

Episode 032-Return to Ozana

Written by Jeff Jubinville

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(the episode begins with Juzan's cruiser landing at Ozana School, he, Breta, and Tino get out with their suitcases, all of them are back in their martial arts outfits)

Juzan: I can't believe how fast summer break went by.

Breta: I know. I had such a great time at your house though, we've got to do something like that next year.

Juzan: Yeah, definitely.

Tino: It feels good to be back though, I've missed being here.

Juzan: (watching a bunch of girls walk by) Me too.

Breta: (looking around) Do you think Lock's back already? I can't wait to see him again.

Tino: I wonder how much he's improved training with Master Musa for the whole summer?

Juzan: We'll find out soon enough I bet.

Breta: (to Juzan) Are you and Lock rooming together again this year?

Juzan: I doubt it, since Lock and I turned out to be sparring partners I don't think they would put us together again.

Tino: I think Lock and I are roommates this year. Master Musa made the request on our behalf.

Juzan: Here Tino, if you're rooming with Lock, you're gonna need this.

(he reaches into his bag and hands him earmuffs)

Tino: Earmuffs? What are these for?

Juzan: Trust me, when Lock falls asleep you'll understand.

Tino: Thanks, I guess. Do you know what your room situation is Breta?

Breta: All I know is my room number, I didn't make any special requests so I'll just have to wait and see what I get. Just so long as my roommates not a slob I'll be fine with whoever.

Juzan: I'm not a slob, and you said whoever.

Breta: I meant out of the other girls, pervert.

Juzan: What do you mean by "pervert"? We just lived in the same house for the last three months.

Breta: But not the same room...there's a big difference.

Juzan: Oh well, I made my own room request anyway, I can't wait to see if they agreed.

Breta: Let me guess, you asked for a triple with two other girls?

Juzan: No, but damn, I wish I had thought of that now.

(all of a sudden a bunch of girls run over to Juzan and flock around him)

Girl 1: Juzan! You're back!

Girl 2: How was your summer?

Girl 3: You look like you're in fantastic shape!

Girl 4: It's great to see you again Juzan!

Juzan: Hey ladies, what's up?

Girl 1: I missed you so much.

Girl 2: I missed you even more.

Girl 1: No way!

Girl 2: Yes way!

(they start to fight until Juzan separates them)

Juzan: Ladies, please. You don't have to fight over me, there's plenty of Juzan to go around.

(Breta looks at Tino and rolls her eyes)

Tino: (thinking) Hey, I just spent the whole summer hanging out with the most popular guy in the entire school...that's got to make the girls like me too! I finally have a chance at getting a date this year!

Girl 1: (to Juzan) How come you didn't call me?

Girl 2: Yeah, me either.

Girl 3: You promised.

Juzan: Well...I was going to but um...um...Tino lost the book that had your phone numbers in it.

(all the girls immediately glare at a shocked and horrified Tino)

Tino: I did no such thing! Tell them the truth Juzan!

Juzan: The truth is...(he looks at the girls, then at Tino, then back at the girls, then back at Tino)...I'm very ashamed of you Tino. I should have never let you borrow that book.

(all the girls go back to furiously glaring at Tino and get ready to pummel him, making gestures like cracking their knuckles or making a fist...until Breta steps in front of him)

Breta: Back off.

Girl 1: (to Tino) You're lucky she's here to protect you.

Tino: (thinking) So much for my chances of getting a date this year.

Juzan: Hey, why don't you ladies wait for me inside, once I finish unpacking I'll come hang out with you all.

Girl 2: Don't make it too long.

Girl 3: I'll be waiting for you.

(all the girls head back inside and Tino breaths a sigh of relief)

Tino: Hey, how come you said I lost their numbers!? Now they all hate me!

Juzan: I'm not sure they liked you before that, but thanks for covering for me, I owe you one.

Tino: I'll call it even if you make one of those girls go on a date with me.

Juzan: Alright, I can probably trick one of them into it.

Breta: You can't just manipulate those girls like that just because they're your fan club.
What kind of a person are you?

(all of a sudden a host of boys run up to Breta and flock around her)

Boy 1: Hey Breta welcome back!

Boy 2: You look great!

Boy 3: I was wondering when you'd come back Breta!

Breta: Oh, hi guys.

Boy 4: How was your summer?

Breta: Good...say, would you guys mind helping me out?

Boy 1: Anything for you Breta!

Boy 2: Yeah!

Breta: Thanks, I need a couple of strong guys to carry my bags for me to room twenty-four, and be extra careful.

