

DRAG*NBALL Z

GOLDEN AGE

Chapter 2 - Bojack Unbound



Two weeks after the Cell Games...



...can't be...

Th-This...



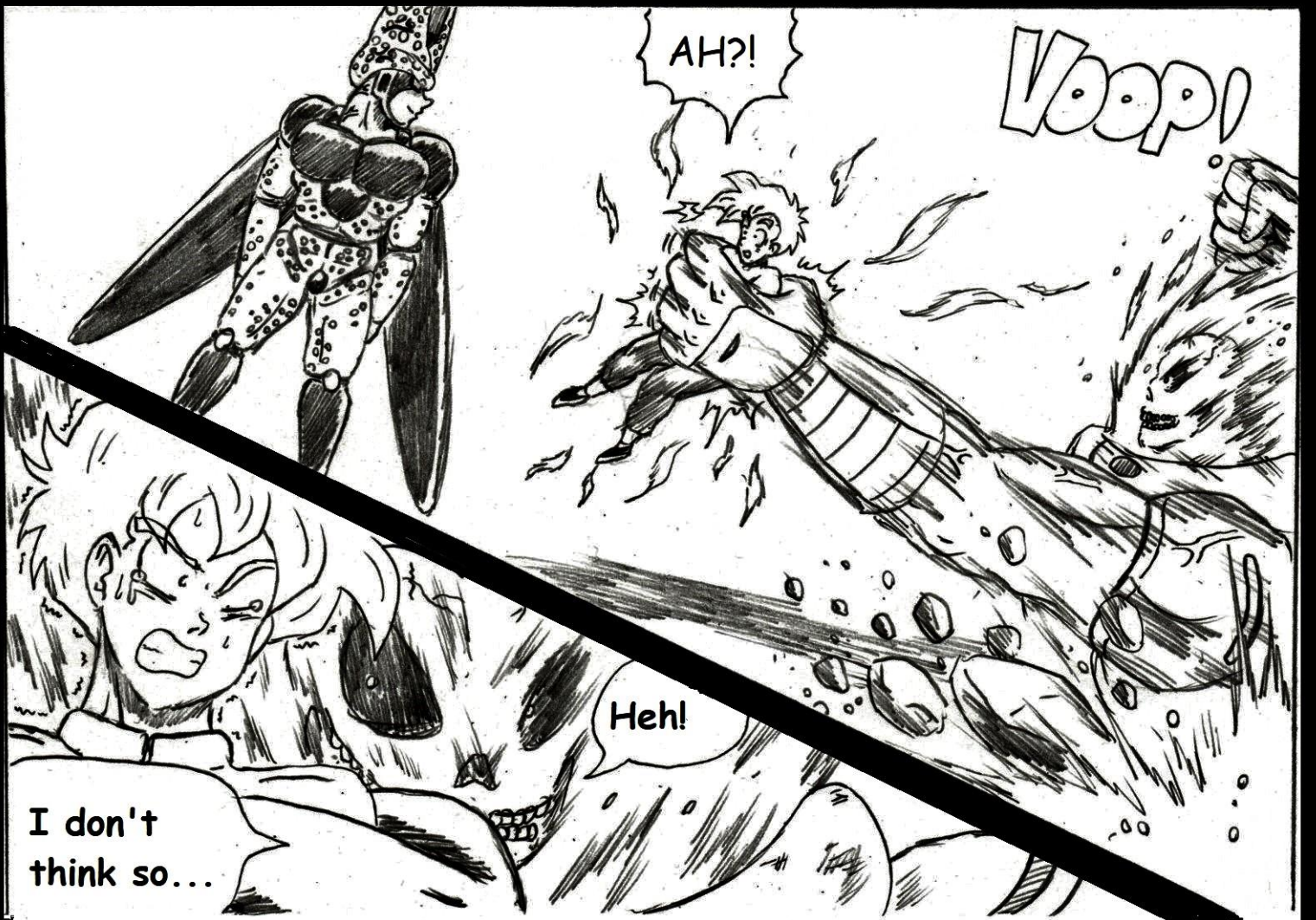
...happening!



I'm afraid you're a little bit late... boy.



M-MUM?!!



AH?!

VOOP!

Heh!

I don't think so...

What happened to your strength? Your fighting spirit?

Hey now. What happened to that incredible power you showed before?

Don't tell me you gave up your training and improving your martial arts skills after defeating me, and let all that hard work go to waste? How disappointing...

Oh, Gohan. You're so naive. You of all people should know, the fight is **never** over.

After all, it's a big universe out there. Who's to say another monster even more powerful and terrifying than me won't appear one day?

N-None of that matters anymore! Y-You're dead! I killed you! All the fighting is done! It's over!

How amusing. To think that a child with such strength would succumb to a life of complete complacency and indolence, and leave the world his father worked so hard to protect defenceless. You would rather brush off Goku's sacrifice and dishonour his memory, by letting your talents waste away in a room? When you have the opportunity to do so much more! To reach heights Goku could only ever dream of?

Tell me... did those books you spend so much time studying every day help you against the likes of Nappa? Against Vegeta? Or Frieza's soldiers? The Ginyu Force? What about Frieza himself?

Or was it the power you possess? The same power your dad wielded against them... and the same power you used to defeat me, that helped you fight and save the world? Hmm?

Your potential is a gift that brings with it an obligation to serve the world, and not just yourself. Sure, you can provide for your family on what you can gain from your books...



...but it won't protect them from the monsters that will come after them.

Talent can be a great thing. But it won't carry a person who gives up on hard work.



...but I wasn't your first enemy...



You may have beaten me...



Listen well, Gohan.



...and I certainly...



...won't be your last.

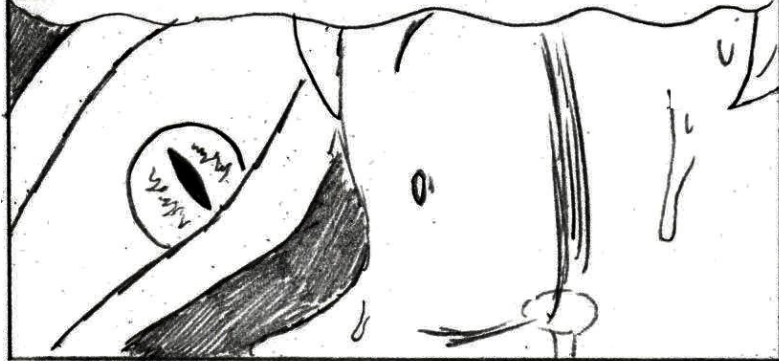


Oh... I'm not even close...

...to being your last!



