

Episode 030-Drakon's Attack

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(the episode begins with Tino and Juzan playing a video game called "Angry Soccer Moms" and is two women fighting)

Tino: Belligerent Bertha cannot be stopped! Oh yeah!

Juzan: No way, Four Chin Chelsea will emerge the victor!

Breta: Don't you two find this game a little bit degrading to women?

Juzan/Tino: No.

(Breta rolls her eyes)

Tino: You know, Ms. Hancock would be a great character for this game, she'd dominate for sure.

Juzan: Nah, this game is about soccer moms. Not scary, sexy, women of darkness.

(in the game Belligerent Bertha takes out the goal post and stabs it through Four Chin Chelsea to win, Juzan throws the controller down as Tino celebrates)

Juzan: You wanna try Breta?

Breta: No thanks, this isn't really my type of video game.

Juzan: Oh come on, it's not that bad. Just give it one try I promise you'll like it.

Breta: No.

Tino: Do it for me?

Breta: No.

Juzan: Then do it for me?

Breta: Definitely no.

Tino: (thinking) I've got an idea, Breta can never refuse a challenge. (speaking) Don't worry, I'll go easy on you since it's your first time playing.

Breta: Wait, what's that supposed to mean?

Tino: The only reason you don't want to play is because you know you'll lose.

Juzan: Yeah that's true, I guess it would be just a waste of time since Tino would kick your butt anyway.

Breta: Alright, if it means so much to you both I'll give the stupid thing a try.

Tino: (thinking) Hehe, reverse psychology works every time. (speaking) Hey Juzan, I bet you can't get me a soda in under fifteen seconds.

Juzan: You win.

Tino: (under his breath) Damn.

Juzan: (handing Breta the controller) Here, press these two to attack, and these ones to guard.

Breta: Alright, seems simple enough.

(the fight starts and Tino wins easily)

Breta: There I lost, is that enough to satisfy you both?

Juzan: Fine, if you hate it so much I'll take over.

Breta: Sure, be my guest.

(she starts to hand the controller to Juzan but stops at the last second)

Breta: Wait, just let me try one more time.

(the scene then wipes clean and the viewer now sees Breta playing as hard as Tino, completely into the game)

Tino: I'm sorry Breta, but I'm just on an unstoppable role with Belligerent Bertha.

Breta: I don't think so Tino, Nunchuck Nancy is the angriest soccer mom of all!

(the fight is close but Tino wins again)

Tino: Yes! The undefeated streak continues!

Juzan: Too bad you're not this talented in real fighting.

Tino: Hey!

Juzan: Alright Breta, my turn.

(he reaches for the controller but she knocks his hand away)

Breta: No!

Juzan: How bout if you lose? Then will you switch?

Breta: Sure. You might be waiting a while though. I'm starting to get the hang of this game.

(the characters fight and Tino actually looks in trouble)

Tino: No! What's happening!?

Breta: Yes! Now to finish you off Tino!

(Breta is about to win when Juzan steps on the controller's cord and slides it towards him, unplugging it and rendering Breta's character motionless as Tino pounds her and wins)

Tino: Yes!

Breta: Hey! What was that? You cheated me Juzan! Here, take the stupid controller!

(she shoves it to him and gets off the couch and walks over to a window as Tino and Juzan play)

Juzan: You're going down this time!

Tino: In your dreams!

Breta: I wonder how Lock is doing, things just aren't the same without him around.

(the scene switches to Lock and Musa, Lock is working on the Spirit Cannon inside Musa's house, he is standing in front of the mirror with the weights on)

Lock: I think I'm finally starting to get the hang of this, the weights are now even on my arms when I divide my spirit energy.

Musa: Good, after a week of no progress I was beginning to wonder if this was too advanced for you.

Lock: That's exactly what Tino said when he tried to teach me how to tie a tie.

Musa: It took you over a week to learn how to do that?

Lock: No, of course not, that would be ridiculous.

Musa: Phew.

Lock: Yeah...I still couldn't get it so I just gave up and decided to wear clip-ons instead.

