

**\*\*WARNING!! This document contains swearing and abusive language. We recommend this document for 16+ viewers. We will not be held responsible for your actions. You have been warned!\*\***

## Introduction

Two years have passed since Tyson's face-off against Brooklyn and the world has changed. Due to the damage their ultimate face-off caused the whole world banned beyblade tournaments, and everyone went back to beyblading just for fun. Well almost everyone. Kai and Tyson's battle upon the big hill had become historical, leaving them in three draws. After these three long matches, Kai finally emerged the victor, although that was only because Tyson had become so exhausted he'd ended up falling asleep during the fourth battle. With no one left watching, the final battle had gone on for over 24 hours, ending as the last intense battle the beyblade world ever saw.

Time passed and eventually Kai travelled away to find new opponents before returning to face Tyson again. However, all intense tournaments and bey-battles were now forbidden making beybladers bored. This caused something to happen that no blader ever expected. The world champion, Tyson, quit for unknown reasons other than that the changing world had affected him. Around him, many other bladers quit as well. Beyblading, in everyone's opinion, became boring, childish, and stupid.

Rumours spread that Kai had quit too once he'd heard that Tyson had given up. Max put his beyblading behind him and helped out his dad with the hobby shop in order to someday take it over. In the US, Judy kept studying beyblades with a much lower budget and the All Starz became useless as anything other than research assistants.

Ray returned to his home village believing that beyblade would return someday, and so he should train with his White Tiger team mates in order to be ready to face the next generation. However, exactly when Ray thought that they'd nothing left to learn, a familiar face showed up to help them to reach a whole new level of blading.

Daichi was still hyper and was annoyed by the actions of the older bladers but continued to live with Tyson; spending time with him and Kenny. But things had gotten really boring. Would beyblading ever return? Was this the end of the world of beyblading? Or would a new era arrive ...

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**Sam:** *\*Thinking\** Well, that's how the legend of the beyblade veterans was said to end...

*\*Sam is half asleep on a school bench.\**

**Sam:** *\*Thinking\** ...and this is me. My name is Sam...the new era that every remaining blader believes in, that's my dream alright.

*\*The picture is shown rolling over Sam's bored eyes\**

**Sam:** *\*Thinking\** I've practiced beyblading for a real long time, and after learning the things my old blading sensei Xai-yiu taught me before leaving, I've become probably one of the best beybladers in the country.

*\*Sam's fat, bald teacher, wearing glasses, is babbling some school bullshit in front of the class.\**

**Sam:** *\*Thinking\** I live in England, one of the few countries where beyblade still has some popularity, but things have gotten really boring, since most people find beyblade boring these days.

*\*Sam looks frustrated.\**

**Sam:** *\*Thinking\** To succeed with my dream of a new blading era I've put together my own team.

*\*Shows some fat guy in the classroom.\**

**Sam:** *\*Thinking\** First of all we have Sebastian, or Fat-ass as everyone calls him. He's big, fat and ugly, and he's got the biggest nose I've ever seen, but I suppose he's pretty good.

*\*Shows a guy with black hair, Indian looks and big bushy eye-brows.\**

**Sam:** *\*Thinking\** Next we have Antonio. This guy can't speak English very well, nor blade as well as I would've hoped, but what else can you do in times like these.

*\*Shows a guy with long, blonde dirty hair, flashing a brain dead smile, wearing a grubby yellow shirt covered in pink flowers.\**

**Sam:** *\*Thinking\** The third member is Ryan: one really annoying hippie dude. By the way I think he's on drugs or something.

**Sam:** *\*Thinking\** But at least I got one member with talent other than just me...  
*\*clenches his fist in determination.\**

*\*A scratching sound comes from behind and Sam turns around to investigate.\**

*\*Shows another dude looking confused and scratching his head. He looks very stupid.\**

**Sam:** *\*Thinking\** On second thought, forget I said anything. By the way, this is Darryl I think he's picking lice or something.