Boy 3: No problem!

Boy 4: You can count on me!

Breta: Thanks so much.

(all of the boys take her bags and run inside)

Juzan: What was that you just said about how wrong it is to manipulate people who worship you?

Breta: Hey you should be happy, if they hadn't come along I would have made you two carry my bags inside.

Tino: You two are so popular here, I wonder if I have any fans too? I mean I was on the school's team last tournament. I bet if I just act cool a bunch of girls will flock to me too.

(Tino tries to look cool but only a tumbleweed blows by in silence and Tino puts his head down)

Juzan: Oh well, better luck next time. (he slaps Tino on the back)

Tino: Oww!

Juzan: What's the matter?

Tino: I have a sunburn on my back.

Juzan: (grinning) Really?

(he slaps him on the back again and laughs until Breta smacks Juzan in the head)

Breta: Let's head on inside and see if Lock's in there. My women's intuition is telling me he's close by.

Juzan: (looking in the air) You're partially right Breta.

(he nods for them to look into the air and they see Musa flying her cruiser down with Lock)

Breta: I knew it, my women's intuition never fails, it's like I'm psychic.

(all of a sudden Tino gets hit in the back of the head with a baseball)

Person: (after Tino is hit) Heads up!

(Breta and Juzan help Tino up)

Tino: How come your women's intuition didn't see that coming Breta!?

Breta: (shrugging) Eh, it comes and goes.

Juzan: Even if I knew that was coming Tino, I wouldn't tell you...that was hilarious!

Breta: Tino duck!

(Tino turns and sees another baseball coming right at his head)

Tino: Not again!

(right before he gets hit Lock appears and catches the ball...Breta, Juzan, and Tino can't believe it)

Lock: (tossing the ball back to the people) You guys should play somewhere else where they're aren't so many people.

Juzan: Well, look who it is.

Lock: Hey guys.

Breta: Lock! (she hugs him) I missed you.

Lock: I've missed you too.

Tino: Hey Lock, nice catch. You saved me some brain damage.

Lock: I'm sure Breta or Juzan would have caught it if I wasn't here.

Juzan: Nah, I would have let it hit him.

(they all laugh as Musa comes over)

Breta: Hi Master Musa.

Musa: I see my star students are back together.

Juzan: And Tino's here too.

Tino: Hey!

Musa: Judging by your tanned skin I'd say you all did more relaxing than training over the summer break.

Juzan: We meant to train...but it's all Tino's fault...he kept saying we should go to the movies and dance clubs instead of training.

Tino: What!? Those were your ideas!

Musa: (laughing) It's okay, I'm glad you all had time to rest up because we're going to be jumping right back into full training mode once classes resume tomorrow.

Juzan: Speaking of training, how did yours go Lock?

Lock: What do you mean?

Juzan: Well, haven't you been training the whole summer with Master Musa? I'd like to see how strong you are now.

Tino: Yeah, I'll bet you've doubled the strength of your orange aura by now.

Lock: (laughing) Well, actually I don't even have the orange one anymore. My aura power is red now.

(Juzan, Breta, and Tino are all shocked to hear that)

Juzan: What!? You're *two* levels ahead of me now!?

Tino: No way, that's incredible Lock!

Breta: Isn't that the aura level you have Master Musa?

Musa: Yes, and I believe that before the year is over Lock's aura power will be even more powerful than mine.

Juzan: That's insane. Maybe you should teach the advanced class this year Lock if you're stronger than Master Musa.

Musa: I said his aura power could be stronger than mine...not his overall fighting abilities.

Lock: And it's not just physically that I've grown. Mentally I'm a much better fighter than I was last year.

Tino: Mental training? What did you do read a lot or something?

Lock: (laughing) Well, we tried that but it didn't work.

Musa: Yes, after telling Lock for the fiftieth time that *To Kill a Mocking Bird* wasn't a hunting guide on how to kill mocking birds I gave up and tried a different approach.

Lock: Yeah, I had to live alone in the wilderness for the last month before we got back with virtually no supplies and I wasn't allowed to use my spirit energy unless I was training. I had to think my way around every corner.

Breta: Wow, that sounds pretty rough.

Lock: In the beginning it was really difficult. The forest itself seemed to have it out for me... (flashbacks are shown of Lock getting hit in the head and having his clothes stolen by the fox)...But eventually I learned that I should embrace the trials I was put through and use them to my advantage.

