

Episode 059-Lock's Breakthrough

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(the episode begins with Lock still on the ground, looking knocked out)

Larina: An unbelievable combination of moves from Drakon School's champion Dredsor has floored Ozana School's champion Lock.

Targon: I think it's safe to say that despite a valiant effort, Lock has been knocked out.

Larina: Nevertheless, he has until the count of ten to try and get back up.
One...two...three.

Dredsor: (thinking) There's no way he's getting up.

(Dredsor turns around and starts leaving the ring)

Dredsor: (thinking) Money in the bank.

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

Breta: Come on, Lock. I believe in you, you can do it.

Larina: Seven...eight.

Drakon: (thinking) We're almost there.

Ms. Hancock: (thinking) Looks like Drakon wins another tournament.

Larina: Nine...te-

(before she finishes Lock wearily gets back up to one knee, Dredson stops in his tracks and turns around, he can't believe it, although he looks more annoyed than shocked. Lock spits out some blood and gets back on his feet.)

Larina: Lock has barley made it back up!

Targon: Incredible! What's keeping him going?

Dredson: I see you want some more.

Lock: I'm not going down that easily. I made a promise that I'd win this tournament, and you're going to have to kill me to keep me down.

Dredson: Be careful what you ask for, you just might get it.

Lock: My dream is proving to the world that my father's strength is still alive within me. I have to win this tournament, if I can do that...maybe he'd return.

Dredson: You're fighting a losing battle, Lock...and you know it. We both know you won't last much longer, you're just not in my league.

Lock: What I lack in power and experience...I'll make up for with will power and determination!

(Lock charges his aura and runs at Dredson. They engage in quick fighting and trade blows for a bit until Dredson sends Lock back down with a strong punch.)

Lock: (thinking) No, I'll never quit!

(Lock wearily gets back up again, Dredson looks annoyed)

Dredson: I won't let this drag on any longer! Time to end things!

(he charges both fists, making the Serpent's Fist on each hand)

Dredson: Let's see you survive two Serpent's Fists.

Drakon: (smirking) The perfect move to finish Lock with.

(Dredson flies at Lock, who shoots energy blasts at him. Dredson deflects all of the blasts and punches Lock in the face and chest, sending him crashing into a corner post. Before he can fall over, Dredson warps in front of him and punches him multiple times in the stomach, Lock coughs up blood.)

Breta: Lock!

Tino: Get out of there!

(Dredson continues punching Lock in the stomach, and on the other side of the corner post, it begins cracking from the hits. Dredson finishes with a double punch on Lock's face. Dredson steps back and down-charges his fists as Lock falls down.)

Musa: If that corner post hadn't been there, Lock would have been knocked out of the ring from that attack.

Larina: Lock is down again!

Targon: Can he make it back up again or has his endurance run out?

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

Breta: Maybe it's for the best if he stays down. I don't want him to suffer anymore.

Hanzo: He'd better get up, I didn't give up my place in this tournament and a million dollars just so he could lose.

Juzan: Do you ever think of anyone other than yourself, Hanzo?

Hanzo: Look who's talking.

Larina: Five...six...seven...eight...nine.

(Lock wearily gets back up)

Drakon: Again!?

Lock: (thinking) It's hard to breathe, he must have broken a few ribs with all those punches.

Larina: Lock's back up once again.

Targon: He still has some fight left.

(Dredson gets annoyed and charges the Serpent's Fist on one hand)

Dredson: Serpent's Fist!

(Lock warps away from the punch as it crashes into the corner post and reappears in the air. Dredson down-charges the Serpent's Fist and warps into the air as well.)

Lock: (thinking) I've got to take the fight to him.

(Lock charges his aura again and flies at Dredson, they trade blows evenly, Hanzo looks interested)

Hanzo: Hmm, Lock's spirit energy is still extremely high. No matter how much damage his body takes his spirit energy seems to increase every time he charges it.

Musa: So you've noticed it too, Hanzo.

Breta: What does that mean?

Musa: I'm not really sure. I've never seen a fighter have their spirit energy continually get stronger no matter how beaten up they get.