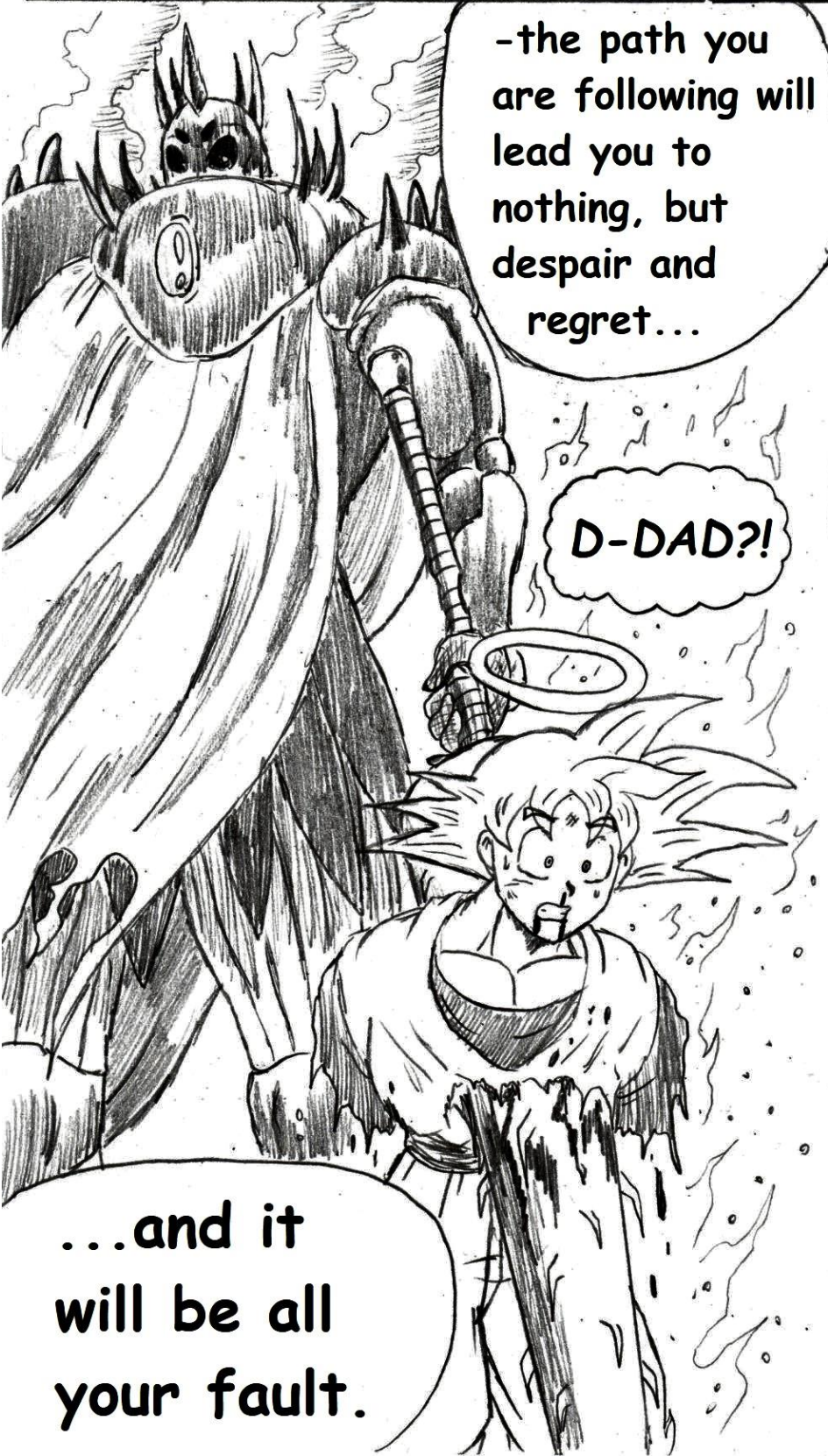
All that needs to be done for evil to prevail, is for good, able men, to do nothing.



A little piece of advice, child...



-the path you are following will lead you to nothing, but despair and regret...

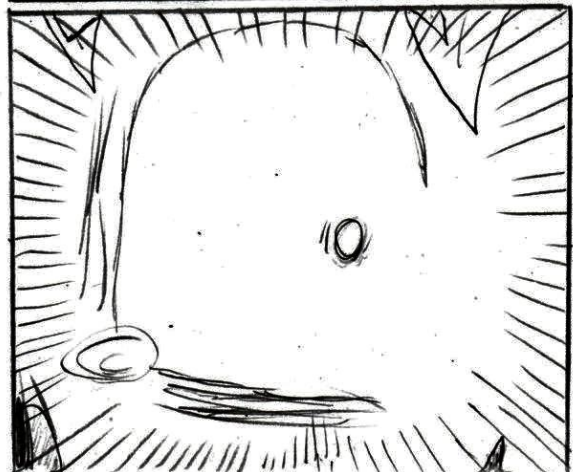


D-DAD?!

Do what you will with these words. But be warned, for if you continue to take your power, your peace, and your father's sacrifice for granted...



...and it will be all your fault.





You... let...

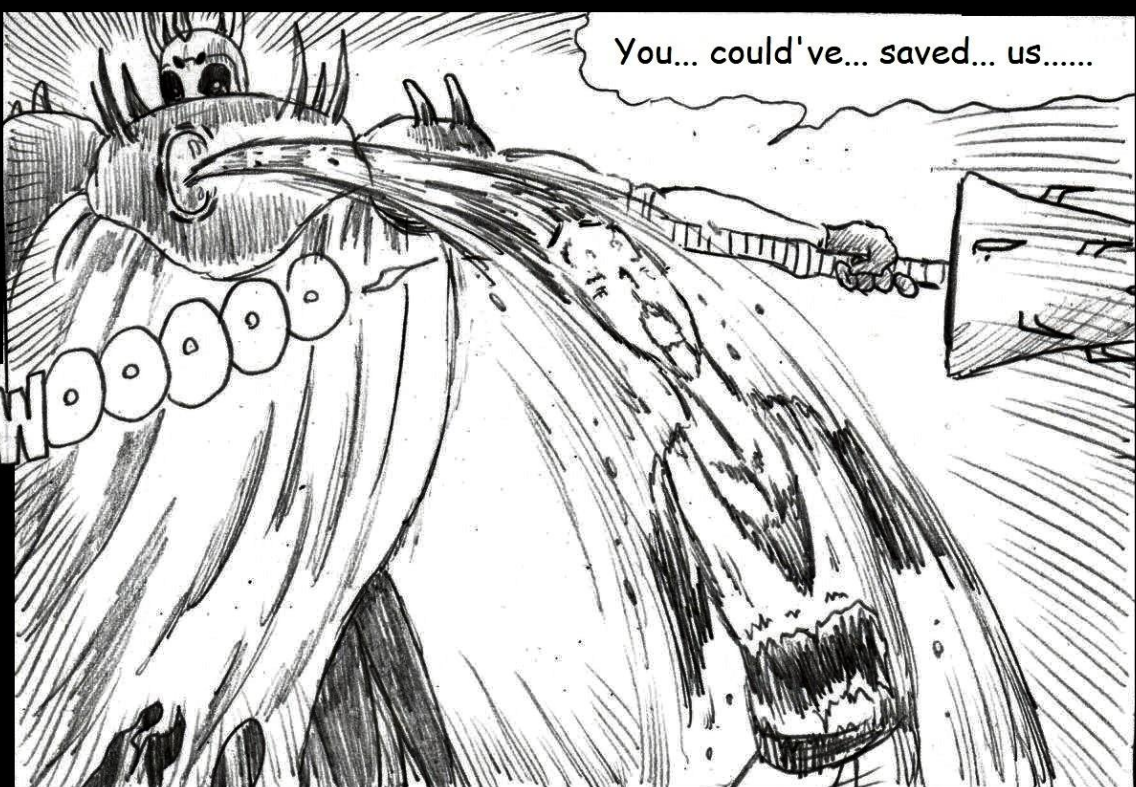
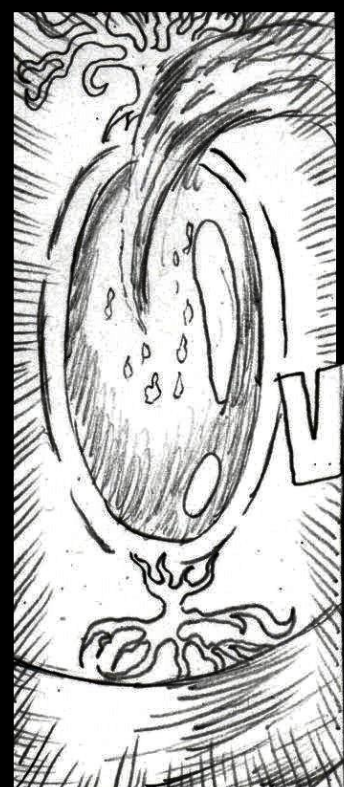
...all of our friends...
and family... die.



