

Episode 046-Hanzo's Humiliation

Written by Jeff Jubinville

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(the episode begins with Hanzo leaning against a wall in one of the hallways, he looks extremely depressed. Hanzo is thinking in flashback about his fight with Lock, it shows Lock break free of his submission hold and knock Hanzo down, it then shows Lock hitting Hanzo through the roof with the Tornado Uppercut, and finally it shows Lock firing the Spirit Cannon and then being named school champion.)

Hanzo: (thinking) I couldn't beat him. But why? It doesn't make sense, I inflicted so much damage on him, what kept him going? I never expected Lock to rival me in power. I'm obviously a smarter fighter, not to mention more experienced, and we have the same auras...how did I lose!?

(two students are walking by in the hallway, they're both laughing...which seems to make Hanzo upset)

Hanzo: Stop laughing! You think I'm the laughing stock of this school now don't you!?

Student 1: What? We weren't laughing at you.

Hanzo: Don't try to play me for a fool!

Student 2: We're not! We were laughing at something else I swear!

Hanzo: LIARS!

(he slams one of the student's heads into the wall and punches the other student, sending him flying. Some other students run over to help Hanzo's victims.)

Student 3: What did you do to them!?

Hanzo: I'm Hanzo, the most powerful fighter in this entire school! I do whatever I want!

Student 4: You're not the strongest, Lock is.

(that makes Hanzo consumed with rage, and with a huge explosion he sends all the students flying and cracks the walls, ceiling, and floor. All of a sudden four energy rings close on him. The camera shows Ms. Hancock, using the Paralysis Rings technique to hold him at bay.)

Ms. Hancock: Hanzo! Stop it!

Hanzo: The second I break free, this entire school's population is going to be blasted into oblivion!

Ms. Hancock: No it's not!

Hanzo: I've broken free before, you can't stop me!

Ms. Hancock: You won't escape this time. You only broke free because you had that Dragon's Claw technique.

Hanzo: (struggling) I'll use that technique again to rip my way out!

Ms. Hancock: You're forgetting that you can't charge your aura while in these rings so you won't be able to use that technique.

(Hanzo is still struggling greatly but cannot break free, Ms. Hancock grabs him by the collar to steady him)

Ms. Hancock: Hanzo, you've got to calm down. You've been acting reckless and aggressive these last few weeks since the tournament ended. I'll let you go this time, but this is your final warning, if you attack any students aga-

(she doesn't get a chance to finish as Hanzo headbutts her)

Hanzo: Motivational speeches are for the weak. And unless I'm named school champion, I'll crush any students I encounter!

Ms. Hancock: (getting up) Well, I didn't want to do this but it looks like I'll have to teach you the hard way.

(she charges a fist as the scene changes to outside Ozana stadium, where Headmaster Ozana is standing outside the door. Helga the cleaning lady walks up to him.)

Helga: You said there was a small accident in the arena sir?

Headmaster Ozana: Uhh, yeah...a small accident. It appears as though the arena could use a bit of cleaning. Well...it's all yours.

(he runs off and Helga screams when she looks in the arena and sees all the damage from the Lock/Hanzo fight as the scene changes to Lock and Breta walking down another hallway, the two are holding hands. Juzan is also walking by and sees them.)

Juzan: Well, well, well. If it isn't the king and queen of Ozana School. So how is the happy couple?

Lock: Hey Juzan. What's up?

Juzan: Hey Lock, Musa said she wants to see you.

Lock: Okay thanks.

Juzan: Have you two heard the news about Hanzo?

Breta: No, what is it?

Juzan: I heard a rumor that Hanzo attacked a bunch of students, you can see the damage in one of the hallways. Anyway, last I heard Ms. Hancock was dealing with him.

Lock: Yeah I know, I could sense all the spirit energy.

Breta: I think Hanzo's an emotional wreck now. Ever since the tournament he's been a ticking time-bomb.

Lock: I just hope he doesn't go off until the tournament against Drakon.

Juzan: Let's forget about him for now. So, anything new with you two?

