

Episode 054-The Rematch

Written by Jeff Jubinville

Copyright 2009, All Rights Reserved

(the episode begins showing Rondo/Lock on the bracket. The crowd looks on in eager anticipation, some of them even stand up to get a better view of the ring.)

Larina: The crowd is already starting to buzz over what's coming up next.

Targon: I don't blame them, everyone's been waiting for this one.

Larina: The next and final match of the second round is the long awaited rematch between Drakon's former school champion, Rondo, and Ozana's current and returning school champion, Lock.

Targon: Ozana School has won three matches in a row, if anyone can halt their momentum by defeating their school champion it's definitely Rondo.

Larina: The last battle between these two has become legendary, I can't wait to see them go at it again.

Targon: Many people were expecting this to be the final match of the tournament.

Larina: It just goes to show how much better each school's team has become over the last year.

Targon: There is still a lot of controversy surrounding the decision that gave Rondo the championship.

Larina: All that's in the past now, each fighter has a chance to set the record straight once and for all.

Targon: Fighters, please report to the ring.

(both Lock and Rondo emerge from their waiting areas, they stare each other down as they head to the ring. As they continue walking there are quick black-and-white flashes of still shots every few seconds from their previous fight, representing everyone thinking about it. The first shot is of them trading blows for the first time, then it shows Rondo kicking Lock, then Lock punching Rondo, then Lock firing hundreds of blasts at Rondo, then both of their massive energy blasts colliding, then Rondo punching Lock in the ribs with the Serpent's Fist, then of Rondo stepping on Lock's injured ribs, then of Lock hitting Rondo with a charged punch, then of Rondo hitting Lock with the Serpent's Fist again, then of Lock firing the blast and punching Rondo out, then of the committee and Rondo holding the championship. By now Lock and Rondo are in the ring facing off, both look very determined. Everyone from both teams are watching on closely. As the crowd cheers for both of them, they walk up to each other until they are face to face.)

Crowd: (divided chant) Let's go Rondo! Let's go Lock! Let's go Rondo! Let's go Lock!

Larina: Listen to the crowd, it's deafening! You'd think this was the final match of the tournament!

Targon: Not a single person is sitting in their seats right now, this is amazing!

(Lock and Rondo turn their heads in opposite ways looking at the crowd's frenzy for a few seconds before going back to staring each other down)

Lock: I can't believe this moment has finally come...I've waited a year for this rematch.

Rondo: And you think I haven't? Everywhere I went after last tournament, all I ever heard was how I got lucky or how the committee screwed you. I finally get to shut up everyone who criticized my win last year.

Lock: This time nothing the tournament committee can do will stop me from winning this match.

Rondo: I don't need their help to defeat you. We may have the same aura power again, but during all those months you were injured, I was trained to use elemental energy. There's no way you'll be able to survive against me this time.

Lock: (confidently) We'll see. You're not the only one with new abilities.

(they both take a few steps back, charging their auras and getting into stance)

Larina: Now let the match begin!

(Lock and Rondo fly at each other, the second they collide in a forearm struggle the crowd erupts with cheers. Lock and Rondo instantly start trading blows at a very fast pace, but neither one can hit each other, they just block each other's moves.)

Larina: The rematch we've all been waiting for is finally underway!

(they continue to trade blows until Lock warps behind Rondo and hits him with a reverse elbow. Rondo turns around with a spin-kick, but Lock ducks it and tries a straight body punch. Rondo grabs his arm and does a hip-toss, throwing Lock down. Rondo tries a charged punch but Lock rolls out of the way and does a leg sweep, knocking Rondo down as well. Both fighters jump back up and get into stances.)

Targon: Everything appears even so far.

Rondo: (smirking) Try this one!

(keeping his aura charged around his fist, he makes a flame on his pointer finger and holds it in front of his face. When Rondo blows at the flame it creates a short range blast of fire that a surprised Lock can just barley dodge.)

Lock: That was close.

Rondo: I guess I just need to up the range a little bit!

(this time he makes flames over his pointer, middle, and ring finger and when he blows the flame it creates a much larger stream of fire. Lock warps away to avoid the blast. The flames hit one of the corner posts as Lock reappears on top of it. When the flames wear off the column is dark and very burnt where the flames touched it.)

