

Episode 048-The Onslaught Begins

Written by Jeff Jubinville

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(the episode begins with Musa and Drakon talking with the tournament committee, both of them receive a clipboard with papers showing the other school's roster)

Drakon: I think you'll find my new recruits very interesting Musa, after all, you probably know them better than I do, given where they came from.

Musa: What are you talking about?

Drakon: I'm sure you'll understand when the matches start.

Musa: (walking next to a committee member and putting her hand on his shoulder) The only thing I'm interested in is how many matches the tournament committee wins for your side.

Member 5: Profits are profits Master Musa, you'd do the same thing if you were in our place.

Musa: For your own sake gentlemen, I wouldn't do anything unlawful this tournament...you'll regret it.

Drakon: I don't even need their help to win this time...not with the dream team I've assembled.

(Musa and Drakon head back to their waiting areas, Musa makes eye contact with a man sitting in the stands and he nods back at her. Musa arrives in the waiting area where her team is stretching/warming up.)

Musa: Everyone gather around, I've got the breakdown of Drakon's team. I won't lie to you all, the odds are stacked against us. Drakon has six fighters with red auras, three with orange, and one with blue.

Tino: Six fighters with red auras!? That's crazy! We're never going to beat a team that strong!

Musa: The fight's not over till it's over. Don't give up yet, you have all worked so hard to get this far.

Drakon: No mercy! Show them no mercy! That must be our mindset this tournament. Lock and Hanzo are the only fighters from team Ozana with red auras, they should be our only competition. Also note that Juzan and Breta have orange auras, although I don't see them making an impact. They should both be eliminated in the first round thanks to my genius.

Musa: You have no idea how much faith I have in you all. Give one-hundred percent in every match and you will be victorious.

Drakon: We are superior to them in every aspect. There is no way they can hope to be a match for the team I have assembled. Go now, and bring me victory!

(Drakon's students cheer)

Musa: I believe in this team more than any other in all my years of teaching at Ozana. It's time for you to all believe in yourselves as well. Show the world what you can do!

(Musa's students cheer)

Larina: It's now time for the first match.

Targon: Would Dredson and Tino please enter the ring?

(Dredson smirks and walks to the ring)

Rondo: Master Drakon, why did you make Tino Dredsor's first opponent? Wouldn't it have been better for Dredsor to take out someone stronger like Juzan or Hanzo? Tino would lose to anyone on this team so isn't it a waste to have him face our best fighter?

Drakon: Are you questioning my decisions?

Rondo: (nervously) No, of course not.

Drakon: Good. I thought it would be a good way to warm-up Dredsor and aggravate Lock at the same time. If you remember correctly last year we almost got Lock disqualified for interfering during a match. Lock is very protective of his small circle of friends, and if Dredsor destroys Tino, Lock may lose his temper again. And believe me, this year the tournament committee is under strict instructions to disqualify Lock at the very first chance they get.

(Rondo smiles and nods)

Tino: Well, here goes.

Hanzo: Try to put up some kind of fight before you lose so you don't make our team look bad.

Lock: Don't listen to him, Tino. All things are possible.

Breta: Yeah, just give it everything you've got.

Tino: Right.

(he heads to the ring, the cheerleaders cheer for him which makes him blush)

Lock: (stepping next to Musa as Tino heads to the ring) So, what do you think his chances for this fight are? (he notices her calling someone on a phone) Who are you calling?

Musa: Infirmary? Hello, I just wanted to let you know that in the next few minutes they'll be a student heading your way. (pause) Yes, just a heads-up. Thank you. (she hangs up and turns to Lock) That answer your question?

Lock: Sadly yes.

(in the ring Tino charges his green aura and gets into stance)

Dredson: Heh, this probably isn't necessary against someone with such a weak aura but oh well.

(he charges his aura in the defensive stance and opens his mouth as he does. His spirit energy starts going into his mouth until the aura is gone.)

Lock: What the? Did he just eat his own aura!?

Juzan: He's probably just taunting Tino.

Breta: That guy's freaky.

Tino: (thinking) This is going to be an extremely difficult fight, I mean this guy beat up Lock last time they met. I guess the best plan of action I've got is to hit and run, hopefully I'll have a speed advantage over him. If I can survive long enough I may be able to find a weakness in him.

Hanzo: Let's just forfeit Tino now and move on.

Lock: Anyone ever teach you the concept of team spirit?

Hanzo: Anyone ever teach you to shut up?

(Lock and Hanzo glare at each other)

Targon: Let the first match of the grand tournament begin!

(literally as soon as the gong sounds Dredsor warps in front of Tino and elbows him in the face, Tino falls down and appears knocked out, all of Ozana's students are shocked)

Targon: One...two...three...four.

Breta: Good, stay down.

Hanzo: Be a man and get up, Tino. What a disgrace.

Musa: He's not lying down, Hanzo. That one shot really damaged him.

Hanzo: It's still a disgrace. (he walks to the corner of the waiting area and goes into his usual meditating position)

Targon: Seven...eight.

Larina: It looks like it only took one shot from Drakon School's champion to fell Ozana's first fighter.

