

****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 (Flashback)

(Flashback. Darryl defeating Chris)

Sam: The battle is on...

(Flashback. The stranger smiles an evil smile)

Dark stranger: **laughs psychotically, his left shoulder shaking scarily**

Sam: Lots of challengers for us whom are the best...

(Flashback shows Chris)

Skinny Guy/Chris: I challenge you, Kassatsu Doragons! **brings out his beyblade from his pocket** Bring me the best blader you've got!

(Flashback of the stranger smiling)

Dark Stranger: I'm your next opponent.

(Flashback of Sebastian bringing up his launcher)

Sam: The mysterious stranger came to battle me but he ended up getting another opponent.

Sebastian: He's mine!

**Shows flashback of Chris picking up the brown flyer as Sam says... **

Sam: I know this stranger seems mostly like a show off, but I've got a feeling there's something going on...

Shows Chris reading the brown flyer. His eyes open wide

Chris: This is...

(Fades out)

Sam: Something big so we better be prepared

==Page 1==

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 within a second

Dark stranger: LET IT RIP!!! **his blade charges towards the dish in flames**

Sebastian's green beyblade charges towards the black flaming one

Sebastian: Go attack, give it all!

Sebastian misses the shot and raises his hands into the air, screaming intensely

Sebastian: GRAND SLAM!

Violent sparks and vibrations fly out from the beyblade collision. It all explodes into smoke

Sebastian looks really pleased with his game

Sebastian: Then it's over...

The dark stranger smiles

The dark stranger: **Evil laugh** Yes! It's over for you and your pathetic blade!

The smoke fades and the stranger's black beyblade stands in the exact same spot as before the attack

Sebastian's eyes open wide

Sebastian: No way!

Stares at the stranger with psychotic eyes

The dark stranger: Yes way! **Balls his fist**

The beyblades push each other away to get distance, then they load up in sparks to give it their all

The stranger swings his hand screaming...

The Dark Stranger: GOD OF THUNDER...

Sebastian raises his fist to the air and screams...

Sebastian: BRING IT ON!

The two blades charge toward each other at full speed

all of a sudden, a dark blue beyblade enters the stadium knocking both of them away

The black beyblade flies to the ground

Sebastian catches his green beyblade

Darryl catches his dark blue blade

Darryl: Sam said no battle!

Sebastian looks at Darryl

Sebastian: Darryl?!

Darryl looks serious...

Darryl: Sorry, dude, but I can't allow you to reveal your techniques to some nobody.

The dark stranger turns around to walk away

Sam looks up and says...

Sam: Hey, you!

The stranger turns his head around and answers with a quiet, yet angry, voice...

The Dark Stranger: Yes?!

Sam looks calm and cool

Sam: Who are you?

The stranger turns around intensely with the launcher in his hand

The Dark Stranger: AHHHH! LET IT RIP! **Rips his beyblade**

He raises his hand (palm up) a little, electric energy surrounding it

The Dark Stranger: GOD OF THUNDER! **balls his fist**

Sam's eyes open wide as he sees the electric sparks around the stranger's black beyblade

The sparks from when the beyblade hits the stadium shine so brightly that they blind everyone in the room for a short moment as they hear HUGE cutting sounds

When the bright light clears up, you see the stranger catching his beyblade in the air

The Beyblade flies so fast towards him that it causes a wind that blows off his hood so they could see his face clearly. He has cold, ice-blue eyes and a pretty dark look around his eyes. His hair is black and looks like flames.

Everybody looks at the dish that got a big X cut into it, and since the dish is made of metal, everybody looks shocked except for Sam.

The stranger smiles a cocky smile after his achievement

The dark stranger: The name's Xaro, you better remember it, Sam.

Xaro turns around and starts walking away slowly

Xaro: I'll give you ten days of practice, then I will return to crush you and your blade into pieces. **walks out**

There's a huge silence

Just as Xaro leaves, Ryan wakes up to break the silence

Ryan: Oh wow! Who trashed the pad? **yawns**

Darryl looks surprised, while Sam looks more like he doesn't give a fuck

Ryan: Groovy. Was it you, Sam? **looks at Sam**

Darryl shakes his head

Ryan looks at the entrance because that's what everyone else does

The picture rolls over the team, then fades out to black

==Page 2==

[Shows Chris walking along the same bridge as the one he ran over when he was going to challenge Kassatsu Doragons]

Chris: **thinking* I pushed it to the limit but still the result ended up a loss!*

He's walking over the same streets as before

Chris: **thinking* I have five days, just five days. Before then, I need to find what went wrong with my prototype.*

He walks down a couple of stairs.

Chris: **thinking* But for now, I need to focus on my great challenge ahead...*

He walks a short way through a neighbourhood 'til he reaches a door

Chris: **thinking* Tomorrow, it's time for the big...*

The door bell rings

==Page 3==

[Later that day, at some wall by the ocean, Sam is standing and watching the sun set in the horizon]

His hair blows in the wind and Darryl stands behind him

Darryl: What you thinking?

