

Episode 060-Champion of the Grand Tournament

Written by Jeff Jubinville

Copyright 2009, All Rights Reserved

(the episode begins with Dredsor knocked down in the ring, Lock's new silver aura is glowing around him as everyone looks on with awe)

Musa: He broke into a silver aura mid match!

Breta: Amazing.

Musa: During our training, I knew he was close to breaking through, but I never knew he was that close.

Juzan: Talk about divine intervention, this couldn't have come at a better time.

Musa: That must be the reason Lock's spirit energy kept growing each time he charged it. His red aura was on the verge of breaking through into silver the whole time.

Drakon: (thinking) No! Everything was going according to plan! Lock was on the verge of defeat...but now he's become even more powerful than Dredsor!

(in the ring Lock turns around to face Dredsor as he stands back up as everyone watches on closely, Dredsor looks nervous. Lock closes his eyes and charges his aura. He opens his eyes with a very determined look at Dredsor, who still looks nervous. Lock instantly appears in front of Dredsor, kicking him in the stomach, Dredsor is completely taken by surprise. With tremendous speed, Lock uppercuts Dredsor into the air and warps after him. Lock reappears on Dredsor's side and kicks him a good distance away, reappearing next to him again and punching him, sending him flying. Lock warps next to him and Dredsor tries a punch but Lock warps away. Dredsor looks up right as Lock flies down and hits him with a double axe-handle, sending him crashing into the ring as everyone watches on with amazement.)

Breta: So fast!

Juzan: I couldn't even follow Lock's movements.

Tino: And Dredsor actually looks like he took damage. Maybe his defense technique isn't working anymore?

Musa: Lock's moves are so fast Dredsor can't use his energy redistribution anymore. His stored spirit energy can't relocate fast enough to stop Lock's attacks.

(Dredsor gets up and looks really mad. He and Lock fly at each other and engage in fast fighting in the air. They are trading blows for a bit. Lock blocks Dredsor's punch and kicks him. Dredsor spins around and punches Lock in the face. They continue to trade blows evenly until Lock warps behind him and blasts him a good distance.)

Larina: Dredsor had been dominating this fight the entire time, but now things look even.

Targon: I don't know how Lock's still able to fight after all the damage he's taken.

(Lock and Dredsor both warp away at the same time, reappearing next to each other and punching each other in the face. They both warp away again at the same time and when they reappear they both block each other's kicks. They warp away again and when they reappear Lock blocks Dredsor's punch before they both warp away again. When they reappear, Lock punches Dredsor back down to the ring. Dredsor gets back up and wipes some blood off his lip.)

Dredsor: (thinking) How did he change his aura level during our match!?

(Lock flies at Dredsor, who covers up. Lock's image goes through Dredsor and a second later Lock appears in front of him, punching Dredsor in the stomach, sending him flying. Dredsor regains his balance in mid air and lands. Lock shoots an energy blast at him, and Dredsor deflects it into the air. Lock warps into the air and catches the blast and throws it back at him, hitting Dredsor in the face, knocking him back a few steps. Lock flies at Dredsor and they lock arms. Lock starts pushing him back.)

Dredson: (thinking) His strength is unbelievable! I've got to take him out now!

(Dredson fires a blast from his mouth, Lock ducks it and monkey-flips Dredson over. Lock rolls over into the mount position and punches Dredson in the face repeatedly until Dredson shoves him off then blasts him. Dredson gets up but sees that Lock is gone when the smoke from his blast clears. Dredson is shocked, Lock reappears behind him.)

Lock: Behind you... Spirit Fist!

(Dredson turns around just to get hit in the face with the Spirit Fist, it sends him flying to the edge of the ring, everyone is still in shock watching Lock's moves)

Larina: This match seems to have taken a one-eighty turn, now Lock's the one controlling the fight.

Targon: This has been an incredible battle.

(Dredson gets up and starts charging his aura)

Dredson: Don't think this little surge in spirit energy you've gotten is going to make a difference! I'm still going to beat you!

(Dredson flies at Lock, who just smirks. Dredson tries a charged punch, but Lock grabs his fist to block it. Lock then kicks Dredson back a few steps and does a two-handed blast that sends Dredson flying back. Dredson lands hard, only to see Lock already next to him. Dredson tries to punch Lock but is kicked across the ring, again Lock is waiting for Dredson before he lands.)

Tino: Lock's speed is unbelievable.

Hanzo: Heh, I can still follow his movements...(thinking) barley.

(in the ring Lock punches Dredson again as he gets up, sending him flying. Dredson regains his balance in mid-air and lands, blowing a fireball at Lock, who warps away.)

Dredson: (looking around) Darn it, where did he go!?

Lock: Tornado Uppercut!

