

**\*\*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

*\*Shows Antonio's and Sebastian's beyblades colliding\**

**Sam:** *\*thinking\** It's been a whole five days since the battle against Meran.

*\*Shows Sam ripping his blade, aiming at a park table\**

**Sam:** *\*thinking\** and yet...

*\*The blade spins over the table at full speed and over the edge and flies all the way to the edge of another table then lands on the ground perfectly.\**

**Sam:** *\*thinking\** I haven't forgotten a second of it.

*\*Sam's blade flies up onto the rock wall and into Sam's hand\**

**Sam:** *\*thinking\** I'm beginning to believe in that dream I had more and more.

*\*Shows Sebastian and Darryl having a bey-battle to their hearts' content\**

**Sam:** *\*thinking\** We're up for the challenge of our lives, a challenge beyond our wildest imagination...

*\*Shows the clock ticking and the Kassatsu Doragons (minus Ryan) fixing their blades\**

**Sam:** *\*thinking\** Time keeps passing by. So we built our new blades on day one.

*\*shows each one of the Kassatsu Doragons(minus Ryan) ripping their blades over and over like crazy\**

**Sam:** *\*thinking\** During the next three days we got used to them.

*\*Show's Darryl standing at the top of a flight of stairs with a thin iron railing. At the bottom of the stairs stands Sam, ripping his blade. Darryl does the same.\**

**Sam:** *\*thinking\** And on the fifth, the last day before the tournament...

*\*their blades charge towards each other with perfect balance on the railing\**

**Sam:** *\*thinking\** We trained harder than ever before!

*\*Shows Ryan's face with closed eyes and tension in his expression\**

**Sam:** To our surprise, Ryan didn't show up for the training but I can't blame him; after all he saved our lives and I'm certain he's training too in his own way.

*\*Picture zooms out and shows Ryan lying chilling in the grass as he scratches his ear and yawns\**

*\*Shows the sparks flying from Darryl and Sam's new blades as they beat into each other\**

**Sam:** All or nothing, there's no turning back as we stand on the razors edge.

**==Page 1==**

**[A building is shown and it has a big sign saying London Dome]**

*\* Two heavy doors slowly get pushed open and behind them stands Sam and his crew with the light shining through them dramatically\**

*\* Sam walks ahead looking cool, slightly to the right of him walks Darryl while scratching his neck \**

*\* They step forth into the room full of future opponents. To Sam's left walks Sebastian with heavy powerful steps echoing through the hall.\**

*\* Behind him, Antonio is walking on with an excited expression. Slowly behind them, Ryan is dragging along with slow steps, his hands in his pockets, darkness over his eyes 'n a cool smile on his face. Something's different though; he carries a big back pack on his back.\**

*\* They all look glorious and wicked with the sun shining through them as they calmly walk through the room that's stuffed with potential threats for their title; but they keep steady steps not even casting an eye towards their competition.\**

*\* Picture rolls over the unaware crowd and goes back to Kassatsu Doragons as they stop by a corner to wait for whatever is going to happen.\**

*\* Sam looks ahead on the crowd with a cool smile \**

**Sam:** So it looks like it's finally on!

*\*Darryl looks at Sam with a lot of hope as he responds\**

**Darryl:** Yeah, can't wait for the action to start.

*\*Sebastian looks a bit dreamy\**

**Sebastian:** Me neither! *\*thinking\** All that wait and beyblade is finally back!

*\*Darryl looks at Sam and then looks down at the ground for a second\**

**Darryl:** *\*Thinking\** The wait was long but the time has finally arrived.

*\*Everyone looks motivated but Ryan looks a bit concerned\**

**Ryan:** Hey, Sam?

*\*Sam quickly looks back at Ryan\**

**Sam:** Yeah?

**Ryan:** Check the scene...

*\*Sam looks around at all the competition and stands silent\**

**Sebastian:** What?! I don't get it.

**Darryl:** *\*Sarcastic\** You never get it!

**Sebastian:** *\*mad\** HEY! *\*He glares at Darryl\**

**Antonio:** *\*to Darryl\** Why being mean to Sebastian?

*\*Darryl doesn't answer and begins to look stunned as he sees what's going on\**

*\*Antonio takes notice and asks\**

**Antonio:** What wrong?

*\*Picture shows Sam looking worried as he answers.\**

**Sam:** There should have been about one hundred competitors here but from the looks of it, there's only about 30-50 of them. It's strange because there were lots of a places all over England where the golden cards were dealt out.

*\*Ryan looks very serious\**

**Ryan:** *\*thinking\** Meran!

*\*A scary surprise comes as Meran and Armash enter through the doors, they look really dangerous. Armash glares at the potential crowd of victims with horrifying eyes. The fearsome Meran casts an eye at the Kassatsu Doragons and smiles a sadistic smile.\**

*\*Antonio shrinks back in terror.\**

**Antonio:** *\*Shaky voice\** Them are in tournament too?

*\*No one answers and they all look really concerned, most of all Ryan\**

**Ryan:** *\*thinking\** Could he really have stopped all those bladers from entering? Maybe he even... *\*looks down in shame\** killed them.

*\*Ryan speaks out with a very serious voice\**

**Ryan:** If anyone of you guys face Meran you must forfeit and split, got it?!

*\*Everyone looks at Ryan with surprise and Sam calls out\**

**Sam:** Say what?! But you told us he'd not be at his full level for 7 more days and there's still 2 days left!

*\*Ryan looks bothered.\**

**Ryan:** True... But you don't get it yet? Even when Meran aren't at his full strength; it'd still take a blader at PRO level to bring him down!