WOO

Why...
couldn't...
you...

...save them...
Gohan?



You... could've... saved... us.....



Now... it's
your turn.

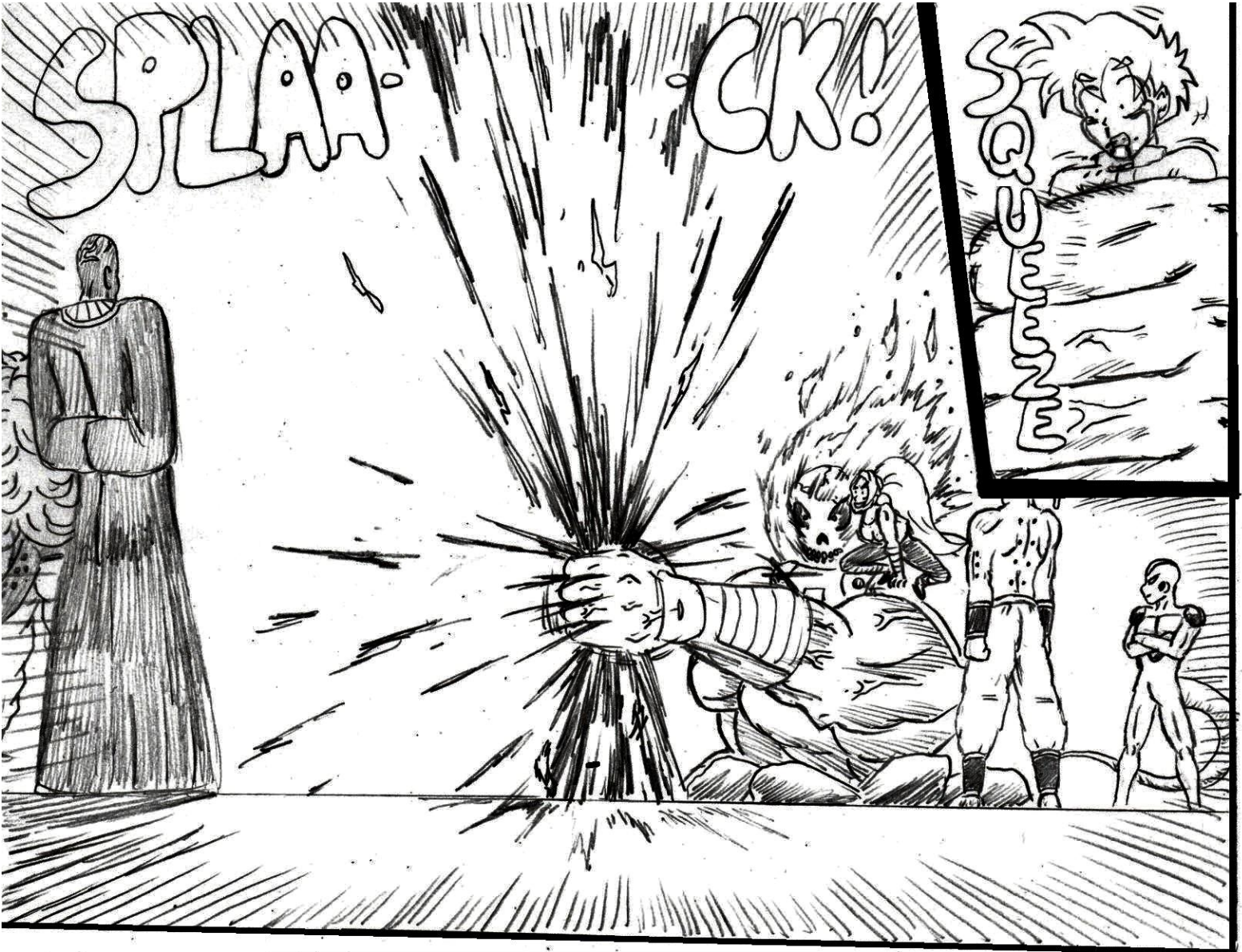
Die knowing you
failed them all!



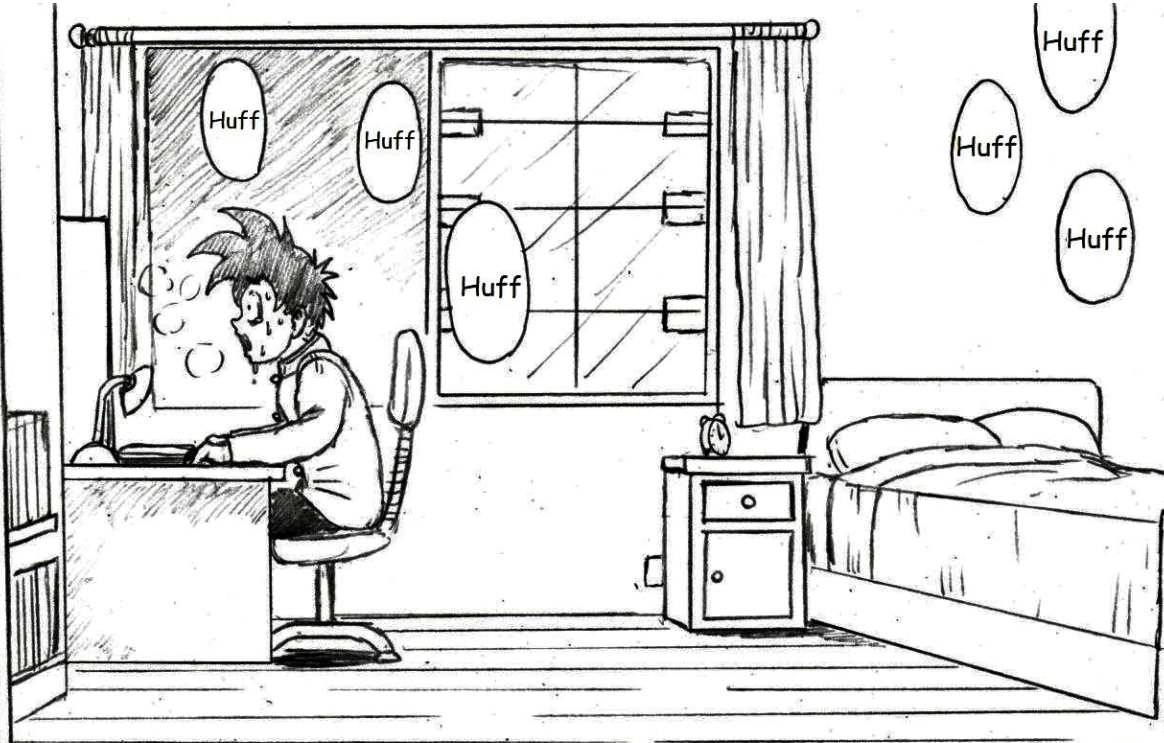
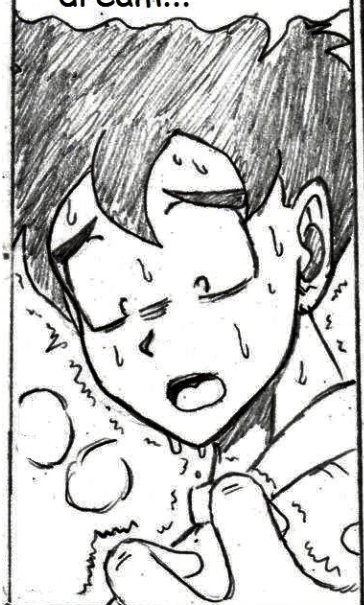
Too late, boy. You
were too late.



