

Episode 058-Battle of the Champions

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(the episode begins with Lock standing in the ring waiting for Dredsor)

Larina: The final match of the world tournament between Drakon School and Ozana School has finally arrived!

Targon: Once again, the champions from each school will face off, the winner brings home victory for their school.

Larina: This tournament has seen more unbelievable action each round, I can't fathom the kind of battle we're about to witness if that trend continues.

Targon: Lock is already in the ring, we're just waiting for Dredsor.

Larina: It's fitting that the tournament would conclude with these two, both have plowed through their competition.

(the cheerleaders are cheering for Lock)

Maxi: Come on, Lock!

Cheerleader 2: You can do this!

(Dredsor starts walking to the ring, but Drakon stops him)

Drakon: I don't want you to just beat him, Dredsor. I want you to destroy him!

Dredsor: Consider it done.

(he heads to the ring, Lock is stretching waiting for him)

Lock: (thinking) Every ounce of training has led to this moment...I can't hold anything back here, it's do or die.

(Dredson enters the ring and walks up to Lock)

Dredson: This is as far as you go.

Lock: I don't think so.

Dredson: There's nothing you can do about it. I don't have a personal grudge against you, in fact, I even have respect for your strength and determination...but business is business. I was hired to win this tournament and that's what I'm going to do.

Lock: I don't have anything against you personally either. But winning this tournament means more to me than you'll ever know.

Dredson: I've watched your fights and have seen what you can do. You can't stop me no matter how hard you try.

Lock: You haven't seen everything I've got.

Dredson: For your sake I hope you're not bluffing.

(the two back away and get into stances. Dredson charges his aura in the defensive stance and absorbs his aura through his mouth. Everyone in Ozana's waiting area look concerned seeing Dredson do that. Breta quickly makes the holy-trinity cross over her chest and closes her eyes.)

Breta: (thinking) Be careful, Lock.

Lock: (thinking) That energy redistribution is going to be a problem.

Juzan: I hate to admit this, but I'm curious...how would you plan to fight Dredson, Hanzo?

Hanzo: I'd use my force-field to block his attacks, and wait until I could get a submission hold on him. His energy redistribution technique won't protect him from a choke-hold.

Tino: That's a good plan. Does Lock know any submissions?

Musa: I don't think so. He's going to have to find another way.

Juzan: I'm sure he can, he always rises to the occasion.

Lock: (thinking) If I can hold out long enough, I might be able to find a weakness in his defenses.

(Lock charges his aura in the defensive stance)

Lock: (thinking) Here goes. This one's for you, dad.

Larina: Let the final match begin!

(Lock flies at Dredsor, trying a punch. Right before Lock gets there, he warps behind Dredsor and tries a kick, Dredsor dodges out of the way and tries upper-cutting Lock, who also dodges it. Lock tries a few more hits but Dredsor blocks them and tries to punch Lock, who also dodges all of the hits. Lock tries a spin-kick but Dredsor grabs his leg and spins around, throwing him a good distance away. Lock regains his balance by doing a hand-plant and gets back into stance.)

Dredsor: (thinking) He's quick. Let's give his speed a real test.

(Dredsor warps in front of Lock and tries a kick. A surprised Lock blocks it but the force of the kick still sends him flying into the air. Lock lands on one of the remaining corner posts.)

Lock: (thinking) He moves so fast for a big guy. I'm having trouble anticipating his attacks.

(Dredsor warps in front of Lock again and tries a punch but Lock warps back to the ring, Dredsor warps back as well)

Lock: I'm going to take you down.

Dredsor: In your dreams.

Lock: I'm going to take you down.

Dredsor: Didn't you just say that?

Lock: Yeah, I couldn't come up with anything else. I'm out of good one-liners.

(Dredsor just snickers and flies at Lock. He tries a kick but Lock ducks it. As Dredsor spins around he back-kicks Lock over to the other corner post and warps in front of him. Lock charges a one-handed blast but Dredsor just palms it and slams it into the post. Lock is in disbelief. Dredsor hits him in the face with a side-elbow, pushing Lock against the post. Dredsor tries a double-punch but Lock warps away from it, Dredsor's blow cracks the post. Lock reappears in the middle of the ring.)

Juzan: Lock seems timid out there. He's barley done any offense, it's not like him to do so much retreating.

Hanzo: Yeah, that's Tino's job.

Tino: Hey!

Hanzo: Why are you getting mad? You know I'm right.

Tino: (putting his head down) I know.

Musa: Lock knows that Dredsor can beat him in a slugfest, he's just trying to not get lured into that. In other words, by not charging in headfirst, he's fighting smart.

Lock: Time to heat things up!

(Lock charges his aura in the offensive stance and flies at Dredsor)

Musa: So much for fighting smart.

