

Episode 040-Never Surrender

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(the episode begins with the image of Dredson holding Lock as Drakon beats on him)

Drakon: Your parents wanted nothing to do with you, Lock! You're the reason they're gone, hahaha!

(as Drakon continues to pummel Lock, he sees his father watching him with a stern gaze)

Lock: (weakly) Dad...it's you, you're really here.

(he extends his hand but it ripples through the image of his father and makes it disappear)

Drakon: You're father is gone Lock and he's never coming back!

(Drakon charges the Serpent's Fist and punches straight at the camera. Lock instantly wakes up in a deep sweat. Breta is again sitting next to him reading.)

Breta: Lock, are you alright?

Lock: I had that dream again. The one with Drakon...(he sighs) and my father.

Breta: That's five nights in a row. Maybe we should get a doctor for you to speak with.

Lock: No thanks, I prefer your company. I'd much rather talk to you than to some stranger.

Breta: Thanks, that's sweet of you.

Lock: Out of everyone I know, you're the easiest to talk to. I don't know why but I just feel like I can tell you anything. I'd also rather talk with you because you're a lot easier on the eyes than the others are.

(the two laugh for a bit and smile at each other)

Lock: I don't know why I'm having these dreams so often now.

Breta: Maybe it's a vision or something. You dreamed about Musa being captured by Drakon and that turned out to be real.

Lock: Yeah, but these visions are from the past. Drakon's words on that day still haunt me...I wonder if there's any truth behind them?

(Breta holds his hand)

Breta: Lock, I can't believe Drakon actually said those awful things to you in the first place, but believe me, they're all lies. I may have never met your parents, but I know for a fact they both loved you very much. Drakon was just trying to get to you, it's just another one of his despicable tactics. Don't believe him for a second...and besides, no matter what you'll always have friends who support you.

Lock: Thanks, that means a lot.

(the two then realize they're still holding hands...and they quickly stop and both blush)

Lock: (trying to change the subject) So...um...you didn't sleep here all night did you?

Breta: Oh no, I'm usually up early so I always stop by in the morning before class and check in on you guys. I should probably get going though, Master Musa has been pushing us really hard lately since we're only a few weeks from the school tournament.

Lock: Aww, really? How long until the school tournament starts? Being laid up in here I've lost track of time.

Breta: It's about three weeks until the school tournament.

Lock: That's all? Man, I've got to get out of here.

Breta: I wouldn't worry too much. Earlier before you woke up I was thinking how much better you all look.

Lock: I hope so, it feels like we've been in here forever.

Breta: Well it feels like forever since I've seen you guys around too. Promise me you'll get better in time for the tournament.

Lock: I will, you have my word.

(the two smile at each other again before she leaves)

Hanzo: (with his eyes closed) So, you've been having some dream five nights in a row?

Lock: Hey! Do you ever sleep?...And were you eaves-dropping on our conversation, Hanzo?

(Lock throws his pillow at Hanzo and hits him in the face)

Hanzo: Eaves-dropping? We're in the same room, what am I supposed to do?

Lock: You could have let us know you're awake!

Hanzo: Early morning is the best time for meditating since you fools are still asleep...although your snoring makes it difficult to concentrate. Besides, what do you want me to do, formally announce I'm awake or something?

Lock: Do you ever listen to that little voice that says to consider what other people might like?

Hanzo: Little voice? What the hell are you talking about?...Oh wait, you mean Tino don't you?

Lock: (grumbling under his breath) I need something else to throw at him.

(he looks around and takes a cup of water from the table next to him and throws it at Hanzo. But this time Hanzo is ready and ducks it...making it splash Tino in the face, waking him up.)

Tino: Hey, what the-? Why am I so wet?

Hanzo: I bet that's not the first time you said that while waking up.

Lock: Hey Tino, sorry about that it was my fault.

Tino: No biggie, just give me one free punch the next time we ever fight.

Lock: No way, last year I gave you free hits in the tournament and you almost knocked me out of the ring!

(Lock and Tino laugh)

Tino: Should we wake Juzan up?

(they look over at Juzan, who's asleep and holding a pillow next to him)

Juzan: (in his sleep) Hey babe, I knew you remembered my birthday wish. (he starts kissing the pillow)...But I didn't know you had a twin!

(he grabs another of his pillows and starts kissing them both)

Hanzo: Uhh! Get him up already I don't want to listen to this!