(Musa covers her face with her hands and shakes her head)

Musa: Well, at least you're progressing with this technique. Now that you know how much spirit energy goes into each hand, let's work outside without the mirror and the weights because in a real fight you'll obviously have to divide the spirit energy without them.

Lock: Right.

(the scene then shows the two outside)

Lock: Once I divide my spirit energy into each hand, how do I make it replenish quickly?

Musa: It will recover automatically. You see, when you deplete your spirit energy by putting one hundred percent into a single attack, your body goes into crisis mode and immediately releases extra spirit energy it was storing to keep your body from shutting down. All you have to do is focus on your aura after dividing your spirit energy and it should recover immediately.

Lock: This is such a cool technique. I can't wait to see the look on Drakon and Rondo's faces when I use it.

Musa: You're not the only one. Once you master this move, winning matches in the grand tournament will be much easier. Few opponents can stop its awesome force. Just

be careful though, since this technique requires tapping into reserve spirit energy, you will be very drained after firing it.

Lock: Alright.

(Lock then charges his aura in the offensive stance and focuses on dividing his spirit energy into his hands. Two energy blasts form in his hands.)

Musa: Focus Lock, bring out the reserve spirit energy.

(Lock continues focusing and his aura momentarily doubles in size and each blast becomes twice as big)

Musa: That's it! Now bring them together.

Lock: (combining the blasts) Spirit Cannon!

(he jumps up and fires the blast next to where Musa fired hers and it makes a large explosion, although the crater is not as large as the one she made earlier)

Lock: (very drained) I did it! It actually worked this time!

Musa: Nice going Lock, but this is only the beginning. See how tired it left you? You need to remember to only use that technique as a last resort because of the strain it puts on your body after firing it.

Lock: Right. How come yours made a larger crater than mine? We have the same aura color.

Musa: Yes, but that doesn't mean our spirit energy is *exactly* the same strength, but don't worry about it anyway, you did very well for your first time. Your father would be very proud if he could see you now.

Lock: Yeah? You think so?

Musa: Certainly, seeing you fire the Spirit Cannon definitely reminds me of him.

(the scene goes back to Juzan's house, Juzan and Tino are watching tv and Breta is sitting by a window staring out)

Breta: How far along do you two think Lock is at this point? I mean he was already the strongest fighter in our school during the tournament, and now he's going to have months of training on us too, maybe we should do some work?

Juzan: (lazily) We'll do it later.

Breta: I wish I could see Lock again, I miss having him around.

Juzan: (walking over to her with something behind his back) Here Breta, I saw how much you miss Lock so I made something for you.

Breta: That's so sweet Juzan, what is it?

Juzan: "Sock Lock"!

(he holds up a sock with button eyes and a drawn on mouth that he's wearing like a puppet)

Juzan: (mocking Lock's voice) Hey there Breta, how's it going?

(Breta just glares at him and elbows him in the gut, and a bent over Juzan goes back to the couch, still holding his stomach)

Tino: Did she like it?

Juzan: (in a high pitched voice) Not so much.

Tino: I guess she won't like my "rock Lock" then. (he holds up a rock with a drawn on face) Hey I've got an idea, why don't you just call Musa's house to see how Lock's doing?

Breta: Hey, yeah. Great idea Tino. Where's your phone book Juzan?

Juzan: (using the puppet voice again) It's over there Breta.

(she glares at him for a moment but then picks up the book and flips through it for a bit, until she stops and dials a number and watches the video screen patiently for someone to pick up as the scene changes to Musa's house)

Musa: (working in the kitchen) Lock, can you get that?

Lock: Sure.

(Lock turns on the video screen and sees Breta)

Lock: Hey Breta, this is a nice surprise.

Breta: Hi Lock, I just wanted to check in on you and see how everything's going.

Lock: It's going great. I can't wait until the next semester begins so I can show you all the new tricks I've learned.

Breta: Well there's only a month left so we'll see each other fairly soon.