*\*Sebastian looks frustrated\**

**Sebastian:** You gotta be kidding. So we should just throw in the towel?!

*\*Ryan gives Sam and his team mates a trusting look.\**

**Ryan:** Nah, like... You should just sock it to me. *\*smiles\** Don't flip. Everything's cool; I've got a secret weapon. *\*he pats his back pack\**

*\*Sam gets the chills as he remembers something\**

**Sam:** *\*thinking\** That back pack? Xai-yiu used to combine sword fighting and blading... Maybe Ryan...

**Antonio:** *\*points\** Look!

*\*It looks like an announcer has come to gather up the competitors so the Kassatsu Doragons rise and walk forth\**

*\*A dark mysterious blader (face in darkness) in a brown torn up cloak, leather boots (with small metal skulls on) and fingerless gloves. The stranger stands against the wall and rises as the other bladers gather\**

*\*Chris sits on a bench with hatred in his eyes than rises, walking towards the announcer too\**

*\*The announcer holds up some paper and says\**

**Announcer:** Attention! This is how it is. Oddly, there are a lot of bladers missing so we'll move on directly to the quarter finals!

*\*The crowd looks surprised. There's this small chit chatter among them\**

**Announcer:** We'll put about 5-10 bladers on each block, this door behind me leads into a waiting room where you register through your golden cards than get separated into two groups, group blue and group red. Any questions?

*\*Chris raises his hand and asks\**

**Chris:** How long can we wait until we must register?

**Announcer:** There's a 10 minute long waiting period.

*\*the crowd keeps asking the announcer while Sam whispers to his team mates.\**

**Sam:** *\*whisper\** Okay here's the plan; if anyone of us happens to get on the same block we'll battle as a team against the rest then face off against each other in a friendly fight, got it?

**Sebastian:** Yeah I've got it.

**Ryan:** Sounds like a plan, man.

*\*The announcer lock up the door to the waiting room.\**

**Darryl:** Look they are opening.

*\*several bladers follow the announcer and go into the waiting room\**

*\*Chris looks back before walking and catches sight of Kassatsu Doragons.\**

**Chris:** Hi, Sam!

*\*they stop walking and look at Chris with surprised faces\**

*\*Sam looks at Chris as if he were an idiot\**

**Sam:** Do I know you?

*\*Chris gets very confused\**

**Chris:** You don't even remember me?!

*\*Sam shakes his head looking puzzled\**

**Sam:** *\*frowning\** Why should I? What's your deal, anyway?

*\*Darryl pulls Sam's shirt arm and says\**

**Darryl:** Come on, dude. We've got to move along.

**Sam:** Let's just go...

*\*They walk past Chris as he stands there feeling hopeless\**

*\*Ryan and Antonio are closest to the door so they enter but Sebastian waits for Sam and Darryl to catch up before he keeps on walking\**

*\* They arrive at the door. Sebastian stops, opens the door while looking at Darryl and says\**

**Sebastian:** *\*trying to sound sarcastic\** Ladies first. *\*makes a clumsy hand gesture\**

*\*Darryl stops and gives him a wicked smile\**

**Darryl:** Very well, why don't you move along then?

*\*Fatty turns all red and makes a stupid angry face\**

**Sebastian:** WHAT?! YOU CALL ME GIRLY! YOU'RE THE ONE WITH THE LONG HAIR.

*\*Darryl looks calm and cool\**

**Darryl:** Hah, at least I don't have tits.

*\*Sebastian looks all humiliated and way furious\**

**Sebastian:** YOU LIT...

*\*Sam turns annoyed and says\**

**Sam:** *\*ordering\** You two, shut up and move it!

**Darryl:** As you wish, boss. *\*smiles cockily\**

*\*They all walk in; Sebastian looks really mad\**

**Sebastian:** *\*Grumbling to himself\** Dammit...

*\*they step forth to the long line that leads to the announcer who's sitting by a table with a laptop ready to take their golden cards and place them into a group\**

*\*Meran is leaning against the wall by a dark corner looking at them with murderous intent. There is only one explanation why he isn't in the line - he must have been one of the first to placed into a group. The only question that remains is; what group?\**

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**[Later when most of the line clears and soon to close.]**

*\*the staff/announcer typed up most names in his laptop\**

*\*Chris is sitting on a bench with hatred in his eyes\**

*\*Left of the room the Kassatsu Doragons are waiting\**

*\*Sebastian is just done getting placed into a group\**

*\*Antonio turns around\**

**Antonio:** What a group? *\*smiles\**

**Sebastian:** Red.

*\*The screen changes to Ryan\**

**Ryan:** So it's me, you and Antonio.

**Antonio:** Yes! *\*smiles\**

*\*Darryl look at Antonio.\**

**Darryl:** You're anxious aren't ya?

**Antonio:** Yeah... Me first tournament.

*\*Sam looks at Antonio\**

**Sam:** *\*thinking\** Wow, he actually said it right this time... kinda.

*\*Darryl gives Antonio a thumbs up\**

**Darryl:** Don't worry, mate. You'll take 'em by storm.

*\*Sebastian looks up with determination\**

**Sebastian:** And if anything goes wrong I'll watch your back.

*\*Sam laughs to himself\**

**Sam:** And Ryan is in your group. So you're pretty safe. I worry a bit about our group though, we don't know where Meran was placed so...