(Lock reappears in front of Dredson and does a charged, spinning uppercut that sends Dredson flying into the air. Lock warps into the air and hits Dredson with a flip kick that sends him flying back down to the ring. As he's falling Lock charges a large blast.)

Lock: Take this!

(Lock fires the blast and it hits Dredson at the exact same time that he crashes into the ground. Lock lands and when the smoke clears Dredson looks hurt on the ground.)

Larina: Dredson is down and might be out!

Targon: That was an amazing combination of moves by Lock.

Larina: Let's start the count. One...two...three...four...five.

Drakon: Get up you fool!

Larina: Six...seven...eight.

(Dredson gets back up, Lock smiles)

Lock: I knew you weren't going down so easily.

Dredson: (smirking) I could have got up a few seconds earlier, I just wanted a little more time to think up a plan.

Lock: No plan's going to defeat me, not this day. I have to win this tournament no matter what.

Dredsor: I haven't faced an opponent as strong as you in a long time. I can't believe I'm being forced to do this. Only Tirion, Kento, and Kiranna were able to push me this far.

(hearing those names catches Musa's attention)

Lock: What are you talking about?

Dredsor: (smirking) You'll see.

(everyone watches on closely as Dredsor gets into the defensive stance and opens his mouth, but this time his spirit energy come out from his mouth and surrounds his body. Dredsor then charges his aura heavily in the offensive stance.)

Lock: What's this? His spirit energy feels much stronger now.

Dredsor: There we are...my complete power.

Lock: What!? I thought you were already using your full power?

Dredsor: I was...to a degree. You see, my defensive technique, energy redistribution, moves all my stored up spirit energy inside my body to block any incoming attack. However, this technique doesn't work against you anymore since you're too fast. So I've undone the energy redistribution technique and now have all that extra spirit energy plus my original amount to unleash upon you.

Lock: Darn it.

Dredsor: And this should top things off.

(Dredsor charges a Serpent's Fist on each hand)

Lock: Two Serpent's Fists won't be enough to stop me. You already tried that and it didn't work.

Dredsor: Oh yeah, I should also mention that I've been able to take the Serpent's Fist technique to an even higher level than it's creator Drakon can. Let me show you.

(he fires a blast at Lock, who dodges out of the way)

Lock: What the? That blast was with silver spirit energy.

Dredsor: That's right, I've been able to make the powers of the Serpent's Fist effect my energy blasts as well. And when you add these new powers to all the damage I inflicted on you earlier, I'd say you're out of luck, silver aura or not.

Drakon: He never told me he could take my Serpent's Fist to a higher level.

Lock: This could be difficult. But I won't go down without a fight!

(he and Lock get into stance, both of their auras are raging around them)

Juzan: This is going to be intense.

Breta: Yeah, you said it.

(everyone watches on closely as Dredsor and Lock stare each other down, in stances. With tremendous speed they fly at each other and engage in extremely fast fighting, trading blows evenly. Both take very strong hits but stand their ground, increasing the speed of their attacks. It then shows Targon, Larina, and the fans watching on in awe. Lock and Dredsor start attacking each other even faster and it shows Drakon's waiting area watching on in awe. Lock and Dredsor start going even faster and it shows Ozana's waiting area watching on in awe. Lock and Dredsor continue to attack at a faster pace, both look extremely determined. Finally they separate when Lock punches Dredsor into the air.)

Breta: Keep it up, Lock!

(Dredson warps away and Lock does the same. They reappear next to each other, blocking the other's attack before warping away, only to reappear again, dodging each other's attack. This continues for a bit. Everyone watches on in amazement as Lock and Dredson warp all around the ring together.)

Musa: Stay on him, Lock! Keep pressing the attack!

(they reappear again and Lock warps from Dredson's punch and reappears in front of him, handstand kicking him into the air. Lock flies up at Dredson, making an energy blast in one hand, Dredson does the same. Both fighters slam their blasts into each other's at the same time, making a huge explosion that forces everyone to cover up. When they start watching again, all they can see are blurs and flashes flying around the ring, with drops of blood falling down on the ring every time the flashes go by.)

Musa: Incredible...this has never happened in all the years I've been teaching here. They're now moving so fast that even I can't follow their movements.

Juzan: I've been lost for a long time now. I can only see them every once in a while.

Breta: Me too.

(Hanzo looks upset and clenches a fist)

Hanzo: (thinking) I can't follow their movements anymore either.

(in the ring, the flashes continue to fly all around the ring)

Headmaster Ozana: I'm completely lost, can you see what's going on?

Ms. Hancock: Yes, I can still follow them but it's difficult. They're both moving at tremendous speeds.

(Lock reappears in mid-air and Dredson reappears behind him, he kicks Lock back down to the ring. Lock regains his balance and ducks Dredson's punch and uppercuts him

back a few steps before warping in front of him, punching him multiple times in the stomach.)

