

Episode 033-Musa's Departure

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(the episode begins with Lock, Juzan, Breta, and Tino walking down a hallway)

Lock: I can't wait to start class today, I've really missed it.

Juzan: (yawning) Speak for yourself, I didn't get up this early once over the summer.

Breta: I hope we don't have a hard workout today, I'm not in the shape I was in last semester.

Lock: I'm sure you'll be fine Breta, first days are usually easy. Besides, I'm sure your not the only one who didn't train much over the summer.

Breta: Yeah, that's true.

Tino: Hey Juzan, thanks for those earmuffs, they really came in handy last night.

Juzan: I told you, Lock's snore is un-human.

Lock: Is not!

Juzan: How would you know? You're asleep while you do it.

Lock: Oh yeah.

Breta: (smirking) So Juzan, how did your pajama party go last night?

Juzan: Don't play innocent with me, I know you guys sent the cleaning lady to ruin it.

Tino: Hey that's what you get for not inviting me.

Juzan: Well now you're all banned from *ever* coming to any of my other parties...except you Breta.

(she rolls her eyes as they arrive in the advanced class)

Lock: Hmm, I don't see any new students here.

Tino: I heard the lists showing what new students got into what classes were already posted.

Juzan: Damn, I was hoping we'd get another hot girl or two.

Tino: Don't complain too much, the school did just get cheerleaders.

Juzan: That's true. But some new girls in the advanced class would have been the icing on the cake.

(Musa enters the class and shuts the door)

Musa: Welcome back everyone. I hope you all had a great summer. Now then, I have some good news and some bad news for you all.

Juzan: Tell us the good news first.

Musa: Alright, the good news is there weren't any new students strong enough for the advanced class so we can skip the basics of spirit energy as you all already know it.

Lock: What's the bad news?

Musa: The bad news for you all is because we're skipping the basics, we're going to resume our training of more advanced techniques, so like last year all classes from now on will begin one hour earlier and end one hour later.

Lock: What's the bad news?

(all the students just glare at him except Breta and Tino, who laugh)

Musa: Remember, the grand tournament starts in six months. And this year we won't lose to Drakon!

(only a few students cheer)

Musa: That was a weak rally. What's wrong with you all?

Student 1: Do you really think we can win? I mean I know it's your job to motivate us but deep down do you honestly think we can do it?

Musa: Of course I do.

Student 1: Well I don't. Drakon's fighters are simply too good.

Student 2: No kidding, the doctor said that Braun guy almost gave me permanent injuries. I'm not sure I want to take that chance again.

Musa: You have my sympathy but a sometimes being a warrior is facing hardships. Part of being in Ozana School's advanced class is facing Drakon's school in the grand tournament.

Student 3: But it's hopeless.

Musa: Listen, most of you were new students last year and look how close we still came to winning. This year our chances are even better, especially since we're skipping the basics you'll all be much stronger by the next tournament.

Student 3: I don't know.

Juzan: I saw Drakon and Rondo having a secret meeting with the tournament committee before Lock's match with Rondo. They're definitely in league together.

Student 1: Yeah, I mean we *did* win last time but the committee still found a way to screw us. What's going to change that from happening again?

Breta: Not your whining that's for sure.

Student 2: I'm surprised to hear you say that Breta, you were injured just like me last time.

Breta: But unlike you I want to face Braun again so I can have my revenge for what he did to me.

Student 2: You're crazy.

Juzan: Shut up, don't talk to her like that.

Student 3: You stay out of this Juzan!

Juzan: What did I do?

Student 3: You stole my girlfriend last year!

Student 1: And mine!

Student 2: And mine!

Juzan: Oh yeah, I guess I did.

Musa: Enough everyone.

Lock: Yeah, this is a waste of time. We could be training right now.

Student 1: You don't care Lock. You're so much stronger than the rest of us, you have no idea what's it's like facing an opponent that you don't have a chance in hell of

beating! Maybe you can fight someone like Rondo and make it out okay but I can't. I'm not sure I want to go through that again.

Lock: Oh I've got no idea what facing a tough opponent is like? Maybe all those broken ribs Rondo gave me was for nothing?

Student 2: It was for nothing, we didn't win. The tournament committee is just going to screw us again so why in the world should we go through all that pain when it won't matter in the end anyway?

Musa: Are you all finished? Or should I tell Ms. Hancock my class is being disruptive?