Sam: Thinking about what?

Darryl: Ya know, the challenge!

Sam gets annoyed eyes

Sam: I don't care...

Darryl: Well, that attack he pulled seemed kind of hard.

Sam puts his hand on the small rock wall

Sam: Then I'll attack him TWICE as hard!

The picture is above them as they stand silent with the wind blowing against them

Darryl looks at the ground, then slowly looks up

Darryl: Something is bothering you...

Sam: You can feel it, can't you?

Darryl: What is it?

Sam turns his head around and looks at Darryl with his right eye, saying...

Sam: The pressure of being a leader. I feel it in the air, something VERY big is about to happen.

Darryl looks shocked

Darryl: How can you be so sure?

The wind blows into Sam's emotionless face

Sam: A couple of days ago...**Closes his eyes**

Sam: She came to seek me out in my dreams. Xai-yiu came to me and told me to prepare for the hardest challenge of my life...

Darryl raises an eyebrow

Darryl: So what! It was just a dream.

Sam clenches his teeth angrily and opens his eyes wide

Sam: A VERY realistic dream! Xai-yiu looked way different! Her eyes were filled with suffering and death, her voice was dark, and her words were cutting sharply!

Darryl looks sceptical

Darryl: So what'd she say?

Sam smiles cockily

Sam: She said that I should prepare...

Darryl: For what?

Sam: For the biggest challenge Kassatsu Doragons ever faced! Eventually our last battle...**closes his eyes slowly**

Darryl: What?!...

Fades to black

==Page 4==

[It's late. Chris is now inside his room working on his beyblade]

Chris looks sweaty

Chris: **thinking** DAMN IT! I need to get it right this time...

He lifts up the weight disk with his hand

Chris: **thinking** How could I be so weak? If I could just make my blade stronger...

He has a really tense look in his eye

Chris: **thinking** If I only had more POWER!

the moon is full outside the open window

Chris: **thinking** By the time of my next challenge, I will have become a stronger blader...

Shows him putting the finishing touches on his beyblade

Chris: **thinking** SIX MONTHS! Six months of work is finally going to pay off. My final product, my goal, the respect I've been waiting for my entire life. I welcome you, my new Beyblade DATA. **shows a dark grey, hi-tech looking beyblade** Tomorrow is OUR big day!

the picture moves from the beyblade to the open window where the moon is shining brightly in the sky.

The picture shows the moon on close up then goes down to a park

black birds are flying up to the sky out of fear

A red eye with killer pupils is showing

Dark Violent Voice: ATTACK, CRUSH IT ALL!

A black beyblade is flying towards a big rock

An electric aura surrounds the beyblade as it smashes the rock to pieces

The evil, red eye turns into a normal, ice-blue eye

The black beyblade gets caught in the air by someone wearing a fingerless leather glove

shows an angry mouth with fangs, the fangs slowly grow into normal teeth.

**The picture shows a pair of leather boots with flames painted on them, the picture*

*keeps rolling up over a dark robe. The guy who's shown is breathing heavily as the picture stops at his chest and zooms out**

his body is shaking for some weird reason and as the picture zooms out, the guy's shown off to be Xaro

shows his hand, covered in sweat, shaking strangely

shows his eyes looking all psycho

Xaro: **thinking** SAM!

Xaro begins laughing out loud, psychotically, for nothing, quietly saying to himself...

Xaro: Poor Sam, you're such a fool. No matter what obstacles you put in my path, my one and only desire for revenge shall NEVER be denied.

Puts his beyblade back onto his launcher and looks up at the sky

Xaro: Oh mighty gods of war! Bring me the power! BRING ME THE POWER OF RAGE!

Rips his beyblade so violently that the sparks from it light up the entire area

the beyblade flies onto the ground and a bright glow comes out of it as it fades the entire picture to white

==Page 5==

[Picture fades in from white to a bright, but raining, sky]

The picture zooms down at an iron roof and keeps going to a wet window, showing a classroom inside

Inside the classroom, Chris (wearing a school uniform) is sitting alone on a bench. The others are by the teacher's desk getting apples

The picture zooms up close to Chris

Chris: **thinking** Today is the day that it's all been coming down to...

His hand moves slowly down to his pocket

Chris: **thinking** Six months of never ending work and beyblade designing.

Reaches into his pocket and grabs his beyblade

Shows his face as he smiles, looking happier than ever

Chris: **thinking** My dream is just around the corner, so maybe I should get going, then, since it's only 5 minutes left of the lesson.

Raises his hand slowly to the air

Chris: **thinking** Maybe I could go earlier and get ready for my BIG challenge. Hell yeah, it's awesome to be alive!