Rondo: I guess it's still too early in the match, I'll have to wear him down a little more.

Lock: I always knew you were full of hot air Rondo.

Juzan: That elemental energy looks really powerful. How's Rondo doing it?

Musa: You've heard of spontaneous combustion before right?

Juzan: Isn't that's when people ignite on fire for no reason?

Musa: Yes, those who train with elemental fire techniques learn to use spirit energy to make a small controlled fire in the same way as a spontaneous combustion, since spirit energy has similar molecular energies with the elements. It's more like manipulating spirit energy until it turns into fire, almost always on or around the hands.

Tino: Wouldn't that hurt them?

Musa: Not if you charge your aura around your hands, a small, concentrated shield of spirit energy will protect you. After you've mastered that, all you have to learn is to control the flame with your breath.

Breta: That all sounds so advanced.

Musa: It is, Drakon must really fear Lock's abilities if he taught Rondo those techniques.

(in the ring Lock flies at Rondo, who shoots another blast of flame at him. Lock warps behind Rondo and kicks him, sending him flying. As Rondo gets up Lock charges two blasts.)

Lock: Dueling Dragons!

(Rondo just smirks and ripples the wind around him, sending the blasts back at Lock, who is taken by surprise and hit by both of them)

Breta: Lock!

Drakon: Keep it up Rondo!

(as Lock gets up Rondo flies at him and they engage in more fast paced fighting. After a bit they kick each other in the head at the same time. Lock gets up quicker though and kicks Rondo as he is getting up, sending him flying. As Rondo is falling, he shoots a blast from each of his fingertips. Lock easily deflects them all into the air, and with a smirk Rondo manipulates the wind over his deflected blasts, making them rain down on Lock, who covers up as he's hit. While the smoke clears, Rondo charges his aura.)

Rondo: Now's my chance! Imprisonment Technique!

(Rondo slams his palms into the ring floor, which creates a shockwave of energy in Lock's direction. The shockwave splits into two parts and forms a dome around Lock in the smoke.)

Rondo: I've got you now!

(inside the dome the smoke clears and Lock isn't there)

Rondo: What!?

(Lock reappears behind him)

Lock: You won't catch me so easily.

(he kicks Rondo hard, sending him flying across the ring)

Maxi: Alright Lock, keep it up!

Cheerleader 2: Go Juzan...I mean go Lock!

Rondo: (getting up) You avoided that technique last year too. That's the only reason our previous match was so close. If I had got you with it, I would have won easily.

Lock: Maybe, we'll never know.

Rondo: I'll prove it by beating you with it this year! I'll eventually trap you inside my imprisonment technique, and when I do this fight will be over!

(Rondo flies at Lock, trying a kick. Rondo's hit goes through an after-image. Lock reappears behind him and tries a punch but Rondo blocks it and uppercuts Lock a few steps back. Rondo tries a follow-up punch but Lock blocks it and hits Rondo with a spinning elbow, then follows by kicking him into the air.)

Breta: Keep it up Lock!

(Lock flies up at Rondo, trying a punch, but only strikes an after-image. Rondo reappears on his side and hits him with a double axe-handle, sending him a good distance away. Both fighters remain in the air and get back into stances.)

Targon: Both fighters have remained virtually even with each other. Neither one has been able to gain any kind of advantage.

Larina: We could be in for another down to the wire, photo finish if things keep going at this current pace.

(Rondo flies at Lock, trying a punch. Lock blocks it and they trade blows for a little before Lock gains the upper hand and scores many hits on him. Rondo tries a charged punch but Lock warps away from it and grabs Rondo's leg, throwing him down to the ring floor. Rondo lands hard but gets back up as Lock lands.)

Lock: I was expecting more from you, Rondo.

Rondo: (getting up) What's that?

Lock: You're already starting to slow, I don't think you can keep fighting at this pace much longer. You should quit now before you get hurt.

Rondo: Ha! Do you really think I'd let some parentless loser like you beat me?

(Lock gets upset and charges his aura)

Rondo: Time to put you in your place.

(he charges his aura and flies at Lock, who prepares a blast)

Lock: Stealth Shot!