(they all stop upon hearing that)

Musa: Good. Now maybe if you're all through bickering with each other we can get some work done today. I understand if some of you are concerned but please trust me, I would never send you into a fight I didn't think you could win. Now I want you all to link up with your sparring partner from last year. Let's try to work off some of that summer rust.

(the class begins to spar as the scene shows the wall clock as it fades out to black then fades back in, ninety minutes have passed on the clock and everyone except Lock is very winded and Musa looks concerned)

Musa: Okay class, I can see not many of you trained this summer, you're all short of breath so go take a quick break. Meet back here in half an hour.

(as everyone leaves the scene shows Lock, Juzan, Breta, and Tino all in Juzan's room)

Lock: I can't believe how down the morale is in the class. It's like everyone's ready to give up before we even start.

Tino: I know, you'd think that losing last year would be motivating them even more.

Juzan: Let them think whatever they want, it doesn't matter. In the end the tournament will probably just come down to us against Drakon's best fighters anyway.

Breta: I hope that's not the case, it's too much of a burden for just us. It would be nice if we had someone else to eliminate just a few of Drakon's fighters during the tournament.

Juzan: I wouldn't bet on it.

Tino: Musa's right though, last year practically everyone on our team was new and we came really close to winning, and we'll all be much better this year.

Breta: But so will Drakon's team.

Lock: Yeah, Musa also told me over the summer that Drakon's last team was really weak compared to the ones he usually has, she said a normal team for him has at least one or two fighters with red auras.

Juzan: So what? I'll probably have one in six months time too, I mean I changed my aura twice last year so I should be able to do it again.

Breta: I trust Master Musa too, she wouldn't bring us to the tournament if she didn't think we could win.

Juzan: Well, I'm gonna go do some work before class resumes.

Breta: What kind of work?

Lock: If you're going to train I'll come with you.

Juzan: (holding up an electric screwdriver) I don't mean work as in training. I found out where the women's changing room is, and what time the cheerleaders are in there. And let's just say I think it needs some improvements.

Tino: Where did you get that?

Juzan: From Helga the cleaning lady, she said I was the only student in the school she'd lend a tool.

Breta: So she gave the tool a tool? You're a pig, you know. I hope you get caught.

Juzan: Are you implying that I'm going to make peepholes Breta? All I mean is some of the screws are dangerously loose and I'm going to fix them.

Breta: Yeah right, and Lock was valedictorian of our academic school.

(Lock, Breta, and Tino laugh)

Lock: (stopping) Hey, wait a sec. that was making fun of me!

(the others laugh again as Juzan heads out)

Juzan: See you guys later.

Lock: Somehow I've got a feeling Juzan's definition of screw is not what ours is.

Tino: Yeah.

Breta: Hey by the way, who was the valedictorian of our academic school?

Lock: It was probably you, right Tino?

Tino: No...I was eaked out by a single student...Aden Brevo. He got an A in advanced physics, and I got an A-. That grade gave him the title...(all of a sudden things get dark and Tino looks evil)...but I got him back, oh yes, I got him back.

(Tino does an evil laugh)

Breta: Hold on, Aden Brevo? I remember him. You told me to beat him up because he kept stealing your lunch money.

Tino: (evil laugh) Exactly.

Breta: Wait a minute, are you saying he never really stole your money? I beat him up for nothing?

Tino: (still laughing) I guess I proved who the real genius was.

Lock: Me?

Tino: No.

Lock: (sadly) Oh.

(Breta just shakes her head as the scene shows Juzan in the hallway looking to make sure no one's around. He then drills two holes in the wall and looks in and sees Ms. Hancock changing into her martial arts outfit.)

Juzan: (disappointed it's not a cheerleader) Oh, it's Ms. Hancock...(realizing it's Ms. Hancock)...(happily) Oh, it's Ms. Hancock...(her fist comes flying through the wall and hits him in the face, knocking him over)...(wearily) Oh, it's Ms. Hancock.

(Ms. Hancock comes out of the room and picks Juzan up by the throat with one arm)

Ms. Hancock: Well, well, well, what do we have here? If it isn't the horniest fighter in the world.

Juzan: (struggling against her grip) Um, hi Ms. Hancock. How was your summer?

Ms. Hancock: (angered) You want to know what was my summer like?

(it shows Ms. Hancock sitting bored, filing her nails in the corner of Headmaster Ozana's office, he's watching cartoons and laughing like a kid)

Headmaster Ozana: (laughing) Hi-larious!

