

****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

[Kassatsu Doragons are walking on an empty street towards the sunset after the big battle at Nonsuch Park]

Darryl is walking right of Sam, than Darryl looks at him and says

Darryl: Do you think we would have well...

Sam keeps looking forth with a bit pissed expression

Darryl: You know...

Darryl looks curious and a bit sad

Darryl: Do you think that guy would have killed us?

Picture zooms out and shows Ryan walking slowly on the left side of Sam

Ryan: Chill out, dude! We have 7 days of peace so think ahead instead!

Sam looks angry

Sam: Speaking of ahead... What should we do?

Ryan smiles

Ryan: You guys worry too much. You guys are going to train, so get over it.

Darryl looks surprised

Darryl: What aren't you gonna train too?

Ryan laughs out loud

Ryan: Of course not! Don't be silly.

Sebastian, who walks behind them, looks confused

Sebastian: Ya know, there will be a lot of tough bladers at that tournament.

Antonio who walks beside Sebastian says with a light voice

Antonio: Yeah, beyblade celebrity too!

Darryl turns around and look at Antonio with shocked eyes

Darryl: A CELEBRITY?!

Sebastian turns towards Antonio and says

Sebastian: You sure?

Antonio: Definitely...

Sam's eyes fills with tension

Sam: **thinking** Who can it be

==Page 1==

[Meanwhile in America, a dark blue beyblade is fighting a dark green metallic one.]

Commentator: The American legend is on the defence.

The blue beyblade beats into the green one

Commentator: Mario is striking fast and furious!

show's Mario (a kid from first season he grown quite a bit too), He's screaming

Mario: Come on!

The blue beyblade strikes hard into the green beyblade with zero damage

Commentator: But the champ won't give an inch!

Mario looks up with an angry, nervous expression

Mario: Attack me! You can't win just by standing there...

Shows a white skinned arm with a yellow shirt behind it and it looks pretty familiar

Familiar voice: Sometimes the best attack... is a good defense.

Mario is losing spinning force, and his beyblade stops with the green one standing on the exact same spot

Commentator: And the winner is America's very own...

The commentator shows to be Alan (from season 2 who's now and 18 year old DJ). He points at someone you should know

DJ Alan: MAX!!!

SFX: *Some of the crowd applause he but very quietly and only very few of them.*

Picture shows Max who's turning around and walks out with a cheerful expression even through the bad cheering

Max walks into the corridor of the stadium, there he sees Judy and the rest of the All Stars waiting for him

Michael adjusts his cap and says

Michael: Not bad, man. You still got it!

Max look at them with a smile

Max: Thanks a lot.

The picture shows Emily and Judy

Judy: We're going to visit Steven at the hospital.

Emily: You'll come along, right?

Max looks down

Max: Of course. **begins to stutters** Uh... I need to take a whiz first!

Judy looks all stunned. Emily's eyes are filled with shock. Michael laughs out loud at the surprise, knowing it wasn't usually Max's behaviour.

Michael: I think you've spent far too much time with Rick, dude.

Max laughs and begins to run down the corridor.

Max: I'll be right back.

Max runs like the wind down the corridors and past the bathrooms. Then strangely he stops by PPB's locker room and looks happy.

Picture zooms out and shows Rick standing by the lockers.

Max: **happy** Hey Rick, the rest of the team are about to leave. They're visiting Steven in the hospital. Maybe you should go and see him too. I mean; I'd appreciate it, buddy. In fact I think the rest of the team would as well.

Rick walks towards the door with a bit annoyed expression

Rick: No thanks.

Max looks a bit surprised

Rick stays up by Max and crosses his arms

Rick: Just leave me out of it. I'm Rick Andersen not some fucking Mother Theresa. I'm not really into this whole charity idea. You got that, Max?

Rick lifts the stereo to his shoulder and begins walking towards the exit. Max looks out of words.

Max: **soft voice** Sure, Rick. But where are you going? **sad voice** our match will start in only 50 minutes.