(the blast vanishes and Rondo is instantly hit in the face and knocked down. He jumps up only to find Lock flying at him. They engage in more quick fighting for a bit until Lock sweeps one of Rondo's legs, making him do a split, as Rondo's going down Lock hits him in the face with a knee that is so strong Rondo flips backwards and lands on his stomach. Rondo gets up on one knee to find Lock standing over him. Rondo tries a punch but Lock easily grabs his arm.)

Lock: So do you still think I'm just a parentless loser?

(Rondo gets upset and spits in Lock's face, then warps a good distance away. Lock wipes the spit away and looks upset.)

Breta: Rondo's such a jerk.

Tino: That's probably one of the requirements to be in Drakon's school.

Rondo: Does that answer your question Lock? I can't wait to see look in your eyes when you realize you just aren't good enough to beat me, you parentless piece of sh-

(Lock warps in front of him and punches him extremely hard in the face, sending him flying)

Lock: Shut up!

(Lock flies at Rondo, who shoots an energy blast with one hand, and creates a flame on his other. Lock warps from the energy blast and reappears in front of Rondo trying a punch.)

Rondo: Just what I wanted you to do!

(he shoots the flame at Lock)

Rondo: (smirking) That did it.

(the flame wears out and Lock is gone)

Rondo: No!

Lock: (reappearing behind him) This is getting too easy.

(he kicks Rondo into the air then warps up as well)

Lock: (charging a fist) Spirit Fist!

(as Rondo's flying up, Lock flies down and punches him hard in the face, sending him crashing into the ground)

Breta: Yeah!

Juzan: Nice one.

Drakon: It's just like I thought...Lock's power has far surpassed Rondo's.

Braun: What? I thought you told Rondo he could beat Lock?

Drakon: I lied. Rondo's been thrown to the wolves, I knew he never had a chance. The only reason I made this match was so Dredson and Tribourn can scout Lock's abilities. Rondo means nothing to me now, his powers are of no use.

Larina: Rondo is down! One...two...three.

Musa: Lock's improved so much since last year.

Breta: I know.

Larina: Four...five...six.

(Rondo spits out some blood and gets back up)

Rondo: (enraged) I'm not done yet! I'm going to win this fight and this tournament for a second straight year, a feat not even my brother could do! I'll prove I'm no longer in his shadow by accomplishing something he never did. A loser like you will never defeat me!

Lock: I wouldn't call me all those names, Rondo. All it's going to do is make you look even more foolish after I win.

(Lock flies down at Rondo and tries a punch. Rondo warps away and shoots a strong gust of wind at Lock, who covers up but holds his ground.)

Rondo: What are you waiting for, Lock? Come get me!

(he gives Lock the finger and Lock gets mad and tries to fly at Rondo but can't move)

Lock: What the...I can't move my-

(he looks down and sees a small amount of ice surrounding his feet)

Lock: How did that happen?

Rondo: It's from my own blood and sweat Lock...literally. (it shows a quick flashback of Rondo hitting the ground, sweat drops off him and he spits out blood, and that's where Lock landed when he flew down) All I had to do was freeze the liquid with a wind technique to create the ice. Now you're finished!

(he charges the Serpent's Fist and flies at Lock. Lock shoots a bunch of blasts at him but Rondo warps away.)

Rondo: (reappearing) Serpent's Fist!

(Lock covers his face by crossing his forearms but when Rondo hits him, he is still knocked down hard. Rondo charges his aura.)

Targon: Rondo has come back strong and now Lock's having trouble.

Rondo: This time you won't escape! Imprisonment Technique!

(Rondo slams his palms into the ground and creates the Imprisonment Technique around Lock, who gets to his feet right as the dome closes over him. Lock tries fleeing but gets shocked by the barrier and falls back down.)

Rondo: I told you I'd get you with this technique eventually.

Drakon: (smirking) Perfect.

Breta: Oh no!

Tino: Lock!

Hanzo: How could he let himself get caught in that?

Lock: Darn it, this could be troublesome.

Rondo: Say goodnight loser!

(Rondo fires hundreds of small blasts from the dome at Lock, who deflects a few, but is hit from behind then pummeled by the blasts, when Rondo stops Lock is weary)

Juzan: Lock, hit Rondo by shooting through the ground!