Ms. Hancock: My summer was bad...but not nearly as bad as I'm about to do to you. I know what you did last night.

Juzan: What?

Ms. Hancock: Having an all girls pajama party in your room.

Juzan: How did you find out?

Ms. Hancock: You slipped an invitation flyer into my office, genius.

Juzan: Oh yeah, hey it was worth a shot though.

Ms. Hancock: Well I informed Headmaster Ozana of the situation and you need to speak with him. I was going to wait until the end of the day to bring you in, but since I've got you now, we might as well get this over with.

Juzan: But I've got class!

Ms. Hancock: You should have thought of that before you tried this little stunt.

(she drags him off as the scene changes to the advanced class, everyone else is back)

Musa: Where's Juzan?

Lock: You don't want to know.

Breta: Yes she does.

Lock: You just want to tell on him, don't you.

Breta: Juzan deserves this, someone has to teach him a lesson. He's making peeping holes in the women's locker room.

(all the guys look interested)

Student 1: (faking) How horrible.

Student 2: (faking) Yes...horrible.

Student 3: (faking) That Juzan is a real troublemaker.

Musa: That horny idiot. Oh well, I'll deal with him later. You can spar with me until he gets back, Lock. I've already given this class one break today, I'm not going to give you all another while I track him down.

Student 1: Um, Master Musa, can I go get a drink of water?

Student 2: Yeah, me too.

Student 3: I have to use the bathroom too.

Musa: Nice try guys, but I'm not falling for it. I wasn't born yesterday.

Lock: I don't think anyone was suggesting that.

(Musa turns and glares at Lock)

Lock: Um, I mean...I don't think anyone was suggesting that you would fall for that trick...yes, because you're so young and smart.

(Musa shakes her head at him)

Student 4: Master Musa, I need to go back to my room, I think I forgot to lock my door.

Musa: Didn't you just hear me say I'm not falling for that trick? I know you're just saying that so you can go leer at the girls.

Student 4: No it's true, people could steal my stuff.

Musa: Come on, that's the worst excuse I've ever heard. No one's going anywhere.

(it then shows the kids room, and a bunch of people are looting it)

Musa: Now everyone get back to work.

(the class spars again as the scene changes to Headmaster Ozana's room, Ms. Hancock is smirking as Headmaster Ozana lectures Juzan)

Headmaster Ozana: This is an outrage! We gave you a single because you're one of our best fighters, Juzan, and we thought you deserved some luxury. But anymore activities like this and you will be suspended. And what frustrates me the most is I wasn't even invited!

(Ms. Hancock buries her face in her hands when she hears that, all of a sudden Mrs. Ozana enters the office)

Mrs. Ozana: Harry, are you coming to lunch. We don't want to miss our reservations.

Juzan: Huh? Harry?

Headmaster Ozana: Yes dear, coming. You are dismissed Juzan. Just stay out of trouble or face the consequences.

Ms. Hancock: What, that's it? You're not going to punish him sir?

(Headmaster Ozana looks at Juzan who makes puppy-dog eyes and gives him the innocent boy look)

Headmaster Ozana: I don't think it's necessary, I mean just look at him, he's learned his lesson. Oh, and by the way Ms. Hancock, after lunch my wife and I are going to the opera so I need you to finish my afternoon paperwork.

(Ms. Hancock cannot believe it as he heads out and Juzan smirks)

Ms. Hancock: You may be able to fool him, but I'll be watching you Juzan, and at the first slip up, you're mine.

Juzan: I can be yours right now beautiful.

Ms. Hancock: (charging a fist) You're asking for it.

Juzan: Wait, it was just a joke!

Ms. Hancock: Then let me ad the punch line!

(she smacks him and he goes flying out as the scene goes to the lunchroom, where Lock, Tino, and Breta are)

Lock: The one thing I don't miss about this school is the food, Master Musa's cooking is much better than anything I'll get here.

Breta: I bet. I wonder if there's anyone who actually likes the food here?

(all of a sudden a fat chef runs out holding a knife screaming at Breta)

Chef 1: You take that back! Do you have any idea how much work goes into preparing this food for all of you!?

Chef 2: (skinny guy with a French voice) What are you talking about Barry, you just order the food from some other place.

Chef 1: (depressed) I know, but I have trouble dialing the phone because my fingers are so fat.

Chef 2: (patting him on the back) There, there, just go eat a stick of butter and you'll feel much better.

