

Episode 025-The Final Match

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(the episode begins with people filling into the arena the next day to watch the finals, both school teams are already in their respective waiting areas, Breta and Tino are not in Ozana's however, as they are still in the infirmary)

Larina: Welcome everyone, to the conclusion of the world martial arts tournament between Ozana School and Drakon School.

Targon: This entire tournament has seen incredible action so far, both sides have only one fighter remaining and the winner will bring home the championship for their school. I can already tell Larina, this battle will be off the charts.

Larina: The final match was delayed yesterday after a special ruling by the tournament committee, but now both fighters are rested and ready to begin.

(the scene briefly changes to the infirmary, where Breta and Tino are still in their beds, listening to the match)

Breta: It's all up to you now, Lock.

Targon: Would both Lock and Rondo please report to the ring?

Juzan: Good luck out there Lock. You better beat this guy, I don't know what I'd do if Rondo won the tournament.

Lock: Right.

Musa: Stay sharp, keep your guard up, and try to relax. It's now time to show everyone what you can really do.

Lock: Thanks, I'll do my best.

(Lock starts to walk to the ring but Musa puts her hand on his shoulder to stop him)

Musa: Lock...your father would be very proud of you.

(Lock smiles and nods before heading out)

Drakon: It's time, Rondo. Time to show everyone watching that Ozana is, and always will remain second to Drakon.

Rondo: Yes Master Drakon.

(both fighters begin to make their way to the ring, the two have a stare down the whole time as the crowd cheers, Musa looks over at the tournament committee and thinks back to what they said yesterday)

Member 1: Lock's fate is the same with or without our influence, that cannot change. Lock *will* lose tomorrow Musa, one way or the other. (end of flashback)

Musa: (thinking) Drakon, why can't you ever play by the rules?

(Lock and Rondo enter the ring and are face to face now)

Targon: Congratulations warriors, on making it this far. You both know the rules so I won't waste any time repeating them. Are you ready?

Rondo: Ready.

Lock: Let's do this.

Larina: With that said, let the final and deciding match begin.

(the gong sounds and Lock and Rondo fly at each other, trading a few lightning fast blows before landing where the other one started)

Rondo: So, you're not so bad after all. You know, it's funny, but from the moment I met you, I knew we would eventually fight. (quick flashback of the two staring at each other when they first met) I've watched all your matches, and I'll admit you're quick (he turns his back on Lock)...but let's just see how quick you really are!

(Rondo instantly turns around and fires a blast at Lock, who is taken by surprise. Lock warps away however, and reappears a decent distance away from Rondo)

Lock: You won't catch me off guard. I know you're fast too, and like you...I'm curious to see just how fast.

(Lock instantly fires a blast of his own at Rondo who warps away from it and reappears a few feet behind Lock, trying to punch him. Lock blocks the hit and the two fight at a fast pace.)

Larina: The battle between school champions is underway. Both fighters are now matching each other blow for blow in the center of the ring.

Targon: Since the two have very similar fighting styles, this match is expected to be very even.

(Rondo scores the first hit, elbowing Lock in the face, knocking him into the air. While he is rising, Rondo grabs his leg and attempts to throw him but Lock regains his balance in mid-air and lands, as everyone watches on with serious faces as the scene changes to the infirmary, where Breta and Tino are listening to the match)

Larina: Everything appears even for now.

Breta: Do it, Lock.

(back in the ring, Lock flies at Rondo who strikes at Lock only to see he hit an after-image, Rondo then locates Lock and flies at him. Lock kicks at Rondo but also hits an

after-image, Lock turns around to see Rondo a good distance away from him, both fighters smile.)

Musa: Both of them are testing the other out. They're both nervous of what the other one is capable of, and don't want to make any costly mistakes...because in a fight like this, one mistake is all it takes.

Juzan: Don't tell me they're not fighting with their full spirit energy yet?

Ms. Hancock: They're just warming up, Juzan.

Juzan: That's crazy, I'm already having a tough time following their moves.

Musa: I'm sure you're not alone, Juzan.

(both fighters again run at each other, Lock tries a kick but Rondo quickly flies upward before vanishing, Lock is surprised and instantly Rondo comes down hard, elbowing Lock in the back of the head, knocking him to the ground, when Lock turns around and tries a blast, Rondo once again vanishes. Lock gets to his feet and begins to look around, but Rondo again appears behind him and kicks him over.)

Drakon: Ha, looks like there was nothing to be worried about after all.

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

Lock: (getting up, thinking) Calm down, I have to focus on his spirit energy when he moves that fast.