Rick looks back and faces Max

Rick: I'm just gonna go for a walk, I'll get back for our tag match **Smiles** and that's a promise.

Max: **sounds cheered up** Sounds great Rick. I'll see you later.

Rick walks out as he says

Rick: Yeah, yeah. See ya later, kid.

Max looks a bit curious

Max: **quiet** Bye, Rick.

From the corner behind him comes a familiar voice

Familiar voice: You better watch out or before you know it, your team will fall apart.

Max look back to the corridor and spots Kane.

Kane: I'd keep an eye on that guy if I were you.

Max looks surprised

Max: Why?

Kane: Because types like him aren't to be trusted and are most likely to betray you. Trust me; I've a lot of experience as a team leader my friend.

Max speaks out with anger in his voice

Max: You're wrong! Rick would never do that!

Kane looks a bit annoyed.

Kane: Suit yourself. Just don't say I didn't warn you. People usually don't take distance from their teammates without a reason.

Max looks up at Kane with intensive eyes

Max: Hey, Kane. How come you and your team never quitted blading?

Kane looks surprised than smiles and look down towards left

Kane: Well... I guess it's simply who we are... **looks up with a smile** We're 'bladers, we have always had our good times within this game and that's why we wouldn't change despite what anyone thinks or say about us. We'd always stay the same 'cause that's the way we are and always will be.

Max looks at Kane with a serious expression

Max: Rick's the same way. He's a tough guy, it's simply who he is and no matter what people tell him; he'd never change that. My teammates tell him to stop being such a jerk all the time. In one way, I kinda understand him and why he's acting like that; he hardly even knows Steve, so no matter how injured Steve is, Rick wouldn't care. I admit he may be a jerk but he's something else too...

Kane looks curious

Kane: What?!

Max looks motivated

Max: He's my friend, a great friend; he would never turn his back on me, nor any of his teammates. He joined this team again just to help me out and I trust him more than anyone!

Kane smiles and looks at Max

Kane: You've grown pretty tough Max, sorry about what I said before.

Max smiles

Max: Don't worry. Anyways, I've to go, bye!

Kane: Cya around.

Max runs away and the speakers speak out loud

Speakers: Kane and Salima shall enter to the stadium...

Kane: **thinking** Max is almost as motivated as Tyson used to be, I hope his team is not as passionate or we'll be facing a real problem.

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[Max is entering through the car door (it's a mini-van). Michael looks bothered and Max sits down]

Max: I'm ready to go.

Judy: Alright.

SFX: *The car starts.*

Michael is thinking as they drive out on the road

Michael: **thinking** Steven...

(Flashback/Picture shows Judy, Eddie, Michael, and Emily going into a hospital room where Steve is laying. Steve has a cast around his foot. This is two weeks back.)

Eddy waves hastily when entering

Eddy: Yo, dude! Wassup?

Steve lays in bed and smiles a very tiny smile when he sees them but doesn't answer

Emily looks happy to see her old team mate, and she holds a small gift in her arms

Emily: Hope your injury is healed soon...

Michael corrects his cap with a cool cocky smile

Michael: 'Cause we've got big news on the line.

Eddie: It looks like beyblade tournaments are finally returning!

Judy walks closer to the others

Judy: The world championships are back for sure and we're thinking about joining.

Steve looks gloomy, Eddie looks surprised

Eddie: **thinking** What's going on?

Emily steps forth and gives Steve the gift.

Emily: We even got you a gift.

Steve looks happy for a moment then opens the gift.

Steve: **A bit gloomy voice** Thanks guys.

Michael smiles

Michael: **thinking** that gotta cheer him up and make him smile.

Steve's eyes open wide when he sees what's inside the box

Inside the box there's a cool looking attack ring. The attack ring was in shiny stainless steel, which would look good on any beyblade.

Judy: It's a specially designed attack ring, to achieve perfect attack power; it's made just for you.

Steve looks completely devastated. Emily takes notice. Emily starts to look worried.

Emily: Steve?

