

Episode 038-Shattered Spirits

Written by Jeff Jubinville

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(the episode begins with Lock, Juzan, Tino, and Hanzo knocked out in front of Ozana's gates. It is morning now and a teacher walking to the school is shocked when she sees them.)

Teacher: Ahh! Oh no what in the world happened?

(she runs over to them and checks on them as the scene then shows the heroes being carried into the infirmary, many students are in the hallway watching them go by on stretchers)

Student 1: Man, look at them. First Musa, and now them. What happened?

Student 2: I overheard Breta saying they went to Drakon School to find Musa and got into a fight.

Student 3: Drakon must have wicked strong guys on his team this year. I mean these are like all our best fighters!

Student 2: Yeah I know, Lock and Hanzo both have red auras. The Drakon students who did this must be off the charts!

Student 4: That's it, I'm out of here. No way I'm gonna end up like that.

Student 1: Yeah me too. I'm finished with this school.

(the scene changes to the infirmary, the heroes are now in beds and wrapped in bandages. Musa is also recovering in one of the beds, she is awake though and glances at her injured students which makes her tear up)

Musa: (thinking) It's my fault, this should have never happened to them.

(Ms. Hancock enters)

Ms. Hancock: I see you're awake now Musa, how are you feeling? Headmaster Ozana wants an update on your condition.

Musa: Terrible...but not because I'm injured. I'm upset that I let this happen to my students.

Ms. Hancock: Don't blame yourself. You told me the reason you went to meet with Drakon in the first place was to raise the moral of your students and put their fears to rest.

Musa: Something I failed miserably at, now my students are more afraid of fighting Drakon's team than ever before.

(the doctor comes over to them)

Doctor: Ah Musa, you're up. Are you feeling any better?

Musa: Don't waste your energy on me, I'll heal in due time. My concern is for my students.

Doctor: Well, we did just finish the analysis of their injuries.

Musa: And?

Doctor: Maybe it would be better if you didn't hear the details.

Musa: Tell me.

Doctor: Okay...it's not good. The injuries were very serious, and we estimate they were lying outside the school untreated all last night so any chances of stopping internal injuries from spreading is gone.

(Musa puts her head down in sadness when she hears that)

Ms. Hancock: (thinking as she looks at the students) That Drakon, what a coward. Is there no low he won't sink to? These students didn't deserve this. I wish I had been there so I could have taught him a lesson. (she charges a fist)

Doctor: The one lucky break we've had so far is that there were no permanent injuries so eventually they will all make complete recoveries.

Musa: And when do you think that will happen?

Doctor: It's hard to say at such an early stage, but I think they will all need to rest in bed for at least three to four months...if we're lucky that is.

Musa: Thank you for the update doctor.

Doctor: No problem, I'll check back in on you in a bit, let the nurses know if you need anything in the meantime.

(he leaves)

Musa: Three to four months...there goes the tournament.

Ms. Hancock: That's still enough time to make it.

Musa: It doesn't matter, we've lost anyway. Either they won't be cleared to fight in time and will miss the tournament completely or they'll barely recover in time and without any new training they won't stand a chance.

Ms. Hancock: I hadn't thought about that, I guess you're right.

Musa: (thinking) If only I was still an active member of that organization I could have healed them myself. It's been too long since I've practiced those kinds of techniques though, and I probably don't have enough spirit energy left to do it anyway.

Ms. Hancock: I should get going, class starts shortly. I wonder how the rest of the students will react to the news?

Musa: Maybe you shouldn't tell them how bad the other's injuries are, it would only hurt their motivation even more.

Ms. Hancock: They're going to find out soon enough, Breta's already been pestering me with questions about their health.

Musa: Make sure to train her well, at this point she's the only strong fighter we have left.

Ms. Hancock: Alright, I'll have her spar with me from now on, that should help force her potential out.

Musa: By the way, since we're on the subject of students...that boy with the blonde hair...who is he?