Tino: I'll do it, I think I'm strong enough to walk.

(Tino painfully gets out of bed and nudges Juzan a few times)

Hanzo: We need a stick to jab him with.

Tino: Juzan...Juzan.

Juzan: (in his sleep) What's that? Triplets!?

(he grabs Tino by the face and plants a kiss on him...instantly waking him up and both Juzan and Tino are in complete shock and spit a bunch of times, Hanzo and Lock laugh)

Lock: I wish I had a camera for that one!

Juzan: What the hell!!!!

Tino: My first real kiss was supposed to be with a girl!!!

Juzan: And my ten-thousandth, five-hundred and forty-second kiss was supposed to be with a girl!

(all of a sudden Headmaster Ozana enters)

Headmaster Ozana: My poor students...Drakon will pay for what he did to you all!

Hanzo: Who the hell is this?

Tino: The headmaster of the school...he's kind of um...well you'll see.

Headmaster Ozana: I brought someone to cheer you all up and raise your spirits.

Juzan: Is it a hot chick?

Headmaster Ozana: Even better...this is Chuckles, the comedy clown!

(a very corny looking clown enters as the heroes are bewildered)

Chuckles: Hey there! (he honks his horn) Need a laugh? Try this joke, it's a hoot! Two pretzels were walking down the street...and one was assaulted (a salted).

(there is absolutely no response from the heroes who are still bewildered, Headmaster Ozana laughs hysterically)

Chuckles: Too fast there? Well then try this one. What kind of music does a bunny listen to? Give up? Hip-hop!

(only Headmaster Ozana is laughing as the heroes just look at each other)

Hanzo: This is torture!

Chuckles: (loosening his tie) Tough crowd, time to bring in the big guns. A man walked into a bar...and was knocked unconscious!

Headmaster Ozana: (laughing) How does he do it?

Lock: I don't get it.

Hanzo: These jokes are as stupid as Lock.

Lock: Hey, I'm stupid like a fog!

Tino: Fox...it's stupid like a fox, Lock.

Chuckles: So your name's Lock? Well here's a hum-dinger right off the top of my head. What will people call Lock when he graduates Ozana School? Give up? Master Lock!

(Headmaster Ozana is on the ground holding his side as he's laughing)

Headmaster Ozana: (laughing) Stop it you're killing me!

Hanzo: If only I could move I'd kill both of them! Wait, maybe this would work?

(he charges his aura)

Chuckles: Get ready to board the laugh train heading off to humor town! A-

(Hanzo blasts him in the face)

Hanzo: I guess my spirit energy is recovering quicker than I thought.

Chuckles: I've heard of a hostile crowd, but this is-

(Hanzo shoots him again multiple times, and he starts to run out)

Chuckles: (as he runs out) Tell all your friends I do birthday parties too!

(he opens the door and runs into Ms. Hancock who was entering)

Ms. Hancock: There you are Headmaster Ozana, I filed the rest of your paperwork, it's on your desk.

Headmaster Ozana: Ah Ms. Hancock! You love a good laugh.

Juzan: (under his breath) What in the world is he smoking?

Headmaster Ozana: Ms. Hancock, meet Chuckles the comedy clown.

Chuckles: Hey there pretty lady, would you like to hear a joke?

Ms. Hancock: No.

Chuckles: You've got a hot body...let me cool it down.

(he sprays her in the face with water from his flower, Lock and the others are both nervous and anxious about what her reaction will be, Headmaster Ozana laughs)

Tino: Uh-oh.

Juzan: This is gonna be great!

(water is dripping from Ms. Hancock's very annoyed face, she plucks his flower off, drops it on the floor, and crushes it)

Chuckles: Hey, that was my-

(she instantly boots him flying through the ceiling)

Headmaster Ozana: Wait! Come back!

(he runs out after him)

Ms. Hancock: I hate clowns.

(she leaves too)

Juzan: I can't believe I'm saying this...but thank God for Ms. Hancock's furious wrath.

(the scene then goes to the advanced class, Musa is watching on as Breta spars against the five other student, they all attack her at once but with amazing speed she blocks all their attacks and hits them all over)

Musa: (thinking) There's no doubt about it, what happened to Lock and the others is giving Breta newfound strength and speed. I think she's almost as strong as Lock was during the last grand tournament. Maybe if I push her hard enough she could become even stronger than him.