Breta: Yeah, in the last few days I've come up with a really great attack where I can focus a lot of spirit energy into one shot.

Juzan: That's awesome.

Lock: Tell him your "problem" though.

Juzan: What problem?

Lock: It so ridiculous-

Breta: (cutting him off) I'll tell him.

Juzan: What is it?

Breta: Well...I don't have a good name for the move.

(Juzan instantly starts laughing and Lock does the same)

Breta: Hey, cut it out. It's not fair, I mean you guys all have flashy names for your moves, the Spirit Cannon, Plasma Wave, so I need to think up something...I want to look good when the tournament starts too.

Lock: I though up a name for you, you're just too picky.

Breta: Lock, I'm not calling it "large blast".

Lock: Hey, it took me all night to come up with that name.

Juzan: Once again, I've got the answer. Why don't you just call it "Breta's big bobbie bomber" then you can fire two blasts from your breasts! It would be the greatest move ever!

(Breta gets mad and fires her blast at him, sending him flying down the hall)

Breta: (to Lock) So how does "The Pervert Pulverizer" sound?

Lock: (laughing) Maybe you should ask Tino, he's the smart one.

Breta: Good idea, you know where he is?

Lock: Yeah, he said he was getting a snack from the vending machines.

Breta: Okay, thanks.

(the scene then changes to Ms. Hancock's office, a beaten Hanzo is wearily leaning against a wall, he's still in the Paralysis Rings)

Ms. Hancock: Have you learned your lesson yet, Hanzo?

Hanzo: Shut up you bitc-

(she instantly grabs him by the face, pushing his head into the wall)

Ms. Hancock: You don't know when to quit! I've given you chance after chance to change your attitude since you're fighting in the world tournament, but if you won't show me some respect I'll have to pound it out of you!

(she charges a fist and punches at the camera, making the screen go black. When it fades back in it shows Musa sitting in her office, Lock enters a few seconds later)

Lock: You wanted to see me, Master Musa?

Musa: Yes Lock, thanks for coming. Take a seat.

Lock: Is this about the candy I took from the jar in Headmaster Ozana's office? Because I swear I thought it was free.

Musa: (laughing) No, not at all. Besides...I take candy from there all the time as well. I have the school champion's patch for you again, give me your belt so I can sew it on.

Lock: (handing it to her) So how do you think our chances in the grand tournament are this year?

Musa: (sewing the patch on) Well, that's the other thing I wanted to talk with you about. Because right now we don't stand a chance.

Lock: What!?

Musa: Listen, last year we got off really easy. Drakon's team last year was a joke compared to what he usually brings. If I hadn't tricked them into not concentrating on their training Rondo would have probably had a red aura and an easy victory over you.

Lock: Really?

Musa: Yes, Drakon won't fall for the same trick twice. He knows how lucky he got last year, and he greatly fears your potential. He has been hard at work bringing in the best fighters from all around the world onto his team.

Lock: Yeah I think you're right. He mentioned something about a new team during the incident we had at his school.

Musa: During the time he imprisoned me in his school, I learned he already has some new fighters with red auras. Who knows how many more he'll have by the tournament?

Lock: I met one of them, his name was Dredsor. Drakon said he was the school's new champion.

Musa: And let me guess, he was more powerful than you, right?

Lock: (sighing) Yeah, he was. But I've improved since then.

Musa: But not enough. (she stops sewing) Lock, let me put this very bluntly...if you don't have a silver aura by the tournament, we won't win.

Lock: You've said that before. Why do you think so?

Musa: Because we've never had a champion in this school's history who didn't have a silver aura. Your father had one the year he won, same with Ms. Hancock. It's basically the only thing we can use to fight Drakon's influence with the tournament committee.

Lock: Yeah, if they hadn't made that crazy ruling last year we would have won.

Musa: Just wait until this year, Lock. Now that Drakon knows the powerful fighters on our side, he's going to match them up against the fighters he thinks they'll have the lowest chance of defeating. That's why being school champion is so important, it's the only set position on the bracket he can't make the committee change.