(it shows Lock in the woods, doing fast punches and kicks, he does a bunch of charged kicks that knock trees over. But instead of getting hit by them he dodges the falling ones. A hippie guy runs out and calls Lock a murderer as Lock looks on in disbelief. It then shows Lock bathing in a stream and when the same pack of fox run by, grabbing his clothes, Lock warps in front of them.)

Lock: (to the fox) Thanks for making me stay alert guys, but I'm afraid these clothes belong to me. (the flashback ends) By using every test the woods threw at me as a challenge, I've developed into a much stronger warrior.

Juzan: So you say.

Lock: Just see for yourselves.

(Lock charges his red aura and starts warping around on the ground before warping into the air, he then does multiple back-flips and lands. Lock then starts doing incredibly fast punches and kicks. Juzan, Breta, and Tino can't believe it.)

Juzan: Enough of this. The only one allowed to show off around here is me!

Breta: It sounds like you're jealous of him Juzan.

Juzan: Listen, all that matters is what you're like in a fight. How about we go a bit to see just how good you really are.

Lock: Sure, sounds good to me.

(they both get into stances, Juzan charges his blue aura and attacks Lock who blocks his every move before warping away, when Lock re-appears though, Juzan was able to follow him)

Juzan: You're not *that* much better. Despite not training for the last few months I can still follow your every movement.

Lock: I don't know about that Juzan.

Juzan: Hmm?

Lock: You didn't notice this.

(Lock reveals he took Juzan's belt without him even noticing, Juzan's pants fall down and the others laugh)

Breta: (laughing) Too bad your female fan club can't see you right now Juzan.

Juzan: What the-!? You took my belt right from under me? How did I not notice!?

Lock: (still laughing, handing it back to him) Here you go.

Juzan: And somehow I've got the feeling you weren't even trying hard.

Lock: Nope, that's just the tip of the iceberg. Master Musa also taught me some special techniques that my father used.

Tino: This is so cool, there's no way Rondo or anyone else from Drakon School will be able to beat Lock this time around!

Musa: I wouldn't get your hopes up too much Tino. Believe me, Drakon is already paranoid about Lock and I'm sure he won't be unprepared in the next tournament.

Lock: Yeah, he even sent some guys to injure me a couple of months ago! Thank God it didn't work.

Breta: What? Can't he be arrested for that?

Musa: We pressed charges but for some reason the police never followed through with an investigation and then a few weeks later they got a new office building from an anonymous donator.

Juzan: Lousy donut sucking sacks of lard. I thought they were supposed to be the good guys.

Musa: I've got to get going. The new student placement sparring is about to begin. See you all in class tomorrow.

(she heads off)

Tino: Bye.

Juzan: Make it an easy workout tomorrow.

Breta: I feel bad for her, that placement sparring is so boring to watch, remember that from last year?

Lock: Oh yeah, I remember doing that. I fought you Juzan.

Juzan: You don't have to remind me Lock. I have a clear memory of that night as well.

(the two have a quick stare-down)

Tino: Hey Lock, what's your room number?

Lock: (checking his paper) Twenty.

Tino: Hey me too! We're roommates this year.

Lock: Cool.

Juzan: Talk about things evening out.

Lock: What do you mean?

Juzan: Last year your roommate was me, the most popular guy in school, and now your roommate is Tino, the least popular.

Tino: Hey!

Breta: I thought when you said "things evening out" you meant the school putting the smartest student with the...well I won't say it.

(Breta, Juzan, and Tino laugh)

Lock: (scratching his head) I don't get it.

Juzan: Her point exactly.

(the four head inside and are walking down the main hallway when they run into Headmaster Ozana, who's with a larger woman)

Tino: Hey, it's Headmaster Ozana.

Breta: Who's that with him?

Juzan: (excited) Hey, maybe he got a new assistant? Yeah, he must have replaced the good looking and evil Ms. Hancock for an ugly but nice lady.

(he comes over to them)

Headmaster: Hello there, welcome back to another year at Ozana School.

Juzan: How about that, he remembers us.

Headmaster Ozana: Of course I remember you, Juzan, Tino, and of course Breta. (he looks at Lock) You should be in the main hall right now, the new student sparring is starting soon.

Lock: What? I'm not a new student.

Headmaster Ozana: Hmm, I swear I've never seen you before.

Breta: Headmaster Ozana, how can you not remember Lock? He was the school's champion last year.

(he just gives her a blank look)

Breta: He was in the finals against Drakon's champion and was cheated out of the championship, remember?

(he keeps giving her a blank look)

Breta: He was our number one fighter during the tournament.

