

Episode 004-Rival School

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(the episode begins with Lock, Breta, and Tino watching tv in Lock's room)

News Reporter: And in sports news, a blind man set a world record by becoming the first blind person to ever bowl a perfect game...or at least that's what he was told.

Lock: Here's what I don't get about tv, how come there's never a channel number one? I mean think about it, every tv starts on channel two, never one.

Tino: So?

Lock: I think it's a conspiracy...and the government is behind it.

Breta: (sarcastically) Yes, Lock. I'm sure the government is behind some grand plot to cover up channel one on everyone's tv.

Lock: (not knowing she was being sarcastic) See, Breta gets it.

Breta: I was being sarcastic, Lock.

Lock: Sar...what? Is that some kind of "code language"? Oh I get it, you're talking in another language so the government doesn't hear you. Can you teach me to talk "sar-cas-tic"?

(Tino and Breta just stare at him bewildered)

Tino: I think you've taken one too many shots to the head, Lock.

Lock: Am not!

(Tino and Breta shake their heads and go back to watching tv, on the screen a family is seen at a dinner table together)

Kid's Commercial Voice: Dad, grandpa's getting really old. Isn't there something we can do?

(the scene pauses as a slick looking man in a suit walks on screen)

Man: Does this scene look familiar to you? Are you perplexed with what to do with an older relative?

(the scene resumes)

Dad: We're strapped for cash as it is, and now I'm supposed to *pay* just to have grandpa taken care of in a nursing home! I don't know what to do...there should be a solution.

(the scene pauses again)

Man: Well now there is. Instead of losing money when your family gets old, now you can make a hearty profit! Grandparent Slave Labor is ready to help! Just call the number on your screen to have us come and take that aging one away. We'll even pay you in cash! So instead of losing money when your loved ones get old, now you can benefit from their agedness!

(the scene shows the sleazy man handing the dad cash while the grandpa is taken away)

Dad: Alright! Now we can buy that big screen tv! Thanks Grandparent Slave Labor!

Kid: Dad, when you and mom get old, can I sell you?

Dad: (laughing as he ruffles the kid's hair) Son, I wouldn't have it any other way.

(the whole family laughs while nice, friendly music plays as the screen shows the Grandparent Slave Labor logo, with the quote "great for shoveling driveways" underneath)

Man's Voice: So remember to pick Grandparent Slave Labor for all your nursing home needs!

(the commercial ends and the characters are bewildered)

Breta: That is so mean.

Lock: Hey, let's prank Headmaster Ozana and sell him off!

(they laugh as Juzan enters the room with two girls)

Juzan: Hey guys, this is Tina and Amber, or as I like to call them for short...T&A.

Lock: Hey Juzan, how's it hanging?

Juzan: Large and in charge!

Breta: I really didn't need to hear that.

Juzan: Anyway, check this out. (he shows everyone what appears to be a ring he's wearing) It's the new ipod atom. It's got a million songs, and is so small you need a magnifying glass just to see the buttons and then a pin to press them! And you can wear it like a ring!

Lock: Wow, tech-nolo-gy!

Juzan: Anything good on tv?

Tino: Only Japanese anime.

TV: And now back to “Super Big-Haired, Extremely Powerful Warriors!” Brought to you by the newest product from Fruit’s Beauty Salon...thigh away cream.

(the show plays and a muscular character fires an energy blast that blows up a mountain)

Juzan: That is so unrealistic. (he sees a spider crawling on the wall and blasts it) Damn bugs.

(the next day Lock, Tino, Breta, and Juzan are training along with the rest of Musa’s students. They are focusing on energy blasts while Musa watches on.)

Musa: Focus your spirit energy, then bring it out.

(many of the students are struggling, Tino makes a decent sized blast but is almost completely drained after he shoots it at the target. Musa stops the class for a minute.)

Musa: All of you just see that? Tino put far too much of his spirit energy into one blast, now he is drained of power and completely open to counter-attacks.