(Tino and Juzan come over to Breta so Lock can see them too)

Tino: Hey Lock.

Juzan: Sup playa?

Lock: Hi Tino, Hi Juzan, how's everything going?

Juzan: Great, you're missing out on tons of hot girls at the beach.

Lock: That's okay, I'd rather work out.

Juzan: Fine, more for me.

Lock: Have you all continued to train as well?

Breta: Um, well...not really. But don't tell Master Musa that.

Lock: (laughing) Okay.

Juzan: Don't you mean "Mother Musa"? I mean you might as well start calling her that
Lock.

Lock: Oh come on, it's not like that at all. She's not mothering me.

Musa: (from off camera) Lock, cookies are ready!

Lock: Oh, coming! Well, gotta go guys. See you in a month! (he waves and hangs up)

Tino: That's Lock for you.

Breta: Oh well, at least it was nice to see him for a little bit.

Juzan: Is training all he ever really thinks about? I mean to prefer working out instead of searching the beach for hot girls, I can't even begin to understand that logic.

Tino: Well his father was so strong, I think Lock's just trying to follow in his footsteps.

Juzan: Hey, since we're on the subject. Why does Lock have such great affection for his dad, I mean correct me if I'm wrong but didn't his father basically abandon him?

Breta: That's something I've always wondered too. I only met Lock after his father left though so I never got a chance to see what he was like.

Tino: I knew his dad. He and Lock were best friends. They did everything together. Lock was so crushed when he left.

Juzan: So why does he like him so much then?

Tino: Well Lock doesn't like to talk about it much, but the few times I've ever brought it up Lock always says he believes deep in his heart that his father had a good reason to leave and will come back for him someday. He's almost in denial about what his father really did.

Juzan: So if Lock's father left, didn't he still have a mother to live with?

Tino: No, she died during his birth. After his dad left Lock had to live with my family because there was no one else to take care of him.

Breta: Poor Lock, I feel so bad for him.

Tino: Honestly I think that's what makes Lock so loyal.

Juzan: What do you mean?

Tino: Do you remember when Breta and I came to watch his match in the finals? After Rondo threatened us, Lock's spirit energy increased and he took control of the fight. I think Lock's so afraid of losing those he's close to it pushes him to new limits. He's afraid of abandonment and will do anything to keep his friends safe.

Juzan: Wow, that's pretty heavy.

Breta: You know I think Lock's got the right mentality though. Lets go do some training. We've been slacking off far too long.

Juzan: What? On the beach?

Breta: Yeah, why not? It's a perfect place to spar.

Juzan: I guess you're right, after all, this will be another chance to impress any ladies walking by.

Breta: And you think Lock has a one track mind.

(the three head outside and stretch for a second before they charge their auras and get into stances)

Juzan: How bout you two verses me?

Breta: No teams, just a free for all.

Juzan: Fine. Just don't lay a hand on my perfect face.

Breta: I was about to tell you the same thing.

Tino: (thinking) Hey, maybe if I beat Juzan Breta or some other girls will like me?

Juzan: Go!

(Tino instantly flies at Juzan who just grabs his punch and throws him far away. As Juzan was doing that, Breta charges blast and fires it at Juzan who deflects it away...and it hits Tino in the face just as he gets back up. Juzan and Breta trade blows quickly for a bit, until Juzan kicks her back and Breta uses the teleportation technique to recover and kick him down.)

Juzan: (thinking) There's no way I'm losing to a girl here.

(as Juzan gets back up, he grabs some sand and throws it in Breta's face when she attacks and easily knocks her down.)

Breta: (wiping her eyes) Hey no fair, that's two times you've cheated me today. You said no hitting in the face, I'll get you back for that I swear.

Juzan: Hey it's not like this is an official match or something. Besides we promised not to lay a *hand* on each other's face...you didn't say anything about sand, hehe. A true fighter uses everything they can to win.

Breta: Believe me Juzan, you don't want me to use everything I can against you.

Juzan: Oh yes I do.

Breta: Fine then.

