

Episode 007-Hidden Strength

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(the episode begins with Lock and his opponent facing off in the ring)

Tino: This should be interesting.

Juzan: Definitely. The guy he's fighting isn't really a pushover either.

Ms. Hancock: Exactly how much did Lock improve? I can't sense much of an increase in his spirit energy.

Musa: Just wait until he charges it. I trained him to hide his aura when he wasn't fighting to throw his opponents off.

Headmaster Ozana: Begin!

(Lock's opponent charges his aura, it's green)

Lock: (thinking) Wow, this guy's stronger than I thought.

(Lock's opponent attacks, but Lock easily warps out of the way and reappears where his opponent started)

Lock: (thinking) I guess it's time to show everyone.

(as Lock's opponent flies at him, Lock starts to charge his aura heavily and after a while the force from his spirit energy begins to push his opponent back, finally Lock pushes even further and his aura explodes with orange spirit energy, blowing his opponent out of the ring, everyone except Musa looks surprised)

Juzan: What the?

Tino: I never would have guessed he would improve that much!

Breta: But he didn't even touch that guy, his spirit energy alone blew him out!

Tino: Hey maybe now we'll stand a fighting chance against Drakon in the world tournament.

Juzan: (thinking) Hmm, it looks as though Lock came back stronger than I expected. No matter, he won't be able to match all the new tricks I've got.

(Lock down-charges his aura and leaves the ring, helping his opponent up, the two return to the waiting room)

Lock: So, what do you think?

Juzan: When did this happen?

Lock: It was literally the last day of my training with Musa, I was just ready and pushed my aura to a new level.

Juzan: Our match in the finals should be interesting then, I wouldn't count on just your spirit energy being enough to defeat me.

Breta: Who says you're going to be in the finals Juzan? You have to go through me first.

Tino: Yea, and who says Lock is gonna be in the finals? He has to go through me too.

(Lock, Juzan, and Breta all laugh, Tino puts his head down in shame)

Headmaster Ozana: That was certainly an interesting first round. I had to go to the bathroom but the fights were so darn good I just decided to hold it. (Musa and Ms. Hancock shake their heads in disgust at him) It's now time for the second round to begin.

Musa: Fighting first are Juzan and (some other student)

(Juzan and the student walk to the ring)

Juzan: (thinking) I really need to put on a show for everyone here this round, no more holding back.

Ms. Hancock: I'm impressed Musa, I didn't think Lock had that kind of potential in him. I guess it was worth removing him from class for a while.

Musa: We'll see if it was worth it when the real tournament begins.

Headmaster Ozana: Let the second round begin!

(both Juzan and his opponent get into fighting stances after charging their auras, the student shoots energy blasts at Juzan, who dodges and fires a few back at the student who also dodges...but Juzan was counting on this and elbows the student when he reappears. The student regains himself and flies into the air, as does Juzan. The student warps in front of Juzan and tries a punch...only to strike an after-image.)

Lock: An after-image, nice.

Student: What!? Where did he go!?

(Juzan appears behind the student, who tries to kick him. Juzan blocks the hit by grabbing his opponent's leg and turning him upside-down, Juzan then grabs the student and flies down, slamming him into the ring.)

Juzan: Come on, at least make me break a sweat.

(all the female fans in the stands go nuts cheering for him)

Girl 1: Yeah Juzan!

Girl 2: You're the best!

Girl 3: Go Juzan!

Girl 4: Take your shirt off!

Juzan: (calling back to her) Only if you promise to do the same!

Lock: Gee, they really like him.

Breta: You're not jealous are you?

Lock: I'm fine.

Tino: (thinking) I'm jealous of the attention he's getting.

(Juzan's opponent gets up)

Musa: If he hadn't concentrated all of his spirit energy into his head right before the impact he probably would have been knocked out.

Headmaster Ozana: Wait, so if I concentrate on my head, it can withstand powerful hits?

(he stands on top of his chair)

Ms. Hancock: Sir, what are you doing?

Headmaster Ozana: I'm just trying this move out, I want to see if my head can withstand a fall.

(he jumps off his chair)

Musa: Sir, you have to know about spirit energy before trying something like that!

(Headmaster Ozana hits his head on the floor and has extreme pain written all over his face as Ms. Hancock and Musa shake their heads, meanwhile back in the ring, Juzan's opponent wearily gets back up and charges his aura)

Student: Come on! Let's go!

Juzan: I didn't know you were so anxious to lose.

(both students fly at each other and trade lightning fast blows before landing on opposite sides of the ring. After a few seconds of standing there, Juzan's opponent falls, knocked out. Juzan returns to the waiting room as the crowd, especially the girls, cheer for him.)

Musa: Juzan's speed is excellent, not only was he able to block his opponent's quick hits, he managed to counter-attack with enough strength to win the match.

Ms. Hancock: That's nothing compared to all the other moves I taught him.

(Headmaster Ozana gets up and appears dazed from his hit)

Ms. Hancock: Are you alright sir?