(the five students attack her again, Breta grabs the first two students' punches and smacks them into each other. She then immediately drops down in a front split to avoid a punch from her side and rolls back to avoid a heel-kick while she's down. She rolls up and spin-kicks the three remaining students down.)

Musa: Alright everyone, enough for the moment. I want Breta to spar with me for now. The rest of you are to free-for-all with each other, let's see who's the last one standing. Now begin.

(the five students spar with each other)

Musa: By the way Breta, how are Lock and the others doing?

Breta: Tino, Juzan, and Hanzo look much better to me. I think they might even be ready for the school tournament. (she looks down at the floor kind of sad) But Lock is still in rough shape. That fight really took a large toll on him both physically and mentally. Lock's even been dreaming about it for a while now, I'm worried about him.

Musa: Dreams are no concern. Don't you ever dream about fighting?

Breta: Well...

(it then shows Breta facing Hanzo, she knocks him out in a few hits and Lock runs over to her)

Lock: Breta, you're amazing! I love you.

(the two kiss as it fades out of the dream, Breta is still caught thinking about the moment until she realizes Musa asked her the question)

Breta: (blushing) Um...no not really. Anyway though, maybe you should go talk to him, it might help.

Musa: Sure, I'd be happy to. But let's wait until lunch break, we've got work to do right now.

Breta: Right.

(Breta spars with Musa as the scene switches to the infirmary, the heroes are eating lunch, Hanzo is reading a book)

Lock: I can't believe we've been in here over four months.

Juzan: Yeah, feels more like four years.

Tino: Definitely.

(Juzan flips on the tv as they eat)

Commercial Voice: Having vehicle problems? Tired of mechanics that make you wait on their time? How about a mechanic that will fix your vehicle so fast you'll never know he was even there? Call Ninja Mechanic for all your repair needs!

(it shows a ninja with tools instead of weapons sneak into someone's garage during the night and work on the cruiser. He throws nuts and bolts like throwing-stars and uses a huge wrench instead of a sword. Footsteps are heard and a couple opens the door only to find their cruiser looking perfect and the ninja no longer there.)

Wife: Honey, what happened?

Husband: The ninja mechanic just struck.

Wife: (picking up something off the hood) Hey, he left his calling card.

Husband: That's no calling card...it's a bill!

Commercial Voice: Call ninja mechanic...he'll fix your vehicle when you least expect it!

Tino: That guy would make a great Action Man villain.

Lock: Yeah, so would the ninja.

(they all give him a weird look)

Tino: I was talking about the ninja.

Lock: Oh...well I still think that other guy looked a little too creepy.

Juzan: I need some entertainment. (he takes out his hat) Tino, call the nurse in and have her adjust your bed.

Tino: Right. Nurse!

(the nurse enters)

Nurse: Yes?

Tino: Can you raise my head up a bit?

Nurse: Sure.

(she turns around and slides the button for Tino's bed up a bit and as she does Juzan throws his hat down)

Juzan: Um Nurse, I dropped my lucky hat.

Nurse: I'll get it for you.

(she bends over to pick it up as Juzan and Tino gleefully watch)

Nurse: (handing Juzan the hat) Here you go.

Juzan: (smirking) Thanks.

(as she begins to leave Juzan throws it down again)

Juzan: Oh darn, I dropped it again. How clumsy of me.

(Breta enters)

Nurse: Oh, Breta could you get that hat for Juzan?

(Breta glares at Juzan as the nurse leaves, Breta storms over to it and raises a foot to stomp it but suddenly stops)

Breta: Wait, didn't I do this last year?

Juzan: Yes you did. Don't wreck my hat again.

Breta: I'm just trying to make the point that women aren't simply bodies to stare at, we do have brains you know.

(Hanzo laughs at that until Breta presses the button and slams his bed shut on him for a second)

Juzan: Come on Breta, it is my lucky hat.

Breta: Fine, take it.

(not wanting to bend over she uses her foot to flip it into the air and catches it in her hand before tossing it over to Juzan)

Lock: How's class been so far?

Breta: Long and hard. Musa said she'd check in on you guys today, she should be here any second.

(Musa enters)

Tino: That was uncanny.

Musa: Breta was right, you are all looking better.

Lock: You think so?