(Lock gets up and turns to face Rondo, who is smirking and instantly vanishes again, Lock closes his eyes and when Rondo reappears in front of him, Lock blocks his kick and the two trade blows at a very fast pace)

Drakon: Come on, Rondo. Get him!

Braun: No mercy!

(they continue to fight evenly at a fast pace, until Lock does a leg sweep and Rondo finds himself falling right into a hard punch from Lock. The shot is in slow-motion as Rondo falls and is about to get hit.)

Juzan: Do it!

(Lock's punch connects and it knocks Rondo a good distance away, Lock then gets back into stance)

Larina: First Lock hit the ground, and now it's Rondo's turn to taste the ring floor, he has until the count of ten to make it to his feet. One.

(Rondo gets back up)

Targon: Both fighters could only keep the other down for a one count so far.

(Rondo presses his hand against his lip to find he is bleeding which angers him)

Rondo: Well, it looks like I may have underestimated you, you're a little better than I expected.

Lock: Just wait, this is only the tip of the iceberg.

Rondo: Ha, you really are an idiot if you think you're stronger than me. Just because you're a little better than I expected doesn't mean you stand a chance. I'll prove it!

(the two charge their auras and attack each other again, right before they hit, both use the after-image technique and their copies fly through each other. Neither can be seen in the ring, only blurs of them flashing by accompanied by the sounds of them trading blows can be seen, the audience is completely stunned by what they are seeing...or rather what they are not seeing)

Fan 1: How are they doing that?

Fan 2: I don't know, it has to be some kind of trick.

Juzan: What the? They're moving so fast I can't even keep up anymore! Can you see what's going on?

Ms. Hancock: Yes...they're still even at this point.

Targon: Amazing, the level of speed from these two fighters is incredible.

Larina: Do not attempt to adjust your television sets, as there's nothing wrong with the picture, these two are really moving faster than we can follow.

(the scene changes to an outside café, where people have gathered to watch the tournament on one of the café's monitors, Hanzo is seen for the first time, sitting at a table watching the match)

Person 1: Man, is this some kind of special effect or something? How the heck are they moving so fast.

Person 2: Yeah, this is crazy. Are they super-human?

Person 1: Maybe, all I know is I've never met someone who could move that fast.

Person 3: Nah, it's all fake. I'm sure that's just some illusion.

Hanzo: (scoffing) Heh.

(all the people are in shock as they continue to watch, as the flashes and explosions continue, Hanzo takes a sip of his drink and continues to watch as the scene goes back to the arena, where Lock and Rondo land back in stances)

Musa: Keep it up, Lock.

Drakon: Rondo, take him down.

(Rondo and Lock fly at each other again and lock arms in the middle of the ring, neither one can push the other back, after a little while, Rondo head-butts Lock, but as Lock is falling he does a hand-plant and kicks Rondo into the air. Lock then flips back up and flies after Rondo, the two trade blows evenly again in mid air for a while, finally Rondo is able to move too fast for Lock and double-axe-handles him down to the ring floor before landing himself.)

Lock: (thinking) Darn, he's so fast.

Rondo: (thinking) I've got you now.

Juzan: Don't give in Lock, you can do it!

Random Fan in the audience: You can do it! You can do it all night long!

(Lock gets up and Rondo isn't happy to see that)

Rondo: (angered) He just doesn't know when to quit.

(Rondo charges his aura and flies at him, in response, Lock creates two energy blasts)

Lock: Dueling Dragons!

(Lock twists his hands when he fires them both at Rondo. The blasts twirl in unison and when Rondo deflects the first one, the second instantly hits him in the face.)

Juzan: Yeah! That's the way!

Lock: (thinking) Now's my chance!

(Lock attacks and the two trade blows again at a very fast pace, Rondo uppercuts Lock up and grabs his leg, and tries to slam him down. Lock is able brace the impact with his hands and uses his free leg to kick Rondo while upside-down. Rondo is knocked back a few steps and he and Lock quickly attack each other again. After trading more fast blows Rondo again gains the advantage and punches Lock down to the floor.)

Headmaster Ozana: Yes! You're doing great!

Ms. Hancock: Headmaster Ozana, what do you mean? We're losing right now.

Headmaster Ozana: Isn't our fighter the one in the purple?

Ms. Hancock: No, ours is the one in the blue.

Headmaster Ozana: Oh my.

(Ms. Hancock shakes her head)

Larina: Lock is down, can he get up in time? One...two.

