)

Ms. Hancock: Wow.

Musa: Well that was certainly impressive.

Juzan: (not understanding what they're talking about) Huh?

Braun: So, you ready to start?

Lock: Actually, I already did.

(Lock reveals his arm from behind his back, he's holding Braun's headband, everyone is shocked)

Braun: WHAT!?! That's impossible...there's just no way!

Juzan: Oh man, that was so fast I couldn't even follow him! It looks as though he never moved!

Rondo: (nervously) How...how did he...

Lock: (tossing the headband away) So, are *you* ready to start?

(Braun just gets madder and flies at Lock, charging a fist, but when he swings Lock isn't there. Braun turns his head to see Lock right about to kick him, the shot flashes between Lock and Braun's faces a few times quickly before Lock kicks him very hard in the face, sending him flying. Braun stops himself and flies at Lock again. They engage in the air again and Lock blocks his every attack. Lock elbows Braun in the stomach and then kicks him back down to the ring floor.)

Larina: After taking a beating, Lock seems to have found his second wind and is in firm control of the match.

Headmaster Ozana: Yeah! What's his name is pretty good.

Musa: His name is Lock...the son of Aldar.

Ms. Hancock: His name is only four letters long, sir. Even you should be able to remember that.

Headmaster Ozana: Just to make sure I've got it, his name is "Look" right?

(Musa and Ms. Hancock just shake their heads)

(Braun attacks again and Lock once again blocks every attack, he then kicks Braun in the face and follows by punching him many times in the stomach, Lock then knees him in the face and follows with a circle-kick before grabbing Braun by the head and flipping him down hard and blasting him.)

Drakon: No! This can't be happening!

(the scene changes back to the infirmary, Breta is going nuts cheering as she listens to the radio)

Larina: Lock is on the attack once again, and Braun is getting the beating of his life.

Breta: Yes! Kick his butt so hard all the rest of Drakon's fighters feel it!

(she continues to punch in the air and cheer, the noise makes Tino begin to open his eyes)

Doctor: Hey, it looks like Tino is coming out of it.

Breta: (swinging in the air) Give him a right, a left, a...

(she accidentally punches Tino in the head when he lifts it up, knocking him out again)

Breta: Oh no. Sorry about that.

Doctor: Well, so much for him waking up.

(back in the ring, Braun attacks Lock again, trying to punch him. Lock spins to avoid the punch and is now behind a ring post, he grabs Braun's arms and pulls him forward, slamming Braun's face into the post. Lock then swings around it and punches him into the middle of the ring.)

Juzan: Lock's unbelievable.

Musa: Just like his father.

Headmaster Ozana: Good old Lock.

(Musa just sighs and puts her head down)

Braun: (getting up) Why you! I'll show you, you haven't beaten me yet!

(Braun charges his aura and gets into stance for his Rhino's charge)

Juzan: Oh no! Not this move again!

Rondo: This will get Lock for sure.

Juzan: It's impossible to dodge the initial head butt he's about to do, even Breta couldn't avoid it!

Braun: You're mine now! Rhino's charge!

(he vanishes, Lock has a clam but determined look on his face and closes his eyes)

Juzan: What's he doing!? He's just standing there!

Musa: He's trying to sense the attack coming.

(both teams watch on intensively...Lock opens his eyes just as Braun reappears in front of him...and Lock is able to avoid the head butt by moving his head, Braun is shocked. Lock handstand kicks him into the air and flies up after him. Lock punches Braun multiple times and then gives him a charged kick that sends him crashing down to the ring floor.)

Rondo: No way...Braun's attack failed?

Drakon: This can't be.

Targon: Braun is down. One...two...three...four.

Breta: You've done it Lock.

Targon: Five...six...seven.

(Braun wearily gets back up)

Targon: Braun has made it to his feet with only a few seconds to spare!

Braun: (enraged) I'll kill you!

Lock: (thinking) He's almost out of spirit energy. This fight is over.

(Braun attacks Lock again with a flurry of punches, but Lock is able to dodge them all before counterattacking with a series of blows that hit Braun hard)

Juzan: Don't stop until he's beaten for good Lock!

(Lock continues to pummel a now bloody Braun, hitting him many times, sending him flying near a corner post. Lock then moves even faster and swings around the post with his arm, kicking Braun back into the ring.)

Juzan: Yeah! Keep it up!

Ms. Hancock: Lock's full aura power is amazing, it's hard to believe this is the first year he ever trained with spirit energy.

Musa: I know, his father's blood certainly runs in his veins.

(Braun is on his hands and knees, breathing heavily, a mixture of sweat and blood is dripping from him, Lock is standing to his side, he elbows Braun in the back of the neck

when he tries to rise. Lock elbows him repeatedly, before grabbing Braun by the throat. Lock charges a punch and looks ready to mimic what Braun did to Breta earlier.)

Musa: No Lock, don't.

Larina: Lock has Braun at his mercy and looks about to deliver the final blow.

Targon: If he connects with that punch, Braun will be out for weeks.

Larina: Yes, and that just might be Lock's intention.

(Lock is about to punch, but seems to hesitate. Lock is listening to the announcers.)

Larina: I don't even think Braun can defend himself anymore.

Targon: I think you're right, he knows he's beaten.

(Lock looks at Braun, who nervously closes his eyes, readying for the final punch. Lock instead drops his fist and releases his hold on Braun, dropping him on the ring floor)

Lock: (to the announcers) Count him out. This fight is over. He can't even fight back, there's no point in continuing.

Targon: Yes, I think you're right. Lets begin the count.

One...two...three...four...five...six.

Drakon: Get up!

Rondo: I don't think he can.

Targon: Seven...eight...nine...ten. The winner by count out, Lock!

Breta: Yeah, awesome! I knew he would do it.

(Lock heads back to Ozana's waiting room as Braun wearily makes his way back to Drakon's after laying on the ground for a while)

Rondo: Hey, what happened out there?

(Braun doesn't say anything, he just walks past Rondo pushing him out of the way. He sits down in a corner and buries his face in his hands, he cannot believe he lost as the scene changes to Ozana's waiting room)

Juzan: Hey Lock, why didn't you hit him at the end there? That was the perfect chance to avenge what he did to Breta.

Lock: Well, I realized that if I put Braun in the infirmary, then I would be no better than he was. I showed him mercy with the hope it would rub off on him someday.

Musa: That's good to hear Lock, I'm glad you didn't sink down to his level.

Ms. Hancock: You know if the situation was reversed, he wouldn't have even hesitated.

Lock: I know, but we're supposed to be better than they are. I hope everyone watching now realizes the difference between our two schools.

Headmaster Ozana: Yeah, the difference is our champion just kicked butt and is in the finals now! I knew you could do it Lock!

(they all just stare at him for a moment then turn back around)

Musa: Um, anyway. Let's make it Ozana's two best in the finals. You're up, Juzan.

(the episode ends with Juzan and Rondo stretching, their match is next)