Lock: So what your saying is basically if I have the same aura power as my opponent, even if I win the match I'll have to get by Drakon making the committee screw me?

Musa: Yes. Lock...you need a silver aura. It's the only way to get around Drakon's tricks. Let me tell you about the year Ms. Hancock won the tournament. (a flashback begins) We had lost every one of our fighters in the tournament by the semi-finals except her, and Drakon had three fighters left. Ms. Hancock won the first match and advanced to the finals...and instead of Drakon's two remaining students fighting to see who met her in

the finals, he had the tournament make the finals a two on one, stating it wouldn't be fair for his students to have to go through a grueling match before facing Ms. Hancock.

Lock: What!?! That's ridiculous!

Musa: I know, so there we were, our champion with a silver aura, against Drakon's two best fighters, one with a red aura, the other with an orange. It was a long and devastating match, but in the end Ms. Hancock was able to overcome two fighters and became the grand champion. That would have been impossible if she had a red aura, only with the power of a silver aura could she do that. And there was nothing the tournament committee could do but declare her the winner. (the flashback ends) That was eight years ago, and she was the last grand champion our school ever had. (she hands his belt back)

Lock: Wow, that's amazing. But how am I supposed to reach a silver aura before the tournament? We only have a few days left.

Musa: I don't have the answer to that one, Lock. I'm asking you to reach a level I could never attain. But we won't win unless you have a silver aura, it's as simple as that. If you thought Hanzo was a tough opponent, just wait because you'll probably have to face someone with a red aura every round.

Lock: What!?! No way!

Musa: And there's still a good chance you'll have to face Hanzo in the tournament as well. Think of how tired you were after that match...what would happen if you had to fight more matches after facing Hanzo?

Lock: I'd probably lose in a second. I guess you're right. I'll train as hard as I can until the tournament. And if it's possible to reach a silver aura in a few days, I'll achieve it.

Musa: That's all I can ask of you, Lock.

Lock: Are you going to tell Hanzo the same thing? Since we're so close in power he might be able to do it as well.

Musa: I've tried to help him, but he's told me he wants to train alone from now on. I don't know what's gotten into him these last two weeks. I won't even let him spar because he's been so violent with the other students. I think your victory might have pushed him over the edge of his sanity.

(the scene switches to Ms. Hancock's office, Hanzo is lying on the ground, he looks nearly unconscious)

Ms. Hancock: There, I think you've finally come to see my point. (she puts her foot on his head) But make no mistake about it, Hanzo. If you ever attack any of the other students again you'll be expelled immediately! Now get out of my sight and stay out of trouble!

(she releases the Paralysis Rings and gives him a strong kick that sends him flying out of her room, she slams the door as Hanzo wearily gets up and starts walking down the hallway)

Hanzo: (thinking) How am I just supposed to calm down after a defeat?...If they only knew what it meant to me.

(he has a quick flashback of two people knocked out in a burning room, and of a burning house. The flashback ends and Hanzo is very upset, he has another quick flashback of Lock winning which makes him even more upset, meanwhile Breta is talking with Tino, who's eating a candy bar.)

Breta: So do you have any good suggestions? I need something really catchy.

Tino: Hmm, let me consult my dictionary. (he instantly pulls one out)

Breta: Do you always keep that with you.

Tino: Actually, it's my wallet. (he opens the dictionary to reveal a hidden pocket with money) Years of bullies stealing my lunch money led to this.

Breta: I thought bullies never stole your money because they knew I'd pound them into the ground if they did.

Tino: I made this before I met you.

(he starts flipping through the pages looking for a word)

Breta: Why are there so many check marks next to the words?

Tino: Oh, that? I used to mark the words I memorized when I was a kid.

(as Tino continues to flip through, it appears every word is checked off, Breta is bewildered)

Tino: Here we go, how does "Supernova" sound?

Breta: That's perfect! You're amazing, Tino. Much better than Lock's suggestion, he wanted to name it "large blast". And believe me, you don't even want to know what Juzan had in mind.