(Lock gets back up as the scene changes to the infirmary, where Breta and Tino are listing to the match)

Larina: Lock has made it to his feet, but how long can he last?

Breta: Lock's in trouble.

Tino: I know, I wish there was something we could do to help him.

Breta: I think there is, come on, let's go to the arena to support him first hand.

Tino: That sounds good to me, but are you sure you're up for that?

Breta: I know I'm strong enough to make it out of here, the only problem is getting by the doctor.

Tino: Leave that to me. Oh doctor?

Doctor: Yes?

Tino: Um, the nurse wanted me to tell you, she's waiting for you in the next room. She said something about a back massage.

Doctor: (excited) Really? Well, I'll be back later...hopefully a lot later.

(he leaves and Breta and Tino begin to slowly get up, they are clearly still in pain though, as the scene changes back to the ring. Lock and Rondo attack once again, this time Lock slides through Rondo's legs and kicks him in the back, knocking him down. From the ground Rondo rolls over and fires a blast at Lock, who warps away into the air, Rondo flies after him and Lock vanishes when he tries to punch him.)

Larina: After another skirmish, Lock has vanished into thin air.

Targon: Rondo needs to keep his wits about him if he wants any chance to locate Lock.

Drakon: Keep your guard up, Rondo.

(Rondo is silent in the air, he is searching for Lock, all of a sudden he elbows into the air and hits the reappearing Lock in the face and then gives him a charged spin-kick that sends Lock crashing to the ring floor)

Musa: Rondo is giving Lock a lot more problems than I expected him to.

Ms. Hancock: Yes, and the fact that Lock's trying with all he's got doesn't help much either.

Juzan: (thinking) Lock...

Larina: Things are strongly in Drakon School's favor right now as Rondo has Lock on the ropes.

Targon: Let's see if he can get back up. One...two.

Lock: (thinking as he tries to get up) That one definitely hurt.

Targon: Three...four.

(as Lock struggles to get up he notices two figures emerging from one of the entrance tunnels in front of him. The figures emerge from the darkness of the tunnel and Lock cannot believe that Breta and Tino, still in bandages, have come to watch him fight, Lock is still stunned at seeing his friends as they both give him encouraging smiles.)

Targon: Five.

(Lock smiles back at them and seems more determined. He gets back up as Rondo, who is still in the air, notices Breta and Tino)

Larina: Lock is back on his feet and looks more determined then ever!

Targon: He needs to make a comeback in this match if he wants a shot at winning.

Juzan: (noticing Breta and Tino) Hey, Breta and Tino are back.

Musa: Good, they must have been cleared by the infirmary.

Juzan: I thought both of them would be in bed for a lot longer after what happened yesterday.

Musa: They're tough, and they probably didn't want to miss Lock's fight.

Juzan: I don't blame them.

Headmaster Ozana: Great! I was wondering where that pretty blonde went.

(everyone in the waiting area glares at him)

Headmaster Ozana: What?

Ms. Hancock: (thinking) His stupidity never ceases to amaze.

Rondo: Well look who it is again. You see them Lock? You're going to suffer the same fate as your friends. Just face it, you can't beat me. I'm going to injure you way more than I did to your little nerdy friend.

Lock: (angered) I'll make sure you can't ever hurt any of my friends again!

(Lock begins to charge his aura)

Musa: Huh? Lock's spirit energy is growing even more.

(Lock begins a huge barrage of energy blasts, he fires literally hundreds of them at Rondo, who is taken off guard and pummeled from the blasts)

Juzan: Yeah, there you go!

Tino: Nice one Lock!

Breta: Keep it up!

(Rondo yells in pain as Lock continues to pummel him with energy blasts)

Drakon: Get out of there Rondo!

Larina: After struggling early on, Lock has come back strong against Rondo with a massive barrage of energy blasts.

Targon: The advantage in this fight has now shifted to Lock and Ozana School.

(as Rondo continues to get hit with the blasts it looks like Lock might have him, but finally Rondo creates a large blast of his own that makes Lock's blasts disintegrate when they hit it. Lock stops firing when he sees this.)

Rondo: (smirking) My turn.

(he fires his massive blast at Lock who struggles to deflect it, but finally Lock is able to force the blast back at Rondo, who warps out of the way. The blast hits the roof of the stadium and blows part of it off.)

Headmaster Ozana: Heh, it's fun to watch when it's not my building getting blown up.

Juzan: Lock's comeback strong.

Musa: That's true, but at this point, the fight is still even.

(Rondo lands and he and Lock get back into stances as the episode ends with both fighters staring the other down)