

Episode 003-Roommates' Pact

Written by Jeff Jubinville

© 2009, All Rights Reserved

(the episode begins in the advanced class, with Musa taking a piece of paper and writing something down. Lock looks annoyed but Juzan doesn't seem too upset. Musa finishes writing and gives the paper to Lock.)

Musa: Give this to Ms. Hancock. Now get going.

(they both leave)

Musa: Alright everyone, back to training.

(the scene changes to Lock and Juzan walking down the hallway)

Lock: Man this is annoying, I want to keep training.

Juzan: Is that all you ever think about? I can't wait to see Ms. Hancock, she's so hot.

(Lock glances at the paper he's carrying)

Juzan: What's it say?

Lock: Basically it's a note from Master Musa telling Ms. Hancock that we've been disturbing her class and that she can use any means to set us straight.

Juzan: Any means huh? Well she roughed up some weaklings on the first day, but I'm sure she'll fall for me once she sees how manly I am.

Lock: Yeah, I would be surprised if she could beat both of us up.

(they find her office and just as they arrive they hear bangs and see a student go flying out the door, crashing into the wall in front of them)

Ms. Hancock: (from inside her office) NEXT!

Lock: Um...after you, Juzan.

(Juzan gets his hairbrush, sunglasses, and cologne out)

Juzan: Come to J-Daddy.

Lock: J-Daddy?

(all of a sudden the door opens and her arms shoot out, grabbing both of them and tossing them into her office before they can even react)

Ms. Hancock: Now lets see.

(she picks up the note and reads it, meanwhile Juzan approaches her while Lock gets to his feet)

Juzan: Well hello there, you're quite beautiful you know.

(Ms. Hancock crumples the note and glares angrily at Juzan)

Ms. Hancock: More delinquents to deal with.

(Juzan walks right next to her, very overconfident)

Juzan: You smell that? Lovely isn't it. Now I know what your thinking, how can a stunningly handsome (Lock rolls his eyes) guy like me be single? Well I think destiny was just saving me for you. So how about a little action later tonight?

Ms. Hancock: (seductively) How about a little action right now?

Juzan: Oh yeah, I knew you would see it my way.

(she instantly punches him in stomach and starts pounding him)

Lock: Wow she's great! What a sparring partner she would make!

(Juzan wearily starts to get up and doesn't want to give up on her yet, he begins to feel her leg as he gets to his knees)

Juzan: So you like it rough? That's fine with me babe. I can go that way.

(Ms. Hancock is even more angered now and proceeds to kick/stomp him back down again)

Lock: Boy I better charge my aura to full strength if I wanna last sparring with her.

(Lock charges his green aura and Ms. Hancock turns to face him, she quickly charges her silver aura as well)

Lock: A silver aura?! Um, so you wanna spa-

(Lock can't even finish his sentence before she begins to pummel him and soon Lock finds himself on the ground next to Juzan)

Lock: Juzan, we're going to have to work together to get out of this. If she injures us we'll be out of training for weeks!

Juzan: (thinking) With him out for a while, Breta could be mine.

Juzan: (loud enough so Ms. Hancock can hear) What's that Lock? You think Ms. Hancock's fat?

Lock: What!?

(Ms. Hancock gets furious and continues to beat Lock around the room)

Ms. Hancock: I'll teach you some respect!

(Lock is sent flying and crashes into a wall. Juzan is back on his feet now and approaches Ms. Hancock again)

Juzan: Imagine, him thinking that you're fat. I on the other hand think you look great for your age.

Ms. Hancock: For my age?

Juzan: Um, well I meant tha-

(he is also beaten down again and sent flying into the wall right next to Lock)

Juzan: (dazed) So much for that working.

(Lock gets back up and charges a double-handed blast, he fires it but Ms. Hancock effortlessly dodges and the blast sails past her...right into her desk, blowing everything up)

Lock: Uh oh.