Ms. Hancock: His name is Hanzo, he transferred here a few days after you left and was placed in the advanced class.

Musa: We don't have time to waste on beginners right now, so unless he already knows about spirit energy he shouldn't be-

Ms. Hancock: (cutting her off) He has a red aura Musa.

Musa: (shocked) What!?! No student has ever started at that level!

Ms. Hancock: I'm sure he didn't start there, I can tell by his abilities that he's been using spirit energy for many years before he came here.

Musa: Tell me more about him.

Ms. Hancock: (glaring at Hanzo then shaking her head) I don't even know where to begin.

(the scene then shows the advanced class, seven of the students are dressed in casual clothes, Breta looks very depressed)

Ms. Hancock: What's with all of you? Lose your laundry of something?

Student 1: I can't do this anymore, I called my parents and they're coming to get me.

Student 2: Yeah me too. I'm getting out of this school while I still can.

Ms. Hancock: Alright I think I know what this is about. Now listen everyone, we've all seen what Drakon's students did to Lock and the others but don't let it break your will. If you leave now you'll be playing right into Drakon's hands.

Student 4: No, if we stay here we'd be playing right into his hands. I want to avoid what happened to the others. I'm not gonna chance my health.

Student 7: If Lock and Hanzo got so badly hurt, what's going to stop me from suffering the same fate?

Student 1: Yeah I'm not half as strong as guys like Juzan so it'd be suicide for me to even try and fight against Drakon's team.

Ms. Hancock: I understand where you're coming from, believe me. But running away from a fight is never the answer.

Student 3: Easy for you to say, you're not the one who's fighting in the tournament!

Ms. Hancock: (angered) What did you just say?

Student 3: Nothing, sorry.

Ms. Hancock: That's better.

Student 5: Enough of this, see you all later. Come on guys, let's go.

Student 6: If the rest of you are smart you'll all do the same.

(they all leave)

Ms. Hancock: (thinking) There go some of our better fighters. This situation just keeps getting worse. (speaking) Alright everyone, nice to see we've still got some students with backbones here. Let's start today's class by sparring. Breta, you'll work with me from now on.

(Breta doesn't say anything and barley nods in agreement, she still looks depressed as the students break off and begin to spar)

Ms. Hancock: Why so quiet Breta? I would have though you'd be saying more than anyone after what happened to the others.

Breta: I have only one thing to say...make me stronger. Help me break into a new aura.

Ms. Hancock: Don't worry, I will. That's why we're starting class off today with intense sparring. You'll break into an orange aura before the next tournament I'm sure.

Breta: No, I mean help me break into a new aura right now.

Ms. Hancock: Right now?

Breta: I'm ready, I can feel it inside me. Help me to bring it out.

Ms. Hancock: Alright, but I'm not sure I'll be too much help. It's easy to teach students a new technique but breaking into the higher aura levels is up to the individual, not the teacher.

Breta: Just help me to channel this inner rage I'm feeling. I should have been there side-by-side with my fiends when they fought Drakon's students. I know in the end it probably wouldn't have mattered against those odds but I still just wish I had been there with them.

Ms. Hancock: I see. Well let's see what we can do. Charge your aura and expand it to its maximum power.

(Breta charges her blue aura and pushes it as far as she can)

Ms. Hancock: Now, think back to the other day. Imagine what it would have been like if you were there. Think about how much you care for your friends and about what Drakon did to them, and use that pain to make yourself stronger.

(Ms. Hancock's words help to get Breta fired up and while thinking about Tino, Juzan, and Lock in the infirmary she is able to push her blue aura even farther)

Ms. Hancock: Think back to what Braun did to you last year. Think about what Drakon's team will do to you and everyone else this year if you don't stop them.

(Breta is now very angry and pushes her blue aura so hard it breaks into orange)

Ms. Hancock: Excellent. (thinking) I guess she wasn't kidding saying she was ready.