Tino: (wearily) But if that hit my opponent, how would he have the strength to counter?

Musa: Do you really think your opponent would just stand still and you charge such a big attack? Speed is crucial because in a real fight you’re going to be up against a moving opponent not a training dummy.

Juzan: (thinking) Training dummy, hehe, I think I just found a new nickname for Lock.

Musa: I want everyone to remember not to overdue the amount of spirit energy you put into your blasts. Your spirit energy will recover but it takes time, so don’t waste it all in one chance shot.

(the students go back to practicing, Tino falls over exhausted but his friends help him up. Musa watches on as the class continues to work on energy blasts...but after observing everyone she stops the class again.)

Musa: Everyone gather around.

(the students come over to her)

Musa: You're all still too slow. I have an activity that should help to give you all a better feel for the speed of a real fight. Wait here for a second.

(Musa charges her aura and flies around the room and uses her spirit energy to cover the walls and ceiling of the classroom before flying back)

Musa: No one touch the barrier I just set up, it's designed to absorb spirit energy, but if a physical body comes in contact with it...well let's just say you'd detonate the entire room.

(Musa then splits the class into two groups, eight and eight, Juzan and Tino are on one side and Lock and Breta are on the other)

Musa: These sides look about even.

Tino: Um, what are we doing?

Musa: Just playing a little game.

Breta: What kind of game?

Musa: Dodge-ball.

Juzan: Dodge-ball?

Musa: (smiling) Dodge-ball...spirit energy style.

(the scene then wipes clean and instantly shows all the students in an all out war, firing tons of energy blasts at the opposing team. Any shots that miss or are deflected away are absorbed by the barrier Musa set up so there is no damage to the room. One student tries to charge up a large blast but is eliminated by Tino before they can finish.)

Musa: (thinking as she watches on) Now I think he gets it.

(she watches as Lock warps away from two shots then reappears, shooting two energy blasts back at his opponents and eliminating them. Juzan also eliminates someone then kicks a blast back at another student, eliminating them.)

Musa: (thinking) Juzan and Lock are basically taking each other's team on single-handed.

(a deflected blast sails over to Musa but she effortlessly knocks it into the barrier. Lock and Juzan each eliminate a student, as does Breta, although as she does another student fires at her and it seems as though she will be eliminated until Lock warps in front of her and deflects the blast away.)

Breta: Thanks.

Lock: No problem.

Tino: (thinking) Maybe if I eliminate Breta she'll like me?

(he sees Breta and a student fire two blasts at each other, the two shots collide and while in the power struggle Breta shoots blasts from her eyes that eliminate the student)

Tino: (thinking) Then again, if I go after her she might eliminate me, and then there's no way I'd ever get a date with her.

(the teams are now down to Juzan, Tino, and one student with a purple aura against Lock and Breta)

Lock: Breta, I'll shoot at Juzan, then as he's dodging you'll have a perfect shot on him.

Breta: Okay.

(Lock fires at Juzan as the purple aura student fires at Lock. Lock is surprised for a second but then knocks the energy blast back at the student, eliminating them. Juzan dodges Lock's blast and shoots back at Lock, who warps away. Breta sizes up Juzan and fires.)

Breta: Got you!

(Juzan is about to be hit, but at the last second he grabs Tino and uses him as a human shield, Tino is hit by Breta's blast and Juzan shoots at Breta, eliminating her as Lock reappears in a standoff with Juzan)

Musa: This should be interesting.

Juzan: I should have known it would come down to us in the end.

Lock: Let's get it on.

(both heroes run parallel to each other firing energy blasts, Juzan suddenly stops and drops to the ground as Lock's blast sails over him. Juzan shoots at Lock who has to warp into the air to avoid getting hit.)

Juzan: Damn that teleportation technique, I've got to learn how to do that.