Steve looks away like he can't stand to see it, staring at the wall; looking likes he's about to cry

Michael looks WAY shocked

Michael: Steve, are you alright?

Steve bites together

Steve: Yea, I'm fine guys. I just got a little distracted here. That's all.

Eddie looks worried

Eddie: Wow man you look totally down. I've never seen you like this.

Steve does not answer again. The picture zooms slowly to his face. You then see his eyes all watery, he tries to hide it with an angry expression

Judy looks really serious

Judy: Steven, are you certain everything's fine?

Steven turns around with his angry face trying to cover the sorrow

Steve: I will not be able to beyblade EVER again. The Doc' says I may not even be able to WALK again either.

The picture shows the screen slowly moving across the faces of the team. All of team is utterly shocked and taken by the moment. As the screen continues to move, you hear Steve say...

Steve: **sad shaken up voice** That is why I am like this, guys, I'm sorry. But you don't know what it feels like; Beyblading was my dream, my life. I wanted to become champion one day; it was my everything to achieve that... But...

He can't hold in the tears anymore and scream out in sorrow and keep on trying to hide it with frustration

Steve: But what will I become now? A USELESS BAG OF MEAT WHO'S IN EVERYONE'S WAY! Everything I wanted to be is dead now. ALL my dreams are gone! Crushed and there's nothing I can do to change it.

Picture shows Michael. He is looking down darkly, yet in sadness. The others see, to be taken in the moment as well. Then suddenly, out of no where, Eddie looks up tries to sound as positive as possible.

Eddie: Steve, no matter what happens, you're NOT useless. Leg or no leg, you are our friend, and our teammate no matter what. You've already proven yourself to me even if you can't beyblade.

Now Steve looks sad but a bit comforted and stunned. He wipes away the tears as he bite together.

Emily: Same with me Steven. I am your friend - well actually we are all your friends, and that will never change.

Still sad, Steve manages to pull himself together a bit. Michael is still silent and looking down.

Steve: You guys are great friends. Thank you for believing in me. But I wish I wasn't acting this weak, I haven't cried since I was little, yet... I FEEL SO FUCKING BEATEN, IF I COULD ONLY ACHIEVE SOMETHING IN MY LIFE!

Yet even despite their desperate tries to cheer him up, Steve still felt an inner emptiness. Something had gone, left him, like the way that football is kicked off the tee. He could not understand it, and he could only focus on letting the team down.

Steve: How can I stand up without having anything to stand up for? How can I stand up for the team when I can't even stand up myself? Useless - I will just be in the way, a burden for everyone around me to carry.

The word echoes in Steve's mind: Useless.

Michael stands by the window with an angry expression and darkness covering his eyes

Michael: You're wrong.

Steve is looking very confused

Steve: What?

Michael turns around hastily and looks have sorrow in his eyes

Michael: **Sad voice** We have known each other since we were kids, I can't let you lose your dream, so if you're unable to achieve it, I... I'll..

A fire glows in Michaels eyes

Michael: I WILL ACHIEVE IT FOR YOU! I SHALL FIGHT ALL THE BATTLES, FIGHT ALL THE WAY TO THE TOP... At the top I'll use Tryhorn in your place and your attack is what shall win it all, and when the thousands of people are about to scream my name I shall scream at them that the victory belongs to YOU, the creator of the attack, and on that very day thousands of bladers shall riot your name. You're always a part of this team and I will do ANYTHING to pick you back up!

Steve does not know what to say.

The rest of the All Starz look all stunned at Michael without a word

Michael walks up to Steve, Steve look all out of words

Michael: I swear on my LIFE, Your dream shall come true, thousands and thousands of bladers shall riot your name after one of the biggest bey-battles in HISTORY!

Michael reaches out his hand towards Steve

Judy looks all shocked and says quietly and stunned

Judy: Michael... Do you really...

Michael smiles and interrupts Judy

Michael: You said you wanted to support the team, than believe in me!

Steve is all lost than smiles cockily and grabs Michael's hand

Steven: I believe in you!

Michael smiles back

Michael: Your faith in us shall help us win this, buddy!