Breta: (still in a rage) DRAKON!

(she kicks a punching bag so hard it goes flying off its chains and slams through a wall, leaving a hole in the shape of the bag)

Ms. Hancock: (thinking) She has more potential than I thought. If Lock and the others don't heal in time for the tournament, Breta may be our only hope.

Breta: I'll get those Drakon fighters back for what they did to my friends!

Ms. Hancock: You're still a long way from being able to do that Breta. You have many areas that need improvement.

Breta: Then help me, make my weakest point my strongest.

Ms. Hancock: Don't give me orders.

Breta: Sorry, I'm just a little emotional.

Ms. Hancock: Judging from what I've seen of you so far you're biggest weakness is your hitting power. Your speed is good, but if you don't have any strength behind your fast attacks they won't do anything. Your match last tournament with Braun is a good example of that. Do you remember how Braun kept getting up no matter how many times you knocked him over?

Breta: I'll never forget that match.

Ms. Hancock: Like I said before, your speed gave you the early advantage in that fight but you couldn't ever finish him off. And when you finally got tired his power overwhelmed you.

Breta: So what should I do?

Ms. Hancock: I've got a technique that should help you. Pay attention because this move alone can defeat almost any opponent.

Breta: Wow, it's that powerful?

Ms. Hancock: The move I'm going to teach you could be considered like an "older brother" of Juzan's Entanglement Technique, it's done in a similar way but is more offensive based. Grab the training dummy over there, it'll be easier to explain after you've seen it demonstrated.

(Breta picks up the training dummy)

Ms. Hancock: Hold it up...and prepare to move out of the way.

(Breta holds it at her side as Ms. Hancock charges her aura)

Breta: Ready.

(Ms. Hancock warps in front of the dummy and handstand kicks it into the air as Breta steps away. Ms. Hancock then springboards up and hits the dummy with three spin-kicks, each one knocking the dummy higher into the air. She then flips back and fires energy beams from each finger that wrap around the dummy. Ms. Hancock then flies down, twirling in place as she descends so the energy beams get spun together until she lands.)

Ms. Hancock: Entanglement Bomb!

(as all the students look on she grabs the beams and pulls back, making the ensnared dummy fly down towards her. As the energy beams naturally unwrap it causes the dummy to spin rapidly as it falls before slamming into the ground headfirst. Breta and the students are in awe.)

Ms. Hancock: That combination can K.O. just about anyone.

Breta: Wow, that was amazing!

Ms. Hancock: Now that you've seen it I'll walk you through the four steps of this technique. Pay attention because you can't afford to mess anything up. (flashbacks are shown of the move as she narrates) The first step is simple, teleport in front of your

opponent and handstand kick them into the air. Next, springboard up and hit them with a few spin kicks to get them higher into the air, I've found three kicks to usually be enough. After you've done that, create some distance between you and your opponent then fire energy beams from your fingertips to tie them up. Do you follow me so far?

Breta: Yes.

Ms. Hancock: Good. After your opponent is ensnared fly back down and spin in place as you do...this will make the energy beams get wrapped around each other. Once you've landed, pull back on the energy beams and as they naturally unwrap your opponent will be dropped headfirst at a tremendous speed. Just make sure you don't let the falling opponent smash into you.

Breta: I think I've got it, that's a lot to remember though.

Ms. Hancock: If you had used that move on Braun you would have won that match.

Breta: (thinking) That's going to be a difficult combination to master, but I'll do it so long as it helps me defeat Drakon's fighters. I have to do it, for the sake of Lock and the others.

(the scene then fades out to black then fades back in to Lock in the infirmary, he and the rest are still knocked out. Musa is no longer there. Breta is sitting in a chair right next to Lock, tears streaming down her face. Lock eyes wearily open, he is still in a great deal of pain.)

Breta: (noticing Lock wake up) Lock! Thank God you're finally awake!

Lock: (weakly) Oh hi Breta.