Juzan: All the spirit energy in the world won't make a difference if he keeps taking all that punishment from Dredsor though.

(Dredsor tries a kick and Lock warps away from it, he reappears on Dredsor's side and hits him with a double axe-handle that sends him a good distance away. Dredsor regains his balance quickly in mid-air.)

Dredsor: (smirking) I barley even felt that.

(Dredsor warps in front of Lock and knees him in the stomach then double axe-handles him down to the ring. Lock lands hard again.)

Lock: (thinking) This guy's beaten Tino, Juzan, and Breta. I have to avenge their losses, I can't give up.

(Lock wearily gets back up again and looks determined)

Larina: Is there nothing Dredsor can do to keep Lock down?

Dredsor: You don't know when to quit.

Lock: Thanks.

(Lock charges his aura and flies up at Dredsor, who warps away from Lock's charged punch. Lock flies over and kicks Dredsor when he reappears, Lock chases him again and Dredsor springboards off the corner post and punches Lock back down to the ring floor.)

Juzan: It seems like no matter how hard Lock tries, he can't get an advantage over Dredsor.

Tino: It's all because of that stupid energy redistribution move Dredsor uses, it makes him invulnerable.

(Lock starts to get back up and Dredsor lands, he charges the Serpent's Fist and turns around, facing the corner post)

Drakon: (thinking) It's not wise for him to use the Serpent's Fist so much, it'll drain his spirit energy.

Dredsor: Serpent's Fist!

(he smashes the corner post, and the stone pieces fall all around him)

Juzan: What the?

(Dredsor manipulates the wind around him and levitates all of the pieces up)

Musa: (realizing what Dredsor's about to do) Oh no, look out Lock!

Dredsor: Take this!

(all the stone pieces fly at Lock, who covers up and is hit but not knocked over. Dredsor then stomps on one of the ring tiles and it flips up, he spin-kicks it at Lock and it hits him in the stomach, knocking him over.)

Larina: Dredsor has continued his offensive barrage of attacks and once again Lock has been knocked off his feet.

Targon: Let's start the count. One...two...three...four...five...six...seven.

(Lock gets back up)

Dredsor: (annoyed) Why can't I keep him down!?

Tino: Dredsor looks really mad, hopefully he'll get frustrated and will start fighting sloppy.

Musa: That would be nice, at this point Lock needs all the help he can get.

Hanzo: I know exactly what Dredsor is going through. When I fought Lock, he seemed to withstand everything I threw at him...it was infuriating.

(an enraged Dredsor warps in front of Lock and starts pummeling him)

Juzan: I don't know about him getting frustrated and sloppy. It seems to me like the more Lock gets up, the more determined Dredsor gets to finish him off.

Breta: (sarcastically) Great.

(Dredsor continues to pummel Lock and gives him a jumping charged kick that sends him flying, Lock lands hard again)

Dredsor: Stay down this time!

Larina: One...two...three...four...five...six...seven...eight.

(Lock gets up again)

Dredsor: I really am going to have to kill you to keep you down.

(Dredsor and Lock fly at each other and trade blows again, Lock ducks Dredsor's kick and punches him multiple times in the stomach, but doesn't do any damage. Dredsor head butts Lock down, but he jumps back up, Dredsor punches Lock back again, knocking him to one knee. Lock gets back up and Dredsor shakes his head in frustration and charges him. Lock and Dredsor lock arms for a bit, until Dredsor kicks him in the stomach and swings him around, throwing him a good distance. Lock regains his balance in mid-air and skids to a halt before getting back into stance.)

Lock: (thinking) Even though my body's trashed, my spirit energy feels stronger than ever. I've got to hit him with the Spirit Cannon, it's the only way I'll be able to damage him.

(Dredsor starts flying at Lock, who shoots hundreds of energy blasts at him. Dredsor stops flying and covers up as all the blasts hit him. Lock continues firing for a while. When he stops and the smoke clears, Dredsor is fine.)