(they laugh...right as Hanzo is walking by, a weary Hanzo looks enraged again)

Hanzo: Something funny you fools?

Breta: Hanzo, what happened to you? Is all that from Ms. Hancock?

Hanzo: You think I'm just going to let you two mock me behind my back?

Tino: We weren't mocking you.

Hanzo: All lies, everyone in this sorry excuse for a school is a coward. You all laugh behind my back, but face-to-face you hide with your tail between your legs.

Breta: No one's laughing at you. And besides, we're not afraid of you.

Hanzo: Don't even tempt me. I may be exhausted and completely drained of spirit energy but I'm still strong enough to take you two down.

Tino: I don't know about that, you look pretty roughed up. And Breta's only one aura class behind you.

Hanzo: I'm going to enjoy pounding you, mop-top.

Breta: (stepping in front of Tino) You'll have to go through me first.

Hanzo: Fine!

(Hanzo tries a punch but is very tired, Breta is easily able to block it kicks him back a few steps)

Breta: Supernova!

(she fires the Supernova at Hanzo and it instantly knocks him down hard)

Breta: That worked well, and it sounded good too.

Hanzo: (exhausted) I'm not through yet!

(as Hanzo tries to get up Tino and Breta each put one foot on Hanzo's wrists and Breta puts her other foot on his chest to pin him down)

Breta: I don't know where you get off thinking you're so high and mighty, Hanzo. But you need to learn that you can't bully everyone in your way. Eventually everyone meets their match.

Hanzo: No one is my match!

Tino: Then why are you the one on the ground?

Hanzo: When I get up you'll regret insulting me!

Breta: (pressing down harder) Then why don't you get up?

(Hanzo notices a bunch of students watching)

Student 5: Hey look, they beat down Hanzo.

Student 6: Wow, and I thought Hanzo was supposed to be really strong.

Student 7: Yeah, maybe he's not as strong as we thought.

(that makes Hanzo extremely upset and he tries his hardest to get up, but cannot)

Breta: Looks like your stuck.

(that makes Hanzo even more upset)

Breta: Come on Tino, let's go, we've got better things to do.

Tino: Right.

(the two leave, Breta steps directly on his face as they walk off. Hanzo looks completely devastated lying on the ground.)

Hanzo: (thinking) It's over. This school has taken everything from me...perhaps it's time to leave? What good am I if I can't even defeat two weaklings like Tino and Breta.

(Lock is walking by and sees Hanzo lying there)

Lock: Hanzo, what are you doing down there?

Hanzo: Great, just when I thought this day couldn't get any worse.

Lock: What's wrong?

Hanzo: Like you care.

Lock: (sitting down next to him) I do care. Tell me about it.

Hanzo: (pausing for a few seconds before sighing) Fighting was the only thing I had left in my life, and now I've lost that too.

Lock: What do you mean fighting was all you had? What about family and friends.

Hanzo: I don't have any.

Lock: Really?

Hanzo: (a flashback begins that Hanzo narrates) My life began as normal as everyone else's. I was an only child with two loving parents. My family lived in a poor neighborhood, and both of my parents had to work just to put food on the table. Their hard work ethic was instilled in me from an early age. When I was born my parents began working overtime, hoping to save enough money so that one day we could move to a better neighborhood. Things were rough, there were gangs and thugs on every street corner. I learned martial arts at an early age just so I could walk to school and back without worrying about getting mugged. Then one day everything changed...

Father: Hanzo, your mother and I have a surprise for you.

Mother: It took us twelve years, but we've finally saved enough money to move into a real house. This is our last night living here.

Hanzo: (narrating) I went to pack my things, I couldn't contain my excitement...but I should have known that's when the floor falls out from under you.

(it shows a young Hanzo packing in his room, suddenly he hears the sounds of his parents arguing with someone)

Thug: Just give me that moneybox and no one gets hurt!

Father: But you can't steal this, it took us twelve years to earn!

Thug: (drawing his blaster) Hand it over or I'll blast you!