Michael hastily turns around than looks at the rest of his team yelling out

Michael: Who's with me?

Eddie: I'm in!

Emily: Count on me!

Judy closes her eyes and thinks for a second than she dramatically opens them and says

Judy: I'll help!

Michael begins walking toward the door but exactly when he grabs the handle he turns around and looks at Judy

Michael: Call Max, then tell him to get here and ask him to bring Rick with him. We can't fail this time.

He looks at Steve and says

Michael: We will win this for you, bud! I promise!

(Flashback ends)

The car stops by the hospital and everyone gets out of the car.

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[The all Starz and Judy walks into the hospital, to visit Steven]

Judy enters first and the others come behind her

Judy: Hello Steven.

Steve smiles and says

Steve: Hi guys, what are you doing here?

Michael smiles cockily

Michael: Just passing by for a visit and a pause from the tourney.

Steven looks at Emily

Steven: The tourney? You're still on top?

Emily look arrogant

Emily: Of course, we've won every single battle this far without a single loss.

Steven: Heh, I never expected anything less from you guys.

He looks forth

Steven: But since the preliminaries don't show on TV, I'll admit I was a bit worried for a second.

Max speaks out

Max: So how are you?

Steven sighs

Steven: Alright, I guess. I just overslept a little today. Anyway, Eddy been here, he always visits me and keep me company.

Picture shows Michael

Michael: That's good to hear, Steve. Eddy skipped the tournament just because he thought you'd be too lonely if we all went away.

Judy: Hope you don't mind us revisiting you again.

Picture shows Steven

Steven: No, it's fine. **Smiles** Why would I? I'm just a bit surprised you visited in the middle of the preliminaries.

Michael does thumbs up towards Steven.

Michael: Don't worry, Emily and I will be back for our tag battle and remember what I said - we'll win this for you.

Picture shows Steven

Steven: Thanks Michael, you're a great friend. **curious** So where's Rick? I'd like to get to know him a little better.

Emily looks a bit pissed

Emily: Rick isn't here, again. He should show some support for the team at least once.

Max looks sad and frustrated

Max: He does show support for the team, Emily!

Emily faces Max. She looks at him weirdly.

Emily: Calm down, Max. How come you seem so upset?

Max looks sad.

Max: I don't know, I just worry for the next battle I guess.

Max: **Thinking** I've full faith in you, Rick. Sometimes I just wished the others would have some faith too.

Max stares out the window while the others talk in the background.

Max: **thinking** Rick...

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[Meanwhile, Rick walks down an empty street. He then suddenly bumps into a complete stranger, turns around and screams out]

Rick: What the hell do you think you're doing!

The strangers dark brown eyes show

Stranger: What does it look like, you blind fuck?

Rick grabs the strangers black shirt (with a red skull on)

Rick: You trying to act tough?! You walked right into me, you little shit!

Stranger: Heh, unlike you I don't act tough, I am tough.

The stranger slams away Ricks grip like it was nothing

Stranger: I would have walked around you but that would have taken all day; so move it, fatty!

Rick bites together and screams out as if he were on football pitch. At least half the town could hear him

Rick: YOU ARROGANT FUCK! I should've kicked your ass if it was worth my time, I've been all over TV but who the hell are you, a worthless nobody!

The stranger's mouth shows as he smiles cockily

Stranger: Look who's arrogant... Rick?! Right, yeah I saw you on TV. You're a beyblader... A blader who got beaten by a little retard and got knocked out for good, you tournament faggots doesn't know what it takes to win.

He brings out a dark yellow beyblade from his pocket

Stranger: Those who blades on the street do. Battle me and I'll show you what I mean.

Rick looks shocked as he sees the blade

Rick: **Thinking** This guy... I want to battle him, if I finish him quickly I be back at the tournament in no time.

Rick brings out his blade and says

Rick: Fine, Lets do it!

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[The All Starz have just returned to the American Dome and are about to enter.]

DJ Alan swings his arm towards the entrance gate

DJ Alan: Here's Emily and Michael from the All Starz.