Headmaster Ozana: Where am I?

Ms. Hancock: (sarcastically) On dream street.

Headmaster Ozana: Oh no, I've got to get back to my school. Do you know how far dream street is from Ozana School?

(he looks at Ms. Hancock and is so dazed he sees three of her)

Headmaster Ozana: Ms. Hancock, you never told me you have twin sisters!

Ms. Hancock: I think you should just sit and rest sir.

Headmaster Ozana: (he gasps) All three of you talk in the exact same frequency too?

(Juzan returns to the waiting room)

Lock: Nice moves out there.

Juzan: Thanks, but I'm still waiting for a challenge.

Musa: Next is (some student) vs. Breta.

(they both enter the ring, tons of guys in the crowd cheer for Breta which makes her blush)

Guy 1: Go for it Breta!

Guy 2: We're all rooting for you!

Lock: I think the guys in the crowd like Breta as much as the girls like Juzan.

Tino: That's no surprise....(thinking)...great, more competition for me.

Breta: (thinking) It's nice to have the crowd on my side.

Guy 3: Take your top off, Breta!

(she shoots him in the face with an energy blast)

Breta: (thinking) Then again maybe not.

Tino: But I don't think she likes them as much as Juzan likes his fans though.

Lock: I guess not.

Headmaster Ozana: Begin!

(Breta's opponent instantly attacks with all he has, but Breta is far too fast, and dodges every move)

Musa: She's definitely gotten faster.

Ms. Hancock: (smirking) You can credit Tino for that.

Headmaster Ozana: She's quite a looker.

(Musa and Ms. Hancock just give him an odd look)

Headmaster Ozana: What?

(back in the ring, Breta is now on the offensive and is too fast for her opponent to block, he gets hit many times. She hits him with three consecutive spinning leg kicks, then split kicks him into the air. Breta flies up and trades quick blows with her opponent for a bit before hitting him multiple times, then grabbing his fist and throwing him back down to the ring, Breta flies down parallel to him and does a flip as she's falling, timing it perfectly so that she gives him a strong heel kick in the face at the exact time he hits the ring.)

Headmaster Ozana: Ohh that was a neat move, let me try that!

Ms. Hancock/Musa: NO!

(he starts to climb his chair again but Ms. Hancock and Musa restrain him)

Ms. Hancock: Sir would you just sit still and watch the fights!?

Lock: If Breta wins this match, she'll face Juzan in the semi-finals. Now that I'd like to see.

Juzan: Don't you mean *when* Breta wins she'll face me, this guy doesn't have a chance.

Lock: Yeah, I think you're right.

Tino: (blushing/thinking) Beautiful and strong.

(the student wearily gets back up and attacks Breta with everything he has, Breta blocks all of his hits and leg sweeps him to the ground before warping away. The student gets up but Breta is no where to be seen.)

Juzan: She moved so fast he didn't get a chance to track her spirit energy.

(as the student stands there, he sees a shadow coming over him. He turns to see Breta flying at him about to land a kick, the student gets ready to block it but instead Breta's after-image flies through him. The student lowers his guard and just as he does Breta hits him in the face with a kick, knocking him out of the ring, much to the cheers of the boys watching. Breta heads back to the waiting room as they cheer her on.)

Breta: Looks like it's you and me Juzan.

Juzan: It's a date with destiny.

Musa: Fighting next is Tino vs. (some student)

Breta: Good luck Tino.

Lock: Break a leg!

Tino: Just so long it's not my own.

(he and the student get into the ring, his opponent is much taller than he is)

Tino: (thinking) All my friends had the crowd cheering them on. I wonder if I've got any fans?

(Tino turns to the crowd and waves at them...and the response is silence and a tumbleweed blowing by)

Breta: Poor Tino.

Lock: Where'd that tumbleweed come from?

Headmaster Ozana: Begin!

Tino: (thinking) Breta and Juzan won their matches fairly easily, I should have no problem too.

(he attacks and tries to punch but his arm is shorter than his opponent's and he gets punched in the face)

Tino: (thinking) Or not.

(Tino attacks again, but his short reach puts him at an instant disadvantage and his moves are easily blocked, shortly after his opponent pounds him with many strong punches)

Breta: That guy's arm span is killing Tino out there.

Juzan: He's got to find a way around it.

Lock: Tino, use energy blasts!

Tino: Huh?

Lock: Use energy blasts to hit him from a distance!

Tino: Yea, great idea!

(Tino instantly gets hit in the face by an energy blast before he can fire one of his own)

Opponent: Good strategy, but it works for me too.

(Tino and his opponent trade blasts for a while, each one is dodging and deflecting the others' while firing back, Tino stops firing and attacks again and only to have all his moves blocked once again before he is punched repeatedly)

Musa: Tino's panicking out there, he's very smart but his opponent's attacks aren't giving him any time to plan a strategy. He should stop attacking and regroup.

Ms. Hancock: He needs to get in close, his opponent would have a hard time blocking at a short range with those long arms.