Dredsor: I told you, you can't damage me. I can see those attacks a mile away, and my energy redistribution can instantly nullify them all.

Lock: Stealth Shot!

Dredsor: Huh?

(he's instantly hit in the face by Lock's blast and knocked over)

Breta: Nice one!

Lock: (thinking) Now's my chance!

(Lock instantly starts charging his aura in the offensive stance. Dredsor rolls over on the ground and looks really annoyed, he gets back up to see Lock create a large blast in each hand.)

Hanzo: Now this will be interesting.

Lock: So you think your energy redistribution can block any attack?

(Lock combines the two blasts into one, Dredsor looks nervous)

Lock: Spirit Cannon!

(Lock fires the Spirit Cannon)

Dredsor: (thinking) It's too big for me to dodge!

(the shot explodes on him and forces everyone to cover up, when the smoke clears, Dredsor is knocked down, the ring is cracked around him, blood is dripping from his mouth)

Drakon: Impossible!

Lock: (tired) It looks like I got him.

Breta: He did it!

Musa: Incredible.

Larina: For the first time in this entire tournament, Dredsor has been seriously hurt!

Targon: What a huge upset this could be!

Larina: Dredsor has until the count of ten to get back up. One...two...three...four.

(all the cheerleaders are cheering for Lock)

Maxi: You got him, Lock!

Larina: Five...six.

Tino: There was no way his energy redistribution could block two-hundred percent of Lock's spirit energy.

Juzan: We're actually going to win the tournament after all!

Larina: Seven...eight...nine.

(Dredsor wearily gets back up, to the shock of everyone)

Larina: Dredsor is back up with only a second to spare!

Targon: Now both fighters have come within a second of winning the championship.

Drakon: (thinking) That was way too close, if Lock had gotten a ten count from that, there'd be nothing the tournament committee could do to prevent his win.

Lock: No way, that's impossible. I put everything I had into that attack.

Dredsor: That's a terrifying move you have...I've never felt such strong spirit energy.

Musa: It looks like his technique was able to blunt just a little bit of Lock's attack, that's why he was able to get back up.

Lock: (thinking) Great, now what can I do? I can't use the Spirit Cannon again until my energy replenishes. I'll have to hold out until then.

Dredsor: Planning on using that technique again? I won't give you another chance!

(he flies at Lock and starts pummeling him again)

Drakon: That a way! Crush him!

(Dredsor continues hitting Lock. Lock tries a backhand but Dredsor spins away from it and grabs his wrist as he does. Dredsor spins behind him and puts him in a surfboard stretch. As Dredsor pulls his arms back Lock cries in pain.)

Breta: Oh no!

Tino: Lock!

Dredsor: If I can't keep you down for a ten count, I'll just make you black out from this submission hold!

(he continues to pull back on Lock's arms)

Hanzo: He's going to dislocate Lock's arms if this continues.

(Lock starts to fall unconscious from the pain)

Dredsor: It looks like Master Drakon was right, you're a failure after all. You'll never live up to your father.

(those words make Lock open his eyes and he starts pulling out of Dredsor's hold)

Dredsor: It's no use, you're finished!

Lock: (very determined) I'll never quit!

(Lock's spirit energy starts charging as he continues to struggle, Dredsor seems to be having a hard time maintaining his hold and takes his foot off Lock's back)

Hanzo: What's this? Lock's spirit energy is surging.

Breta: What's going on?

Drakon: It keeps getting stronger!

(with one final push, Lock's aura turns to silver and he breaks out of Dredsor's hold, immediately elbowing him in the face, sending him flying and landing hard, everyone is shocked)

Musa: He broke into a new aura!

Drakon: This can't be!

Tino: Wow, look at that! He's got a silver aura!

Ms. Hancock: (thinking) Unreal.

Larina: Lock's aura has just changed color!

Targon: His spirit energy is even stronger than Dredson's now.

Larina: What effect will this new turn of events have on the championship match?

Lock: (charging his aura, determined) I am my father's son!

(the episode ends with Lock standing in the ring with his silver aura glowing around him, Dredson is still on the ground)