Headmaster Ozana: (confused) What tournament?

Breta: (shaking her head) Never mind.

Headmaster Ozana: Well anyway, let me introduce you all to my wife.

Juzan: I never knew you were married.

Tino: (to Juzan) So much for your theory that Ms. Hancock was replaced.

Lock: (to Mrs. Ozana) Hey, congratulations!

Mrs. Ozana: For what?

Lock: The baby...you're pregnant right?

Headmaster Ozana: My wife's not pregnant!

(he whips a huge axe seemingly out of nowhere and chases Lock)

Tino: Run Lock!

Breta: Where the heck did he get that weapon from?

(Lock turns a corner and ducks away in the janitor's closet. A tired Headmaster Ozana gives up his chase and puts the axe down and leaves, a few seconds after he's gone a few young students see the axe and pick it up. It then shows Lock on the inside of the janitor's closet and there are tons of pictures of Juzan on the inside of the door, but Lock doesn't notice since his back is leaning against the door.)

Lock: Phew! That was close, I guess I'm safe in here.

(all of a sudden Helga opens the door)

Helga: What are you doing in my janitor's closet!? Get out now and never come back!

Lock: (leaving) Geez, what was she so concerned with? I mean it's not like she's got something to hide in there. (he sees Juzan walk by) Oh hey Juzan. (he then stops in his tracks and slowly walks backwards to the janitor's closet and opens the door and sees all the Juzan pictures) EWW, GROSS!

(the scene switches to the main arena, where the sparring program is underway, Musa is standing next to Ms. Hancock)

Ms. Hancock: That's amazing. I didn't really think Lock had that kind of potential in him.

Musa: I know, before long he's going to be as strong as his father. (thinking) And then he'll be ready to join them.

Ms. Hancock: You really missed a rare spectacle this summer. Headmaster Ozana had a family reunion here, it was quite a sight let me tell you.

(it then shows what the reunion was like, there are literally hundreds of people, both male and female who looks like Headmaster Ozana. One of them getting a drink looks like "Yoda")

Yoda Ozana: Watered-down, this fruit punch is.

Musa: (laughing) I can only imagine.

(the scene goes to Lock and Tino's room. They are finished unpacking and Breta is with them, Lock puts his last pair of clothes on hangers and closes his closet, all of his clothes are shown to be the same blue outfit.)

Breta: It's so nice not having to take the new student test again. Just sitting in that arena for all those hours was so boring. I wonder if everyone else from the advanced class is automatically placed back in it?

Lock: Yeah, Master Musa told me that anyone who fights on Ozana's team in the grand tournament is automatically placed back in the advanced class.

Breta: I wonder if we're going get any new students in our class this year?

Tino: It probably doesn't matter. I mean it's not like any new student would be powerful right off the bat...

(all of a sudden Juzan bursts in)

Juzan: YES! Did you hear the news!? Ozana School is gonna have cheerleaders this year! Cheerleaders!!!

Tino: Really? That's great.

Juzan: And they listened to my request, I've got a single. YES! This is gonna be the best year ever! Here...(he hands Breta a flyer)...party tonight in my room!

Breta: (looking at the flyer) Juzapalooza?

Lock: Sounds cool, count me in, I'll be there.

Tino: Yeah me too!

Juzan: Sorry guys, ladies only. So how bout it Breta? It's a pajama party you know...

(he gets hit in the face by the crumpled up flyer)

Juzan: I guess that's a no.

Breta: Good guess.

Tino: Can I come in her place? Pleeeeeeese?

Juzan: No way, last time I tried to help you with the ladies you killed all my great lines. I mean only you could make "hey babe, your pants are like a mirror, I can see myself in them" sound bad.

(Lock, Breta, and Tino all roll their eyes or shake their heads, the next scene shows Juzan's room, there are many girls dancing in pajamas and Juzan looks in heaven, all of a sudden there is a knock on his door)

Juzan: (dancing over to the door but not opening it) Are you a female?

Voice: Yes.

Juzan: And are you in pajamas?

Voice: Yes.

Juzan: Okay, you make the cut.

(he opens the door and to his complete horror sees Helga in pajamas, all the girls run out screaming as Helga enters Juzan's room and shuts the door as the scene goes back to Lock's room)

Tino: Judging from those screams I'd say our guest just arrived at Juzan's party.

Breta: How did you know the cleaning lady would go once she found the flyer, Lock?

Lock: (smiling) I just had a feeling she was into Juzan.

(they all laugh as the episode ends)