Breta: How are you feeling?

Lock: Not so good. How are the others?

Breta: Not so good either. I'll give you the details in a second, I just need to go tell Musa you're finally up.

(she leaves)

Lock: (thinking) I wonder what she meant by *finally* up.

(Juzan wearily opens his eyes as well)

Juzan: Ahh, what happened? My body is aching all over.

Lock: Welcome to the club.

Juzan: Damn that Drakon, he had that whole thing planned from day one. I can't believe we walked right into his trap.

Lock: I should have gone alone, sorry for dragging you along too.

Juzan: Don't worry about it, we all wanted to go, you didn't drag anyone. (he looks over at the nurses) Besides, I forgot how hot the nurses are here.

Lock: Haha, I guess nothing gets your spirits down.

(Musa and Breta enter)

Musa: Nice to have you guys back.

Lock: Master Musa, you're healed! How in the world did you get better in one day?

Musa: Well actually Lock, it's been about a month since the incident at Drakon.

(Lock and Juzan can't believe it)

Lock: What!?! You mean I've been unconscious for a month!

Breta: Yes, I've been so worried about you all.

Musa: Breta has hardly left your side, she's been in here every chance she could.

Lock: Thanks, Breta. It's nice to know how much you care. (she blushes)

Musa: In fact, after seeing what happened to you all, she broke into an orange aura.

Lock: Wow, really? That's awesome!

Juzan: Oh great, now she's stronger than me.

Lock: I still can't believe we've been out for a month. All that time without training.

Juzan: What's even worse is all that time without dating!

(Lock, Breta, and Musa laugh, the noise seems to wake Tino up and he wearily opens his eyes)

Musa: Looks like Tino's coming to.

Breta: How are you feeling Tino?

Tino: Like every bone in my body is broken. I haven't been in this much pain since the time I accidentally talked back to Ms. Hancock.

Breta: Should we tell them?

Lock: Tell us what?

Musa: Let's wait until Hanzo's awake. He's probably going to want to hear the news as well.

Hanzo: (with his eyes closed) Don't hold your breath, I'm here. (he opens his eyes)

Lock: What the? How long have you been awake?

Hanzo: I don't know, a little while I guess.

Lock: Then why did you keep your eyes closed?

Hanzo: If you must know, I was trying to meditate. Since I obviously can't do any physical training I might as well continue to train mentally.

Lock: I get it. So how do-

Hanzo: (cutting him off) Stop asking me questions!

Lock: Geez, someone's in a cranky mood.

(Hanzo glares at Lock)

Juzan: So what's this news you were going to tell us?

Musa: The doctors informed me that all of you suffered very serious injuries. They believe none of the injuries are permanent but you'll be in bed for at least three to four months.

Lock: WHAT!? We can't train for three or four months!

Musa: I'm sorry but that's just the way it is, Lock.

Hanzo: (thinking) I won't let this become my fate. The rest of these fools can stay in bed all they want...but *I* will recover no matter what it takes. I have to avenge that embarrassment by crushing Drakon's fighters in the tournament!

Juzan: This sucks. Drakon's guys were already stronger than us, and now they'll have months of training on us as well.

Musa: Yes, and that brings me to my next point. I think we might want to consider forfeiting the tournament this year.

(everyone is surprised to hear Musa say that)

Breta: What?

Lock: No way! We can't just let Drakon win unchallenged.

Tino: I agree with Lock, I'd rather fight and lose then not fight at all.

Musa: Ms. Hancock informed me that a bunch of students from our class left after seeing what happened to you four. We only have ten students left in class, and that's including all of you.

Lock: Ten's still enough to make a team.

Breta: We lost a lot of good fighters though, the one's left are really weak.

Hanzo: Let them go, they're all weak. Who cares? All their departure means is less people to get in my way. I don't care how strong Drakon thinks his team is, the tournament is one-on-one fights and it's impossible for me to lose there.