Musa: I agree, but by the time Tino realizes that, it may be too late.

Headmaster Ozana: (thinking) I wish that pretty blonde was still fighting...I should have made this an all-girls school...no wait, an all supermodel school!

Tino: (thinking) Every time I attack I never get close, his arms are just too long. There must be a way around them. But what?

(Tino's opponent attacks again and this time Tino does not attack back but dodges and keeps giving ground instead)

Tino: (thinking, still dodging) I could try to tire him out...but this guy looks like he won't get tired anytime soon. What would Lock do in this situation?

Juzan: Tino's finished, he just can't beat this guy.

Lock: I'm not so sure about that, Tino's never been physically strong, but mentally he's as good as they come. I've known him all my life and he always finds a way to win his fights. Trust me, he'll think of something.

Breta: Yeah, he's always the underdog when he fights but he still finds a way to win. I'd put money on him even though he's in trouble right now.

Juzan: I'll take that bet!

Breta: Alright, how much?

Juzan: You and Lock switch rooms for one night!

Breta: No! Stop asking it's just not going to happen.

Juzan: How about one kiss then?

Breta: Sorry, but I don't gamble with things like that. How's twenty bucks sound?

Juzan: I'll take it.

(they shake hands)

Lock: Witness.

Tino: (thinking, still dodging) His arms are long, but if I could somehow get close enough, they might work against him. I've got it!

(Tino warps away from his opponent, he creates an energy blast and flies at his opponent)

Opponent: (thinking) He thinks he's gonna hit me with that energy blast, I'll make sure he never gets close enough.

(Tino's opponent gets into a defensive stance and gets ready. Instead of firing the blast at his opponent, Tino shoots it at the ring, in front of his opponent's feet, creating an explosion that makes smoke from the impact.)

Opponent: What's this?

(Tino's opponent cannot see where Tino is and he is able to fly in close and repeatedly hit his opponent, who struggles to block at such a short range.)

Musa: Ingenious move, even I didn't see that coming.

Breta: Yeah Tino, keep it up, don't let him recover!

Juzan: No Tino, don't keep it up and let him recover!

(Tino keeps attacking and is able to knock his opponent flying with a charged fist, but his opponent is able to halt himself by flying before he lands out, so Tino jumps up and fires a huge blast that knocks him to the arena floor. An exhausted Tino has just won the match.)

Breta: Yeah Tino!

Lock: I knew he could do it.

Juzan: He's better than I thought.

Breta: Pay-up buddy.

Juzan: Fine, I'll pay you when we get back to the room.

Breta: That didn't sound right.

Juzan: It did to me.

Tino: (thinking) Now that win must have won me some fans.

(Tino waves at the crowd again and gets nothing but the sound of some crickets chirping)

Tino: (yelling at the crowd) Fine, I'm leaving!

(that makes everyone cheer and Tino groan, he returns to the waiting room)

Lock: Nice going, Tino. You gave us all a scare for a second there, I thought he had you a few times.

Tino: Yeah, that one was a little too close for comfort.

Musa: For the last match in the second round we have Lock vs. (some student).

Tino: Go get him Lock.

Lock: I'll try, thanks.

Breta: Good luck.

(Lock and his opponent get into the ring)

Musa: Somehow I have a feeling this won't be as close as the last match.

Ms. Hancock: I agree.

Breta: Hey Juzan, double or nothing?

Juzan: Sure, I'll go with Lock.

Breta: No way, I'm picking Lock.

Juzan: Never mind then, there's no way I'm betting on the other guy.

Tino: Why not bet on how fast Lock will win?

Breta: Great idea, you in Juzan?

Juzan: Alright. I'll take under ten seconds.

Breta: Fine, I'll take ten to twenty seconds.

Tino: Witness.

Headmaster Ozana: Begin!

(Lock and his opponent both charge their auras, Lock has an orange aura and his opponent has a purple one, he fires blasts as Lock flies at his opponent, warping out of the way of the blasts, and he's about to knock him out with one kick.)

Juzan: Yes, it hasn't been ten seconds yet.

Breta: (calling to Lock) LOCK WAIT!!!

(Lock stops in his tracks)

Lock: What? What's the matter Breta?

Breta: (under her breath) Eight, nine, ten. Um, nothing Lock, never mind!

(Lock shrugs and warps away from his opponent's punch and kicks him out with one hit)

Tino: (thinking) Great, now I have to fight him next round.

Breta: That was just over ten seconds, I win...again.

Juzan: You cheated, you can't interfere with the match.

Breta: You never said that.

Juzan: (sighing) Fine, I mean you might as well win now, since I'm obviously going to beat you in our match.

Breta: Yeah right.

(Lock returns to the waiting room)

Breta: Congratulations, Lock.

Lock: Thanks.

Juzan: Couldn't you have won faster?

Lock: (confused) Hmm?

Breta: And then there were four.

(the episode ends with the Lock, Juzan, Breta, and Tino celebrating being in the final four)