**Darryl:** Don't worry about it, man. *\*grabs his blade looking cool\** I feel pretty lucky today - besides, I'm certain if we worked together we could probably take him down now when he's weak.

*\*Ryan turns towards Darryl with a way angry look\**

**Ryan:** Don't even think about it!

*\* Sam and Darryl look concerned\**

**[Outside by the entrance the doors are being harshly pushed up by someone with black leather gloves]**

*\*A loud buzzing, hissing sound reaches the waiting room. It sounds somewhat like music.\**

*\*The picture shows the hall outside as heavy leather boots with painted flames walk towards the open door\**

**SFX:** *The steps echo loud through the hall.*

*\*The announcer is just about close the computer when this person places his hand on the side of the door\**

*\*Picture goes more to the left and it's someone familiar\**

*\*Sebastian steps forth looking mad and he's ready to burst out for an attack\**

**Sebastian:** *\*thinking\** Xaro!

*\*Sam hastily grabs Sebastian's wrist\**

**Sam:** Not here...

*\*Sebastian turns around with anger\**

**Sebastian:** But...

**Sam:** Not now, have patience.

*\*Xaro has flame like black hair and wears a long black coat. His shirt is open at the chest and held together by a small black rope. He has an earphone in his ear that plays heavy metal at the highest volume\**

*\*he walks through the room with heavy steps\**

*\*Chris raises his head looking at Xaro\**

*\*Xaro stops by the desk and hands over his golden card.\**

**Announcer:** Name please.

**Xaro:** My name is Xaro Vienadah.

**Announcer:** You're just in time; I was just about to close down. Hand me your golden card please.

*\*Xaro looks bored\**

**Xaro:** Sure.

*\*He hands over the card and the announcer takes it.\**

**Announcer:** You'll be placed in group red and - *\*Xaro turns to go\** Hold on, I need to check your blade than have you sign a couple of papers!

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**[Inside the bathroom Armash is preparing his blade]**

*\*he smiles an evil smile\**

**Armash:** *\*Thinking\** Finally, a chance to show what I'm made of.

*\*He removes the edges of his blade, revealing sharp razor blades all around it\**

**Armash:** *\*Thinking\** A chance to...

*\*He skims his finger over one of the razor blades. It cuts his skin and causes it to bleed\**

*\*His eyes are wide open and scary\**

**Armash:** *\*thinking\** A chance to kill some Kassatsu Scum.

*\*He laughs silently to himself as he thinks about the pain he'll cause his future opponents\**

*\*He takes a coin from his pocket and throws it up into the air\**

*\*Before you can blink he's brought up his launcher, put on the blade and ripped it into the air\**

*\*it flies up into the air and hits something then it flies down towards his face\**

*\*The picture shows his blade falling in slow motion with the razor about to hit his eye, he then grabs the blade perfectly in the last second\**

*\*time stands still as the picture zooms in on the distance between the blade and his eye; it's less than half an inch and he didn't even blink.\**

*\*The picture moves to the floor as the coin falls to the floor, cut in two exactly on the middle\**

*\*Armash face is filled with blood thirst, he looks serious\**

**Armash:** Meran only wanted his eyes...

*\*He moves the blades away from his face\**

**Armash:** That means I am allowed to slice up his body and smash his skull to pieces.

*\*A smile spreads across his face, a smile of evil.\**

*\*He looks at his blade\**

**Armash:** Are you ready to awaken yet...

*\*picture shows a close up of his eyes\**

**Armash:** Shaitan!

**Voice from outside:** Attention bladers...

*\*Armash turns around\**

**Armash:** Huh?

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**[Outside two staff members have opened the two doors inside the waiting room]**

*\*The announcer rises up and says\**

**Announcer:** *\*loud\** Attention bladers...

*\*Kassatsu Doragons look towards the announcer\**

*\*Chris looks up\**

*\*The announcer keeps on talking\**

**Announcer:** The time has arrived to start the preliminaries.

*\*Arماش walks up and stands beside Meran\**

**Announcer:** These two staff members will guide you to two separate rooms.

*\*Xaro looks annoyed from waiting\**

**Announcer:** There will be a TV in the room where you can view the battles and when the display shows your name that's your time to battle.

*\*The picture rolls over the mysterious new comer in the brown torn up cloak (face not showing)\**

**Announcer:** Group Red to the left and Group Blue to the right.

*\*Shows the announcer\**

**Announcer:** Dismissed!

*\*All the different bladers begin walking to their groups.\**

*\*The newcomer in the cloak moves down ahead towards the right side along with Sam and Darryl walking ahead.\**

*\*Sebastian looks motivated as he sees Xaro going towards the left exit. Antonio walks along behind Sebastian\**

*\*Chris rises from the bench and walks towards left while looking sad\**

*\*Ryan is about to walk towards the door to the right when Meran slowly walks toward him.\**

*\*Arماش has started walking towards the right which makes Sam and Darryl look back for a second before walking through the door; the newcomer in the robe walks past them without them seeing the face. They can't help but to stand still to see*

*what's about to happen before them.\**

*\*Ryan is rooted to the spot in shock as Meran walks up to him and stands right beside him.\**

*\*Meran grabs Ryan's shirt and pulls him closer to whisper in his ear\**

**Meran:** *\*whisper\** Kassatsu blood shall paint the earth red...

*\*Ryan looks speechless, as his worst fears have just become reality\**

*\*Meran turns to the right and starts walking toward the door that Sam and Darryl stand by\**