(Ms. Hancock turns around and sees her desk in a mess, now in a furious rage she charges her aura so much the room starts to shake simply from her aura. Lock and Juzan are terrified as the scene changes back to the advanced class)

Musa: I wonder what's taking so long with those two? Tino, go to Ms. Hancock's office and see where Lock and Juzan are.

Tino: Sure. (he leaves)

Musa: (thinking) They should have been back by now...I just wanted her to scare them straight, not actually fight them. I hope Ms. Hancock's not going overboard like she usually does.

(back to Ms. Hancock's office)

Ms. Hancock: I'll make sure neither of you will ever be able to insult me again by breaking both your jaws!

Juzan: Not my face, what would all my girlfriends think?!

Lock: Hey, we're gonna be in serious trouble if we don't work together!

Juzan: Fine, anything to save my good looks, what do you have in mind?

Lock: We just need to blast her at the same time, that should buy enough time to fly out that hole in the wall, once we're out make sure to keep your aura off so she won't be able to sense our spirit energy.

Juzan: Alright.

(Ms. Hancock flies at them and they both blast with everything they have left, she blocks the hits as Juzan and Lock fly out the hole and keep going as fast as they can)

Ms. Hancock: Darn them, where did they go?

(Lock and Juzan are now far outside the school and stop to catch their breath behind a tree)

Lock: Man that was close.

Juzan: I can't believe she wasn't into me, and she broke my shades!

(back in the school, Ms. Hancock is standing in the debris, three of the four walls are cracked and broken and her desk is blown up, papers are everywhere)

Ms. Hancock: Those delinquents! I swear the next student who comes through that door I'll make sure doesn't get away!

(all of a sudden the door opens and Tino comes in)

Tino: Um, I was just looking for-

(Ms. Hancock just sneers and charges her aura. Lock and Juzan are still resting outside the school and hear huge bangs and explosions coming from the school. The sounds of both Ms. Hancock yelling and Tino screaming can be heard.)

(later that night Tino and Breta are in Lock and Juzan's room. Lock and Juzan are still a little beat up from their encounter with Ms. Hancock, Tino is much worse than they are.)

Lock: Boy Tino, and I thought she was rough on us!

Tino: I think her high heel gave me a second bellybutton. And I didn't even do anything!

Lock: I know, and Musa even said we have to rest for a few days before we can continue training.

Juzan: But on the plus side, have you seen some of the nurses in this school? I wouldn't mind spending a few days of having them fluff my pillow. Although I'm going to have to find some new shades before I check in (he holds up his broken sunglasses).

Lock: Could you believe her strength though? I mean she had a silver aura, even Master Musa's not that strong.

Tino: (nursing his injuries) Yes, I can believe her strength.

(Musa enters the room)

Musa: Okay, Lock and Juzan, now you've seen what happens when you two disrupt my class. Are you two going to get along from now on or will you be spending more time with Ms. Hancock?

Lock: We'll be fine, just let us keep training.

Musa: Not for a few days, you need to rest now, what good would it do to train injured?

(Lock doesn't say anything, he knows she's right)

Musa: Just get some rest and you'll be back in no time. Oh, and by the way, I'm sorry about you getting involved Tino, I guess you just caught her at the wrong time.

Tino: I'll survive...I think.

(the scene changes to Lock, Tino, and Juzan are all resting in beds in the school's infirmary. Nurses are attending to them.)

Lock: I bet Musa taught everyone some great special new trick, that we'll never learn because we're stuck in here.

Tino: Don't worry Lock, you and Juzan are her best students, I'm sure she would wait for us all to come back before teaching something really important.

Lock: I hope you're right.

Juzan: That's because without me in class, there's no reason to teach anything worthwhile, I'm the only one who would do it correctly anyway.

Tino: This is gonna be a long three days.

(Juzan is looking at the young, attractive nurses, he puts on his baseball cap backwards and gives himself a spray of cologne)

Juzan: You've got to learn to find the good in any situation.

(he throws his hat on the floor when the nurse isn't looking)

Juzan: Oh nurse, I dropped my favorite hat.

Nurse: Here let me get that for you.