Musa: There's no guarantee the four of you will be ready in time for the grand tournament. The doctors said three to four months if we're lucky.

Tino: How long do we have until the grand tournament?

Musa: It's about five months from now. But our school tournament is in four months, I doubt the four of you will be able to participate in it.

Hanzo: School tournament?

Musa: Here at Ozana, we have a mini tournament with the fighters from the advanced class to determine our school champion and practice for the grand tournament.

Lock: I really hope we heal in time for both. Everyone's worked so hard it would be a waste if we didn't even get to fight.

Breta: You more than anyone else Lock. You trained hard all summer just for the tournament.

Musa: (sighing) Things were going so well, I'm sure you would have reached a silver aura before the grand tournament had the incident at Drakon not occurred.

(Lock puts his head down and looks depressed)

Lock: (thinking) I can't believe it...all of that hard work, it could all be for nothing.

(Musa glances at a clock)

Musa: I should get going, I've got a lot of work to make up. But I just wanted to say to all of you, and especially you, Lock, how sorry I am for what happened. I should have listened to you and stayed here.

Lock: Don't worry about it, there's nothing we can do about it anyway. I'm just glad we got you out of there before anything really bad happened to you.

Musa: Thanks. Hope you all get well soon.

(she leaves)

Breta: Oh yeah, Lock I forgot. Here, your secret admirer told me to pass this along to you.

(she hands him a note)

Lock: Oh thanks.

Tino: (whispering to Juzan) Hey, the secret admirer is Breta right?

Juzan: (whispering) Shhh, keep that to yourself.

Tino: Gotcha.

Lock: Dear Lock, sorry to hear what happened to you. I hope you feel better and please know that in some way I'll always be by your side...love, your secret admirer.

Juzan: (sarcastically) Awww.

Hanzo: I think I'm gonna be sick.

Lock: You're just jealous because you don't have a secret admirer.

Hanzo: Secret nothing. It's obvious who she is.

(Breta looks alert and nervous)

Lock: Really? Who do you think it is, Breta won't tell me.

Hanzo: That's because your secret admirer is B-

(Breta quickly slams the button on the wall that makes Hanzo's bed snap shut on him)

Breta: He's got some nerve! It's up to the girl to reveal herself. And you shouldn't egg him on like that, Lock. You'll learn who it is when the time is right.

Lock: Yeah, I guess you're right.

(a bunch of angry, muffled yells are heard from Hanzo in his bed)

Breta: (thinking) Phew, that was a close call. (speaking) I'm gonna have to duck tape Hanzo's mouth when he gets out.

Juzan: I'm all for that!

Tino: Me too. And it has nothing to do with him blabbing about Lock's secret admirer.

(they all laugh)

Breta: It's so great to have you all back. This last month has been so boring. I've got no one to hang out with after class or during lunch.

Juzan: Haha, you've taken up Hanzo's role.

(they all laugh)

Lock: I'm still amazed you got an orange aura. If I don't get out of here soon you're going to get even stronger than me.

Breta: I've got a long way to go before I'm at your level. By the way, I've got to ask you something. When you asked me to bring Musa back here it wasn't because you thought my speed was better than yours. You didn't want me to stay because you knew that was a fight you couldn't win, right?

Lock: Yeah, after your match with Braun I vowed to never let something like that happen to you again.

Breta: Well thanks for looking out for me.

Lock: No problem.

Breta: Think anyone would mind if I spend the night in here?

Tino: I don't see why not. But where would you sleep?

Juzan: How about my bed?

Breta: (glaring at Juzan) No thanks.

(Breta hops onto Hanzo's still folded bed)

Breta: You don't mind if I use your bed Hanzo, do you?

(angry muffled yells are heard from beneath)

Breta: Thought so, thanks so much.

(they all laugh again)

Lock: (thinking) Mark my words Drakon, I'm not finished yet. It'll take more than this to keep me down.

(end of the episode)