*\*Sam smacks his head on the desk.\**

*\*Ryan sits beside Sam and turns to look at him with a drugged smile on his face.\**

**Ryan:** Gee, you look spaced out man, and there's this negative energy all around you...

*\*Sam sighs.\**

**Sam:** Whatever.

**Ryan:** You want a huggie, bro?

*\*Sam looks at Ryan as if he wants to kill him\**

**Sam:** *\*Thinking\** Oh please someone kill me!

*\*Hits his head on the bench*

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**A dude walks down a dark, filthy alley. He's wearing a dirty robe and carrying a heavy, black bag over his shoulder. His face is covered by darkness.**

**Dark Stranger:** *\*Thinking\** Gee this place is hot, but where the hell are those big rock heads.

*\*Two guys walk by, looking at him with surprised expressions.\**

**Dark Stranger:** *\*Thinking\** All I need to do now is find an opponent, and my number one target is...

*\*Shows his eyes, suddenly clear, in the darkness. They are wide open and looking very psychotic\**

**Dark Stranger:** *\*speaking out to himself in an angry voice\** Johnny McGregor!

**\*Shows the back of the stranger as he's walking.\***

**One of the two guys:** Hey weirdo. The freak show is the other way!

*\*The stranger turns his head to look at the person who spoke. An angry psychotic smile breaks across his face whilst darkness covering him\**

*\*The distance between the bag and the ground is shown.\**

*\*The stranger drops his black bag, and as it hits the ground it smashes hard, and causes cracks in the stones.\**

*\*Both guys look surprised.\**

*\*The stranger flashes an evil smile.\**

*\*The Dark stranger laughs psychotically as his left shoulder shakes scarily.\**

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**A guy with glasses walks by a kitchen (inside his home).**

**The Guy:** Hey mom, I think I'll go out.

**The Mom:** Yeah ok, but be home soon because dinner will be ready.

**A male voice:** Hey Chris you're not going out to play with those stupid roller blades again are you?

**Chris/the guy:** They're called beyblades and they're not stupid, Dad!

**Dad/male voice:** Sure whatever you say kid. Just make sure to be home for dinner.

*\*Chris puts his hand in his pocket and grabs his beyblade.\**

**Chris:** *\*talking quietly\** Don't worry. I won't be gone long.

*\*Chris runs out the door.\**

**Chris:** *\*Thinking\** How could he understand? He just wants me to be like everybody else. I won't let anyone break me today.

*\*Chris keeps running up stairs, down streets and over a bridge.\**

*\*As Chris runs past a bench that two girls are sitting on, they begin to laugh at seeing him running\**

*\*Chris looks back at them, than turns and keeps on running forward.\**

**Chris:** *\*Closes his eyes\** *\*Thinking\** People have been laughing at me for as long I can remember, but they won't be laughing for much longer!

*\*Chris gets out his beyblade and looks at it.\**

**Chris:** Not after today. They've looked right through me all my life, but now it's over.

*\*He keeps running through the neighbourhoods.\**

**Chris:** *\*Thinking\** Just one more hour, then this suffering will be over...

*\*He grips his beyblade even tighter, and smiles nervously.\**

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**Sam is walking the streets, his hands firmly in his pockets. He's wearing baggy jeans (blue with pockets on the knees), brown t-shirt, bead necklace and a red wrist sweat band. The sun is shining brightly over him although he has a bored, arrogant look on his face.**

**Sam:** *\*Thinking\** Gee the sun is annoying. I wish I could have a nice cold beer right now.

*\*Picture shows him from behind as he walks with other people walking by normally.\**

**Sam:** *\*Thinking\** ...and, of course, every damn bastard in this fucking world has to bother just me. I'm sick of it.

*\*Shows his face as the wind blows his hair while he's walking.\**

**Sam:** *\*Thinking\** Let's just hope someone can bring on a REAL challenge for once!

*\*He walks by the edge of a bridge and stops. He takes his hands out of his pockets and puts his right hand on the railing.\**

*\*In the blink of an eye he jumps over the edge, whilst everyone looks in his direction with shocked expressions.\**

*\*Sam lands on his feet on the street beneath the bridge. A brown flyer, which was lying on the ground when he jumped, rises into the air as he lands.\**

*\*Sam rises dramatically and slowly opens his eyes, with a real cocky smile on his face\**

**Sam:** *\*Thinking\** Let's hope for some action!

*\*Sam runs a little bit until he reaches a big fence.\**

**Sam:** Let it rip!

*\*Sam's beyblade cuts through the fence like it were paper, and keeps cutting until it makes a hole wide enough for him to walk right through.\**

*\*Sam's blade flies right back to Sam and he catches it easily. Sam then walks forward through the new hole.\**

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**A big, fat, green beyblade is battling a small brown one in a stadium inside an old empty factory. It's dark but the sun is shining through a broken window.**