(they attack again and try to push each other back in a forearm lock. Tino gets back up and flies over to them both, confidently grabbing them by the throat. Juzan and Breta just give him a weird look, then look at each other, then back at Tino and chuck him into the water so they can resume their power struggle, both are now locked hand-in-hand.)

Juzan: So, is this what you were holding back?

Breta: No...this is!

(she knees him in the groin and Juzan falls over in pain, Breta looks down at him with a smirk)

Breta: No matter how strong you get Juzan, you'll always be a guy...and all guys have that special weak spot. I told you what would happen if I used everything I could. That's payback for throwing sand in my face. So, are you ready to give up or do you want some more?

Juzan: (getting up) No thanks, you win. Just promise to never hit me down there again.

Breta: Just promise you'll never give me a reason to hit you down there again.

(a soaking wet Tino comes back)

Juzan: All this training is making me hungry, let's grab some dinner before we continue.

Tino: Good idea, that way I'll get a chance to change into something dry.

(the three head inside, Tino heads off to change his clothes)

Juzan: How about take-out from Big Burger?

Breta: No thanks, I don't feel like eating reprocessed slabs of fat. Let's get Chinese.

Juzan: No, they always give me stupid fortunes.

(a flashback shows Juzan opening a cookie and getting a fortune that says "big women = big lovin"...Juzan shudders thinking about that again)

Breta: Well there's no way we're getting burgers that have been sitting around for a few days either.

Juzan: I'll arm-wrestle you for it. The winner gets to pick.

Breta: Fine.

(the two sit down and get in place)

Juzan: No spirit energy.

Breta: Fine.

Juzan: On the count of three.

Juzan/Breta: One...two...three.

(the second they begin to say three Breta slams Juzan's hand down)

Breta: I win.

Juzan: Hey no fair, you went before I was ready.

Breta: Fine, I'll beat you again.

Juzan/Breta: Go.

(they arm-wrestle again, they seem even for a while but Juzan slowly gets the advantage and eventually wins)

Juzan: Ha! Big Burger it is!

Breta: I don't think so, we can't end on that, we've each won once, we need one more to settle the score.

Juzan: Alright, but no more tricks. (Tino comes back out) Hey Tino, we need you to officiate this.

Tino: Sure.

Juzan: Alright Breta, this one's for all the marbles.

Tino: Ready...go.

(they go at it again, and it looks similar to the last one, the two are even for a bit before Juzan starts to overpower her, Juzan is about to win when Breta slams her heel on his foot from under the table, and that stuns Juzan for a second which lets her pin his arm down)

Breta: Chinese it is then.

Juzan: Hey Tino, great officiating, she stepped on my foot!

Tino: I didn't see anything.

Breta: Are you implying that I cheated Juzan? I would never do something like that.

Tino: Sorry Juzan, she wins.

(Juzan just looks angry as Breta snickers. The scene then changes to Musa's house and the sky is shown turning dark then the sun comes up. Lock is sleeping and Musa approaches him.)

Musa: (giving him a little push) Lock, wake up.

Lock: (still in his sleep) No Juzan, I won't leave the room so you can be alone with that girl.

Musa: I'll pretend I didn't hear that. (pushing Lock again) Come on Lock, time for a morning jog.

Lock: (wearily) What time is it?

Musa: Five AM.

Lock: (going back to sleep) Wake me up when breakfast is ready.

Musa: (grabbing Lock by the ear) Come on, get dressed. You can eat when we get back.

(the next scene shows the two running)

Lock: How long are we going for?

Musa: Well since it's early we'll only go for a light run, so about an hour of this and then an hour back.

(as the two continue to run, two men in black trenchcoats are seen overlooking them, watching on)

Thug 1: That's them, I'm sure of it.

Thug 2: Good, let's get on with it then.

Thug 1: Both of them are martial artists so a quick hit-and-run is our best tactic.

Thug 2: Right. Besides, the quicker we take this kid out the quicker we get paid.

Musa: Don't fall asleep Lock. Training isn't always fun, it takes hard work to become the grand champion.