(Lock fires two blasts from the air and Juzan does a back-flip kick that sends them both back at Lock, who warps back down to the ground)

Lock: (thinking) Darn it, teleporting like that is draining my spirit energy. If I keep doing it I won't have any spirit energy left to hit him with.

Juzan: Try this Lock!

(Juzan fires ten blasts, one from each fingertip at Lock, who has to create a large blast to shield himself, Lock then tries a blast from his mouth but Juzan deflects it into the barrier)

Breta: They're so even.

Tino: Yea.

(Lock and Juzan unleash an all out attack on the other, firing dozens of blasts, the eliminated students all run behind Musa who creates a small barrier in front of her to stop the incoming blasts. Lock and Juzan then each fire a large blast at each other, the shots collide and that forces the two heroes to cover up. When the smoke clears the two are exhausted but ready to go at it again.)

Musa: Hold on you two.

Lock: What?

Musa: It's lunchtime, class is over, we'll have to continue this some other time.

Juzan: Forget lunch, let's keep going.

Musa: If today was just a normal day I would, but remember I've got a special trip planned for you all so go and eat, then meet me in the parking lot outside the school's main gate.

Lock: Aw come on, can't we just finish here first?

Musa: No, I want you to have some time to recover your spirit energy...you might need it. (Musa dispels the barrier) Class dismissed.

(they all begin to leave)

Musa: (thinking) There's no denying they have all made progress, it will be interesting to see what happens later today.

(Lock and Juzan are next to each other while walking out)

Lock: So what do you think Musa is talking about?

Juzan: What do you mean?

Lock: About going on a trip or something like that.

Juzan: Oh yeah, I have no clue, probably just some boring visit to meet some old school champion or something like that.

Lock: Maybe she's taking us out to dinner!

Juzan: If she did, it would probably be a meal of disgusting health food.

Lock: I hope it's some kind of dinner, I'm getting bored of the same food this school has every night.

Juzan: I don't know, some of the cafeteria ladies have nice buns, and their melons-

(all of a sudden Juzan gets hit in the back of the head by a small blast, he turns around to see Breta was the one who fired it)

Breta: You're a real credit to the male species.

Juzan: Hey I was only talking about their food.

(she shoots again but Juzan moves, and the blast hits Tino in the face. The blast knocks Tino's glasses off and Lock picks them up.)

Breta: Not again...sorry Tino.

Lock: Hey, Tino, you dropped your glasses.

(Lock puts them on for a second and instantly appears to go into a trance)

Lock: The Pythagorean theorem is $A^2 + B^2 = C^2$.

(Tino takes the glasses off and Lock snaps out of it)

Lock: Wha-, what happened.

Tino: Shh, you just learned the secret of all us nerds.

Lock: Ah, so it's the glasses.

(Tino nods and gestures zipping his mouth shut. On the side of his glasses there's a little red light that's flashing...the scene then quickly changes to a bunch of nerds monitoring computers.)

Nerd 1: Uh-oh, we've got a code red alert! A jock knows the secret of our intelligence.

Nerd 2: Should we take him out Joe?

Nerd 1: Hey, I told you to call me Master Jedi Smoleris!

Nerd 2: Well, should we get him Master Jedi?

Nerd 1: Negative, my mom said as long as I'm living in her basement no more hit jobs...she's obviously influenced by the dark side.

(the nerds all nod as the scene moves back to the school)

Lock: Don't worry Tino, your secret's safe with me.

Breta: What in the world are you two talking about?

Lock: Um, nothing.

Tino: Yea, lets just go get something to eat.

Juzan: That's right, I'm in the mood for some melons.

(Breta shoots him in the back of the head again)

Breta: You just never learn.

(the four walk into the cafeteria as the scenes fades out, when it fades back in everyone is standing in the parking lot waiting for Musa)

Lock: I wish she would just tell us where we're going.

Tino: Don't worry about it Lock, we'll all find out soon enough.