Tino: Look! Lock's winning!

Drakon: I won't let things continue like this, I'll have the committee end this match now!

(Drakon runs over to the committee)

Breta: Uh oh, Drakon is talking with the committee again.

Musa: I wouldn't worry about them.

Juzan: What? Why not? I thought Drakon was bribing them all?

Musa: I've taken care of it, just trust me, they won't bother us this time around.

Drakon: What are you idiots doing!? Disqualify Lock!

Member 1: For what?

Drakon: I don't know, who cares? Just say you can't change your aura during a match or something! Remember, you all work for me!

Ms. Hancock: Drakon...what's he up to now?

Headmaster Ozana: Why don't you go find out?

Ms. Hancock: My pleasure.

(she gets up and leaves, meanwhile in the ring, Lock and Dredson continue to trade blows evenly for a bit, until Lock sweeps Dredson's legs and gives him a charged palm strike that sends him flying into a corner post. Dredson gets back up and flies at Lock,

they start trading blows evenly again until Dredsor punches Lock before Lock kicks him back a few steps again. Dredsor spits out some blood and they continue fighting.)

Drakon: Now disqualify Lock before he beats Dredsor!

Member 1: If that's what you want.

Drakon: Good, now hurry up and-

(Drakon was walking forward but there's a tug from behind on his cape. He turns around to see Ms. Hancock stepping on it.)

Ms. Hancock: Go back to your waiting area, Drakon.

Drakon: (yanking his cape free) Go away, this doesn't concern you.

Ms. Hancock: This match should be decided by the fighters, not by you.

Drakon: I'm warning you, get lost or else! I'm already in a bad mood.

(he charges a fist, Ms. Hancock just smirks and rolls up her sleeves)

Ms. Hancock: This is going to hurt you a lot more than it's going to hurt me.

(Drakon charges her, but is pummeled and knocked down, bleeding from his mouth. Ms. Hancock steps on his back to keep him down.)

Ms. Hancock: (to the committee) If any of you disqualify Lock you'll face the same wrath!

(all of the committee members nervously nod their heads in agreement)

Drakon: Everything's crumbling around me.

(in the ring Lock is on the offense, punching Dredsor multiple times, finishing with a charged kick that sends him flying)

Larina: Lock is pulling ahead and seems to have a steady advantage over Dredsor now.

Dredsor: (getting back up) You haven't beaten me yet! Not even you will be able to stop this attack!

(Dredsor charges his aura in the offensive stance and puts his hands in the position for the Ultimate Blast)

Lock: That's his finishing move! Oh well, my spirit energy's ready too.

(Lock charges his aura in the offensive stance as well and creates a blast in each hand)

Musa: Don't tell me they're both going to-

Dredsor: Ultimate Blast!

Lock: (combining the two blasts into one) Spirit Cannon!

(the two huge blasts collide in the middle of the ring, everyone looks on in shock)

Juzan: Look at that!

Breta: I've never felt so much spirit energy before.

Hanzo: Whoever wins this power struggle will win the match.

(the blasts go back and forth, both Lock and Dredsor are struggling)

Larina: Both fighters are using their strongest techniques! Which one will prevail?

Targon: We might end up with a draw here!

(Dredsor pushes harder and his blast begins to push Lock back)

Lock: (thinking) His attack is so strong...I don't know if I can keep this up. I've got to put in everything I have left, that's what my father would do!

(Lock pushes back and his spirit energy overtakes Dredsor's, pushing him back)

Dredsor: Impossible! I can't hold him off any longer!

(Lock gives it one final push and his blast completely overtakes Dredsor's, blasting him out of the ring, right next to Drakon's waiting area, blowing a hole in part of the ring, everyone is shocked)

Drakon: Nooo!

Larina: Dredsor has been knocked out of the ring, making the winner of the match and the tournament, Lock!

Lock: (exhausted) I did it...I won. This was for you dad.

(Lock falls over from exhaustion, but has a smile on his face, everyone from Ozana except Hanzo runs to the ring to help him and to celebrate)

Breta: Lock, you did it! That was incredible!

Lock: (exhausted) I told you I'd keep my promise and win.

Musa: Are you alright Lock?

Lock: (exhausted) I've never been better.

Hanzo: (watching from the waiting area, thinking) You did it Lock...you actually won.

Larina: What an amazing fight!

Targon: This is the first time in many years that Ozana School has won the championship.

Larina: I'm sure everyone from their school is thrilled!

(it then shows Headmaster Ozana, sleeping in his seat, snoring)

Drakon: (getting up) No! Disqualify Lock, it's not too late!

(Tino and Breta help Lock to his feet)

Lock: Thanks.

Drakon: Stop everything! The tournament committee has an announcement!