Lock: I know, hey by the way. I never really did thank you for doing all this training with me. I mean you gave up your whole summer just to train me.

Musa: You don't have to thank me Lock. Although this is a lot of work, it's still much better than working at the school with Headmaster Ozana all summer.

Lock: Why? What does he do?

Musa: Well, this one time he held a teachers meeting in the bathroom.

Lock: That doesn't sound so bad.

Musa: He was on the toilet, Lock.

Lock: Eww!

(Lock and Musa laugh for a bit until they turn to see a cruiser bearing down on them, both dodge out of the way at the last second)

Lock: What the? They almost hit us!

Musa: I don't think that was an accident Lock.

(the cruiser turns around and flies at Lock)

Musa: Lock! Look out!

Lock: So it's me you want? Well try this, Spirit Cannon!

(to Musa's surprise Lock fires the Spirit Cannon and the two thugs barley jump out of the cruiser in time as it is blown up)

Thug 1: What the hell was that?

Musa: (thinking) He fired the Spirit Cannon flawlessly at a moment's notice...amazing. It may take him a while to learn a new technique but once he does he masters it almost instantly.

(the thugs get up, one draws a blaster and aims it at Lock but he warps in front of him and grabs the gun, Musa kicks the other one down and Lock punches the other thug down as well)

Musa: Who put you up to this? Although I think I've already got a hunch.

Thug 1: I'll never tell.

(Musa takes the blaster from Lock and aims it at the thug's head)

Thug 1: Heh, killing me won't give you any answers.

Musa: Who ever said anything about killing you? (she aims the shot at his groin)

Thug 1: Okay, okay! I'll tell, just don't do anything crazy! Drakon hired us, he wanted us to get this kid out of the way.

Lock: Out of the way?

Musa: As I thought, I can't believe Drakon would actually sink so low. Were there any plans to go after my other students?

Thug 2: No, just this one.

Thug 1: So now that we've told, you're gonna let us go right?

Musa: Oh we'll let you go alright.

(the next scene shows Musa and Lock handing them over to the police)

Thug 1: Hey, you said you'd let us go.

Musa: I am letting you go...to jail that is.

Lock: Zing!

Thug 1: This sucks.

Thug 2: I call top bunk!

Thug 1: Shut up.

(the officers lead them away)

Lock: Well, at least when I get back to school and people ask me if anything interesting happened over the summer I'll really have a story for them.

Musa: Don't joke around about this Lock, this was a very serious situation that could have been a travesty.

Lock: You're right, I'm sorry. What would make Drakon do something like this anyway?

Musa: He's afraid of your potential Lock. He knows your father's power first-hand and sees the same strength in you. Even though the tournament committee changed the ruling, Drakon knows you beat his champion, and that you will be even stronger next year.

Lock: So he just wants to keep me out of the next tournament?

Musa: You don't understand what winning means to him...nothing else matters, Drakon believes in winning by any means...and right now you pose the largest threat to his school winning the next tournament.

Lock: Well this is only going to make me more determined, I'm definitely going to win the next tournament.

Musa: I don't know Lock, this incident has rattled me a bit. I still can't believe he would go so far. Maybe you shouldn't fight in the next tournament.

Lock: What? Why not?

Musa: I'd never forgive myself if something happened to you or any of my other students. The world tournaments between our schools are important, but they're not more important than your safety. Drakon will obviously try to strike again once he learns this plan failed, and I don't want to risk anything happening to you.

Lock: Yeah, but if I don't participate in the tournament then that's letting him win through intimidation. I won't be deterred so easily. If he sees me back down from this, then what would stop him from going after Juzan or Breta or anyone else he thought was a threat?

Musa: Maybe you're right. Backing down probably would just embolden him to go after more people.

Lock: If he even tried to go after any of my friends I'd make him pay first-hand!

Musa: Lock, I've got an idea that will continue your training and will keep you safe until the next semester begins. Just trust in me, and know that no matter how difficult it may be, in the end you will come out a much better fighter.

(end of the episode)