(a bus lands in front of them and Musa steps out of the door)

Musa: Alright, everyone in.

(all the students begin to enter, the seats are large enough to fit two people per seat.

Lock sits down, and Juzan shoves Tino down next to Lock, so Breta has to sit with him.)

Juzan: (patting the seat next to him) I saved you the best seat on the bus Breta.

(Breta instead grabs Tino and shoves him into the seat next to Juzan and sits next to Lock. Tino is not thrilled about being thrown around, and Juzan is not thrilled about sitting next to Tino instead of Breta. He picks Tino up and dumps him next to him so now Juzan is still next to Breta, although the aisle separates them. Breta is sitting with her left leg crossed over her right, she notices Juzan leering at her exposed leg and rolls her

eyes as she crosses her legs the other way. As the bus travels on, Lock notices a large restaurant.)

Lock: I knew it!! She's taking us all to dinner as a reward for training well.

Breta: But we just ate lunch.

Lock: I don't consider what the cafeteria serves as actual food though.

Breta: Good point.

(the bus passes by the restaurant)

Lock: (slumping down in his seat) Aww.

(the bus continues for sometime until it lands in front of a giant stadium)

Musa: Here we are.

(the students get off the bus and begin to follow Musa inside)

Lock: Wow, look at the size of this place, what do you think we're going to do here?

Tino: Maybe she's taking us to watch a sport?

Juzan: Hmm, that means cheerleaders.

Breta: Why would we take time off training to watch sports?

Lock: Yea, that doesn't make sense.

Juzan: It makes sense if there are cheerleaders!

(the group walks through the hallway and emerge looking down on a giant ring in the center of the stadium)

Musa: You all see that ring? At the end of the year you will be competing here in front of a live audience.

(all the students are in awe)

Musa: Every year the grand martial arts tournament of the world is held here, and our school is well known for producing top contenders.

Lock: This is amazing, I'm gonna train twice as hard from now on.

Juzan: Um, Master Musa, when we compete here, are there going to be cheerleaders?

Musa: No, but don't worry, there will be lots of pretty girls to impress so you better keep training hard Juzan.

Juzan: Yes! Just watch, I'll become the strongest champion ever from Ozana!

Breta: Just remember, the more girls that watch means the more to see you lose so don't choke.

Juzan: Do I ever choke in front of girls?

Lock: Tino does.

Tino: Hey!

(the students laugh and seem to be in high spirits. All of a sudden Lock stops laughing and looks serious.)

Breta: What's wrong Lock?

Lock: Do you sense that?

Tino: What?

Lock: I can sense a huge amount of spirit energy heading our way.

(the students stop laughing and look worried. Musa just smiles.)

Juzan: Yea, I can sense it too. What is that?

Musa: Alright, calm down everyone. The spirit energy you are sensing is coming from our rival school, who we will be competing against at the end of the year.

Lock: Rival school?

Musa: Drakon School of martial arts, we haven't beaten them in the finals of the tournament since Ms. Hancock was a student a few years ago, she was our last grand champion.

Drakon: And the last one you will ever have Musa.

(Musa and her students turn to see Drakon leading his students through the hallway until the students are face to face. It is clear that Drakon's students are much larger. Rondo and Braun are seen for the first time.)

Musa: About time you got here.

Drakon: Is that how you greet an old friend? It's been a while since we last met.

Musa: Not quite long enough.

Drakon: Don't tell me you're still upset about your loss to me all those years ago in the grand tournament. (Drakon looks at her students) Oh you mean you never told them about the time I defeated you?

Musa: Why don't we discuss this somewhere else.

Drakon: Fine with me, (turning to his students) now don't pick on these Ozana weaklings while I'm gone.

(Drakon and Musa leave)

Tino: What a jerk.

Juzan: And what's with the cape? Is he supposed to be a superhero or something?

Tino: No way, superheroes are supposed to be good.