(the fat chef leaves)

Chef 2: (to Breta and the others) If you ever mention the food here again, I will kill you myself!

(he leaves too)

Lock: What the hell was that!?

Breta: (bewildered) This sure is one strange school.

(all of a sudden Juzan sits down with them with a tray of food)

Lock: Hey Juzan.

Juzan: Man, grilled cheese again, why can't they ever make some decent food here!?

(Lock, Breta, and Tino all look nervous when he says that and a knife lands right in front of Juzan who doesn't seem nervous)

Juzan: (picking up the knife to cut his sandwich) Thanks.

Breta: Juzan, where in the world have you been? You missed the first half of class. Don't tell me you were looking at girls the whole time.

Juzan: I didn't even get to see any...let's just say I got a little tied up.

Tino: Musa's really mad at you. She couldn't believe you missed class to try and leer at some girls.

Juzan: How did she know I was doing that?

Breta: (smiling) Take a guess.

Juzan: Of course, I should have known. Are you ever going to let me have some fun around here?

Breta: Not when it involves peeping at unsuspecting girls Juzan. Musa said anymore stunts like that and she'll send you to Ms. Hancock.

Juzan: No, not Ms. Hancock! She's got it in for me this year.

Breta: (grinning) Oh really?

Juzan: Knock it off. Besides, I've got something huge to tell you all.

Lock: What is it?

Juzan: Just a little fact about our headmaster.

Breta: Is this going to be gross? If it is don't tell us until after lunch.

Juzan: I found out Headmaster Ozana's first name.

Tino: No way! What is it?

Juzan: Come on, you really think I'm just going to tell you all for free...it's going to cost you. Let's say, five bucks each.

Breta: Just give us the name already or I'll tell Ms. Hancock you were peeping at girls again.

Juzan: Okay, okay. I'll tell you.

Lock: I never thought I'd find this out. I asked Headmaster Ozana once and he couldn't remember. Then I asked Master Musa and she told me to stop being an idiot.

Juzan: You ready for this?

Tino: Yes, tell us already.

Juzan: Harry!

(they all burst into laughter when they hear that)

Breta: (laughing) Harry!? Harry Ozana!?

Juzan: (laughing) Yeah, I heard his wife call him that.

Tino: (laughing) Well it must be his first name then, I mean it couldn't be a nickname, he's bald!

Lock: Now all we need is Ms. Hancock's first name.

Juzan: I'll let you be the one to ask her.

Tino: Yeah no kidding, I mean you might as well ask her how old she is and how much she weighs while you're at it.

(they all laugh as scene then changes back to the advanced class, everyone is back from lunch)

Musa: (sarcastically) Nice to see you could make it Juzan.

Juzan: Everything Breta told you was a lie...I missed class because I was saving a bunch of kids from burning orphanage.

Breta: Real believable excuse Juzan.

Musa: I've got an announcement to make everyone, gather around.

(they all gather around)

Musa: I have to say I've never seen a class so worried about the grand tournament. Low morale means low energy for training and I won't stand for that so I'm personally going to put all of your fears to rest.

Lock: What do you mean?

Musa: To prove to you all there's nothing to worry about, I'm leaving to meet with Drakon and the tournament committee. I'll be gone for the next few days. And I believe my substitute will be the perfect motivation for you all to work hard and give one-hundred percent...

Juzan: Oh no.

Ms. Hancock: (entering behind him) Oh yes.

(the class is very nervous to see Ms. Hancock)

Ms. Hancock: So, I've heard there's an attitude problem in this class...is there anything anyone would like to say now?

(all the students fearfully shake their heads no)

Ms. Hancock: Good, now everyone get ready, we're going to do a full workout for the remainder of the day with no rests. Anyone here have a problem with that?

(they all fearfully shake their heads no)

Breta: (thinking) So much for first days being easy.

Lock: Master Musa, don't go. I've got a bad feeling about this, especially after the stunt Drakon pulled over the summer.

Musa: Don't worry Lock, I can handle myself, just focus on your training. I want you to spar with Ms. Hancock from now on, hopefully she'll be able to help you attain a silver aura.

Lock: This could be some kind of trap though. Let me come with you.

Musa: No, the class needs you to lead them...I need you to lead them. I'll see you in a few days.

(Musa leaves as Lock still looks concerned)

(the episode ends with them training, Lock looks out the window and watches Musa fly off, he looks concerned)