NOOO! DAAAD!
G-GIVE HIM
BACK!



A... a dream...
it was... just a dream...



Doctor of Philosophy
Registration Form: (P.H.d)
Name: Son Gahan D.O.B: ---

The Callan-Symanzik renormalization group

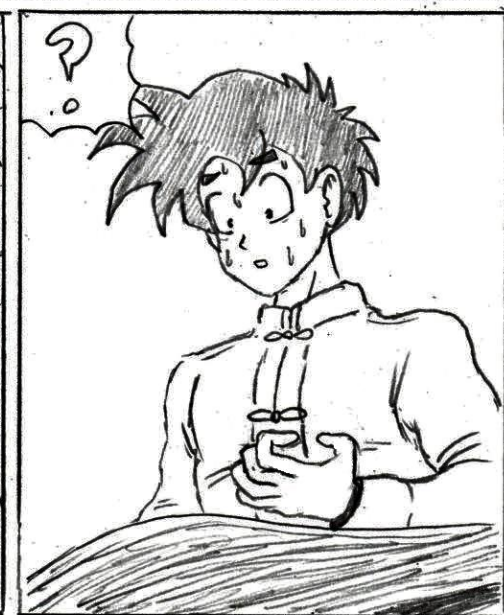
$$Z(\phi) = \int \prod_n d\phi_n e^{\sum_{nm} \mu_{nm} \phi_n + \sum_n J_n \phi_n}$$

$$= \frac{1}{K} \int \prod_n d\phi_n e^{-\frac{1}{4} \sum_{nm} X_n V_{nm} X_m} \left(\prod_n d\mu(\phi_n) e^{\sum_{nm} \mu_{nm} \phi_n} \right)$$

Expands for solution

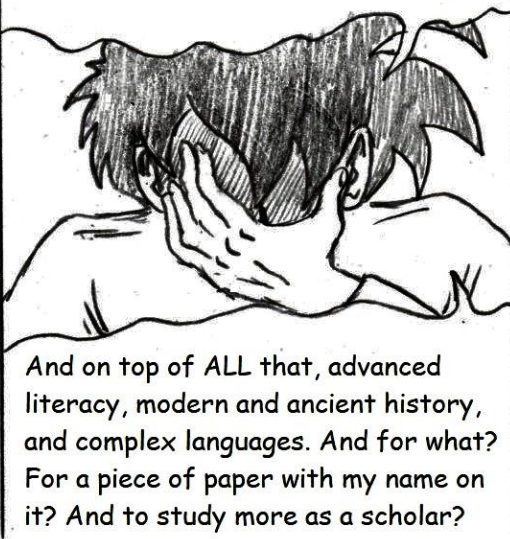
$$= \frac{1}{K} \int \prod_n d\phi_n e^{-L[\frac{1}{4} \sum_{nm} \phi_n V_{nm}^{-1} \phi_n - \frac{1}{2} \sum_{nm} \phi_n V_{nm}^{-1} J_m + \sum_n A(\phi_n)]}$$

Note: This area is flawed. Better to include the inward. See next page



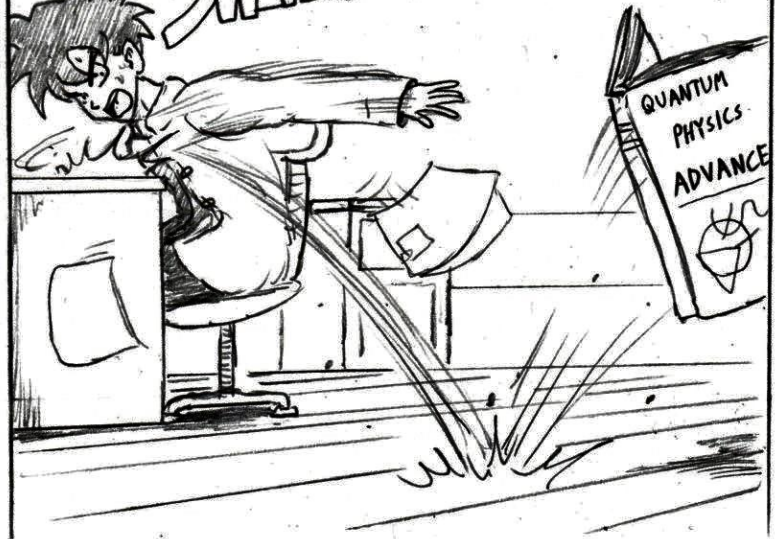
I can't keep going on like this. I won't waste my life away. This HAS to change.

General Relativity. Standard Models. All systems of Advanced Calculus. Quantum Mechanics and Field Theory. Noether's Theorem. Gauge Theory. Local and Extra Dimensional Inversions! I can recite, apply, and teach all of it with my eyes shut!



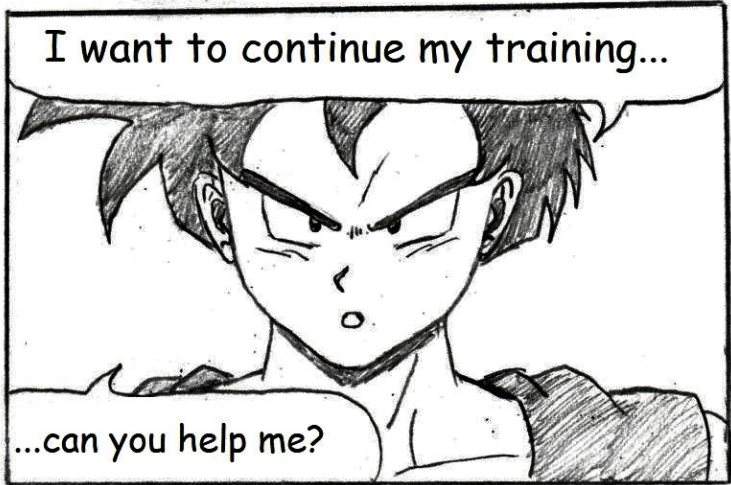
And on top of ALL that, advanced literacy, modern and ancient history, and complex languages. And for what? For a piece of paper with my name on it? And to study more as a scholar?

I KNOW ALL OF IT!
RAAGH! I KNOW THIS STUFF ALREADY!



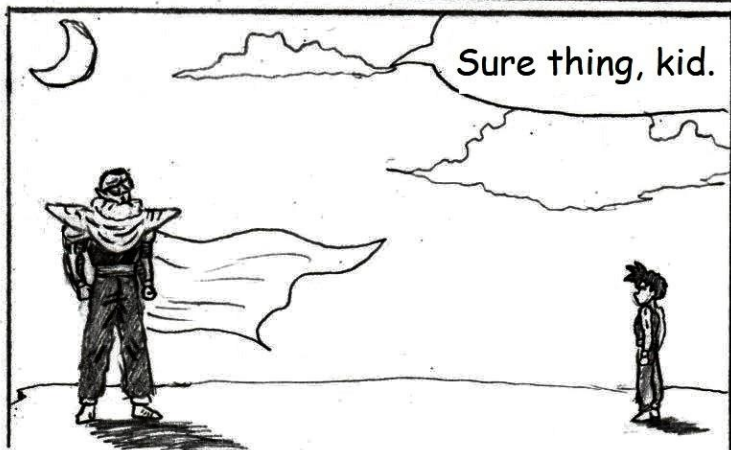


Hey, Piccolo?