*\*Shows Sebastian as he swings his hand through the air.\**

**Sebastian:** Crush that little wimp!

*\*Shows Antonio raising his hand into the air.\**

**Antonio:** I want be pushed back!

*\*Fat ass looks confused for a second but than he gets back into the game.\**

**Sebastian:** GRAND SLAM!

*\*The green beyblade knocks the brown one out of the stadium easily.\**

*\*Antonio catches the brown blade, a disappointed look on his face.\**

*\*Sebastian smiles cockily.\**

**Sam:** Good Game!

*\*They turn around and see Sam sitting on a couple of boxes looking cool.\**

**Sebastian:** Sam? I didn't even notice you come in.

*\*Sam's eyes look mad.\**

**Sam:** *\*Thinking\** You don't notice much, you dumb fuck...

**Sam:** Has anyone interesting showed up yet?

*\*Fat ass shakes his head.\**

*\*Darryl appears from out of the shadows.\**

**Darryl:** No. Only a bunch of losers, even Ryan could beat them...

*\*Shows Ryan lying behind the boxes, chilling.\**

**Ryan:** *\*raises his hand\** When you need me just send us some smoke signals.  
*\*smiles stupidly\**

*\*Sam looks really bored.\**

**Sam:** Need you for what? *\*Looks at Ryan with a disturbed face.\**

**Unknown Voice:** Want an opponent? You got one!

*\*They all turn their heads towards the entrance only to see a skinny guy wearing glasses\**

**Skinny Guy/Chris:** I Challenge you Kassatsu Doragons!

*\*brings out his beyblade from his pocket\**

**Chris:** Bring me the best blader you've got!

*\*The team looks at him with wide open eyes and begins to laugh (everyone but Sam)\**

**Fat Ass:** Are you serious? You? Beat us? *\*points at him\** Look at you. You look like some kind of...of... nerd.

**Sam:** Do yourself a favour kid and crawl back to kinder garden. We don't like child's play over here.

**Chris:** What?! Don't I look above 6 to you?

**Sebastian:** Actually you look more like 11. But who gives a fuck! I don't want to battle no weakling.

**Chris:** I'm 13 and you should never judge a book by it's cover.

**Sebastian:** See that's exactly what I was talking about; a wimpy little bookworm.

*\*Shows Darryl with a cocky smile\**

**Darryl:** Hehe! Maybe we should give the ner... the kid a chance. I'll take him on... if the boss approves. *\*looks at Sam\**

**Sam:** Do whatever you want... it's still a waste of time.

*\*Darryl looks back at Chris\**

**Darryl:** I take that as a yes. *\*starts walking forward\** Dude, you just got yourself a battle..

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**It's a bey-battle in a fountain between a dark robed guy and a hip-hop looking black guy.**

*\*A black beyblade is beating a red one\**

**Dark stranger:** Go! Attack! GOD OF THUNDER!

*\*A big light beam comes out of the black beyblade\**

*\*The light beam shines into the black guy's face as he screams\**

*\*The mysterious stranger catches the black beyblade in his hand\**

*\*The red beyblade is beaten into pieces that are floating around in the water\**

**Black Guy:** Whoa, not bad.

**Dark stranger:** Now you tell me where I can find the best blader in Scotland?

**Black Guy:** What the fuck? Scotland? You're in England man.

*\*The mysterious stranger looks shocked\**

**Dark stranger:** Ohh... well... fuck! *\*picks up his heavy bag and turns around to walk away\**

**Black guy:** But I can tell you where you can find the best beyblade team in all of England...

*\*The mysterious stranger turns back\**

**Dark stranger:** Really?

**Black guy:** Really... their name is Kassatsu Doragons...

**Dark stranger:** *\*Thinking\** I suppose that the best in England will have to do for now...

**Dark Stranger:** Just tell me where and I'll be there...

**Black Guy:** Hehe

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**Back at the old abandoned factory there's a battle going on.**