Musa: Absolutely. I spoke with the doctors recently and they said you've all recovered faster than expected. The three of you (she points to everyone but Lock) should be out in about a week. But I'm afraid it might take a little while longer for you, Lock.

Lock: Man, why me?

Juzan: Yeah no kidding, Tino's usually the one with the bad luck.

Tino: Hey!

(everyone but Hanzo laughs)

Musa: Lock, just believe in yourself. You'll recover in due time. And when that time comes it will be us, not Drakon who has the last laugh.

(one week later...Hanzo, Juzan, and Tino are out of their beds and back in their martial arts outfits as the doctor and nurses check on them)

Doctor: It's been a week and I think I can clear you three to compete. Just try taking it a little easy at first.

Juzan: No can do, I've got to make up for lost time.

Nurse: You all seem much better now.

Hanzo: Much better? (he charges a fist) I've recovered my full strength, and this time I won't be defeated.

Juzan: (stretching) I can't wait to get back to class, resting for so long has given me tons of excess energy I need to burn off...and I need to achieve an orange aura. There's no way I'll let Breta be stronger than me.

Lock: You guys are making me jealous.

Tino: Don't worry, Lock. I'm sure you'll be out of there and back with us in no time.

Lock: I don't know...but I hope so.

Hanzo: (thinking) If Lock doesn't recover soon the Ozana School tournament is going to be too easy. He better recover, I need him as a warm-up before I fight Drakon's champion.

Juzan: See you later Lock.

Tino: Get better.

Lock: Thanks.

(the scene then shows the Hanzo, Juzan, and Tino back in class)

Musa: Nice to have you three back.

Ms. Hancock: Hopefully you're all not weak from your injuries because I won't go easy on you.

Juzan: (nervous) You're still teaching this class Ms. Hancock?

Ms. Hancock: I wasn't until today, but with you three back there are no longer even numbers for sparring so Musa asked me to help.

Tino: (thinking) Uh-oh, if I'm not careful I'll be right back in the infirmary with Ms. Hancock here.

Musa: The three of you are going to have to work hard to get rid of any rust, so we won't be taking it slow. We've only got a few days until the school tournament.

Juzan: Bring it on, I can't wait to get going again.

Musa: Juzan, you'll be sparring with Breta, Tino you'll be working with (some student), and Hanzo, you'll be with Ms. Hancock. And I must say Hanzo, this is the first time I'll get to see you in action. Ms. Hancock had quite a bit to say about you when I enquired so show me what you can do. I'm expecting a lot from the only fighter to ever break free of the paralysis rings. However, there is to be no unnecessary roughness while you spar, and especially no named techniques.

Hanzo: And what if I don't want to play by your rules?

Musa: Then you'll be expelled from the school and won't get your chance to participate in either tournament.

Hanzo: Fine, I'll play nice for now if it gives me a chance for revenge against Drakon.

Musa: Good, everyone may begin now.

(everyone begins to spar, Tino, Juzan, and Hanzo all seem a bit slow and are struggling. Juzan tries a punch on Breta but she easily warps behind him and does a leg sweep that knocks him over.)

Breta: (helping him up) You seem a lot slower, Juzan.

Juzan: That's probably just because you've gotten a lot faster. But don't hold back, I need a good challenge to get me back in fighting shape.

Breta: Right.

(they resume sparring and trade blows evenly. Tino tries a kick on his opponent but he grabs Tino's leg and pushes him over. Hanzo and Ms. Hancock are trading blows evenly until Hanzo tries a spinning elbow that Ms. Hancock catches and turns into a reverse arm-bar. She twists his arm as Hanzo winces in pain.)

Ms. Hancock: You're not very vocal when you're struggling...I like that.

Hanzo: Every blow brings me one step closer to the apex of my power...something you won't be able to stop.

(he attempts an elbow with his free arm but she warps away from it and reappears in front of him, they trade blows evenly again for a bit before she kicks him down. Tino and Juzan are also knocked down by the other student and Breta.)

Musa: (thinking) Those three definitely lost a step during those months in the infirmary, but hopefully they'll bounce back soon.

(the scene changes to Lock alone in the infirmary)

Lock: (thinking) This stinks, everyone else has recovered except me. All my spirit energy feels drained, I wonder if I'll ever get out of here?