Emily and Michael enter with careless cool expressions

SFX: *Some of the crowd cheers quietly.*

Show's Michael on left walking ahead calmly making a serious face.

Micheal: Our time has come, Emily. Are you ready?

The picture zooms out and shows Emily walking by his side

Emily: I'm always ready.

The stop by the huge bey-dish

Michael picks up his blade and looks at it

Michael: **Thinking** We gotta do this, Trygle. We gotta win for Steven; failure is NOT an option!

The picture shows Kane and Salima preparing their blades for launch on the other side of the dish

Michael puts the blade to his launcher and then fully aims it towards the dish as the screen flies out showing Emily aiming her blade too

Both Michael and Emily looks calm and determined. Salima and Kane on the other hand looks a little bit concerned about their opponents' motivation.

DJ Alan raises his hand in tension

DJ Alan: All set?

Both teams: YES!

DJ Alan: Begin countdown!

SFX: Count down machine: 3, 2, 1.

Shows a four split of the four bladers ripping their blades violently at full speed

Both teams: LET IT RIP

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[Returning to the scene with Rick and that cocky stranger. A new battle is about to begin in a dirty alley]

Rick & The stranger: LET IT RIP!

The beyblades hit hard into the dish and the sparks fly high

Rick: FINISH IT, ROCK BISON.

Rick's heavy blade charges towards the dark yellow opponent

The picture shows the strangers arrogant smile

Stranger: **Thinking** It won't be that easy...

The dark yellow blade slams into Rock Bison with more power than Rick ever imagined

Rick step back in shock

Rick: You can't be serious?!

Picture shows the stranger's brutal-looking brown eyes

Stranger: Dead serious. Zephyr, push him back!

The blade responds and pushes Rock Bison ahead at full speed

Picture zooms out from Rick's eyes as he's looking worried

Rick: I assumed that the match would be simple. But...

Shows Rick's blade being pushed back

Rick: **Thinking** This guy is too tough. I've to give it my all!

Rick raises his fist into the air screaming...

Rick: GIVE YOUR EVERYTHING, ROCK BISON!

Rock Bison backs away from Zephyr and goes over the edge of the dish then into the air.

Stranger: Running away now?

Picture shows Rick smiling

Rick: I will not run away!

Zephyr is down on the middle of the dish and Rock Bison have flied up above him

Rick: DROP ROCK, ATTACK!

Rock Bison charges down towards Zephyr as earth molecules collects around Rick's blade, causing a Rock shelter around it.

The blade smashes down on its target as a big rock covering the whole stadium in smoke

Rick looks proud as he stares at the dish

Rick: **thinking** I had the experience after all; I could stomp down this guy, any day. Lucky me that the dome isn't very far away from here.

Rick looks at the guy and says.

Rick: Sorry wimp. But I had to make quick work outta you, so I can be back in time for my tag-team battle.

The stranger laughs out loud as his mouth is showing

Stranger: Shut up, you fucking twit! I'm so much better than you!

A spinning sound rises louder as the smoke clears

Rick: But that's...

As soon as the stranger sees his opponent's blade, he sends Zephyr to charge into Rock Bison with one brutal attack after the other

Rick is all shocked

Rick: YOU! Who are you?

Picture shows the guy's evil eyes

Stranger: I am your new worst enemy...

The screen zooms out showing you someone you probably know of

Stranger: I'm Carlos, REMEMBER IT!

The blades charges towards each other as the two bladers scream out

Rick: Go, Rock Bison!

Carlos: ZEPHYR, Jaws of Death!

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[Meanwhile at the city dome the first tag battle is still on]

Show's Salima and Kane looking like they are under pressure

Emily and Michael looks really focused and dedicated in what they are doing

Jim rise from the team bench and calls out

Jim: Come on, guys. You can do it!

Salima calls out

Salima: Defend!

Emily's Trygator blade smashes into Salima's blade

Emily: WATER SMASH!

Kane looks at Salima being pushed back with shock

Kane: Salima!