Mother: Here, take it, just don't shoot.

(she hands it to him)

Thug: Hehe, thanks. (he points his blaster at them)

Father: But you said you wouldn't!

Thug: I lied.

(Hanzo runs into the room, the thug points the blaster at him)

Father: Hanzo, stay back!

Thug: I'll start with you, kid.

Mother: Leave him alone!

Thug: Sorry, no witnesses.

(he shoots at Hanzo but his mother moves in front of the blast and is hit in the stomach)

Young Hanzo: Mom!

(Hanzo charges the thug but just gets pistol-whipped and knocked out. The thug then shoots the father, who falls down as well.)

Thug: Heh, this will do.

(he throws the alcohol bottle he was holding down, spilling the liquid all over. He then shoots blaster at the alcohol and it creates a fire that spreads quickly around the room as the thug flees with the moneybox. Hanzo wearily opens his eyes and sees the fire.)

Young Hanzo: Mom! Dad!

(he frantically tries to wake them up, they both wearily open their eyes but are already on the brink of death)

Young Hanzo: There's a fire! We have to get out of here!

Father: (wearily) Hanzo, I don't think I can move. Save yourself.

Young Hanzo: I'll get you both out of here!

(he grabs an arm of his father and mother and tries to drag them but can't move them)

Young Hanzo: (thinking) I can't move them! I'm not strong enough!

Mother: (wearily) Please Hanzo, you have to go.

Young Hanzo: I won't leave you two here!

Father: (wearily) It's okay Hanzo, just get yourself out. We'll be fine.

Mother: (wearily) We love you Hanzo.

Young Hanzo: I'll call for help.

(he runs over to the phone but as he does a burning piece of the ceiling starts falling down right over him)

Father: Hanzo!

(his father is able to push Hanzo into the doorway, Hanzo trips over and falls outside of the house as the ceiling falls in the doorway. The entire house is now on fire, Hanzo falls to his knees outside the house.)

Young Hanzo: Nooooo!

(Hanzo's rage explodes and he creates a white aura...it then fades out then fades back in, Hanzo is hiding behind another building watching firefighters put out the fire)

Firefighter: Chief, we've got two dead bodies here, you better call the police.

(when Hanzo hears the news he is shocked and it fades out again...when it fades back in Hanzo is walking the streets alone, it's pouring rain. He stops outside an electronic store when he sees the news on the display tvs.)

Reporter: There was a fire yesterday in the lower precincts of the city. Three people are reported to have died.

Police Chief: We found the outlines of two adult bodies in the center of the house next to each other. It looks as though they were embracing in their final moments. There was also supposed to be a child in the house but we couldn't find any remains...which unfortunately isn't uncommon after a large fire.

(an extremely sad Hanzo starts to cry and runs away...he then pictures the thug who robbed the house and gets extremely mad and wipes his tears away...and the white aura charges around him again, this time he notices it and looks at the spirit energy around him)

Hanzo: (narrating) What started off as the greatest night in my life turned into my worst. My parents were dead, my house and all my things gone...my future destroyed. And at age twelve, I broke into a white aura. I didn't know anything about spirit energy or auras...but I somehow knew it would lead me to my revenge. I spent the next three years of my life doing everything I could to track down my parent's killer, hunting by day, and training by night.

(Lock is astonished at the story he's hearing)

Lock: You were homeless all that time?

Hanzo: I wouldn't even consider going into an orphanage, the only thing I cared about was avenging my parents.

Lock: But how did you ever get anything to eat if you just stayed on the streets all the time?

Hanzo: Local churches were always kind enough to take me in for the night and give me a warm meal...I'll never forget that.

(it goes back to the flashback as Hanzo continues to narrate)

Hanzo: (narrating) Through enough self-training I eventually had a decent idea about how to use spirit energy. By age fifteen I had a blue aura...and shortly after I tracked down my enemy. His very existence was like demon in my head...a demon that had to be dealt with.

Thug: Hey kid, what do you want?