(she bends down and picks it up while Juzan happily watches. She brings it back to him and helps him get comfortable.)

Juzan: (smirking) Thank you nurse.

Nurse: You're welcome. My, you smell nice.

(she fluffs his pillow some more and leaves)

Tino: Well, maybe this won't be so bad after all.

Juzan: Now you're starting to get it shorty, just don't cramp my style.

Tino: So does that work every time?

Juzan: Every time.

Tino: Hmm.

(another nurse enters)

Juzan: (whispering) Okay, you try now.

(Tino takes his pillow and throws it down when the nurse has her back turned, but his throw is off and the nurse slips on the pillow when she turns around, falling and in the

process hitting the switches that control the position of all the beds. All the beds snap closed on Juzan, Tino, and Lock. Breta enters the room and sees them all crushed in their beds.)

Breta: What the heck's going on?

Lock: (smushed in his bed) Hit the switch on the wall!

(Breta moves the switches back and the beds return to normal. The nurse gets back up and angrily throws the pillow at Tino, hitting him in the head. She storms out.)

Juzan: (sarcastically) Smooth, real smooth.

Tino: I think that just added another day of healing I'll need.

Lock: I'm never going to get used to this. Knowing everyone is training while I'm stuck here.

Breta: Here Lock, Musa told me to give this to you.

(she tosses him a book but Lock fumbles it and drops it. Breta bends down to pick it up and gives it back to Lock, much to Juzan's delight, although she sees him from the corner of her eye.)

Lock: A book?

Breta: That's right, it's a record book from Ozana School that shows past champions, their auras, and the techniques they used. I think she said your father is in there.

Lock: (flipping through the pages) Hey this isn't too bad. Thanks.

Breta: Don't thank me, it was Musa's idea. She knew you would need something related to martial arts to pass your time in here.

Lock: Well make sure to give her my thanks, this is great.

Juzan: Amazing, I didn't even think Lock could read.

Lock: Hey! I'm a good reader...(he starts to read) Ozana School's book of marital arts...I mean *martial* arts.

Juzan: Thanks for proving my point, Einstein.

(as Lock flips through, pictures of Ms. Hancock are shown when she was champion)

Breta: Do either of you two want something to read?

Tino: I would but I think I'm in too much pain to turn pages.

Juzan: I've already got something.

(he pulls out an adult female magazine called "jugs", Breta rolls her eyes)

Juzan: Between this and the nurses, I think these may be the best three days at Ozana I'll ever have.

Breta: Whatever, see you guys later.

(she turns to leave, Juzan takes the opportunity to toss his hat down while her back is turned)

Juzan: One second Breta, I dropped my favorite hat, I would get up myself but alas, with my injuries I cannot.

(she walks over to it)

Breta: So you want me to bend over and pick up your hat?

Juzan: It would mean so much to me.

(she remembers Juzan's face when she retrieved Lock's book and realizes what he's up to, she crushes the hat)

Breta: (sarcastically) Oops.

(she turns and leaves)

Juzan: (watching her behind as she goes) I hate to see her go but I love to watch her leave. (he looks at his flattened hat) I can't believe that didn't work, no girl's ever done that to me.

Tino: Next time have Lock toss something on the ground, that worked before.

(Juzan looks over to Lock who has his face buried in the book)

Juzan: What does she see in him anyway?

Tino: They've been friends since they were little kids. I think she likes his goodness.

Lock: (lifting his head from the book) What? You guys just say something about me?

Juzan: No, never mind.

(Lock stuffs his head back in the book)

Juzan: (thinking) Girls don't like goodness, they like confidence...at least I think they do.

Tino: So, now what are we going to do?

Juzan: I've got an idea...Oh nurse, I dropped my hat again.

Nurse: (from in the other room) Coming!

(Juzan and Tino both snicker as Lock keeps reading)

(the days have passed and Lock, Juzan, and Tino are back in class ready to continue)

Musa: Nice to have you three back, let's just hope you behave this time.