His hand stands straight up and he's looking very happy

All of the sudden he gets an apple flying into his head and he falls onto the ground with shocked eyes

the class begins laughing

The female teacher looks at some kid (who apparently threw the apple, in case you didn't figure it out yet)

Teacher: STEVEN!

Steven: What! I thought he wanted an apple. **shrugs his shoulders**

Chris is laying there on the floor with wide open eyes and really weird look on his face

Chris: **thinking** I... want... to... DIE!!

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[Later on. The picture is showing the outside of the classroom door as it opens slowly]

Chris comes out of the door with a bag on his back

He begins walking along the corridor ahead with an annoyed, sad look on his face

By the corner at the end of the corridor, a big guy is standing against the wall in black baggy clothes, a big gold chain around his neck and a small dark grey hip-hop cap on his head

Chris tries to walk by fast to avoid trouble

On the way, he casts a glimpse around the corner where another guy is standing in a red and white shirt, dark blue jeans and a white cap.

All of a sudden, the guy with the black cap spits, aiming at Chris's shoe.

Chris hastily moves his foot away and steps back, looking at the guy with sorrow and fear. He stands like that for a short while, then turns towards the door behind the corner and continues on, quickly, trying to reach the door

In the blink of an eye, the guy with the white cap blocks Chris's path

White cap: What's tha hurry kid?

Chris's eyes open wide as he says

Chris: Just let me be...**He turns around to walk the other way, FAST!**

As Chris runs by the big guy with the grey cap, the guy quickly kicks him in the legs

Chris falls to the floor and his glasses fall off as he lands

Chris: **thinking** Why me? **looks sad**

The guy with the grey cap grabs the back of Chris's shirt and drags him up. He pushes him up against the wall with a smashing sound, and holds him in the air with both hands

The guy with the white cap walks up behind his buddy

White cap: Hey, fag! Ya got any cash?!

Chris is sweating

Chris: **quiet voice** No...

The guy with the grey cap smiles a disgusting smile. He has braces and his teeth are yellow and disgusting

Gray cap: I think he got sumthing, don't ya think, Ahmed?

White cap/Ahmed: Nah, he looks pretty poor, Alex.

Ahmed looks down and sees something

Picture shows close up of Chris's pocket where a brown paper is sticking out (the flyer from earlier). Ahmed reaches out to get it as he says...

Ahmed: And what's this?

Chris reacts and says...

Chris: Let that go!

Ahmed opens it

Ahmed: **laughs out loud** What the fuck?!

Grey cap/Alex casts an eye in Ahmed's direction with a disgusting smile on his face

Ahmed: Beyblade! Hahaha you're even a bigger fag than I first thought.

Alex laughs out loud and looks at Chris with an evil smile, saying...

Alex: Let's shove that paper up his ass. Beyblade is for losers!

Familiar voice: Losers, EH?!

Alex and Ahmed looks towards the turn to the corridor where the voice came from

The picture is rolling over a pretty strong looking guy in school uniform who's standing against the wall. Once the picture reaches the face, it reveals Sam, looking really cool.

Sam: The only losers I see around here are you two idiots. **rises from the wall and stands straight**

Alex and Ahmed looks mad

Alex throws Chris to the floor and says...

Alex: **Smiles evilly** Ya here to save your little boyfriend, or what? **points at Chris**

Chris lays there looking sad

Sam smiles a cocky smile as the light makes shadows over his eyes. He slowly looks up with lots of anger in his eyes

Sam: I was just passing by when I ran into two idiots. So I've decided to beat some sense into them.

Alex is looking very pissed

Alex: You're dea...

A fist flies into Alex face. It crushes his nose, making it bleed

Ahmed stands, shocked, and before he knows it, Sam's left fist is hitting his cheek

Ahmed loses his grip on the flyer and runs all he can

Sam looks all insanelly at Alex, who grabs his nose and runs like hell

Chris rises slowly with a relieved look on his face

Sam watches them run, then bows down to pick up the brown flyer

Chris is now standing straight and puts his glasses on again, saying...

Chris: Thanks a lot. **looks thankful**

Sam's interested eyes turn to Chris as he asks...

Sam: What's this flyer about, anyways?

Chris smiles a cocky smile. The light shines on his glasses as he says...

Chris: Why don't you read it yourself?

Sam's eyes turn forth as he raises the flyer

He begins reading and, after a short while, his eyes open wide in big shock

Sam: **thinking** There's no way?!

Chris looks happy

Chris: By the way, my name is...

Sam drops the flyer in a HUGE hurry and runs away as fast as he can

Chris looks sad as he sees Sam running and he quietly says to himself...

Chris: Chris...

Sam is running all he can

Sam: **Thinking** I need to gather the team, and FAST!

Sam runs out from the door and takes out his cell phone, calling a number. He holds it to his ear and says...

Sam: Darryl, gather up the team and hurry! Meet me at Nonsuch Park, we got a battle coming, a BIG battle! **smiles cockily as he runs**

fades out to black

To Be Continued...