(Lock looks down but sees the barrier on the ground as well)

Rondo: Oh yeah, I forgot to mention that after Juzan escaped by shooting through the bottom, I improved my technique so that one weakness was eliminated. As you can see, the barrier now covers the ground as well.

Lock: This isn't good. How could I be so careless.

Larina: Lock is now trapped inside Rondo's most powerful technique. Things don't look good for Ozana School right now.

Targon: I agree, right now it's only a matter of time before Lock is defeated.

Rondo: (smirking) I told you I'd never be defeated by some parentless loser.

Drakon: Hmm, Rondo is doing better than I expected. It would be fantastic if he was able to beat Lock.

Lock: There's only one move that can get me out of this mess.

(Lock charges his aura and creates a blast in each hand)

Musa: Good thinking, Lock. It may drain your spirit energy but it's the only way.

(Rondo sees Lock charging a blast)

Rondo: I won't even give you a chance to fire back!

(Rondo shoots blasts at Lock, who is hit on all sides. Lock is being cut up but continues charging the Spirit Cannon. He combines the two blasts into one but is hit in the knee as he does. Lock drops down to one knee as he continues to get hit on all sides. With a look of extreme determination Lock gets back up, the whole time being hit by blasts, and aims the Spirit Cannon at Rondo.)

Lock: It's over Rondo! This ends now! Spirit Cannon!

(Lock fires the Spirit Cannon to everyone's shock it instantly breaks through the barrier)

Rondo: Impossible!

(Rondo is hit by the blast and sent flying out of the ring, he looks very hurt)

Lock: (exhausted) It's finished, my redemption is complete.

Rondo: (thinking) I can't move...

Lock: (to Rondo) I may be parentless right now...but I'm no loser.

(Rondo tries to get up but falls, he's knocked out)

Larina: Ladies and gentlemen, the winner by ring out...Lock!

(the cheerleaders and the crowd cheer for him)

Targon: It was a good fight, Rondo definitely brought his "a-game", but this time there's no controversy about it...Lock is the better fighter.

(an exhausted Lock heads back to the waiting room, Breta, Tino, and Juzan run out to help him back)

Breta: That was incredible!

Tino: Yeah nice going!

Lock: Thanks.

Juzan: The best part is the tournament committee can't do anything about it this time.

Breta: Are you okay Lock?

Lock: Yeah, I'm not really hurt, my spirit energy's just drained, that's all. I'll be okay in a little while.

(they are now back in the waiting room)

Musa: Congratulations, Lock. Your hard work paid off.

Lock: Thanks Master Musa, but I wouldn't have come this far without your training. All that work from the summer really made a difference.

Musa: Your father would be very proud.

(Hanzo starts walking by him)

Breta: Don't you have anything nice to say, Hanzo?

Hanzo: (to Lock) Took you long enough.

(Lock smiles and shakes his head as Hanzo continues walking by. Meanwhile, Rondo is being carried out on a stretcher.)

Dredsor: That technique...that's the same spirit energy I felt about a month ago.
(thinking) I never would have guessed the source of it would be one single attack...that could cause even me some problems.

Drakon: (nervously) The Spirit Cannon...it can't be! That's...that's the technique *he* used to eliminate me! (it shows a quick flashback of Aldar shooting the Spirit Cannon at Drakon, knocking him from the ring) Lock is becoming more like his father with every match! I can't let this continue...no matter what, he has to be defeated before he reaches his full potential!

(meanwhile in Ozana's waiting room, everyone but Hanzo is celebrating)

Musa: (thinking as she watches them all) I've said it before, this is the best team to ever come out of Ozana School...but there's more to it than that. The four of them, they win matches when by all accounts they shouldn't. (it shows quick flashbacks of Juzan, Breta, Hanzo, and Lock winning) I don't know how to describe it, there's no way we should have won all four matches this round. Drakon's team is filled with experienced fighters who've been training with spirit energy much longer than my fighters have. I'll have to keep my eye on the four of them...if they keep progressing at this rate there's no telling what the future might bring.

Targon: Round two was dominated by Ozana. The next match features Drakon's school champion, Dredsor though. Who better to put Drakon School back on the winning track?

Larina: Round three is next!

(end of the episode)