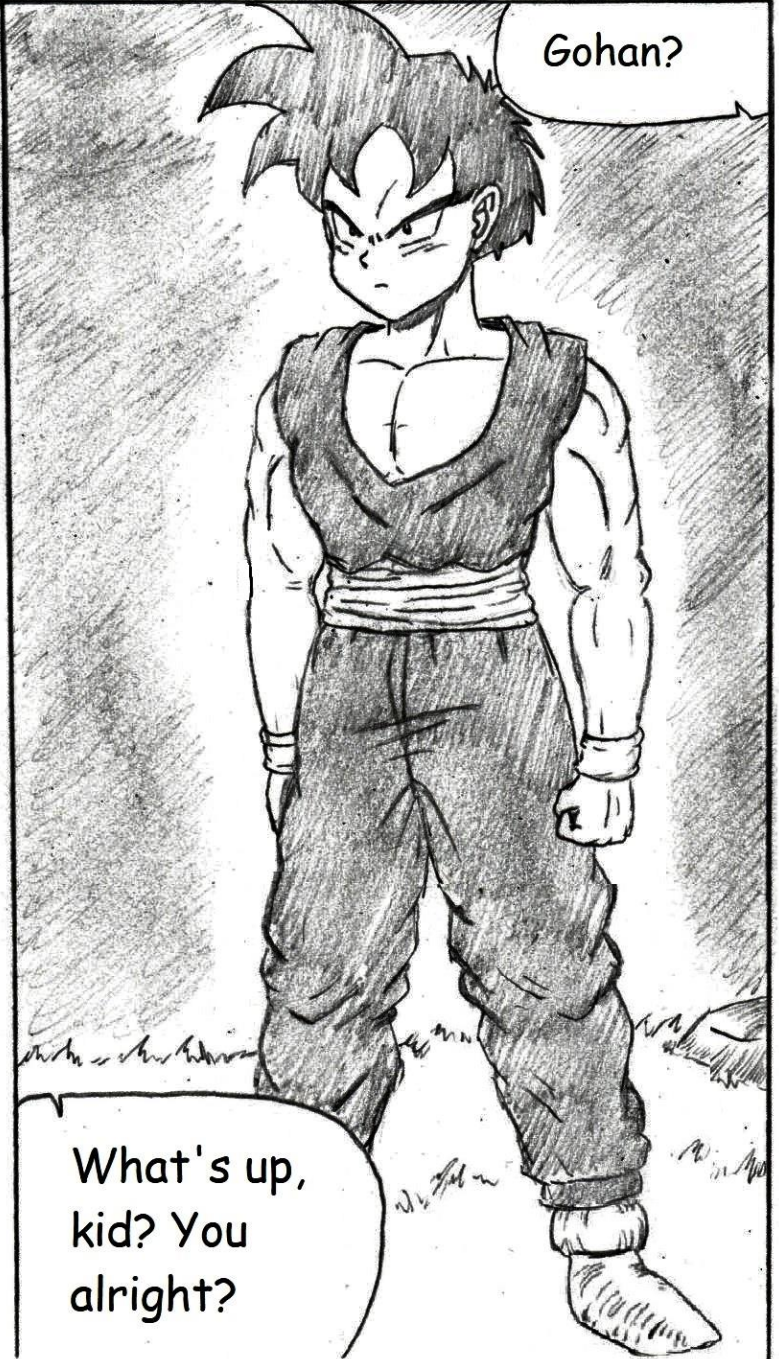


I want to continue my training...

...can you help me?



Sure thing, kid.



Gohan?

What's up, kid? You alright?

Keep your back straight, kid.

Concentrate!

BZZZZ!

That's it! Keep your guard up when you go in for an attack!



5,326

5,325

5,324



Gohan trained with Piccolo the entire night. During which time, Piccolo tested his student, pushed him, and showed him the many ways he could train when he was on his own.

Relax. Clear your mind. Focus on the present.

Body... spirit... and self-control.



Unbeknownst to them...

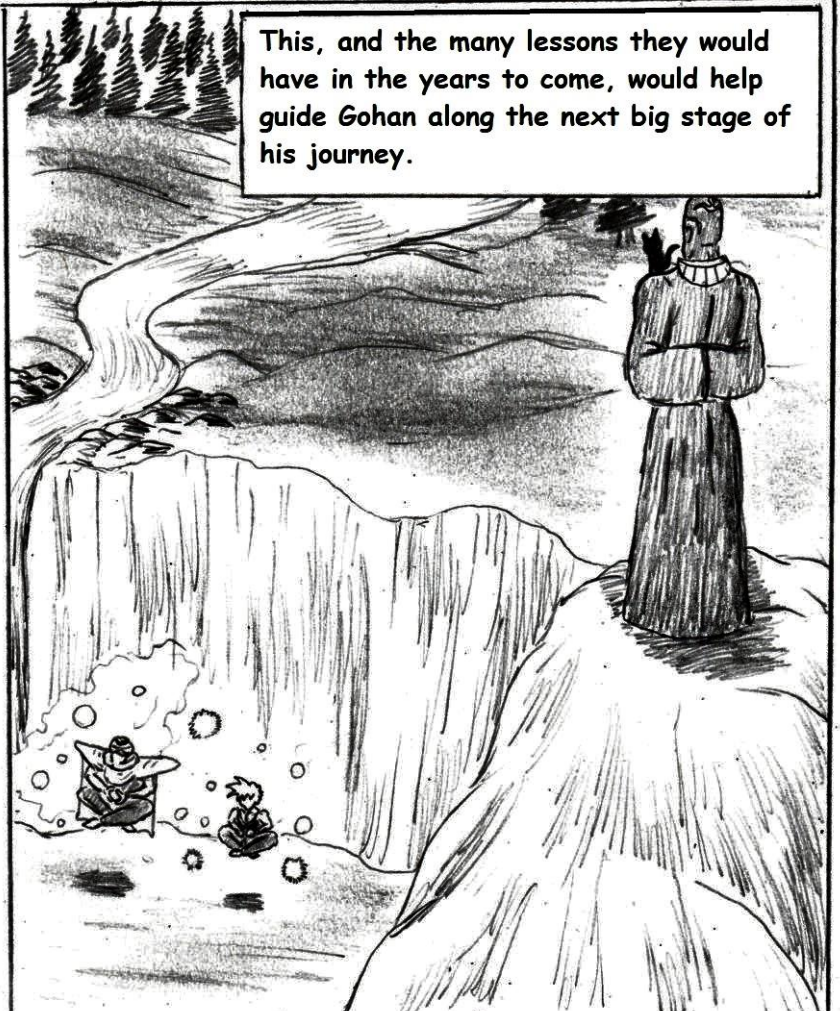


This, and the many lessons they would have in the years to come, would help guide Gohan along the next big stage of his journey.



Uup!

It would prove to be a perilous one.



That very next morning...

YOU WANT TO KEEP TRAINING?! PLEASE, TELL ME YOU'RE JOKING!

YOU WANT TO WHAT?!

I'm not. I'm one-hundred percent serious, mum.

I spent the last eight years of my life and savings buying you textbooks, study tapes, and the latest in self-guided teaching and learning equipment; so that you could get a good education and make something of yourself some day! I didn't spend those years raising you, just to watch you throw it all away to become a violent thug!