Juzan: Come on, don't tell me he's gonna pull this crap again.

Drakon: Lock is disqualified and Dredsor is the winner! (to the committee) Go on, tell them!

Musa: Not so fast, Drakon. I think it's time I played my hand.

Drakon: What?

(Musa nods at a person in the audience who stands up and removes an earpiece)

Corlin: Drakon...I'm agent Corlin of the Earth Special Forces. You and the committee are under arrest for bribery and extortion.

(Drakon and the other tournament officials are shocked)

Drakon: What's going on!? There's got to be some mistake!

Musa: I don't think so, Drakon. You see, last year when I learned the truth about the tournament committee, I informed the authorities. Special agent Corlin has been listening in on every twisted word you said to the committee members this entire tournament. He knows everything you've done...you're finished.

Member 1: But how!?

Member 5: Wait a second!

(there's a quick flashback of Musa putting her arm on his shoulder, the flashback ends and the member turns around and sees that Musa had planted a small bug on the back of his shoulder)

Member 5: (pulling it off him) She planted a bug!

Corlin: Yes, and thanks to that I was able to listen in and record all of your unlawful transgressions. There's more than enough evidence here to convict all six of you.

(agent Corlin and a few security guards start putting energy cuffs on Drakon and the committee, Drakon is furious)

Drakon: Lock...this is all that brat's fault! You haven't seen the last of me Lock! I'll have my revenge, just you wait!

(Drakon and the other committee members are led out by agent Corlin and the security)

Breta: He finally got what's coming to him.

(Targon and Larina get into the ring)

Larina: Congratulations to Lock and everyone from Ozana School.

Targon: You've more than earned this. (he hands Lock the championship belt)

Lock: Thanks.

Musa: I wish your father could see this Lock, he'd be so proud.

Lock: I hope so.

Musa: Come on Lock, let's get you to the infirmary so they can have a look at you.

Lock: Right.

(everyone from Ozana starts leaving, before they leave, Dredson steps in front of Lock. The two have a stare-down for a moment.)

Dredson: I just wanted to say...congratulations, the better man won.

(Lock looks surprised)

Dredson: I was fighting for money and my own greed, and you were fighting for honor and pride, I should have known this would be the outcome.

(he extends his hand and Lock smiles and shakes it)

Lock: It was an honor to fight you, Dredson.

Dredson: Enjoy this little victory while you can, because I'm going to be training, and someday we'll meet again.

Lock: I look forward to it.

(Dredson leaves, giving a little wave as he walks away. Lock smiles as the scene slowly fades to black, when it slowly fades back in, Lock and Tino are packing in their room, they both have casual clothes on, showing a good amount of time has passed since the tournament. Lock puts the championship belt in his bag.)

Tino: I can't believe another year's come and gone already.

Lock: Me too.

(Breta enters the room)

Breta: Okay ready to go? Our ride's going to be here soon.

Lock: Yeah, I'm ready.

Tino: Same here.

(Juzan enters)

Juzan: Did you guys hear the news?

Tino: No, what is it?

Juzan: Headmaster Ozana's treating all the members of our team to a vacation in a week, at some sweet beach resort.

Breta: Really? That's awesome.

Tino: Count me in too.

Juzan: What about you, Lock? Are you going to join us this year too?

(Lock looks at the championship belt in his bag and zips it closed)

Lock: Yeah, I'm definitely ready for a vacation.

Juzan: The funny thing is, Headmaster Ozana's treating everyone because he thinks we lost the tournament. Since he never remembers you Lock, he thought Dredsor was from

our team. And no one's going to tell him we really won since we're getting a free trip out of it.

(they all laugh as the scene fades out, when it fades back in they're in the parking lot. Cruisers are coming and going, Lock sees Hanzo tying his only bag to his speeder.)

Lock: (walking over to him) Hey Hanzo.

Hanzo: What do you want?

Lock: Nothing, so where are you off to now?

Hanzo: I've got a few loose ends to tie up.

Lock: Will you meet us in a week at the resort?

Hanzo: We'll see...don't count on it though.

Lock: Well, I'm glad you were in the school this year. You were a big help in the tournament, if you hadn't forfeited our match...

(Hanzo gets onto his speeder and turns it on)

Hanzo: Don't patronize me. The next time we face off...it'll be as enemies.

(he flies off, Lock smiles watching him go)

Juzan: Do you think we'll see him again?

Lock: Yeah, I do.

(Lock turns around and looks at Ozana School)

Breta: What is it?

Lock: I don't know...I just have the feeling this was our last time being here.

Tino: What are you talking about? We'll be back next semester.

Lock: Something's telling me...a new adventure's about to begin for all of us.

(the episode ends as the scene slowly fades out with Lock, Juzan, Breta, and Tino in front of Ozana School)