

ANICHI SENSEI IS BOWING TO CHOJUN SENSEI, HAVING JUST FINISHED THEIR EVENING TRAINING IN THE GARDEN DOJO.

Domo Arigato
Gozaimashita.

Good work again
Anichi. You can go
and prepare the
tea.



Hai Sensei!

For one day it will be your responsibility to pass these accounts onto the next generation. The history of many styles and in some cases the styles themselves have been lost forever...

ANICHI SENSEI PREPARES AND SERVES TEA AS CHOJUN SENSEI SITS ON THE FLOOR.



Anichi tonight I want to talk about the past of our style and my Master. It is very important that you listen carefully and remember everything that I say.

... as the Master had no students, it is your responsibility to keep our Karate alive.





Karryo Sensei's father, Karryo, was a trader and would sail abroad to make a living. When Karryo Sensei was a young boy he began work on the boats with his father. As it is in Okinawan custom when a boy turns 14 he becomes a man...



Ah, Karryo today you become a man in our society. I am very proud to be able to call you my son.

Thank you Father



Ha ha! You should enjoy today Karryo! You have worked very hard for it. If every sailor on Okinawa had a son like you, none of us would ever have to work again!



You have grown into fine young man Karryo, One who I will expect big things from in the future.



Thank you Father. I hope so, but there would not be much of a future with out you.



Karryo, you are the future. We all must leave this world at some point, but until that time it is important to live with respect, loyalty and a sense of peace towards others. You must Always Remember that!

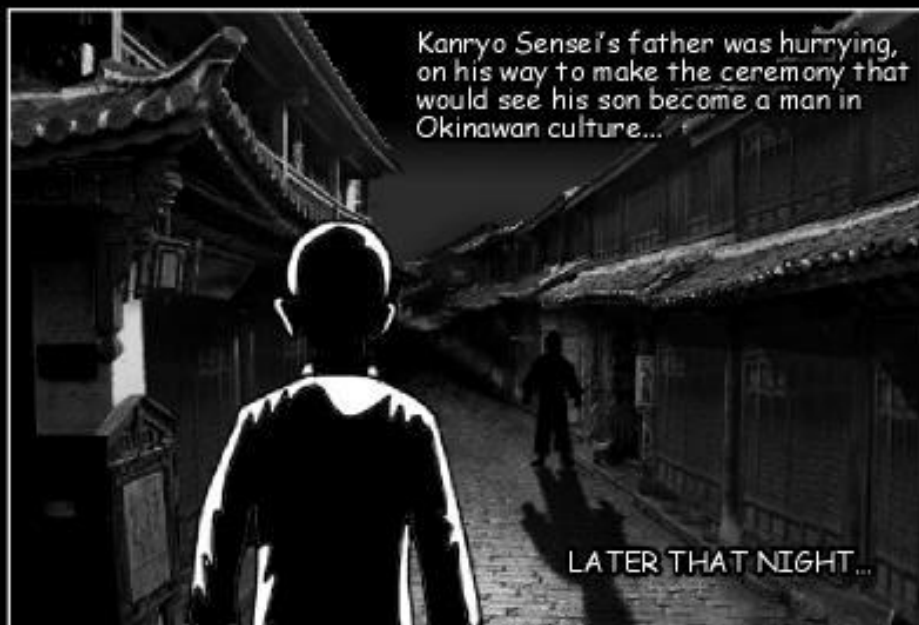
Yes Father.



But it wasn't until later that night that an event took place that was to change Karryo Sensei's life forever.



Karryo Sensei's father was hurrying, on his way to make the ceremony that would see his son become a man in Okinawan culture...



LATER THAT NIGHT...

Can't spare a little money can you?



I'm very sorry. I have no money today. If you will excuse me, I running very late.



Let me rephrase what I said before...GIVE me your money...NOW!



I'm sorry, I told you. I don't have any money!



Bad man gets angry and throws a powerfull punch...
but Kanyo blocks its and counters with a kick !!!



Bad guy charges at Kanyo... Kanyo twist out of the way and the bad guy lands face first in the mud on the ground!!!



Kanyo think the bad guy is knocked out...



...but the bad guy suddenly wakes up and throw's a hand full of mud in Kanyo's face!







Quick Run!



Father, Father!!!



Kanryo...you are the future...

Father, I...
I'm going to get
whoever did this!

Remember what I said...
remember...remember...



Kanryo Higaonnda's eyes close and he passes away in Kanryo Sensei's arms.

No!!!



You see Anichi,
nothing good ever
comes from violence
and fighting.



Hai, Sensei...what
happened next???



Well, with everything
that had happened, you
could understand how a
great deal of rage had
built up in Karryo Sensei.



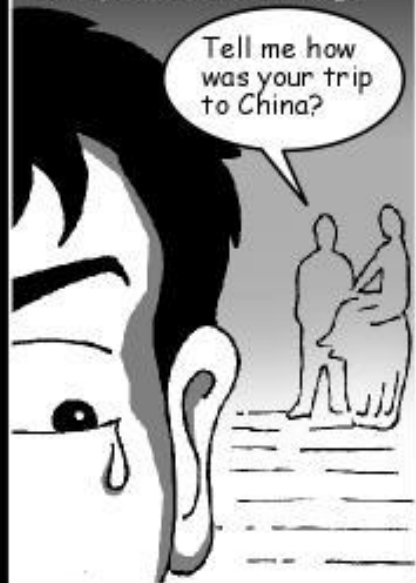
NAHA 1867 - NISHIMURA PORT

I must avenge my
Father! But how??



Two men are sitting down at the dock on some barrels talking near where Boy Karryo Sensei is sitting.

Tell me how was your trip to China?



It was great. But have you ever seen the martial arts of China?

No, but I have heard! Their boxing methods are legendary!

Yes, the physical strength they can summon is incredible. They are as deadly as any human can get.

I saw one Master fight off many opponents with great ease! I would hate to be on the wrong side of someone like that!



Excuse me, I couldn't help over hearing. Where exactly in China did you see these Masters?

In Fuzhou, it is in the South of China.

Oh Yes, many who could tear a man to pieces one moment, but be as soft as a puppy dog the next!



Fuzhou? Are there many deadly fighters in this place?

And will some of these fighters instruct new students?



Hmmm, some will.
But it is not for
the light hearted.

What do you mean?

I believe that the
training for these
fighting systems can be
so hard and so brutal
that many have had to
drop out at great shame
or have even died.

Thank you sir.

If I could learn the
power of the fighting
arts from China, I could
return and make those
men pay for what they
did to my father!

I will go to Fuzhou!

TO BE CONTINUED...