*\*Armash walks past them with quiet, sadistic laughter.\**

*(Flashback of Ryan speaking out with a very serious voice)*

**Ryan:** If anyone of you guys face Meran you must forfeit.

*(Flashback ends)*

*\*Ryans eyes open wide\**

*\*The picture shows Meran's shoes as he's walking towards Sam and Darryl\**

*(Flashback of Ryan looking bothered.)*

**Ryan:** Even when Meran isn't at his full strength, it'd still take a blader at PRO level to bring him down!

*(Flashback ends)*

*\*Sam and Darryl stand as still as Meran calmly strides past them as if they were not even there, as if they had turned into air... as if they were already dead.\**

*(Flashback of Ryan looking arrogant)*

**Ryan:** The truth is, in a serious battle you wouldn't last 3 seconds against this guy.

*(Flashback ends)*

*\*Sam and Darryl walk in too\**

*\*They walk down the hall where the rest of group blue are waiting for the announcer that's just about to close the door when\**

**Ryan:** *\*flies through the door opening while waving and screaming\** GOOD LUCK WITH OWNING THOSE MORONISTIC NUMB NUTS, KASSATSU BUDDIES!

*\*Ryan goes back again and the shocked staff member closes the door as Ryan's odd words still echo down the hall\**

*\*Picture shows an Asian guy with a sleeveless shirt and a pony tail, he's standing among the rest of the bladers\**

**Asian guy:** Kassatsu...as in Kassatsu Doragons?

**Random guy behind him:** They're England's best!

*\*Shows another random guy that looks like a freaking weed\**

**Weed guy:** *\*whispers to another guy\** Let's beat 'em!

*\*Sam and Darryl look annoyed as they stand before the staring crowd\**

*\*Sam is sweating and looks mad.\**

**Sam:** *\*thinking\** Damn you, Ryan. What were you thinking? You've turned EVERYONE here against us!

*\*The screen follows along two guys' sports shoes as they walk down to the bottom of the crowd\**

*\*They stop as the one on the left turns around and the picture flies up to his evil eyes; it's clearly Meran!\**

**Meran:** *\*thinking\** You play your cards well, Ryan.

*\*Armash laughs silently in amusement\**

**Armash:** *\*thinking\** By turning everyone against them, that fag may actually have saved their lives.

*\*Armash casts an eye towards his deadly leader\**

**Armash:** *\*Thinking\** They might be taken out by someone else before we can get to them. But he can't baby sit them forever and once he lacks attention....

*\*Armash looks forth again and smirks menacingly\**

**Armash:** *\*thinking\** They are dead!

*\*The screen flies through about TWENTY blades, all looking furiously towards the Kassatsu Doragons\**

*\*Sam looks bothered\**

**Sam:** *\*thinking\** This is starting to feel really awkward.

*\*Darryl looks ruined\**

**Darryl:** *\*thinking\** I wonder if it's too late to ask Sam to reconsider kicking Ryan from the team.

*\*the staff member shows up behind them\**

**Staff:** Lets get moving.

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**[A couple of minutes later outside the arena there's a new DJ with blonde hair standing in the shadows as he adjusts his cap with "BeyUK" on it at the front.]**

*\*The spotlight points at the DJ as he turns around and calls out\**

**DJ:** Welcome...

*\*Picture quickly zooms out showing the dome all full of people\**

**DJ:** TO THE LONDON DOME!!!

*\*Some of the dedicated fans cheer out despite most of the audience remaining silent\**

**DJ:** DJ Mick by the Mickey, I will be your host at today's UK preliminaries. Are you prepared for battle?!

*\*Picture zooms out showing DJ Mick on the TV as Darryl and Sam are watching with everyone else around them\**

**DJ Mick:** Here are the competitors!

*\*The mysterious newcomer stands by the corner seeming uncaring.\**

*\*The screen randomly picks beybladers from group blue\**

### **1. Sam**

*\*Sam looks worried as the screen shows his name\**

### **2. Chole**

*\*Armash seems ready for the kill\**

### **3. Trevor**

*\*The Asian Stranger from earlier looks up\**

### **4. Daniel**

*\*Sam clenches his fist, probably at the thought of facing Meran again.\**

### **5. Benjamin**

*\*The weed guy rises from a chair\**

### **6. Jonathan**

### **7. Darryl**

*\*Darryl looks sweaty\**

### **8. Anna**

### **9. Bradley**

*\*Meran's shadowed eyes shine with a blood red light as the last name appears\**

### **10. Justin**

*\*A puny little guy in glasses rises with a smile\**

*\*Sam looks back with relief\**

**Sam:** *\*thinking\** Heh that was a close one.

*\*Darryl look at Sam and smiles\**

**Darryl:** *\*thinking\** Perfect!

*\*Meran looks down with disappointment.\**

**Meran:** Typical...

*\*Armash looks at Meran with anger and a bit of hidden fear\**

**Armash:** *\*thinking\** Damn, I will be in the same battle as Meran.

*\*He looks forth again as the others go out towards their battle\**

**Armash:** *\*thinking\** Those wimps have no idea just how lucky they are.

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**[Back by the battle arena DJ Mick has gone up in an elevator (like the one DJ Jazzman had in episode 29-30 of season 3) so he could watch the enormous dish from above]**

**DJ Mick:** Ladies and gentlemen, give a warm round of applause for our competitors!

*\*He points at the entrance where the 10 first bladers of group blue enter\**

*\*The crowd which looks anxious at first rise up to boo and throw popcorn at the sight of the yet unknown bladers\**

