

Episode 056-Fury of the Black Dragon

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(the episode begins with Targon and Larina in front of the ring)

Larina: The momentum has shifted once again in this tournament. After winning all four matches in the second round, Ozana School just suffered its first major loss moments ago when Juzan was defeated by Dredsor.

Targon: Juzan is one of the leaders on Ozana's team, his loss has got to be a big blow to their morale.

Larina: The final match of the third round is between Tribourn and Hanzo.

Targon: Another crucial match that neither side can afford to lose.

Larina: Fighters, please head to the ring.

(Tribourn walks to the ring)

Drakon: At least this round I'll finally get to have some revenge on Hanzo.

Musa: Hanzo, be careful since we don't know anything about-

Hanzo: (cutting her off) Save it, I don't need a pep talk.

Musa: (shaking her head) Suit yourself.

(Hanzo walks to the ring as well, both fighters stare each other down as they walk. Meanwhile, Lock, Juzan, and the cheerleaders come back. Lock and Juzan enter the waiting area, the cut on Juzan's arm is wrapped up.)

Lock: Did we miss anything?

Musa: No, the match hasn't started yet. How's your arm, Juzan?

Juzan: It's okay, it just needs some time to heal.

Breta: That's good news.

Lock: I wonder how this match is going to go down?

Musa: It's hard to tell since Tribourn won his previous match with just one hit.

Lock: I'm curious about what kind of powers he has.

(Hanzo and Tribourn are now facing off in the ring)

Tribourn: Finally, the match I've been waiting for.

Hanzo: I don't care about this match or about fighting you. This is just a bump in the road for me before I become the tournament champion.

Tribourn: Overlooking me is not very wise, Dredsor is the only person on either team that can match my powers, you're nothing.

Hanzo: Now who's overlooking their opponent?

(Tribourn smirks and charges his aura and Hanzo charges his as well)

Larina: Let the match begin!

(Tribourn instantly releases fire from his hands that circle the ring. Targon and Larina run back a few steps, Hanzo holds his ground but looks uneasy.)

Tribourn: Master Drakon said fire is your Achilles' heel. He said it would bring up "old memories"...I don't know what that means but I can see it's already working, your not the same confident fighter you were a moment ago.

(Hanzo is looking at the fire around him)

Hanzo: (thinking) It's just like that day...

(it shows a few quick flashbacks of the thug shooting Hanzo's parents and setting the house on fire, and of Hanzo trying to pull them to safety but failing, and of Hanzo being pushed out of the way by his father, and finally of Hanzo looking on as his house burns. The flashback ends and Hanzo puts his head down and closes his eyes for a moment before opening them again, looking very determined.)

Hanzo: No...I'm not a weakling anymore...I've changed!

(Tribourn smirks and makes the surrounding fire shoot at Hanzo, blowing up in a ball of fire. Hanzo warps into the air to avoid it and Tribourn warps behind him, elbowing him in the face and taking Hanzo by surprise. Tribourn hits him many times before trying a charged fist. Hanzo warps behind him though, and with a smirk, Hanzo blasts him hard in the back, sending Tribourn high into the air. Everyone watches on closely.)

Tribourn: (thinking) He's a little faster than I expected.

(he and Hanzo fly at each other and engage in quick fighting for a bit until Tribourn kicks him back down to the ring. Tribourn flies down and they trade blows at a fast pace again until Hanzo punches him a good distance away. Tribourn lands and blows a huge fireball at Hanzo.)

Hanzo: Force-field!

(Hanzo blocks the attack and smirks as he dispels the force-field)

Drakon: I hate that damn force-field!

(Hanzo and Tribourn charge their auras again and fly at each other, once again trading fast blows. Tribourn tries a spin-kick but Hanzo grabs his leg and shoots blasts from his

eyes that hit behind the knee of Tribourn's other leg, making him fall. Still holding onto the first leg, Hanzo starts twisting the ankle, making Tribourn wince in pain until he tries a handstand kick with his other leg. Hanzo releases his hold and warps away a good distance.)

