

## Episode 005-The Training Begins

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(the episode begins with Musa's students returning to her classroom, all of them are still thinking about the confrontation with Drakon's school)

Tino: (whispering to Musa as they walk back) You knew that other school would show up didn't you?

Musa: You're very clever Tino, yes I may have given Drakon a notice that we would be there.

Tino: So do you really think we stand a chance against them?

Musa: Just keep training, and we'll see what happens when the time comes.

(the students gather back in the classroom)

Musa: Like I said everyone, we have four months until we meet Drakon's students in the grand tournament. I expect you to all put your best effort forward until then.

Juzan: We could train for forty months and we still probably won't beat them.

Musa: Listen, every year Drakon's students have a power advantage over us. Don't you remember defeating Lock that day even though his aura was stronger than yours? Drakon has lost before, I know you all can make him lose again. It's amazing how all of you agreed on how much stronger you've all progressed so far. Now, you all just want to give up? You all have one choice to make, either give up, and let those jerks win, or stand up against them and show them who you really are.

Lock: There's no way I'll let them win without a fight!

Breta: Yea, they're not that tough.

(all the students seem to get their courage back and agree)

Musa: That's the way. From now on things are going to be different around here. Class will begin one hour earlier and end one hour later. And one final thing, three months from now, we will have our own tournament here to decide who will become the school's champion and the main representative for our school in the grand tournament. Okay, everyone go get some rest and remember tomorrow we're starting earlier.

(the class begins to leave, Juzan still looks depressed)

Juzan: I can just see it, all those girls laughing when I get beat in the grand tournament.

Musa: You know Juzan, that should be your motivation to train harder. And girls especially love school champions. Just think how popular you would be if you were Ozana's champion and the world's grand champion.

Juzan: Hmm.

(Musa leaves)

Juzan: Alright, with everyone as my witness I declare I'll win both tournaments!

(he stops and looks around, no one is there, only Helga, the very old cleaning lady moping the floor goes by in the hallway)

Helga: Good for you, I always found the champions sexy. And from here, you look better than all of them combined. (she licks her lips)

(Juzan has a horrified look on his face and runs out, as he runs past her she gives him a squeeze in the rear)

Juzan: Hey! Hands off!

Helga: Come on sexy man, just grant this old lady's wish.

(she puckers up and makes a few kisses in the air...and Juzan runs off horrified as fast as he can as she yells for him to come back. Later that night Breta and Tino are in Lock and Juzan's room.)

Lock: I can't stop thinking about how strong that guy was. I mean my energy blast didn't even do anything!

Tino: Don't worry about it Lock, you have plenty of time to get better. And we don't know for a fact that the rest of Drakon's students are that good.

Breta: Maybe, but maybe that guy was their weakest fighter.

Tino: If that's the case then we're doomed.

Lock: We may be doomed, but at least we'd go down fighting.

Juzan: Hey, I'm sure Musa's still got some grand technique to teach all of us. I mean, she wouldn't just take us there to show how much stronger those guys were.

Tino: I don't know, I think she was trying to use it as motivation.

Lock: Well, if she did then it worked. I can't wait for tomorrow, I'm gonna go workout now.

Breta: I don't think that's a good idea. You'll just tire yourself out for tomorrow.

Lock: I'll be fine.

Breta: I'll bet you you're too tired tomorrow.

Lock: Alright then Breta, what's the bet?

Breta: Hmm. (she thinks for a moment)

Juzan: How about Lock has to switch rooms with you for one night?

(everyone just glares at him)

Juzan: Can't blame me for trying.

Breta: Okay, I've got it. If you're too tired tomorrow then you have to tell Ms. Hancock she's weak.

Tino: Don't do it!

Lock: What if I win?

Breta: You decide.

(Juzan instantly jumps up and begins to whisper in Lock's ear)

Lock: NO!

Juzan: Why not?

Lock: Okay Breta, if I win, you have to buy me dinner at that restaurant we passed today.

Juzan/Tino: NO!

Lock: What's wrong with that? Alright fine, if I win, you have to do all of our laundry until the tournament.