**Random guy from the crowd:** *\*Screaming\** Bring in the celebrity!

*\*Sam turns towards Darryl with a curious look\**

**Sam:** How the heck did they manage to attract this many people in this day and age?

**Darryl:** Free popcorn...

*\*Sam takes a closer look above and all around he can see stands for free popcorn and candy\**

*\*The guy with the glasses/Justin gets a popcorn box over his head\**

*\*Sam looks ticked off\**

**Sam:** Assholes...

*\*Darryl doesn't answer and just keeps on walking left to his spot 7\**

**Darryl:** *\*thinking\** I never needed the fans' approval to blade my best...

*\*Picture zooms up-close to his face as he stands on his spot\**

**Darryl:** *\*thinking\** I won't need it now neither!

*\*Sam takes his place on the spot marked with the number 1; he looks focused\**

**Sam:** *\*thinking\** Okay things will be just fine with me and Darryl on the same block...

*\*Sam looks towards spot 3, the Asian guy/Trevor steps up to it\**

**Sam:** *\*thinking\** Unless someone among the newcomers prove to be stronger than we expect.

*\*Darryl attaches his beyblade and prepares to launch\**

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**[Meanwhile inside the waiting room of group red, Sebastian looks surprised]**

**Sebastian:** That blade...

*\*DJ Mick raises his hand into the air since most of the bladers are done preparing\**

**DJ Mick:** Are you ready?

*\*Trevor raises his launcher\**

**DJ Mick:** 3...

*\*Darryl \**

**DJ Mick:** 2...

*\*Sam grits his teeth\**

**DJ Mick:** 1...

*\*Sam harshly rips his beyblade with all the power of his body as everyone else rips and calls out\**

**All bladers:** LET IT RIP!

*\*Darryl makes a more graceful and arrogant launch than all the others\**

*\*Sam's blade charges in and avoids an attack from a pink blade\**

*\*Darryl's blade charges in toward Trevor's black blade and takes it out with only one hit\**

**DJ Mick:** Seems like we have a real master at spot 7.

*\*Picture zooms out of the TV screen as Ryan keeps on watching\**

**Ryan:** *\*thinking\** I see...so that's his deal.

*\*Sam carefully reads the moves of the pink blade then takes her out\**

**Sam:** Take this!

*\*Sam's blade charges forth and takes out a purple blade\**

*\*Darryl's blade wildly zigzags right through 4 blades beating them ALL out of the stadium!\**

*\*Sam looks at Darryl instinctively\**

**Sam:** Calm down, Darryl!

*\*Darryl doesn't answer, just looks at Sam with anger in his eyes\**

*\*Darryl's blade slams into a light green beyblade between them and charges with it right towards Sam's blade\**

*\*Sam can't believe his eyes\**

**Sam:** What the...

*\*Darryl pushes the beyblade right through Sam's blade then sends it flying so close to Sam it almost hits Sam in the face\**

*\*Sam stands still without a word\**

**Sam:** what are you doing?

*\*Darryl's blade goes back and hits Sam's blade then goes to hunt down the remaining blades\**

*\*Sebastian watches with a curious face\**

**Sebastian:** Just what does Darryl think he's doing? He'll only wear himself out by taking down all those bladers on his own.

*\*The picture zooms out and shows Ryan standing against the wall behind fatso\**

**Ryan:** *\*smiles\** But Sam's blade is the one that lost the most spin power.

**Sebastian:** Wow, you're actually right!

*\*Picture shows Darryl standing calmly while looking arrogant, as if he had already won\**

**DJ Mick:** Darryl on spot 7 has taken out almost every opponent all by himself. What a blader!

**Darryl:** *\*thinking\** This sucks...

*\*Sam looks ruined\**

**Sam:** Okay, if you won't answer I'll ATTACK!

*\*Sam's blade and Darryl blade face off in an intensive crash. Than they distance from each other\**

*\*Sam looks stunned\**

**Sam:** Unbelievable...

*\*Darryl's blade has increased in spinning power while Sam's blade has slowed down\**

**DJ Mick:** How is this possible?! The wicked Darryl seems to have this battle in his hands! Without even the slightest bit of effort he has somehow taken the power away from what seems to be his former ally.

*\*The crowd cheers wildly\**

*\*Darryl's blade goes on the hunt for Sam's blade\**

**Ryan:** Darryl will most likely bring in the win this time...

*\*Sebastian looks back with shock\**

**Sebastian:** What?! How is that even possible?

*\*Darryl looks really mad and annoyed\**

**Darryl:** What the...

*\*Sam's blade is keeping its distance from Darryl's blade.\**

**DJ Mick:** Looks like Sam is on the run!

*\*Xaro watches the battle from a dark corner inside the locker room of group red\**

**Xaro:** *\*thinking\** Pathetic!

*\*Darryl makes a harsh swing with his arm\**

**Darryl:** Fight me, dammit!

*\*Sam looks up with disappointment\**

**Sam:** I can't... Why are you doing this Darryl?

*\*Armash laughs at Sam's question as he watches the battle\**

**Armash:** Man, is that punk naive or what?

*\*Meran doesn't answer but just looks on in anger\**

*\*Darryl looks obsessed\**

**Darryl:** Don't you get it yet? I do this to win; to beat you. NOW FIGHT ME!

*\*Meran watches with psychotic eyes\**

**Meran:** *\*thinking\** Like I always said; you can't trust anyone but yourself!

*\*Ryan looks disappointed as Sebastian glances at him\**

**Sebastian:** How'd you know he switched blades when you weren't even there when we built 'em?!

**Ryan:** Darryl apparently made a special blade to face-off against the Sam-man; he even launched his blade in a different angle than he usually does.