Hanzo: Come on, you freak.

(Tribourn gets mad and fires tons of blasts at Hanzo, who dodges all of them)

Tribourn: Try dodging this!

(he fires a huge blast)

Hanzo: Force-field!

(he blocks the attack)

Tribourn: (thinking) He's too well defended from long range...I'll have to get in close so he can't use that force-field.

(Tribourn blows a large fireball at Hanzo)

Hanzo: What an idiot...force-field!

(as Hanzo blocks the attack and the flames cover his vision, Tribourn creates an energy blast with his free hand and fires it into the ground. After the fire wears off Hanzo dispels the force-field.)

Hanzo: Did you really think I'd-

(all of a sudden Tribourn's blast comes up underneath him and Hanzo barely dodges it by jumping back. Tribourn warps behind him and punches him in the face. Tribourn grabs Hanzo's arm as he's falling and pulls him up so there's no distance between the two and starts pummeling him.)

Lock: Hanzo!

(Tribourn continues to hold Hanzo's arm and hit him, until Hanzo holds on to Tribourn's arm and rotates into a standing arm-bar before back-kicking Tribourn in the face. Hanzo tries punching him on the ground but Tribourn grabs his wrist and monkey-flips him over. Tribourn jumps up and shoots lightning from his fingers at Hanzo.)

Lock: Look out!

(the lightning ripples through Hanzo's image)

Tribourn: What?

(Hanzo appears behind him and grabs him in an arm-isolating headlock, and does a scissor hold with his legs around Tribourn's other arm)

Hanzo: Goodnight.

(Hanzo pulls on his hold and Tribourn's face turns blue)

Larina: Tribourn looks like he's on the verge of collapsing! He could tap out at any moment!

Drakon: Get out of there!

Tribourn: (thinking) I can't use my defensive technique while my hands are locked like this.

(he flies back and starts slamming Hanzo into a corner post but Hanzo doesn't let go)

Juzan: Hanzo's like a little pit-bull with those submissions, he'll never let go.

Musa: Tribourn can't withstand this for more than a few more seconds.

Tribourn: (thinking) Damn it, there's only one thing I can do.

(Tribourn creates lightning around his arm in the air, and brings it down behind his own head, shocking himself and Hanzo, making Hanzo break the hold and separate a good distance.)

Tino: He attacked himself just to hit Hanzo as well?

Musa: That was a desperation move, he had no other choice.

Hanzo: This freak's insane.

Tribourn: If I'm willing to do that to myself, just imagine what I'm willing to do to you!

Hanzo: (thinking) Should I use the Dragon Rampage on him? No, the last few times I used it too early in the match and my opponents were able to recover. I should wait until he's a little weaker.

(Tribourn shoots lightning at Hanzo)

Hanzo: Force-field!

(Hanzo blocks the attack and starts charging his aura after he dispels the force-field)

Hanzo: I'm not only defense! Dragon's Claw!

(he flies at Tribourn with the Dragon's Claw)

Tribourn: Wind Tunnel!

(Tribourn shoots a huge amount of wind at Hanzo, who can't move forward against the strong pressure. Hanzo jumps back and down-charges the Dragon's Claw.)

Hanzo: That little wind can't stop me!

(Hanzo smirks and warps to Tribourn's side and charges him, trying a punch)

Lock: Yeah! You've got him!

Tribourn: (smirking) Lightning Shield!

(Lightning surrounds Tribourn's body and Hanzo is instantly shocked and sent flying back as Tribourn dispels the shield)

Tribourn: Did you think you were the only one with a good defensive technique?

Hanzo: Looks like this guy's better than I thought.

Lock: There's no mistake about it, that guy is stronger than Rondo.

Musa: His main strength seems to be in elemental energy.

Breta: I'd say his main strength is scaring opponents with his freaky looks.