Targon: Nine.

(Targon is about to count to ten but Tino wearily makes it to his feet, everyone is really surprised, especially Dredsor)

Lock: He's up!

Larina: Unbelievable, Tino has somehow made it to his feet just before the ten count.

(that makes Hanzo open one eye)

Tino: I may not win this fight, but there's no way I'm going down so easily.

Dredsor: You fool, I gave you the easy way out. You should have stayed down.

Tino: I don't want the easy way out.

Dredsor: Then prepare for the hard way.

(Dredsor makes a fist and is about to punch Tino, but Tino fires a blast at him, the smoke clears and it had no effect, Dredsor is smirking)

Dredsor: You'll have to do better than that. I'll tell you what, I'm in a sporting mood so I'll give you a fighting chance. You have ten seconds before I crush you. Ten...

(Tino tries a punch but Dredsor doesn't even flinch)

Dredsor: Nine...eight...

(as Dredsor continues to count down Tino attacks him with all he's got, trying punches, kicks, and blasts, but nothing even comes close to damaging Dredsor, Tino then tries a charged kick that hurts his own leg when he kicks Dredsor. He finally pulls out his calculator and throws it at Dredsor, who catches it and crushes it in his hand.)

Dredsor: Two...one!

(he kicks Tino so hard it sends him flying upwards, Tino hits the ceiling before landing hard near the edge of the ring)

Lock: Tino!

Breta: Oh no!

(Tino coughs up some blood and tries getting up again but as soon as he gets to one knee Dredsor fires a blast from one finger that knocks him flying out of the ring.)

Dredsor: He won't be getting up this time.

Targon: The winner by ring-out, Dredsor!

Drakon: I was hoping Dredsor would torture him a little more just to provoke Lock but I guess considering the difference in Tino and Dredsor's power he probably was dragging it out as much as he could.

(Dredsor returns to Drakon's waiting area as the crowd cheers him, Tino is still on the ground and some medics run over to him and begin loading him on a stretcher)

Juzan: Man is that guy strong. That energy blast just came from one of his fingers but it still had more than enough strength to knock Tino out of the ring.

Breta: Poor Tino.

Lock: (making a fist) Don't worry Tino, I'll get that guy back for you.

Musa: (thinking) Looks like I was right. I thought those new names on Drakon's team looked familiar. And seeing Dredsor in action just confirmed my suspicion...Drakon *did* recruit from there. I can't believe he'd do something like that! Doesn't he realize that fighters like Dredsor need to be ready at a moments notice in case a situation develops? I can't imagine Master Theramis would have allowed his students to join Drakon...something else must be going on here.

Larina: The first match puts Drakon School ahead of Ozana School one to nothing.

Targon: Would the next two fighters please enter the ring?

(the Ozana student and the Drakon student head to the ring, the Drakon student, Nissa, is a beautiful girl. They both get into the ring and charge their auras, Nissa has an orange aura and the Ozana student has a purple one.)

Juzan: Wow, that girl's really hot!

Musa: Focus on the tournament, Juzan. You're fighting after this next match.

Juzan: I'm not worried about my match, the first round is always a breeze. Besides, I never would have guessed that someone from Drakon School would be so good looking.

Drakon: Show him no mercy, Nissa!

Larina: Let the second match begin!

(the Ozana student attacks, trying a punch, but Nissa easily warps away from it and kicks him over)

Drakon: That's the way.

(as the Ozana student gets up Nissa warps in front of him and hits him with a series of punches and kicks. She grabs his arm and flips him over with a standing arm-drag, then as he's on the ground she kicks him in the face, sending him flying into the air. She then warps to the spot he's about to be in and charges a kick. When he gets there she hits him with the kick and he goes flying down to the ring, landing extremely hard.)

Maxi: Come on girls, if we lose this match we'll be down two-nothing. We need to provide moral support.

Cheerleader 2: Right.

Cheerleaders: (cheering for the crowd) Ozana is what? Unbeatable! Ozana is what?

Crowd/Cheerleaders: Unbeatable!

Cheerleaders: Ozana is what?

Crowd/Cheerleaders: Unbeatable!

Cheerleaders: You cannot beat us, you cannot stop us. There's just no way, there's just no how! We're Unbeatable!

(right as they say that the medics carry Tino off in a stretcher in front of them)

Ms. Hancock: Well, at least they're trying.

Headmaster Ozana: You know originally I planned to have something even better than cheerleaders for us.

(it then shows a group of small, fat men labeled "Ozana Umpas" singing like the Umpa Loompa's from Charlie in the Chocolate Factory)

Ms. Hancock: (sarcastically) That's a shame it didn't work out, sir.

Headmaster Ozana: (sighing) Yes I know. But there's always next year...there's always next year.

(the cheerleaders continue to cheer for the Ozana fighter but he is getting destroyed. After a series of blows Nissa does a handplant capoeira leg trip to knock him off his feet. Nissa swings around from her position and kicks him with both feet, sending him flying out of the ring, almost hitting all the cheerleaders and making them all scatter.)