**Sebastian:** What good would that do? *\*makes a stupid face\**

**Ryan:** It's the key to Darryl's victory.

*\*Darryl looks angry as his blade hunts after Sam's\**

**Darryl:** I watched your back for years, but for some people standing in the back isn't enough; I am one of those people!

*\*Darryl's blade gets another attack on Sam's blade\**

**DJ Mick:** Look at that, Sam withstands another hit!

*\*Darryl looks furious\**

**Darryl:** You're finished!

*\*Sam stands looking down on his blade as it struggles on its very last spinning power\**

*\*Random people in the crowd begin throwing popcorn and screaming insulting things about Sam's wimpy blading\**

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**[Inside the locker room of group red Antonio runs up to a concerned Ryan and asks]**

**Antonio:** *\*worried\** Why Sam lose to Darryl?

**Ryan:** Cause Sam is stronger.

*\*Sebastian looks back with confusion\**

**Sebastian:** That makes no sense!

*\*Ryan looks sad and tired\**

**Ryan:** *\*sighs\** Let me enlighten you then... Did you know Sam's engine gear is triggered while he rips his beyblade? Well, his launch is so powerful that if he didn't have very tiny whiny holes beneath his attack ring to pour in some cold air, his engine gear would like get so hot that it would melt down the whole blade.

*\*Sebastian looks astonished\**

**Sebastian:** That's incredible! So you say his beyblade is melting?! *\*Surprised stupid face\**

*\*Ryan makes an annoyed expression as he hears Fatty didn't listen at all\**

**Ryan:** Darryl was right, you never get it.

*\*Sebastian turns all red\**

**Sebastian:** HEY!

**Antonio:** Hey on you too friend. Let Ryan continue.

**Ryan:** Thanks, dude... Darryl has itty bitty pins on his new blade to take advantage of those air openings.

*\*Sebastian looks back at the screen and says\**

**Sebastian:** Of course! With Darryl's skill he could easily hit those holes to both steal power and weaken his opponent.

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**[Darryl is about to prepare for his final attack as he smirks graciously]**

**Darryl:** Now old friend, it's time for the weak to fall and the strong to rise, the strong is ME!

*\*Sam's blade loses more and more speed\**

**DJ Mick:** How long can Sam keep running away from mighty Darryl's ruthless attack?

*\*The crowd keeps cheering and screaming Darryl's name\**

*\*Darryl raises his hand\**

**Darryl:** This is your en...

**Random guy:** Finish that, loser!

*\*Darryl gets mad and turns to the audience screaming\**

**Darryl:** Shut up! He's the one I want to win against so shut up!

*\*The audience is quiet. The picture zooms out as Sam clenches his fists\**

**Sam:** You can't win against me.

*\*Darryl looks back at Sam with puzzled expression\**

**Darryl:** What?!

*\*Sam's eyes are covered in darkness and he looks way serious\**

**Sam:** I can't even fight against you today...

*\*Sam looks up with burning anger in his eyes\**

**Sam:** Cause I refuse to fight a worthless coward whose only way to win is cheating.

*\*Darryl stands there in silence as he looks down\**

*\*Sam points at him intently as the stupid crowd keeps mumbling in the background\**

**Sam:** You...

*\*Darryl looks up\**

**Darryl:** Huh?

*\*Sam keeps pointing with a cocky smile\**

**Sam:** You said you did this to win...

*\*Picture fades to black\**

**Sam:** You want to win in order to prove yourself to be stronger...

*\*Sam appears in the dark with a cocky smile\**

**Sam:** Stronger against me, Meran and Ryan.

*\*Meran's and Ryan's pictures show up behind Sam's back\**

**Sam:** But why win when the win don't mean an excretion!

*\*The picture behind Sam shatters like glass and as the pieces fall the real background is revealed\**

**Sam:** If you actually win now, you haven't proven yourself to me. *\*clenches his fist\** You have only proven yourself to be a weak useless coward who can't face me in a serious battle.

*\*Darryl looks scared as he hears Sam's frighteningly true words\**

**Sam:** You'll need more than little friendship acts and blade design to be the best in the UK.

*\*Sam stands tall and proud as he preaches his words\**

**Sam:** if you intend to be the best you'll need to keep ripping that blade of yours till your fingers start to bleed; till the bones in your fingers are at the edge of breaking.

*\*Darryl is frozen to the spot in shock. He knows that everything Sam says is true\**

**Darryl:** You're right... You're all right.

*\*Ryan looks up with a smile from inside their locker room\**

**Ryan:** Way to go, Sammy-boy.

*\*Darryl looks disappointed\**

**Darryl:** Even so, there's no point going on. I refuse to win like that.

*\*Ryan's eyes open wider than ever before as he watches the screen which makes a huge spinning sound\**

**Ryan:** Amazing!

*\*Sam's blade changes spinning direction and speed up just as fast as before\**

**DJ Mick:** This is just incredible!

*\*Sam's blade hits Darryl's blade, taking advantage of the same nails Darryl thought would bring him victory\**

*\*The two blades break away at pretty much equal spinning power, still low but enough to continue\**

*\*Sebastian who watches gets stunned\**

**Sebastian:** Did Sam just trade his power over to Darryl?

*\*Sam smiles and looks at Darryl haughtily\**

**Sam:** Did you say something about "no point going on"?

*\*Darryl looks shocked\**

**Darryl:** How did you figure out my special blade?

*\*Sam smirks at Darryl's ignorance\**

**Sam:** I saw through your pathetic strategy the second you launched your blade, the only thing that surprised me was that you were actually stupid enough to try it.