(Lock pictures Drakon and the rest of his students laughing at him beaten on the ground and looks more depressed as the scene changes back to the advanced class, Tino, Juzan and Hanzo all seem to be doing better now)

Musa: (thinking) That's the way. They're all getting back into the flow of things quickly.

(Juzan and Breta continue to trade blows evenly then lock arms, Breta slowly starts pushing him back)

Juzan: No way Breta, I'm not letting you have a higher aura than me.

Musa: (thinking) Hmm, what's this? Juzan's spirit energy is surging.

(Juzan's blue aura begins to expand and Breta is unable to push him back any further, shortly after Juzan breaks into an orange aura to the surprise of Breta and the two release their hold)

Breta: No way! How'd he break into a new aura so soon?

Juzan: I told you I'd catch up.

Tino: Wow, Juzan's the man!

(Tino then gets punched over)

Musa: (thinking as she watches Juzan) Incredible. Still, without Lock here it's just not the same. We're missing the most crucial piece of the puzzle.

(the scene goes back to Lock in the infirmary, Lock is staring up at the ceiling, he's thinking about Drakon, Dredson, Rondo, and the others beating and taunting him)

Drakon: What's the matter? You're father could certainly withstand more punishment than this! No wonder he abandoned you!

Rondo: You're a loser, Lock. (he spits in Lock's face) And you'll always remain a loser.

Drakon: You may think that you can salvage what's left of your life by becoming a martial artist like you dad, but at the end of the day you're just a reject boy who will never fill his dad's shoes.

(the flashback ends as Lock is still lying in his bed and looks very depressed)

Lock: (thinking) Maybe they're right. I'm not the man my father was. Perhaps I have been misleading myself thinking I could follow in his footsteps. Maybe I should just give up fighting altogether.

(Lock then closes his eyes and it shows outside of the school turn to night. Back in the infirmary Lock is asleep and is dreaming about his friends fighting in the tournament without him. He sees Tino getting punched down by Braun.)

Tino: (trying to get up) Lock, we need you...(he falls unconscious)

(Lock then pictures Juzan being defeated by Rondo)

Juzan: If Lock were here, he'd show you!

Rondo: Lock is a fool, I'd destroy him easily. (he knocks Juzan out with the Serpent's Fist)

(he then sees Hanzo being defeated by Dredsor)

Hanzo: No, he's too strong. I can't stop him...(Dredsor knocks him out as well)

(Lock then sees Rondo defeating Breta)

Breta: If only Lock were here we might of stood a chance...(she loses consciousness)

(Lock sees Dredsor with the championship celebrating with Drakon and his school as all of Ozana's team are lying beaten on the floor)

Lock: (waking up) What was that? Could it have been another vision? Is that Ozana School's fate this year?

(he then closes his eyes and pictures Drakon laughing at him once again. He opens his eyes and looks determined)

Lock: No. I won't let that happen.

(though still in pain he gets out of bed and stands up, and as he does he hears Drakon's voice)

Drakon: Ozana School cannot win, Lock. One fighter cannot make a difference. If you fight alongside your friends you'll fall beside them.

Lock: (putting on his martial arts outfit) No more. No more mind tricks. I'd much rather stand alongside my friends and fall then sit back and do nothing.

(as he continues putting his martial arts clothes on the scene changes to the advanced class, everyone is sparring while Musa watches on, Breta and Juzan seem equal, Tino is even with his opponent as well, and Hanzo is even with Ms. Hancock)

Musa: Focus your spirit energy Tino, don't hold anything back.

Juzan: I think I've caught up to you and then some these last couple weeks, Breta.

Breta: Don't get too cocky, Juzan. I've got a few new tricks I'm saving for the tournament.

(Juzan blocks both of Breta's punches and kicks her fairly hard and sends her flying...everyone is shocked to see Lock catch her in his arms)

Breta: Lock!?

Musa: Lock! What are you doing here? The doctor said you'd be in bed for at least another two or three weeks.

Lock: I'm done resting. I won't let Drakon's cheap tactics keep me from being where I belong, and that's right beside my friends.

Musa: Do you feel up to training?

Lock: (determined) I feel stronger than ever before. Drakon said my parents cared nothing about me and that I would never live up to my father's name. As God and everyone here as my witness I vow to prove him wrong by winning the tournament no matter what tricks he throws my way. I'll show him exactly why my parents loved me and exactly why I am my father's son!

(he charges his aura heavily as the rest of the students cheer)

(end of the episode)