Breta: Deal.

Juzan: You idiot, a girl like her says you can decide, and you pick laundry!?

Lock: Hey I wanted a dinner, but you two told me to change.

Tino: For your sake Lock, I hope you win.

Breta: How about this? If you win Lock, I get you dinner and do all your laundry?

Lock: Yea, now that's a deal!

(Tino and Juzan just shake their heads)

Lock: Well, I'm going to train now, see you all in class tomorrow stronger than ever!

(the scene wipes clean to the next morning...Lock is exhausted)

Lock: Oww my arms, I'm so tired from training last night. Who would have ever thought over-training would be a bad thing?

Breta: I would. So you ready to call Ms. Hancock weak?

Lock: I'm not done yet. I'll make it through the day. That dinner is too much to keep me going.

Breta: We'll see.

(Musa notices Lock's condition as he's yawning and rubbing his eyes trying to stay awake)

Musa: What happened to you?

Lock: Well, I couldn't wait to train so last night I worked out for a while.

Musa: Look, I know you're just trying to improve for the tournament, but you made the wrong decision.

Lock: How?

Musa: A rested warrior can train much harder, you won't improve much today I suspect. I can also sense you're practically drained of spirit energy. Just try not to fall asleep because I don't want you missing anything.

(the training goes on and Lock seems on the verge of collapsing but Juzan and Tino help him stay awake, the other students don't know what's wrong with him)

Student 1: Hey, what's wrong with Lock?

Student 2: Yeah, he looks completely out of it.

Student 1: He probably knows we don't stand a chance against those other students and is cracking under the pressure.

Student 2: Yeah, I think your right.

(Lock continues to train with the rest of the students but seems ready to give in)

Juzan: Remember the dinner Lock!

Tino: Forget the dinner, remember what happens if you lose! Ms. Hancock will beat you so hard you'll be out of training for months!

(that makes Lock come alive)

Lock: Never, I won't let that happen! I can't miss any more training!

(he seems alright and wearily continues until the end of the day)

Lock: I did it! You owe me a dinner!

Breta: (thinking) I'm too smart, I knew you would win Lock. This dinner will be as close to a date as we've ever had, maybe it would be the right time to admit how I feel about him? (speaking to Lock) I can't believe it you won. Fine, I always keep my word. We'll go tonight.

Musa: (from behind) No you won't.

(they all turn around)

Lock: What do you mean?

Musa: You have great potential in you Lock, but you need someone to guide your decisions. I won't let you waste another day by making a foolish decision the night before.

Lock: I know, I've learned my lesson. I promise I won't do something like that again.

Musa: I know you won't. And that's because I'm leaving to train you alone, without any things to distract you.

Lock: What? We're leaving?

(the rest of the students stop to watch)

Musa: Trust me, if you really want to beat Drakon's students, this is the best way. I'll make sure you reach your true potential. Now go hurry and pack, but take only things you'll need, then meet me outside the school.

(Lock leaves)

Breta: But Master Musa, if you leave, who's going to teach us?

Musa: Don't worry, I've already taken care of that. For the next few months you'll all have a substitute. Train hard, and make me proud when I return.

(she leaves)

Breta: Oh well, I guess this means the bet is off.

Juzan: Not so fast, you still have to do our laundry.

Tino: Yea, that was the deal.

Breta: (she puts her arm around Tino and gets close to him) You're not going to make me do that are you Tino?

Tino: (blushing) W-well, I guess-

Juzan: (pulling Tino away) Don't fall for it. She's gonna do our laundry, that was the deal. (thinking) Besides, I can just see her bringing my clothes to my room and seeing me with no shirt on, yeah, then she's mine.

Breta: Fine, but don't blame me if your stuff somehow gets shrunk.

(meanwhile Lock finishes packing what he needs and heads out to the parking lot where Musa is waiting)

Lock: So, where are we going?

Musa: To my house, it's outside the city so there won't be any distractions from your training. I want you to know, you'll be working much harder then you ever have in your life.