*\*Sam raises his hand into the air and gives his team mate a cold look\**

**Sam:** So do you still dare to face me in a REAL battle?

*\*Darryl looks up with a burning enthusiasm\**

**Darryl:** YES! Before this battle is over a new star will merge...

*\*Darryl's face is filled dedication\**

**Darryl:** I will take you down in one last power measurement.

*\*He raises his hand into the air to finish the line he didn't get to finish last time\**

**Darryl:** THIS IS YOUR END!

**DJ Mick:** Looks like Darryl is back in the game.

*\*Sam looks arrogant as usual\**

**Sam:** Hah, keep dreaming.

*\*Darryl clenches his fists as he screams towards the sky\**

**Darryl:** GO, FINISH HIM!

*\*Sam swings his arm bellowing\**

**Sam:** ATTACK!

*\*The two blades rush toward each other at full attack force, and unlike before Darryl's blade aims lower in order to surely avoid the "nail trick"\**

*\*The blades face off with all their strength as the area fades to white\**

*\*DJ Mick looks surprised as the white blinding light hastily fades and he can see clearly again\**

**DJ Mick:** I think...

*\*The picture shows Darryl's blade flying out of the stadium and losing all its spinning power; Darryl looks back at it with disappointment\**

*\*The DJ raises his arm into the air as he yells excitedly\**

**DJ:** SAM'S THE WINNER!!!

*\*Sam snatches his blade from the air. He looks way cool with the lights shadowing his eyes\**

*\*Ryan watches with a big smile\**

**Ryan:** *\*thinking\** Far out! I totally underestimated that guy. With that kinda groove, he'd at least last about 30 seconds against Meran when he's at his full power.

*\*some of the dedicated fans among the audience actually cheer even though most of them are jerks and boo\**

**Random idiot:** *\*screaming\** Darryl is a loser!

*\*Picture shows Darryl on his knees as he picks up his blade with a disappointed expression\**

**Darryl:** *\*thinking\** I came so close and yet I failed.

*\*Sam steps forth before Darryl\**

**Sam:** That was some battle, my friend.

*\*Darryl can't bear to look Sam in the eyes after his actions\**

**Darryl:** I'm sorry, Sam.

*\*Sam smiles and extends his hand with the blade towards Darryl\**

**Sam:** You're a way tougher rival than I expected.

*\*Darryl looks at the hand as Sam let go of the blade it falls into pieces\**

**Darryl:** I did that?! I never intended to betray you, you know, I just wanted to win.

*\*Sam smirks at his team mate and rival\**

**Sam:** Don't sweat it, mate. Every blader wants to win but the most important thing is that you decided to lose with dignity instead of winning without it. *\*he reaches out with his other hand to help Darryl up\** That's good enough for me.

*\*Darryl cheers up even though he lost; he takes Sam's hand and rises dramatically\**

**Darryl:** I will defeat you one day. I will become the best blader in the UK and I will do so taking you down fair and square!

*\*Sam shakes Darryl's hand\**

**Sam:** *\*laughs\** Yeah, like I said "keep on dreaming".

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**[Meran watches, his eyes glowing red as the DJ brings up the list for the rest of blades from group Blue]**

**Meran:** *\*thinking\** That naïve little fool is too dangerous to kept alive.

*\*Meran starts walking for the door without caring about who's on the list; this surprises Armash\**

**Armash:** Shouldn't we...*\*spits blood out of his mouth\**

*\*Meran turns his head towards Armash and looks at him with piercing, psychotic eyes\**

**Meran:** Do you want to die, Armash?!

*\*The door before Meran unlocks and swings open of its own accord\**

*\*Everyone in the room looks in the direction with fear, especially Armash\**

**Armash:** *\*thinking\** Mahdi!

*\*Meran looks as dangerous as ever and everyone in the dark room seems to have forgotten about the list entirely\**

**Meran:** If you want to keep on breathing *\*turns around and starts walking out the door\** Then I suggest you wipe away your filthy blood and remember to never question my judgement again.

*\*Armash wipes away his blood in panic, so he can hurry up and rises to follow his deadly sensei\**

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**[Sam, Darryl and some other bladers from earlier have taken seats on benches placed by the wall beneath the audience seats (so bladers can watch after they have battled)]**

*\*The DJ swings his hand as the list appear behind him\**

**DJ Mick:** Here's the list of...

*\*To everyone's surprise Meran and Armash appear from the shadows about to take their places even before the list is shown\**

*\*From behind them comes the rest of the contestants but their steps are slow and careful to avoid Meran\**

*\*DJ Mick looks curious since he has no idea what's going on but he does his thing anyways\**