(Dredsor blocks all of Lock's attacks and quickly goes on the offense, hitting Lock with a series of blows. Dredsor tries a double axe-handle but Lock warps to Dredsor's side and kicks him in the head.)

Breta: Yeah! You got him!

(Lock is stunned to see Dredsor not even flinch. Dredsor just smirks and punches him hard in the gut, sending Lock flying.)

Hanzo: (thinking) Even Lock's attack couldn't damage him.

(Lock gets back up as Dredsor flies at him, they engage in quick fighting for a bit until Dredsor punches him back and tries a follow-up kick. Lock warps away from it and punches Dredsor multiple times, but doesn't do any damage. Dredsor just smirks and kicks Lock a good distance away.)

Breta: Dredsor's defense is just too strong. He's not taking any damage no matter what Lock does.

(Lock gets up and charges a fist)

Lock: This will work.

(Lock flies at Dredsor, who charges the Serpent's Fist and flies at Lock)

Lock: Spirit Fist!

Dredson: Serpent's Fist!

(there's a huge explosion when the two punches collide, Lock is sent flying and lands hard. Dredson smirks and down-charges the Serpent's Fist.)

Larina: Dredson seems to have an early advantage over Lock.

Targon: Like you said, it's still early, anything can happen.

Larina: Lock has until the ten count to get back up. One...two.

(Lock gets back up)

Dredson: (smirking) Getting tired already?

(he instantly warps behind Lock and kicks him, sending him flying again. Dredson flies after him and tries a punch while Lock is in the air. Lock warps away from it and Dredson's fist slams into the ring. Lock reappears a good distance away and fires two energy blasts at him.)

Dredson: (smirking) Heh, too easy.

(Dredson effortlessly knocks both blasts into the air. Lock smirks and warps into the air, doing a back-flip that kicks both blasts back at Dredson, who is surprised. Dredson covers his face as the blasts hit. He looks up to see Lock flying at him with a charged fist.)

Lock: Spirit Fist!

(Lock punches Dredson hard in the face, knocking him over and knocking his sunglasses off. Everyone is shocked.)

Lock: (thinking) I knew he wouldn't be able to fully shield against that attack.

Musa: Nice move Lock, very resourceful.

Drakon: Get up! Hurry!

Targon: Now Dredsor is down. One...two.

(Dredsor gets back up and looks annoyed)

Larina: Both Lock and Dredsor have knocked the other down for a two count. This match remains a stalemate.

Breta: It looks like his energy redistribution couldn't block Lock's attack.

Musa: It blocked a large part of it though, that's why he was able to get up so quickly.

Juzan: At least now Dredsor knows Lock's a serious threat to him.

Tino: That may not be a good thing.

Dredsor: Enough of these games. I'll show you what a real offensive move is!

(Lock gets into stance as Dredsor appears to shoot lightning between his hands)

Juzan: What in the world is this?

Musa: Some kind of elemental technique.

(Dredsor intensifies the amount of lightning flickering between his hands, it starts to form a ball)

Dredsor: Ball Lightning!

(Dredsor shoots the ball at Lock, who dodges out of the way)

Tino: There you go Lock! He can't hit you with that!

(Dredson smirks as lightning shoots out of the ball and ensnares a surprised Lock. It holds him in place and shocks him at the same time.)

Breta: Lock!

Dredson: Now that is a real offensive technique. One that can annihilate or capture your opponent.

Drakon: (smirking) Perfect, Lock's done.

(Lock continues to scream in pain as he is shocked and held in place)

Larina: Amazing! Dredson has Lock completely at his mercy!

Targon: Could this be the end of Ozana School's hopes?

Dredson: Like I said before, I have no personal grudge against you so I won't make you suffer any longer. I'll end things right now!

(he charges the Serpent's Fist again and flies at Lock)

Juzan: Look out Lock!

(Lock sees him coming)

Lock: (thinking) I've got no choice.

Dredson: Serpent's Fist!

(while being shocked, Lock grabs the lightning beam and swings it, slamming the ball into a surprised Dredson. Both fighters are shocked and sent flying as the ball blows up.)

Tino: Oh no!

Hanzo: What a desperation move.

Larina: Both fighters are down! One.

(Dredsor jumps back up)

Breta: He doesn't stay down long no matter what. Can anything do any real damage to that guy?

Larina: Two...three...four...five.

(Lock wearily gets back up)

Lock: (thinking) I'm not sure I'll last much longer at this rate.

(Dredsor blows a fireball at him but Lock warps away)

Ms. Hancock: Lock shouldn't be running so much. Eventually he's going to get worn down by Dredsor's attacks. He should try attacking for a change and put Dredsor on the defensive.