Juzan: Like Tino.

Tino: Hey!

Hanzo: (thinking) I bet that Lightning Shield only works against close attacks, which means I'll just have to attack from a distance.

(Hanzo charges his aura)

Hanzo: Burst Cannon!

(Hanzo fires hundreds of small blasts at Tribourn, who flies to avoid the hits)

Hanzo: (still firing) You can't run forever!

Tribourn: I don't have to!

(he warps behind Hanzo and grabs him, then does a German suplex on him)

Drakon: Just what I'd expect from my number two fighter.

(Hanzo gets up and tries to punch him)

Tribourn: Lightning Shield!

(Hanzo is shocked and falls back down again)

Larina: Tribourn seems to be gaining a slow but steady advantage over Hanzo.

Targon: He has until the ten count to get back up. One.

(Hanzo gets back up. He and Tribourn charge their auras, Hanzo looks very determined and flies at him and they start trading more fast blows, Hanzo is pushing him back.)

Larina: Hanzo and Tribourn are at it again, which one has the endurance to win?

Targon: In a close fight like this, one small mistake could be the difference between victory and defeat.

(Hanzo and Tribourn continue to trade blows until Hanzo punches him back then kicks him into the air. He flies up and tries a follow-up punch but hits an after-image. Tribourn then flies down and hits Hanzo with a double axe-handle that sends him crashing into the ground.)

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

(Hanzo gets back up)

Tribourn: Good, I haven't been able to deal out a satisfactory amount of pain yet.

Hanzo: If pain's what you like, I'll give it to you.

Tino: Hanzo should make Tribourn eat the food from Ozana School, that's real pain.

(everyone in the waiting room laughs)

Musa: Or sit through one of Headmaster Ozana's lectures.

(everyone laughs)

Lock: Or he...hmm...I've got nothing.

(everyone shakes their heads, meanwhile Hanzo flies at Tribourn, who braces for the impact. Hanzo's image goes through Tribourn, and when he looks up the real Hanzo appears in front of him and punches him higher into the air. Tribourn shoots a large blast back down at Hanzo.)

Hanzo: Force-field!

(Hanzo blocks the attack and Tribourn warps to the ground, after Hanzo dispels the force-field he does the same)

Larina: Things are still even between these two powerful fighters.

Tribourn: My patience is starting to wear thin. I need to finish you so I can prepare for Lock in the semi-finals.

Hanzo: I'm the one who's going to fight Lock, and there's nothing a one-eyed freak like you can do about it.

(they fly at each other and lock arms in the middle of the ring, neither one can push the other back)

Lock: Come on, Hanzo! Keep the pressure on him!

Drakon: Crush him Triboun! No mercy!

(Hanzo and Triboun continue their power struggle until Triboun kicks Hanzo against one of the ring posts)

Triboun: Energy Shackles!

(he fires two energy beams, one wraps around Hanzo's arms, the other gets his legs)

Hanzo: Damn it!

Triboun: Heh, you're finished Hanzo!

(he holds one hand up and lights the tip of each finger on fire)

Triboun: Thrust from Hell!

(he smashes Hanzo in the ribs with it, Hanzo cries in pain. Everyone is shocked. When Triboun takes his hand away, there is a little smoke coming from Hanzo's side. Hanzo looks almost knocked out.)

Lock: Hanzo!

Triboun: What was it you called me before? A one-eyed freak? Why don't I take out one of your eyes so we're even?

(he gives Hanzo the finger, then lights the tip of it on fire and aims it like he's going to stab it through Hanzo's eye)

Tribourn: The tournament committee won't disqualify me no matter what I do to you!

(he tries to hit Hanzo, but Hanzo fires blasts from his eyes that hit Tribourn in his only eye)

Tribourn: (holding his face) Why you!

(Hanzo breaks the energy ring holding his legs and while still tied to the pillar, swings it like a club and hits Tribourn, sending him flying all the way across the ring)

Drakon: No!