Rondo: Hey, watch you mouth shrimp when you talk about our master.

Breta: Only a fool would call that jerk their master.

Rondo: Watch it blondie, or else you might get hurt.

Breta: You might want to look in the mirror before you call someone blondie.

Tino: Alright everyone, lets not get into a fight.

Braun: You afraid you're gonna lose?

(Braun shoves Tino and Lock teleports in front of him before Braun can do anything else. Braun is a little surprised by Lock's speed.)

Lock: These are my friends, so if you have a problem with them, you have a problem with me.

Juzan: (stepping beside Lock) Me too.

Rondo: (looking at Lock) A teleportation technique huh? So you think you've got speed?

(Rondo instantly warps next to Lock and Juzan, almost elbowing them both in the face, stopping the attack just inches from their faces. Both Lock and Juzan are stunned by his speed.)

Rondo: That easily could have been your faces.

(he warps back, Lock and Juzan are still stunned by his speed)

Rondo: Now do you weaklings see what I mean when I say you won't be a challenge for us?

(meanwhile Drakon and Musa watch the students from afar)

Musa: I see your students have been taught real manners.

Drakon: You can teach manners all day Musa, but my students are the ones who win the tournament every year.

Musa: I'm confident things will be different this year, we have some standouts you may be interested in.

Drakon: Which ones? They all look weak to me.

Musa: The student in the blue and the one in the green will no doubt be competition for you this year. Their names are Lock and Juzan.

Drakon: Those two? Ha, my weakest fighters are more than those two could handle.

Musa: The one in the blue is the son of Aldar, you remember don't you? The one who defeated you in the finals right after you got lucky against me.

(Drakon looks nervous upon hearing that)

Drakon: Aldar's son huh? No matter, from the spirit energy I'm sensing it appears his father's strength does not continue on with his son.

Musa: You'll just have to learn the hard way then. He'll be ready by the time the tournament starts.

(back to the students, things are getting pretty tense)

Lock: (thinking) He moved so fast, I couldn't even sense his spirit energy while he teleported.

Juzan: (thinking) Man and I thought Lock was fast, this guy's unbelievable. I wonder what his aura class is?

Rondo: Just touch me you fools, I'll smash both of you.

Braun: I call the mop-top (pointing at Tino).

Breta: You'll have to go through me first.

Braun: Fine. (he shoves her down)

Lock: (to Braun) Enough!

Rondo: Come on, one of you must have the guts to attack me.

Lock: (turning back to Rondo) Okay you asked for it.

(he charges a large blast with both hands and fires it at Rondo while Musa and Drakon look on. Rondo is hit directly by the blast but when the smoke clears he isn't even damaged at all and has a glowing orange aura.)

Rondo: Typical Ozana fighter and their weak aura.

Lock: What? That's impossible!

Rondo: Okay, now it's my turn.

(he charges his aura and gets ready to attack)

Drakon: Hold on Rondo.

(Drakon and Musa return and break up the students)

Drakon: Save it for later, I mean it wouldn't be fair to fight against such weaklings now.

(Lock and the rest of the Ozana students are still in too much shock at Rondo's strength to reply)

Rondo: You got lucky this time. Next time we meet no one will be able to step in and save you.

Braun: This tournament is gonna be too easy.

(Drakon and his students leave)

Lock: He had an orange aura! That's two levels ahead of me! How did he get so strong?

Musa: It doesn't matter how he got that powerful, the only thing you should concern yourself with is that he *is* that strong.

Tino: We're never going to defeat people that good.

Juzan: We're gonna lose in front of all those girls!

Musa: Don't be ridiculous, we still have four months until the grand tournament. You all have plenty of time to become stronger. Let their arrogance be your motivation to push yourselves to new limits.

Lock: Yea, we can't just let them win so easily.

Musa: Four months is a long time, so train hard, and remember that Ozana's pride is resting on all of your shoulders.

(her students rally as the episode ends)