Chris: **I WONT QUIT!**

*\*A dark blue beyblade is beating into a grey/black technical looking blade\**

**Darryl:** Quit? No... Lose? YES!

*\*Chris is sweating. He closes his eyes trying to hold out on his defences\**

**Chris:** You'll never break through my defences! NEVER!

*\*Darryl looks cocky and uncaring\**

**Darryl:** Haha! You fool! No defence is unbreakable. I'll admit your BEYBLADE is good but not YOU!

*\*Darryl smiles\**

**Darryl:** Your defence is amazing but your attack is useless, and so are you!

*\*Chris opens his eyes in shock\**

*\*Darryl raises his hand\**

**Darryl:** Time for the weak to fall. This is your END!

*\*Darryl's dark blue beyblade overloads and beats Chris's beyblade to pieces\**

*\*Chris looks heart broken\**

*\*Darryl catches his beyblade once again\**

*\*Sam looks down at the ground and with a bored voice he says...\**

**Sam:** What did I tell you, Darryl? Hey kid! You can go now...

*\*Chris just stands there in shock, because he failed himself once more\**

**Darryl:** No offence kid, but you're not in our league...

*\*Sebastian looks angry\**

**Sebastian:** Hey you! Didn't you hear? The boss said beat it.

*\*Sam looks up a little bit\**

**Sam:** Take it easy fat ass. That's enough...

*\*Sebastian takes a step forward to scare Chris away\**

*\*Chris bows and picks up his bit chip\**

**Chris:** *\*Thinking\** How could I have failed? *\*rises from the ground and looks down\**  
HOW?

*\*Chris runs towards the entrance looking back at Darryl and the others\**

*\*As he's not paying attention he runs into someone's chest and falls to the ground hard\**

*\*He looks up at a mysterious stranger whose eyes are hidden in darkness\**

*\*Chris gets up and continues to run past the dark stranger\**

*\*Chris looks back at the stranger and the stranger looks back\**

*\*For a moment it feels very fateful, than the stranger turns and looks forward at the Kassatsu Doragons looking determined\**

*\*Chris keeps running and eventually reaches the hole that Sam made in the fence\**

*\*His shirt gets snagged as he tries to struggle through, than as he pulls harder his shirt rips\**

**Chris:** DAMN! *\*clenches his fist\** Why?

**\*\*\*Flashback\*\*\***

*\*Darryl smiles\**

**Darryl:** Your attack is useless and so are YOU!

**\*\*\*End Flashback\*\*\***

**Chris:** Why me?

*\*His eyes look wet\**

**Chris:** *\*starts to sound angry in a very sad way\** Why do I have to be so weak...

*\*He looks down in sadness and suddenly he sees a brown flyer on the ground. He reaches down to pick it up and have a look. As soon as he does his eyes open wide\**

**Chris:** This is

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**Back in the factory.**

**Darryl:** Impossible... another weirdo.

*\*Antonio takes one step forward\**

**Antonio:** He looks stronger than other one...

*\*The dark stranger points at them and asks...\**

**Dark stranger:** Which one of you is the greatest beyblader in all of England.

*\*Everyone looks at Sam. Sam doesn't move a muscle\**

**Sam:** That's probably me... But who are you? *\*Raises an eye-brow\**

*\*The stranger smiles\**

**Dark Stranger:** I'm your next opponent.

*\*He brings out his beyblade saying...\**

**Dark Stranger:** I challenge you here and now, fair and square!

*\*Sam looks a bit annoyed and says\**

**Sam:** Sorry. I'm not interested.

**Dark Stranger:** Why not?

**Sam:** Cause there's nothing to gain, and no challenge worth taking.

*\*The stranger raises his hand\**

**Dark Stranger:** How about if you win you get ME on your team? And believe me you would be making a huge mistake if you didn't accept.

*\*Sam look mad\**

**Sam:** I'm not interested so fuck off!

*\*The dark stranger bites together and looks VERY mad\**

**Dark Stranger:** HOW DARE YOU! *\*steps forward\**

*\*Sebastian gets mad\**

**Sebastian:** You hold it! If the boss tells you to fuck off, then you fuck off!

*\*The stranger turns to Sebastian\**

**Dark Stranger:** Shut up fatty! I wasn't talking to you.

*\*Sebastian brings up his launcher\**

**Sebastian:** He's mine!

*\*Sam's looking a bit pissed\**

**Sam:** Step back Fat Ass. This show off is not worth our time.

*\*Antonio puts his hand on Sebastian's shoulder in order to try to stop him from stepping up to the dish, but it doesn't work. Fat-ass just pushes the hand off and keeps walking forward. As he reaches the dish he says...\**

**Sebastian:** You better not try to push me around because I'm special.

**Dark stranger:** You sure look special, specially stupid and ugly.

*\*Sam is looking furious\**

**Sam:** I'm your leader and I say NO BATTLE!

*\*Sebastian is looking really pissed off\**

**Sebastian:** I don't care who you are, because this means WAR! *\*rips his beyblade\**

*\*The mysterious stranger brings out his launcher in a second\**

**Dark stranger:** LET IT RIP!!!

*\*His blade charges towards the dish in flames\**

**To Be Continued...**