Kane's blade aims for rescue when suddenly...

Michael: Not so fast.

Michaels Trygle blade slams Kane's blade at full force

Kane looks at the huge sparks with worries hidden within his eyes

Kane: **thinking** Those guys are really serious...

Kane looks into Michaels eyes

Kane: **Thinking** I can see it in his eyes... I can't defeat this kind of spirit.

The two all star blades push their opponents' blades towards each other beating the two collide.

Salima's and Kane's beyblades fly into the air and their opponents hastily take place beneath them as Emily and Michael scream out with all their might

Michael: TRYGLE!

Emily: TRYGATOR!

The shapes of their bit beasts emerge up and swallow the enemies' blades, as this happens the place shines up by the light of the attacks and the blades get knocked out of the stadium by the power of All Starz bit-beasts

DJ Alan swings his arm into the air screaming

DJ Alan: Incredible, what dedication, what teamwork! Give it up for today's winners...

DJ points at them

DJ Alan: THE ALL STARZ!

SFX: *Some of the audience applause.*

Michael and Emil catch their blades with troubled faces

Michael: **thinking** That battle took far too long; not good.

Emily: **thinking** We MUST get stronger!

Kane looks all shocked seeing their blades knocked out

DJ Alan calls out

DJ Alan: Time for the next battle Max & Rick vs Jim & Goki.

Swings his arm into the air

DJ Alan: Contestants step...

A "delivery" boy hands over a letter to the DJ and Alan opens it. His eyes are filled with shock as he reads what the letter says

DJ Alan: Ladies and Gents; looks like Rick isn't here! We'll have to delay the battle for a few minutes but if Rick doesn't show, victory goes to...

He points at the EX-Team Psychics bench where they look kinda surprised

DJ Alan: Jim & Goki from Revolt Rays!

Emily looks back at Alan with a surprised look

Emily: **thinking** Don't tell me that Max will be disqualified just because Rick haven't showed up!

DJ Alan speaks into the speaker with a sad voice

DJ Alan: You have 7 minutes, if Rick doesn't show we'll have to disqualify you, sorry Max.

Goki smiles pleasantly

Goki: Heh, that was easy!

Kane who sits down besides Goki looks a bit sad as he looks forth

Kane: **thinking/sounds sad** Max...

Max looks onto the ground with sorrow, as he waited for Rick. But suddenly he started to seem worried cause Rick hasn't arrived yet.

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[As time is ticking, Rick is still in the battle against Carlos]

the picture rolls over Rick, he looks way mad and sweaty

Rick: GIVE IT ALL, I TOLD YOU TO FINISH HIM!

Rock Bison beats into Zephyr without causing any serious effect, the blades than take distance

Carlos laughs a mocking laughter toward his opponent than bites together looking bad ass

Carlos: Is that all you've got, big shot?

Rick is sweating heavily looking furious

Rick: HELL NO! GO FOR IT, ROCK BISON!

Ricks blade keep trying to attack Carlos blade, but it's constantly moves away from the attack

Rick is starting to look nervous

Rick: **thinking** That blade is way fast. What the hell is wrong with me? WHY CAN'T I BEAT THIS GUY?!

Carlos smiles arrogantly

Carlos: Guess this fight is over than...

He swings his hand down with lots of fury

Carlos: Zephyr!

Zephyr bashes into Rock Bison, with twice as much force than its opponent.

Rick steps back looking totally amazed.

Rick: **thinking** I can't believe it.

Zephyr keeps beating into Rock Bison

Rick: **thinking** Why... WHY?

The picture shows Rick looking worried

Rick: **thinking** Where did it all go wrong?

(Flashback/ Rick battling Daichi)

Rick: **thinking** When the hell did I become so pathetic?

Rick when smashing his fist to the ground after losing to Kai

Rick: **thinking** After all I've been through...

The flashback shows Rick battling his friends in the old neighbourhood

Rick: **thinking** I've always been strong, I've always been tough.

Showing Rick taking on Kai and facing the triple attacks from Max, Ray and Lee.