Headmaster Ozana: You're right! I shouldn't just be sitting here on the defensive waiting for the vendor to come around. It's time to go on the offensive by tracking him down.

Quick Ms. Hancock, go get me a pizza and drink!

Ms. Hancock: (thinking) I don't remember babysitting being in my job description.

(she grumbles under her breath and leaves. Meanwhile in the ring Dredsor flies at Lock.)

Larina: Dredsor is on the attack once more.

(Lock dodges the first few of Dredsor's hits, but after a bit Dredsor catches him with a few hits and knocks Lock back a good distance)

Targon: Lock is down again. One...two...three.

(Lock gets back up)

Lock: (thinking) This is impossible. I can't dodge him forever, and my own attacks barely do any damage!

Dredsor: Is this all you've got Lock? I expected more from the son of a legendary fighter.

Lock: (thinking) My dad...he'd never run from an opponent. I planned to survive so I could find a weakness in his defense technique. What a fool I've been...the only way I'll beat his defenses is by attacking with all I've got!

(Lock gets a look of determination on his face and charges his aura heavily in the offensive stance. Everyone watches on closely.)

Dredsor: (thinking) His spirit energy is growing...it's stronger now than it's been at any point during the tournament. Let's see if this can give me a challenge.

(Lock and Dredsor get into stances)

Dredsor: (thinking) He looks determined. At last I get to fight the real Lock.

(Lock runs at Dredsor, who puts his hands on the ground)

Dredsor: Lightning Shockwave!

(lightning sweeps the ring floor in the direction of Lock, who jumps up and fires a few energy blasts at Dredsor. Dredsor back-flips back a few times to avoid all the blasts as Lock continues his jump overhead. Lock springboards off the corner post and tries two kicks that Dredsor blocks. Dredsor tries a punch but Lock warps away. Dredsor and

Lock fly at each other and engage in very fast fighting. They both block each other's hits until Lock ducks Dredson's punch and handstand kicks him into the air, Dredson quickly regains his balance.)

Dredson: (smirking) Heh.

Lock: Dueling Dragons!

(Lock fires the twirling blasts and Dredson warps away from them, reappearing back in the ring)

Lock: Once more! Dueling Dragons!

(he fires it again and Dredson warps away from it. Lock sees Dredson reappear behind him and he dodges all of Dredson's attacks.)

Lock: (thinking while dodging) I can follow his movements! He's not that faster than me! I just have to focus!

(Lock warps away from Dredson's punch and fires a huge blast. Dredson covers up and there's a huge explosion. Dredson flies out of the smoke unharmed and tries to hit Lock with the Serpent's Fist.)

Dredson: Serpent's Fist!

(Lock back-flips away from his punch, which cracks the ring floor. Lock lands and gets back into stance, looking determined.)

Dredson: (thinking) Not bad.

Breta: He's holding his own.

(Lock and Dredson fly at each other again, engaging in more fast fighting. Both suffer some hits. Everyone watching on is amazed by the level of fighting they're seeing. Lock

and Dredson continue to trade blows until Dredson blocks Lock's punch and kicks him back. They both get back into stances, Lock looks a little winded.)

Dredson: Pretty good, Lock. I haven't had this much fun in a long time. Don't spoil things by getting tired already.

Lock: (thinking) I attacked him with everything I've got and he's still not slowing down. I know the Spirit Cannon would work but I have to wear him down a little or else he'll just dodge it.

Targon: Things are still even between these two school champions.

Dredson: (thinking) Not for long.

(Lock flies at Dredson, trying a punch. Dredson grabs Lock's wrist to stop the punch so Lock tries a kick. Dredson grabs his ankle and lifts Lock up, slamming him down on his knee before spinning him around and throwing him into a corner post.)

Breta: Lock!

(Dredson charges lightning between his hands again)

Dredson: Ball Lightning!

(Dredson shoots the ball into the ground and charges lightning between his hands again)

Dredson: Ball Lightning!

(he shoots the other one into the ground a little distance apart and waits as Lock gets up. Lock flies at him but is caught when lightning shoots up from the ring and ensnares him on both sides. As Lock is shocked Dredson charges his aura.)

Dredson: I won't make the same mistake twice! This time I'll use long range!

Juzan: Look out Lock!

Dredsor: Ultimate Blast!

(Dredsor fires the ultimate blast at Lock and hits him dead on with all of the blasts)

Dredsor: Now to finish you off!

(he brings the two balls of lightning up and shoots them into Lock while he's on the ground, everyone is shocked, when the smoke clears Lock looks knocked out)

Breta: Oh no!

Juzan: This doesn't look good.

Musa: Lock...

Larina: Lock is down and looks out cold!

Targon: I don't see how he could get up after that.

(the episode ends with Dredsor smirking as he looks down at Lock, who appears out)