Oh, really? And what makes you think I'm going to let my son go off and do something like that? Not only is it senseless and dangerous, but it's also a big waste of time. Time better focused on your studies.



And what do you expect to accomplish as a fighter, huh? All your father ever did with his skills was train, hunt, and farm. This family has spent the last decade scraping by on whatever he brought in, and none of his martial arts training helped him to get a good job. I want you to do better than that. To be better than that. The plan was to make you into a scholar with prestige, so that you can have a good future.

I'm not going to become a thug, mum. I'm going to become a strong fighter, just like dad.



Mum... were you happy with your life? Even though we didn't have much, did marrying dad and having a family make you happy?



Excuse me?



Maybe that's not what I want to do with my life.

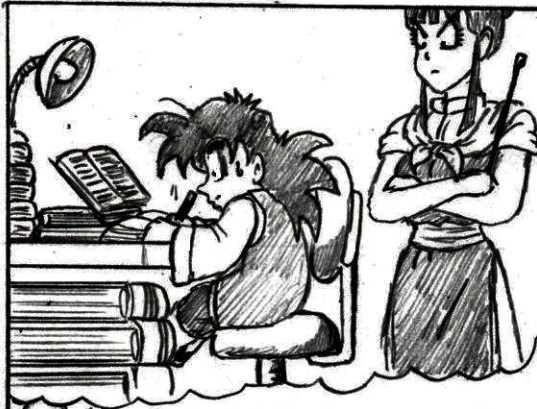
Well, have you ever stopped to think that maybe studying day and night, and getting sores on my back- just to end up stuck behind another, fancier desk- is something that I don't want to do? That maybe I'd like to choose what I'd like to do and who I want to be in the future.



Well... y-yes... of course. Marrying your father, coming here, and having you was what I'd always dreamed of. Even after everything that happened- the Saiyans, Namek, the androids- I couldn't have been happier.



I've studied so much in the last eight years of my normal life and free time that I can do university level mathematics with my left hand, write a fifty page report on Ken Wilson's Quantum Fields and point out all its flaws with my right hand, and recite the Quantum Chromodynamic Gauge Invariant Lagrangian in my sleep! I've even started work on a thesis for an online P.H.d submission... and I'm only in Grade 5!



Ever since I was able to walk and talk, you've always been there to tell me what I should and shouldn't do. You said, that fighting, exercise, and having an active life-style outside of the house was bad, and that studying was the only way for me to be successful. That things like *scholar* and *orthopedist* were the best jobs for me... and I didn't even know what those were.



I know that you did your best to raise me right... but because you coddled me so much, I was scared and ignorant of the real world, to the point I was terrified of my own shadow and making even the smallest mistakes.



Most of my life outside of my misadventures have been spent cooped up in that room. Even after all these years, I haven't had any time to go out, I don't have any hobbies, I'm not part of any clubs, and I haven't made any friends my own age outside of dad's friends and Piccolo—who you don't like very much. I've spent all my life isolated.



Heck, I haven't even visited any other villages or cities that weren't shopping trips. How am I supposed to function in the real world if I don't know anything about the people or living in it?



...one you've been pushing me to pursue since day one.

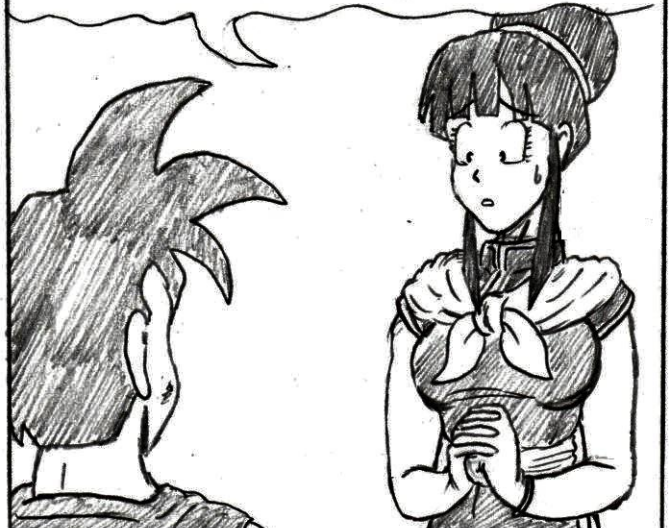
No. That was your dream for me...

I don't want to waste my life with my nose stuck in a book anymore. I'd like the opportunity to do more, to see more, and to find balance in my life... to discover my own path to my future.



I love you, mum. And I'm really grateful for all the lessons you've taught me to help me build a future. But I realize now that there is more to my life than books and diplomas...

B-But... wasn't it your dream to become a scholar? To become a master in academics?





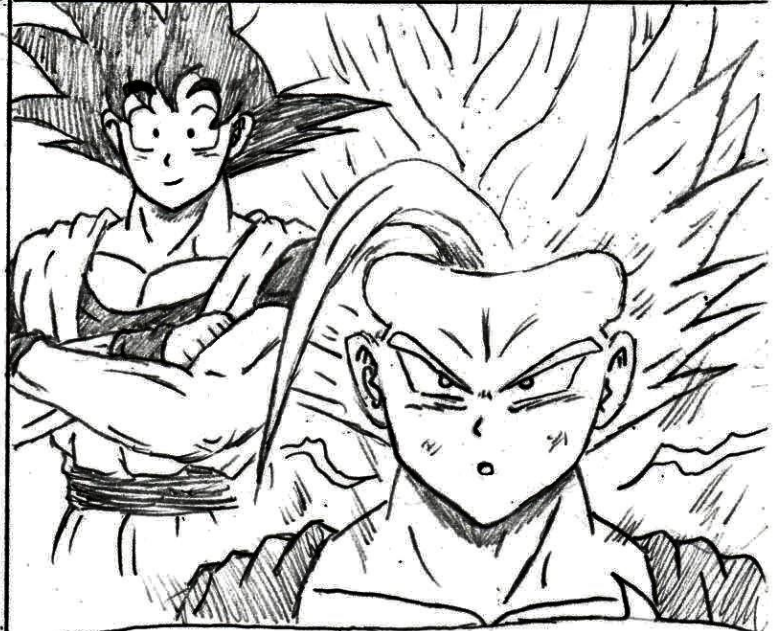
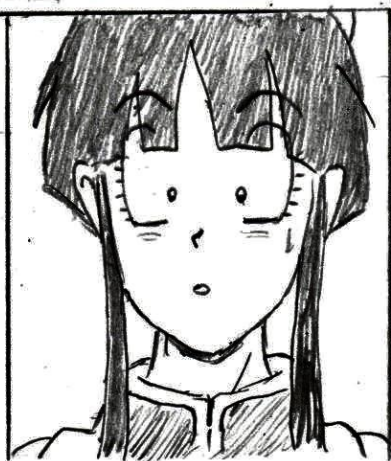
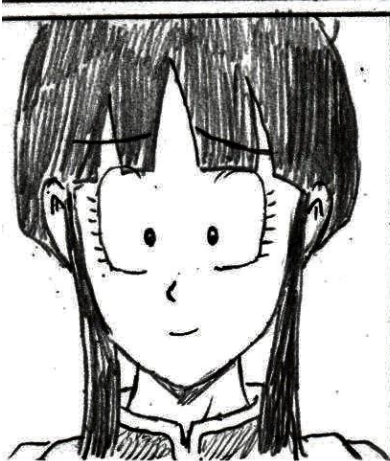
THIS is who I am, mum.