Nissa: There, that should shut them up.

Larina: The winner by ring out, Nissa!

Lock: We're getting killed this tournament. We haven't even landed one good hit in two matches!

Juzan: Don't worry. I'm up now, I'll get us back on track.

Musa: We need this win, Juzan. We can't lose you in the first round.

Juzan: Like I said, the first round matches are a breeze. I won my first fight last year with one shot.

Musa: Don't be too cocky. Drakon's team is much stronger this year, I don't think he has anyone that's going to be easy.

Juzan: We'll see.

Targon: It's time for the third match of the tournament. So far Drakon is leading two to zero.

Larina: Would the next two fighters please enter the ring?

Lock: Good luck, Juzan.

Juzan: Yeah, yeah. I don't need any luck to win this match.

(Juzan and his opponent head to the ring, the cheerleaders go completely nuts for Juzan)

Juzan: (to the cheerleaders) I'm going to put on a show for you all, just wait. This match is dedicated to you all.

(all the cheerleaders giggle and blush)

Musa: Juzan's dangerously overconfident.

Breta: Do you know how strong his opponent is?

Musa: (looking at her clipboard) He's fighting a red aura fighter.

Lock/Breta: What!?

(Juzan and his opponent get into stances, both charge their auras)

Juzan: (thinking) Hmm, a red aura? This might be more troublesome than I thought.

Rondo: Why did you choose him to fight Juzan?

Drakon: Because he's already fought Juzan before, and now he knows what to expect.

Juzan: Hey wait, I know this guy.

Opponent: So, you do remember me Juzan.

Juzan: Yeah, I beat you last year in the tournament-

Opponent: (cutting him off) It was a fluke! You just got lucky with that stupid mirror image technique!

(flashback)

(the eight copies of Juzan close in on the Drakon student and pummel him. When they back off the Drakon student is now on the verge of collapsing, and the copies disappear, leaving Juzan in front of his opponent, Juzan charges his aura and gives his opponent a thunderous kick that sends him flying out of the ring.)

(flashback ends)

Opponent: Well this year I'm twice as strong! I've got a red aura now, and I'm going to enjoy extracting my revenge on you!

Juzan: You had a stronger aura level than me last year too, baldy, and it didn't matter. I beat you then, just like I'm going to beat you now.

Targon: Begin!

(the two fly at each other, there is a large explosion when they collide, locked in a forearm cross. They begin to fight at a fast pace, everything is even. Eventually the Drakon student uppercuts Juzan knocking him back a few steps.)

Juzan: (thinking) Maybe I was wrong about the first round being easy. Well, the mirror image technique beat him once, I'm sure it will work again.

(Juzan charges his aura then flies at the Drakon student and breaks into the mirror-image technique. The Drakon student just smirks and fires eight blasts from his fingers that hits all the images, and knocks the real Juzan over.)

Opponent: I told you that stupid trick wouldn't work on me twice!

Breta: This isn't looking good. If we lose Juzan now we'll be in serious trouble.

Lock: I know. But Juzan's got a lot more than just the mirror image technique.

(in the ring Juzan and his opponent engage in more quick action fighting and end by punching each other in the face)

Maxi: Come on, Juzan, you can do it!

(Juzan's opponent fires a few blasts that Juzan deflects. Juzan then fires a large blast back, but his opponent warps away from it, reappearing behind Juzan and kicking him. Juzan instantly pops back up and punches the Drakon student over. He jumps back up and both fighters lock arms in the middle of the ring.)

Lock: Keep it up, Juzan!

(Juzan kicks the student back a few steps, and charges a fist)

Juzan: Plasma Fis-

(as Juzan tries the punch he gets blasted hard at point blank and lands on the edge of the ring. The Drakon student smirks and flies at Juzan with a charged fist.)

Opponent: I've got you now!

Drakon: Finish him!

Maxi: Look out Juzan!

Juzan: Plasma Wave!

(a second before the student can punch Juzan out of the ring, he gets hit by the Plasma Wave, it's force is so strong it sends him flying out the other side of the ring, crashing in the stands just over Drakon's waiting area)

Juzan: There we go. And he really thought I was going to lose.

Larina: The winner by ring-out, Juzan!

Maxi: Yeah Juzan!

Cheerleader 2: You're the best!

Cheerleader 3: We love you, Juzan!

(the cheerleaders and Ozana's team go nuts at their first win as Juzan heads back to Ozana's waiting area)

Drakon: Damn it!

Rondo: (thinking) Juzan's definitely a lot better than last year if he was able to win against a red aura fighter so quickly.

Targon: That victory puts Ozana on the board. The score is now Drakon School two, Ozana School one.

Lock: Nice going Juzan!

Breta: Yeah, you beat a red aura fighter!

Musa: I'm sorry for ever doubting you, Juzan.

Juzan: I hope that guy finally learns that no matter how much stronger his aura is than mine, he'll never beat me in a fight.

Musa: That's the spirit.

Larina: It's time for this tournament to continue, and the action is just beginning so don't go anywhere!

(the episode ends with the crowd cheering)