Lock: Absolutely, I've already missed enough training. I'm ready to continue. Oh, and here's that book you gave me.

Musa: You can keep it until you're done if you want.

Lock: I am done, I finished it yesterday.

Musa: You read the entire school's history in three days?

Tino: Trust me, all he did was read that book.

Musa: What about you two?

Juzan: (smirking) We had our own ways of passing the time.

Musa: I'm sure you did. Alright everyone, line up and charge your aura as high as you can.

(the students do as she says and Musa begins to pair them off for sparring according to their auras. Juzan and Lock are once again together.)

Musa: First one to hit the ground loses, now begin.

(the students begin to spar as Musa watches on)

Musa: (thinking) Neither Lock nor Juzan seem to show any signs of rust. They clearly are true martial artists.

(she glances over at Tino, who tries a kick only to have his shoe fly off his foot into the air, coming back down and hitting him in the head)

Musa: (continued thinking) Unlike some people.

(the students continue to spar, many students are beginning to get knocked over but Juzan and Lock are still equal)

Musa: (continued thinking) In fact, those two seem even stronger than when they left, I think they bring out the best in each other.

(the rest of the students finish up, only Lock and Juzan are still sparring evenly. Everyone is cheering them on.)

Juzan: (thinking) I can't lose to him again with all these people watching.

Breta: Come on Lock, use your full power!

Tino: You can do it Lock!

(both fighters are still equally matched, and the rest of the students cheer more as the two continue their battle)

Juzan: Time to end this!

(Juzan blocks Lock's double axe-handle with one hand and concentrates his spirit energy into his fist and looks like he is about to hit Lock, but suddenly Lock warps behind him and knocks him to the ground with a kick. The rest of the students are shocked at how fast Lock just moved.)

Musa: Well that was unexpected.

Juzan: Wha-, how did you do that?

Lock: It's a teleportation technique I read about in that book, all you have to do is concentrate all your spirit energy into one single movement, and then just go from there.

Juzan: (getting up) When did you practice? You've been in bed the last week.

Lock: Actually, that was my first time trying it. Good thing it worked out, that punch of yours would have been the end of me.

Juzan: Nothing but beginners luck.

Lock: Call it what you want, it was enough to beat you.

Juzan: Oh yeah?

(he shoves Lock and the two start fighting again but the others quickly separate them)

Musa: I'm sick of this pointless rivalry. You two have more to gain as friends than as enemies. Maybe you two haven't been paying attention, but you've been pushing each other to greater strengths than even I expected from you at this point. Now I'll give you one last chance to end this rivalry or you'll both be spending the rest of your training with Ms. Hancock!

(Juzan and Lock both calm down and think about what she said, they clearly don't want to face Ms. Hancock again)

Lock: I don't want to miss any more training, I'll wipe the slate clean.

(Lock extends his hand out to Juzan)

Musa: Well, Juzan, your call.

Juzan: Fine, I'll make a pact with you for the sake of our training to continue.

(the two shake hands, Lock pulls him close and hugs him)

Juzan: Hey, get off, you'll spread rumors doing things like that.

Lock: Sorry. So we're friends?

Juzan: Friends.

Musa: Alright class, we'll end on that positive note. Tomorrow I have a special trip planned so everyone be ready.

(everyone leaves)

Lock: I wonder what she meant by that?

Tino: No idea, but I'm starved, lets get something to eat.

Lock: Sure.

Juzan: Sounds good.

Breta: If you want to sit with us Juzan, that's fine. But lay one hand on me and I'll crush more than your precious little hat.

Juzan: Fine, by the way, have you guys seen that young new cafeteria worker? I'd love to know where Headmaster Ozana finds all these women.

Tino: I know, good question.

Lock: You know Juzan, I wanted to be friends for a while now. I mean we are roommates and all.

Juzan: Yeah, I guess I kind of did too, but don't think for one second that I'll go easier on you when we spar from now on.

Lock: I wouldn't expect anything less from you Juzan.

(the episode ends with the four heroes walking into the cafeteria together)