Lock: That's fine with me, if you think it's the best way for me to get stronger.

Musa: I see great potential in you. I wouldn't do this for just any student, so don't let me down.

Lock: I won't. You have my word.

Musa: Alright, in that case follow me.

(they get in Musa's cruiser and fly off...meanwhile back in the classroom)

Juzan: A substitute huh? Who do you think it is?

(all of a sudden the room gets bleak and darker)

Tino: Did it just get colder in here?

Breta: And it's so quiet, (she walks over to a window) even the birds stopped chirping.

Tino: Hmm, maybe a storm is coming?

Juzan: Oh no. I think I just realized who our substitute is.

Tino: You don't mean...

(all of a sudden the door is kicked in to reveal Ms. Hancock, all the students gasp)

Juzan: Great idea with that bet Breta. This is all your fault! (she just glares at him)

(Ms. Hancock quickly remembers Juzan as one of the students who destroyed her room)

Ms. Hancock: You again! You're one of the students who destroyed my room!

(a silver aura soon surrounds her and Juzan starts to back away but a smirking Breta grabs him and holds him at bay as Ms. Hancock flies at Juzan, meanwhile as Lock and Musa keep flying they hear a combination of bangs, explosions, and screams coming from the school)

Lock: That spirit energy...that's Ms. Hancock's! She's the substitute? You sure I'm going to be getting the harder training out of this?

Musa: (laughing) Don't worry. She'll train them well. Just focus on what you'll go through.

(the two fly off as more explosions and screams come from the school. The scene then shows Lock and Musa standing outside her house.)

Lock: Wow this place is pretty far from the city.

Musa: Yes, hopefully there should be nothing to distract you out here.

Lock: Don't worry, all I want to do is train. Nothing could break my focus.

(a bird flies by)

Lock: Hey, look at that bird.

(Musa just sighs and shakes her head)

Musa: This might be tougher than I thought. Just try to pay attention, you'll keep to the pace I set. Nothing more, nothing less. Now, let me see your full aura power.

Lock: Alright. (he charges his aura up to his maximum, he has a green aura)

Musa: Now get ready.

Lock: For what?

Musa: This! (she charges her red aura and attacks Lock, Lock tries his best but cannot land a blow on her)

Musa: (dodging) You'll have to move faster than that.

(they keep sparring, she is dodging his attacks, trying to make him go faster)

Musa: Faster!

(back at the school)

Ms. Hancock: Everyone line up!

(all the students quickly line up, they all have worried expressions. Ms. Hancock starts walking down the line, like a military drill sergeant inspecting her troops)

Ms. Hancock: All of you have been on easy street with Musa. Things are going to change around here so long as I'm in charge. And make no mistake about it, I *am* in charge. (all the students gulp) I know it's the end of the day, but from now on we're going to be training longer so no one's going anywhere. Now then, Musa told me to work on counter-maneuvers with you all, so I'll need a volunteer.

(all the students look nervous, everyone but Juzan takes a step back...making it appear as though he volunteered)

Juzan: (realizing what just happened) Hey!

Ms. Hancock: Alright Juzan, you'll do.

Juzan: But...um...

Ms. Hancock: (annoyed) Yes?

Juzan: (he sighs) Nothing.

Ms. Hancock: Stand here. (she points next to her, Juzan does what she says)

Juzan: (thinking) There's no reason to be afraid, I bet she picked me cause she just wants to spend more time with me. Yeah, that must be it. Although I can't say I blame her-

(his train of thought is broken as she grabs him in a headlock)

Ms. Hancock: Now, this is your basic headlock. (she tightens her hold) Very difficult to break if your opponent is strong. Try to break the hold Juzan.

(Juzan tries but cannot get free, but then he realizes his head is right next to her breasts, which instantly makes him forget about trying to escape and he seems very happy)

Juzan: Nope, I can't break it, I guess I'm just stuck here.

Ms. Hancock: (releasing Juzan) Now I'll show you how to break that hold.