(Hanzo just sneers and charges his blue aura)

Thug: Gimme your money shrimp, and I promise not to hurt you.

Young Hanzo: (charging the Dragon's Claw) Just like you promised not to hurt my parents!?

(Hanzo charges at him, and in response the thug shoots at him. Hanzo warps away from the shots and reappears in front of the thug, grabbing his blaster with his free hand. Hanzo punches straight through the thug's chest with the Dragon's Claw, sending him to the ground in a bloody heap.)

Thug: Please...I'll give you whatever you want, just don't kill me.

Young Hanzo: (coldly) Sorry, no witnesses.

Thug: (realizing who Hanzo is) Hey, you're that kid! I thought you died!?

Young Hanzo: Not killing me was the last mistake you'll ever make!

(Hanzo strikes again with the Dragon's Claw...finishing him off)

Lock: You...killed him?

Hanzo: (narrating) Yes, I committed murder at the tender age of fifteen, and I have no remorse, no regrets. But with that one final, satisfying blow that avenged my parents, my life seemed complete. I had nothing left, no goal or target left to achieve...all I had was my ability to fight. The next five years of my life were spent entering every fighting tournament I could find. The thrill of battle, and of victory was all that kept me going. Every time I defeated a fighter...it felt like I was avenging my parents again. And it was reinsurance that I was no longer the weak little boy who couldn't save them. (the younger version of Hanzo is seen changing into the current Hanzo) Soon enough my peers dubbed me "the black dragon", due to my unnatural eye color and amazing fighting power. Last summer I was in another local tournament, and shortly after my victory a man approached me. I didn't know who he was, but he seemed to have a great knowledge of spirit energy. He offered me a large sum of money to fight for his school in an upcoming tournament.

Lock: Drakon.

Hanzo: Yes. I accepted his offer, believing I would once again have an easy victory over all who stood in my way.

Lock: So how did you end up here?

Hanzo: Drakon and I didn't get along very well. He wanted to know how I learned about spirit energy on my own, and after telling him my story he said he was glad my life turned out like that because I became a help to his school. He said my parents dying was a blessing because of the power it brought me.

Lock: He's such a jerk. What did you do when he said those things?

Hanzo: What do you think I did? I punched him in the face! So as quickly as my time at Drakon began, it ended. Since I wouldn't apologize I was expelled for attacking him, and a few days later I arrived here, ready to show the whole world I had no equal...but now...I've been defeated. I was 53-0 when I arrived here...and when you defeated me...it was the exact same feeling as when I couldn't save my parents. I feel like the same little boy who just wasn't strong enough.

Lock: I wouldn't say I defeated you though, really it was a draw.

Hanzo: Don't give me that...when I woke up you were already on your feet. Meaning you would have defeated me while I was still out if the fight hadn't ended there. Just because it was technically called a draw doesn't mean I don't understand what really happened...I was defeated by you, period.

Lock: You and I have more in common than I thought, Hanzo. You see, I lost my parents at an early age too, and ever since then, martial arts has consumed my life. But one loss isn't the end of the world. A true warrior can come back from a defeat and rise to even greater heights. If I had let my defeat last tournament be the end of me, I would have never become as strong as I am now. So just think what you'll be in due time. Personally

I can't wait to have another crack at facing Rondo. I'm going to show him and Drakon that no matter how hard they try, they'll never defeat the warrior spirit within me.

Hanzo: Maybe you have a point there, I'd love another chance to prove I'm not the weak kid I used to be.

(Lock gets to his feet)

Lock: Then let's do it together. We'll show Drakon's entire team who they're dealing with.

(Hanzo smiles and gets up, he and Lock are now face to face again)

Lock: (extending his hand) So, we square now?

(Hanzo punches him in the stomach)

Lock: What'd you do that for!?

Hanzo: Just to make sure you didn't think I was getting soft. And mark my words, at the next tournament, not only will I defeat Drakon, but I'm also going to finish my fight with you...one way or the other.

(Hanzo walks off and Lock holds his stomach but also smiles as the episode ends)