Rick: **thinking** I've battled some of the toughest bladers in the world...

The past when he battled Tyson before the Bega challenge

Rick: **thinking** I've even beaten most of them.

Shows Rick beating Michael

Shows when Rick beat Tala

Rick: **thinking** Than why the hell did this happen...

Shows him and Max laughing

(Flashback ends)

Rock Bison is being pushed towards the edge

Carlos looks evil as he hastily says...

Carlos: Now, let me show you a REAL finisher.

Rick turns madder than ever before.

Rick: I know a real finisher; it's called...

Rick rises his hand as a purple aura builds up around it

He tightens his fist and screams out with all his might.

Rick: DROP ROCK!

Rick Bison pushes its opponent back with a purple aura around it

Rick: I am not losing to ANYONE... Even if it means tearing down this entire stadium!

Carlos eyes open wide to the sight of Zephyr being pushed back

Carlos: I don't believe it!

Carlos then gets his head back in the game and screams out with all his might

Carlos: ZEPHYR!

The shape of a brutal looking hammer-headed shark bit beast comes out of Carlos' blade

Rick screams to the sky

Rick: ROCK BISON!

The good ole' Rock Bison bit emerges before them and their collusion enlighten the entire area

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[Meanwhile at the dome, time is counting down for Max]

shows max sweating

Max: **Thinking** Please Rick, I know you can come. Please come.

the clock is ticking and all of the All Starz look nervous

SFX: Countdown Machine: 7, 6, 5, 4, 3...

Kane rises up and calls out

Kane: Wait!

The audience and everyone else looks at him.

Kane looks at the DJ and says...

Kane: Please allow Max battle both Goki and Jim at the same time.

DJ Alan: Huh? What do the judges say?

Kane looks at Max and smiles, Max stares back and looks all stunned

Max: Kane...

Goki pulls on Kane's shirt and looks up on his team leader

Goki: Why are you throwing away our victory?

Kane looks at Goki with a smile

Kane: 'Cause we're Revolt Rays now, we revolt against wrongs and we were blessed by the ray of light that day when the blade breakers beat us... Have you forgotten?

Kane looks at Max

Kane: We owe Max this chance...

Max looks troubled

Max: **thinking** Rick, where are you? Just when I needed you more than ever...

Max stares down with sorrow

Max: **thinking** You wasn't here...

DJ Alan nods as he listens to his ear phone. Than answers the crowd.

DJ Alan: It has been decided that Max Tate will be allowed to battle Jim and Goki at once. **he looks at Max** Will you accept these conditions, Max?

Max looks up with a sad/stunned expression.

Max: Well I guess I can try...

Max grabs his beyblade from his pocket and walks forth

Max: **Thinking** Please be alright, Rick. Hurry back!

At the exact same moment Carlos and Rick are facing off at full force

Rick point his fist forth screaming

Rick: Drop rock!

Carlos calls out his special attack too

Carlos: JAWS OF DEATH!

The two bits go against each other as the blades collide

The entire place fades to white as Rick and Carlos scream out awaiting the outcome

Rock Bison beats out Zephyr with all it's strength; the beating is huge as Zephyr land on the rock bottom. It cracks the ground and when the smokes cleared they see it have stopped spinning

Rick smiles as he points on his opponent and say

Rick: That's the kind of finisher you wanted.

Carlos looks at his beaten down blade with shock than turn around with a cocky laugh

Carlos: Way brutal. **his eyes open wide**

Rick looks surprised

Rick: Huh?

He suddenly hears slow, settled footsteps approach him from the shadows behind him

He turns around and sees a guy with blue hair (season one/Blade Shark)

Blue haired guy: Maybe we've misjudged you championship losers.

Rick: And who are you?!

Blue haired guy: Call me Stuart and that was quite an impressive battle if I do say so myself. I'm the co-captain of the Street Sharks. Carlos here is the leader...
Carlos smiles and says

Carlos: Join us.

Rick looks at Carlos with tension

Rick: What?!