(Juzan remains in the same position though, his head next to her breasts even though she released the hold, Ms. Hancock notices and elbows him in the stomach...which quickly makes him move back to standing next to her, in pain)

Ms. Hancock: Now, you try that same headlock on me.

Juzan: Anything for you beautiful.

(Juzan happily puts his arms around her and makes a headlock)

Ms. Hancock: There are three steps to break a headlock. Step one is the heel stomp.

(she stomps really hard on Juzan's foot...and he cries in pain)

Ms. Hancock: And make sure to grind your heel in (which she demonstrates), remember this is about causing your opponent as much pain as possible.

(Juzan is still in a lot of pain, Breta, Tino and the other students are smirking)

Ms. Hancock: Step two is an elbow to your opponent's gut. Always remember to put your weight into it, and it should break the hold.

(she elbows him hard and it breaks the hold)

Ms. Hancock: Step three, grab your opponent's arm and flip him over you.

(she grabs him by the arm and flips him over, he lands hard on his back)

Ms. Hancock: See, easy as one, two, three.

Breta: (smiling) Could you demonstrate that again? I didn't really get all of it.

Ms. Hancock: Alright, but pay attention this time.

(Juzan's eyes go wide as Ms. Hancock picks Juzan off the floor and he fearfully puts her in another headlock)

Ms. Hancock: Step one (stomps his foot harder than before), step two (elbows him harder than before), step three (flips his over harder than before). Understand?

Breta: Got it.

Ms. Hancock: Why don't you give it a try just to make sure?

Breta: (smiling) That's a great idea.

Ms. Hancock: Get up Juzan!

(he wearily gets to his feet and puts Breta in a headlock)

Juzan: (whispering) Go easy on me.

Breta: Only if you call of the bet.

(Juzan does not get a chance to respond as Ms. Hancock begins the drill)

Ms. Hancock: Begin, step one!

(Breta stomps his foot hard)

Ms. Hancock: Step two!

(she elbows him hard in the gut)

Ms. Hancock: Step three!

(she flips him over and he lands hard)

Ms. Hancock: Good work, I think you have it.

(Juzan is left a dazed mess on the floor, but he looks up and can see up Ms. Hancock's skirt and looks very happy)

Juzan: (thinking) Hey from down here I've got a great view of her...(she stomps on his head to block his view)...shoe.

Ms. Hancock: Alright, the rest of you line up, let's see if you can get this right. No one is leaving until everyone here gets this down perfectly. On your feet Juzan, you're not done yet.

(the first student gets up and Juzan has to make another headlock on the student and quickly gets thrown down again)

Ms. Hancock: (pulling Juzan to his feet) Next.

(back at Musa's house)

(Musa and Lock are still sparring, Lock is on the attack but Musa is too fast)

Lock: (thinking) Darn it, she's just too fast. I can't land a single hit. Wait, maybe that would work.

(he backs off, then flies full speed at Musa, who gets ready to block his punch, Lock uses the teleportation technique to warp to Musa's side which takes her by surprise and Lock is able to hit her in the stomach before she kicks him away)

Musa: Not bad. But you need to move faster if you want to beat Drakon's fighters. That teleportation was a quick move, but how many times could you do that in one fight before you tire out?

Lock: Not many, that really takes up a lot of spirit energy.

Musa: Well, we're going to have to work on that. Stand back Lock (Lock backs away), I want you to dodge these only moving with the teleportation technique.

Lock: Okay, I'll try.

(Musa fires a blast at Lock, he warps out of the way, only to find another blast coming at him, the process continues for a little while until he gets tired and gets hit in the face)

Musa: I guess that's enough for now. (she helps Lock to his feet) By the tournament I want you to be able to move that fast like second nature. Now try to hit me.

(Lock charges his aura again and flies at her, but still cannot land a blow. Back at the school, Juzan is lying on the floor completely beat, every student practiced breaking a headlock on him.)

Ms. Hancock: You're all lucky we only had a small portion of a day today to train. Tomorrow you'll all work harder than you've ever worked in your life. Now go rest up, you're going to need it.