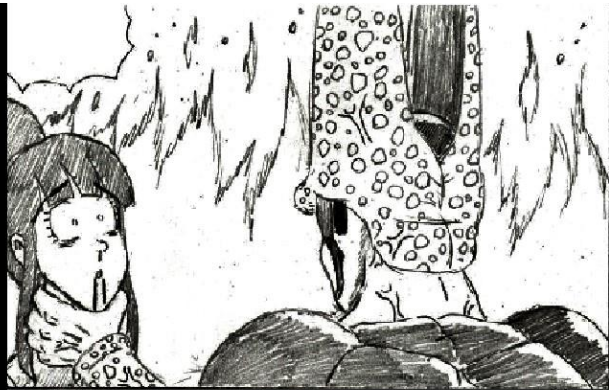
I'm not just your son,
I'm my father's son too.



...and that's not something I'm willing to do.



If I was to completely neglect this aspect of myself, not only would I be treading on dad's memory, I would also be denying a part of who I am.



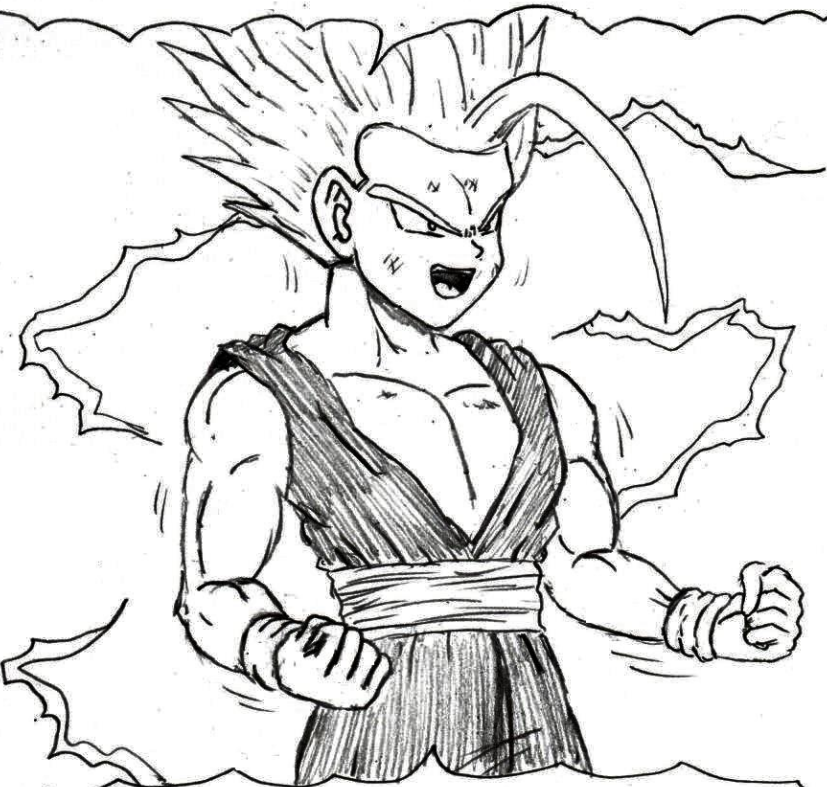
Also... though I can only remember bits of it... that dream I had last night showed me that I have to stay vigilant.



There's no telling when another monster like *him* will appear.

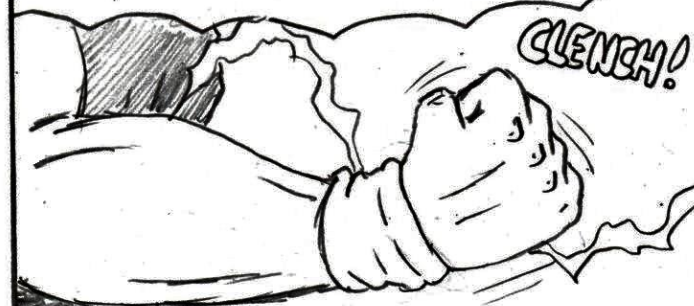
If I train and become strong enough, I'll not only be able to save our future, but the futures of billions more to come! My father and everybody else saw it... and now I can see it to.

I have the power to change the world and protect it from the people who want to destroy it.



When I fought Cell, dad sacrificed himself because of the mistakes I made on that day... and my friends suffered because of my weakness. So, to make sure something like that never happens again, I want to be prepared to face it.

I want to become the best I can be as a **Saiyan** and a **human**, and make both you and dad proud.





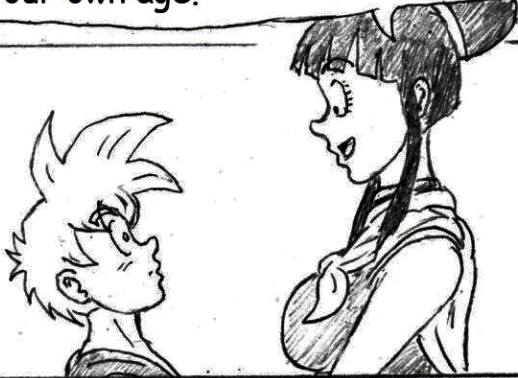
Heh. Krillin and Bulma told me the same thing.



You really are as stubborn and strong willed as he was.



One, since you brought it up, I would like you to go to a good school and college one day, so that you can complete your education alongside other students your own age.



Alright, son. If this is something you really want to do and you have your heart set on following it, then I'm not going to stop you. But... I have a couple of conditions.



That not only you do your best to become the best fighter, but that you don't forget to live a happy and healthy life too, with all the people dear to you.



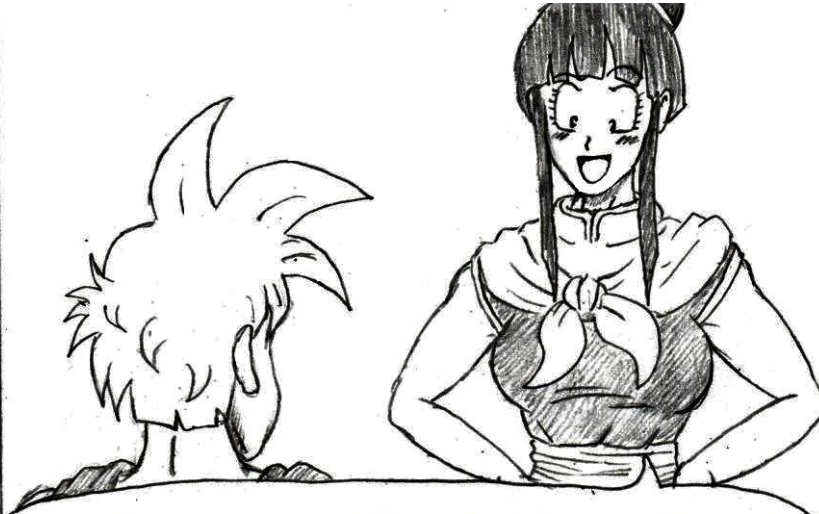
Can you promise you will do that for me?



Yeah. I was planning on doing that anyway, once I'm good and ready. And... what's the other condition?



Thanks, mum. I am part Saiyan, after all. And honestly, after everything that's happened...