**DJ Mick:** Looks like our competitors are too anxious to wait. *\*Swings his arm\** Let's get started then!

*\*Each one of the bladers step up to their spots\**

**DJ Mick:** Take your positions.

*\*Bladers all around raise their blades with fear in their hearts\**

**DJ Mick:** Here we go!

*\*Armash on spot 2 raises his blade angrily\**

**DJ Mick:** 3...

*\*Meran on spot 3 raises his blade faster than the eye can see\**

**DJ Mick:** 2...

*\*The mysterious robed newcomer on spot 8 smiles at Meran's intensive aim\**

**DJ Mick:** 1...

*\*All bladers rip their blades\**

**All bladers:** Let it rip!

*\*The second after Meran rips he falls to his knees with a loud thud\**

**Meran:** *\*thinking\** Mahdi!

*\*He puts his hand above his heart in great pain and anger\**

**Meran:** *\*thinking\** Each passing day my heart has darkened more and more.

*\*The steel thread holding his wound together begins closing in on itself causing him a lot of pain\**

**Meran:** *\*thinking\** I can feel the threads of failure having revenge on my flesh.

*\*With a blank face he looks up towards the light above him as it shines down upon him\**

**Meran:** *\*thinking\** I can hear the bells...

*\*The light above him shatters by itself and glass shards rain down on him looking like millions of tiny stars. The guy on spot 4 and Armash move away as the glass mysteriously falls from above. Meran doesn't move a muscle, he just stares up with a psychotic cold expression\**

**Meran:** *\*thinking\** Ding dong sound the bells...

*\*He casts one of his evil eyes towards Sam\**

**Meran:** *\*thinking\** Can you hear them, Sam Braddock? *\*A sick smile spreads across his face\** They're the bells of your funeral.

*\*His eyes fill with fanatic fury as he hastily moves his face towards Armash\**

*\*Armash shrinks back in fear and shock from having Meran looking at him\**

**Meran:** *\*thinking\** The great beast demands blood...

*\*Meran looks way scary, like death himself with that evil smile\**

**Meran:** The blood of low lives, my dear friend. *\*laughs quietly to himself\**

*\*Armash wakes up from his state of fear and looks forth before it becomes the death of him\**

**Armash:** Shaitan, FINISH THEM!

*\*Armash blade smashes a blue/greenish blade to pieces and a girl gets her arm slashed to ribbons. Blood flickers through the air in all directions as a scarlet fountain. Her scream is like a knife on raw nerves. The slaughter has begun\**

*\*Sam's face is filled with sheer terror from the unpleasant sight\**

**DJ Mick:** This is terrible!

*\*Armash swings his arm as his mighty blade slices through another and a guy gets his chest torn up\**

*\*DJ Mick presses a button on his head set with a lot of screams in the background\**

**DJ Mick:** I have to stop the battle.

**Judge:** *\*inside head set\** No you don't!

*\*Armash goes for another blade and a guy gets a large gash on his shoulder. The blood flies out over Meran's black blade as it keeps on spinning aggressively in the middle of the stadium\**

*\*Meran disgustingly rolls his tongue around his mouth as his face changes to a devious expression\**

**Meran:** *\*thinking\** Lovely...

*\*Armash slices through one blade and pushes another one towards Meran's blade, but as it flies into it Meran's blade it just turns the opponent's blade to ashes\**

*\*The owner of the blade wildly flies FAR away into the wall below the audience, they look scared out of their wits\**

*\*DJ Mick babbles into the head set in panic.\**

*\*Meran smile in amusement\**

**Meran:** *\*thinking\** How pathetic...

*\*Picture shows the horrified crowd cowering and shivering\**

**Meran:** *\*thinking\** Like scared lambs running from the wolf, they don't deserve god's blessings; they don't deserve their worthless little lives...

*\*Meran's eyes shine with the red deadly light from earlier as he smiles his self-satisfied smile\**

**Meran:** *\*thinking\** They are low lives!

*\*Armash blade is about to collide with a small dark blue beyblade but before it hits, the blue blade slams into Armash's blade\**

*\*Everyone watching looks shocked.\**

*\*Armash has the part with the razor blades almost flying into his face but he dodges it in time. His blade must have been beaten to pieces!\**

*\*Amazed at this sight Ryan checks the list on the display, the picture stops right before he sees the name of spot 8, the newcomer\**

*\*Ryan is speechless as he realizes who the new stranger REALLY is\**

**Ryan:** *\*Thinking\** That name... It's impossible.

*\*As Meran looks up and sees the face of the newcomer he can't believe his eyes\**

**Meran:** You?! *\*Grits his teeth and prepares to attack\** THERE'S NO WAY I WILL LOSE TO YOU!

*\*Meran's blade charges towards the mysterious opponent but as they face, Meran's blade just get beaten out of the stadium like a leaf in a gale\**

*\*As they look on, Meran hits the floor beaten and defeated; Sebastian steps forth screaming\**

**Sebastian:** It can't be, if it'd take a pro blader to take out Meran, then just what level is this guy supposed to be at?

*\* Picture rolls over the mysterious character in the brown cloak, the fingerless leather gloves, and the leather boots (with metallic skulls on). The character makes a slow gesture to open the robe while saying\**

**New Stranger:** Well, that was a disappointment...

*\*Darryl looks scared while hearing the voice\**

*\*Sam looks as if he has seen a ghost\**

*\*There Xai-yiu stands right before their eyes, but she looks different; her eyes are filled with suffering and death. She catches her blade in mid-air with her long raven hair falling dramatically as her words cut sharply.\**

**Xai-yiu:** Guess I'll have to find a tougher rival then. *\*Looks towards Sam with murderous intention\**

*\*Sam's blood boils with rage from getting such a hateful look from a former friend\**

**Sam:** *\*thinking\** What the hell is going on?!

**To be continued...**