(the students leave, except Breta and Tino who help Juzan up)

Juzan: Thanks, but you could have helped earlier. I must have been hit one-hundred times today.

Breta: I though you were supposed to be a tough guy.

Juzan: (changing his tone) I am, I'm was only kidding that didn't hurt one bit.

Tino: Then can I try it again on you?

Juzan: Um...no.

(they leave and head back to their rooms, Juzan's is the first they pass)

Breta: See you later.

Tino: Bye.

Juzan: Wait a minute Breta, where do you think you're going?

Breta: What?

(Juzan holds up his laundry basket and hands it to Breta, who's not exactly thrilled, Tino snickers and runs off. Juzan also makes sure to take off the shirt he's wearing and drops it on top of the pile.)

Juzan: Have fun.

(Breta turns around to see Tino has returned with his laundry and dumps it on the pile which now covers her head, she angrily walks off. Juzan sees girls passing by and starts flexing.)

Juzan: Hey ladies, like what you see?

(they all giggle and blush, Tino gets some confidence and takes his shirt off too and starts flexing for the girls)

Tino: Check out these massive guns! Oh yeah!

(the girls look at him and start laughing hysterically and walk off as Tino puts his head down in shame)

Juzan: (calling to the girls) Hey wait!

(he runs back into his room and opens his closet, looking for a change of clothes but his closet is empty)

Juzan: Oh well, I guess I'll just have to wait for Breta to finish.

Tino: Yeah, I don't have any clean clothes left either. I just hope she does a good job with our laundry.

Juzan: You worry too much Tino, what could possibly go wrong?

(the next day...Juzan and Tino are both angrily blushing, the camera is focused on their faces but pans out to reveal they are both wearing shrunken, pink, versions of their clothes)

Breta: Sorry guys, I guess I used too much hot water. But hey, at least you match.

Juzan: Shut up.

Tino: I hope Ms. Hancock likes pink.

(she enters the room and instantly sees Juzan and Tino's clothes)

Ms. Hancock: And what do we have here?

Juzan: Um, Tino and I just thought pink might be your favorite color.

Ms. Hancock: So, a couple of wise-guys. (rolling her sleeves up, and smacking her fist into her palm) There's only one thing I hate more than a couple of wise-guys...and that's a fighter wearing the color pink.

(she bashes their heads together)

Ms. Hancock: There, black and blue looks much better on you two. Everyone partner up, we're going to be sparring all day, no rests. Let's see just how long you can last. Anyone have a problem with that?

(all the students fearfully shake their heads "no")

Ms. Hancock: Good.

(all the students pair up, but with Lock gone the students are one short, and Juzan is left without a partner)

Juzan: My sparring partner is gone, I guess that means I don't have to do this.

Ms. Hancock: No, that means you spar with me ballerina boy.

Juzan: Um, wait, how about I join some others and fight them two on one?

(he doesn't get a response as she attacks him. As the students spar, Juzan is getting creamed. Juzan tries to punch her but she warps behind him and back-elbows him, he gets up and tries a spin-kick but she warps in front of him and punches him in the gut before lifting him up by the collar.)

Ms. Hancock: Don't quit Juzan, you'll be sparring with me for the next three months until Musa returns.

Juzan: Uhh, three months!

Ms. Hancock: Believe me, by the end of this, I'll make a real fighter out of you.

(she releases him and everyone keeps sparring as the scene changes back to Musa's house)

Musa: Here, put this on.

(she puts a blindfold on Lock)

Lock: What is this for?

Musa: I've noticed you rely too heavily on your eyes when defending yourself, you need to learn to sense your opponent's spirit energy. Believe me it will be much more useful. For now, you'll wear this while we spar.

Lock: How am I supposed to fight with this on? I can't see anything?

Musa: Then I guess it's going to be very difficult for you to land a blow on me. Now attack me.

(Lock tries but is simply swinging wildly, not even getting close)

Musa: Focus, sense where I am.

Lock: (thinking) This is impossible. I'm never going to touch her.

(the episode ends showing both Lock and Musa training as well as the rest of the students at Ozana)