Carlos: Think about it, Rick. I've seen the losers you hang with, you're a rough competitor like us. If you join us, we can show your little friends what a real competition is like. We should join the world championships only to bring an end to every wimp who try to fuck up the name of the game.

Carlos looks at Rick with a terrifying expression

Carlos: Ya know it's what you want!

Rick looks out of words

Rick: **thinking** This guy, his attacks are even more fierce than my own... The only reason I won was because I released my true ruthless strength. Maybe I'll...

Rick bites together and says

Rick: I'll do it!

Carlos smirks at his accomplishment of finding such a worthy comrade

Carlos: Right answer, bro.

Rick looks a bit sad.

Rick: **thinking** Sorry, kid. I won't be back Max...

Draciel knocks both Jim and Goki's blades out of the stadium

DJ Alan swings his arm towards Max

DJ Alan: Stadium out, the winner is Max from the all starz.

SFX: Audience: crowds jeer and cheer.

Max who is on the floor of exhaustion rises up and picks up Draciel than slowly walks away. Looking very devastated

Emily and Michael approach Max trying to cheer him up

Michael: Hey cool battle Max.

Emily: Well done.

Max: **In a dead tone** Thanks.

Max quietly walks right through them looking sad, Michael casts an eye onto Max as he's thinking

Michael: **thinking** Damn you, Rick!

Max walks into the dark corridor alone and stands towards the wall once he's by himself

Max: **Thinking** Why did it turn out like this? I was certain that you'd show up. I won the battle but I may have lost a friend. Rick, promise me you're okay... Yeah, I bet he's in trouble!

He's quiet for a short while than look onto the roof saying

Max: **sigh** Kai what would YOU have done?

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[The picture is all dark as a cut out picture of someone you know of shows going over the screen then fading to black as a very well-known name echoes through the distance.]

Familiar voice: Kai... That's my name.

(Flashback/ The past when Kai is rising after facing Tyson)

Kai's voice: **speaking over the clips with echo** I am a blader.

Shows him struggling through Jack's attacks in V-force

Kai's voice: You might think you are too...

Shows the fire in his eyes when fighting Ray

Kai's voice: But you're not.

Shows him enduring Daichi's attacks without a care.

Kai's voice: Beyblading is not just about overpowering your opponents with fancy moves.

Shows Kai surrounded by fire meditating.

Kai's voice: You've the power and the skill but something's missing from inside you.

Shows Kai rising with all his might

Kai's Voice: You don't have the beyblading spirit.

(Flashback ends)

Picture fades in from white showing a green dreamy eye

Familiar voice: I finally understand...

Picture zooms out showing Brooklyn lying under a tree day-dreaming

Brooklyn: If I only could battle you once more, Kai.

The picture goes up towards the huge mansion where Garland is looking at Brooklyn from the window

Garland: **thinking** Brooklyn, you sure haven't changed.

[Picture shows sunglasses and in the reflection show's that whoever is wearing them walks along an open street and a little kid walks past him]

The kid stops up and looks back as his eyes opens wide

Kid: **thinking** Was that really...

[Garland is practising kicks inside the weapon room of the Bega mansion]

Suddenly someone knocks on the room door Garland stops and looks towards the door

Garland: **cool guy voice** Come in.

The doors opens and it's their butler

Butler: You've got a visitor by the door, sir.

Garland looks annoyed

Garland: Tell the journalist ass to go fuck himself.

Butler: I am afraid it's not a journalist; it's an old friend of yours who've been away for a long time.

Garland: Huh?

They walk down the stairs and when the butler go ahead and open the door Garlands eye's open wide.

Garland: You?! There's no way!

[Brooklyn lies in the grass resting as heavy foot steps approaches towards him]

Familiar Voice: Rise on your lazy ass and prepare your launcher!

*Brooklyn looks towards the direction where the voice came from with a shock.**

Brooklyn: You?!

The picture shows Hiro standing in the sun with his launcher prepared

Hiro: Move it! We've got to get you in shape for the preliminaries.

Too Be Continued...