Targon: Tribourn might be out cold after that hit!

Larina: One...two...three...four.

Hanzo: (thinking) My ribs are broken. He better be knocked out.

Larina: Five...six...seven.

Drakon: Even if Tribourn gets counted out, I'll just have the committee disqualify Hanzo for using the corner post like a weapon.

Larina: Eight...nine.

(Tribourn wearily gets back up, Hanzo's not happy to see that)

Tribourn: Damn you! I'll kill you!

Hanzo: (smirking) Heh, tough talk...for a one-eyed freak!

(Tribourn is upset and flies at Hanzo)

Hanzo: Take this!

(Hanzo fires blasts at Tribourn with one hand, while the other covers his ribs. Tribourn warps behind Hanzo and kicks him hard. While Hanzo's getting up, Tribourn picks up a large piece of the broken corner post and holds it out in front of him.)

Tribourn: Wind Tunnel!

(he uses his wind to force the piece to fly at Hanzo at a super speed. Hanzo is instantly hit in the chest and knocked down.)

Larina: This match keeps going back and forth!

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

(Hanzo spits out some blood and gets back up)

Hanzo: (thinking) With these broken ribs I won't be able to keep fighting much longer. I've got to take him out now with the Dragon Rampage...but I'll need some time to charge it.

(Hanzo flies at Tribourn, readying a punch)

Tribourn: Heh, have you learned nothing? Lightning Shield!

(the second Tribourn creates the shield Hanzo warps a good distance away, Tribourn is confused)

Hanzo: Burst Cannon!

(Tribourn is immediately hit and knocked down by all the blasts)

Larina: Now Tribourn is down again. One...two...three.

(Hanzo closes his eyes and starts charging his aura)

Larina: Four...five.

Drakon: Get up already!

Larina: Six...seven.

(Tribourn gets up and sees Hanzo charging his aura)

Tribourn: I won't let you!

(he flies at Hanzo, who opens his eyes with a determined look)

Hanzo: Dragon Rampage!

(Hanzo warps in front of Tribourn and uppercuts him into the air then starts pummeling him, knocking him all over the place)

Drakon: This can't be happening!

Hanzo: Time to finish you off!

(he flies at Tribourn with a final punch)

Tribourn: You're the one who's going to lose here! Lightning Shield!

(he surrounds himself in lightning)

Lock: Look out Hanzo!

Hanzo: That won't protect you from the black dragon's fury this time!

(he creates the Dragon's Claw)

Hanzo: Dragon's Claw!

(there's a huge explosion when Hanzo's Dragon's Claw hits Tribourn's Lightning Shield. Everyone looks on amazed. The Dragon's Claw breaks through the Lightning Shield and sends Tribourn crashing down to the floor, outside the ring. Everyone is shocked.)

Drakon: Impossible!

Larina: The winner by ring out...Hanzo!

(an exhausted Hanzo slowly lands, still holding his ribs he starts walking back to the waiting area)

Hanzo: (thinking) I've got my rematch. (he looks at Lock)

Dredsor: (thinking) So, I'm the only one left.

Drakon: My number two fighter...gone! You're all I've got left Dredsor, you can't fail me!

Dredsor: Don't worry.

(Hanzo enters Ozana's waiting area)

Musa: Congratulations, Hanzo.

Lock: Yeah, nice win.

(Hanzo just pushes Lock out of the way and heads to the back of the room and opens the medical box)

Musa: Do you need some help, Hanzo?

Hanzo: If there's one thing you should know about me by now, it's that I don't need help from anyone here.

Larina: The semi-final matches are now decided. Dredsor will fight Breta and Hanzo will fight Lock.

Targon: The tournament is entering its final rounds. Anything could happen from here on in so don't miss it!

Larina: The winners move on to the final match for the grand championship!

(the episode ends showing Dredsor, Breta, Hanzo, and Lock)