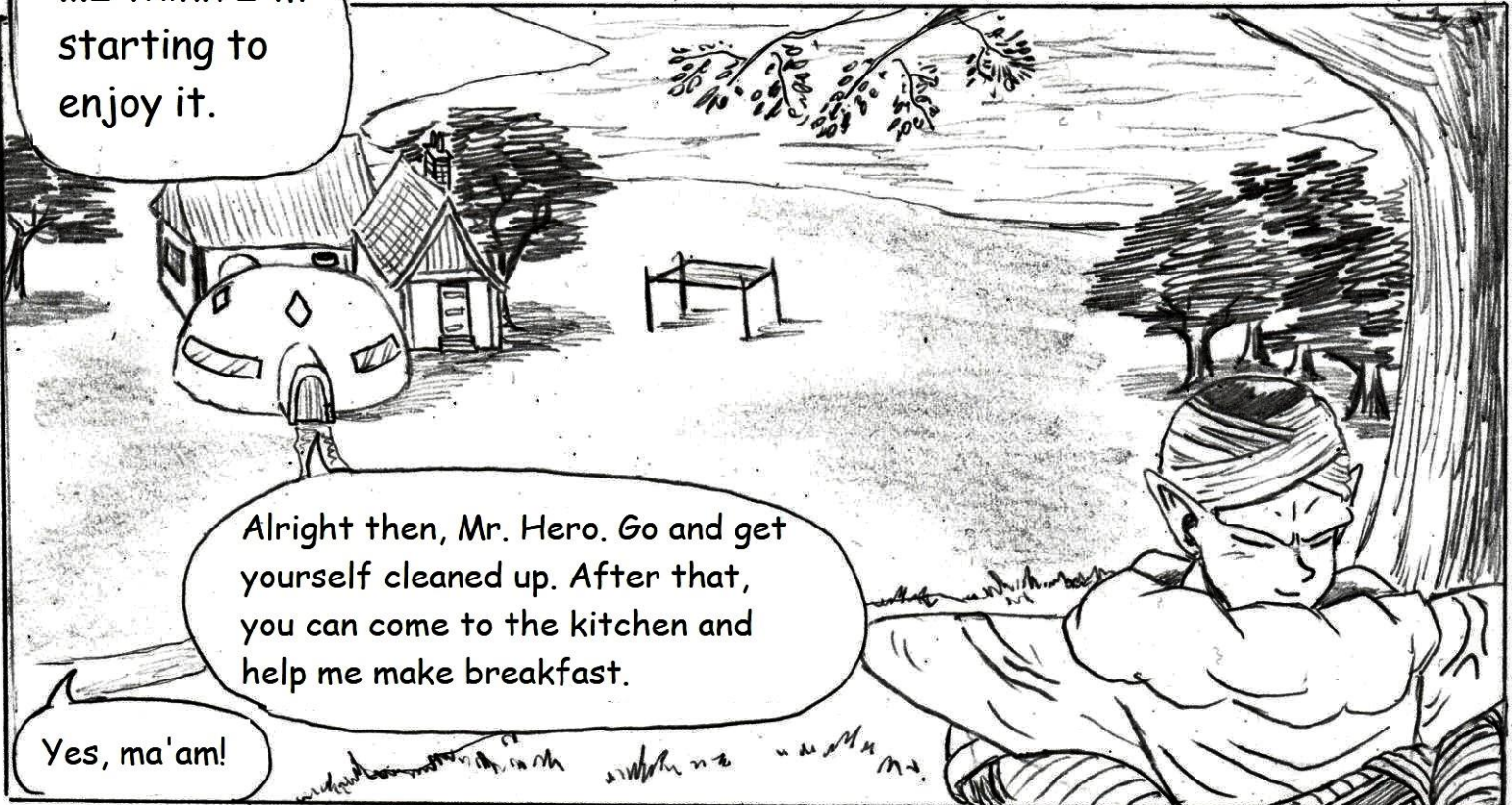


Good. Though I still don't like the idea of you fighting, if this is something you want to pursue, then I will support you.



Okay, mum. I promise.

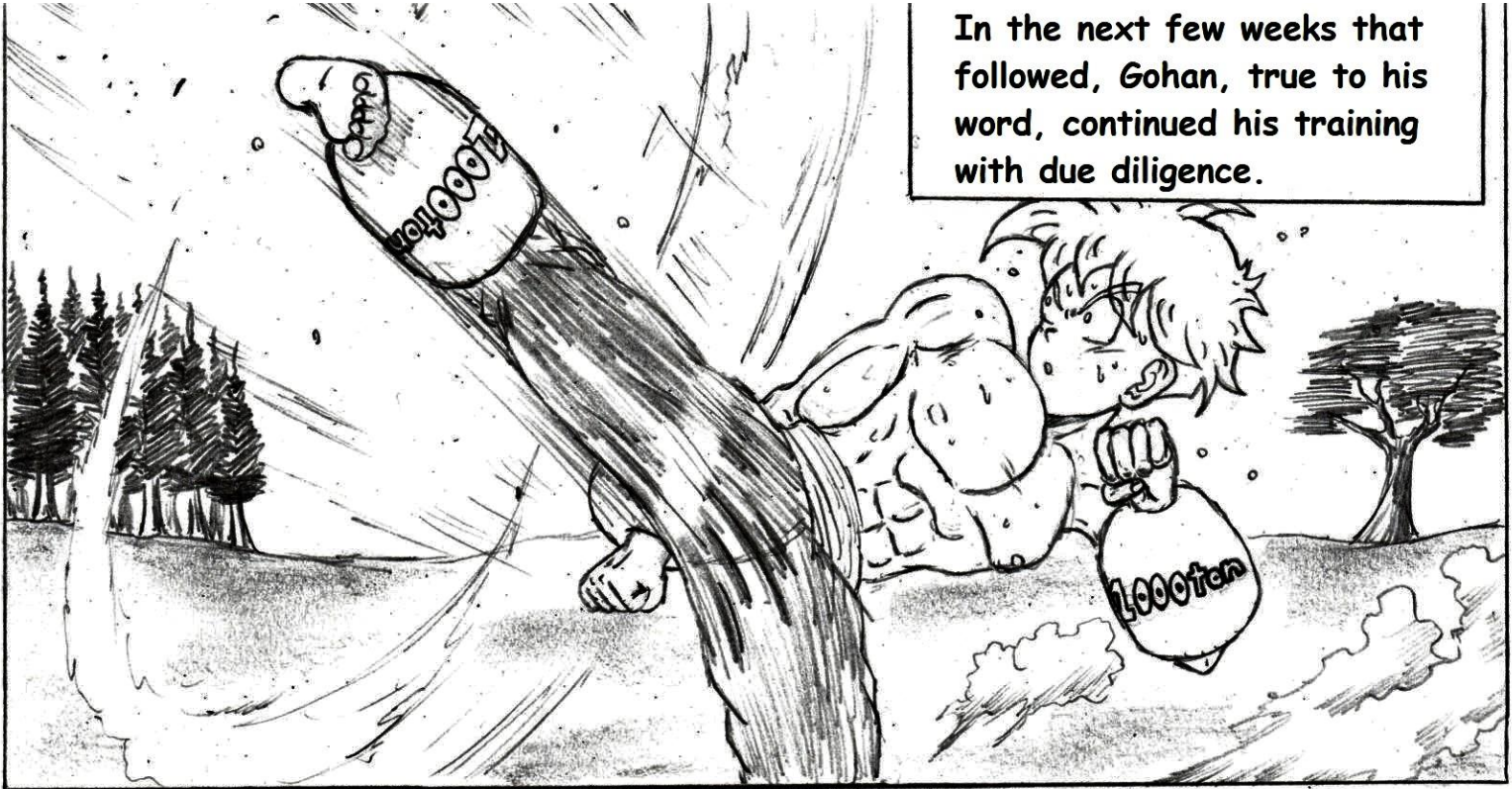
...I think I'm starting to enjoy it.



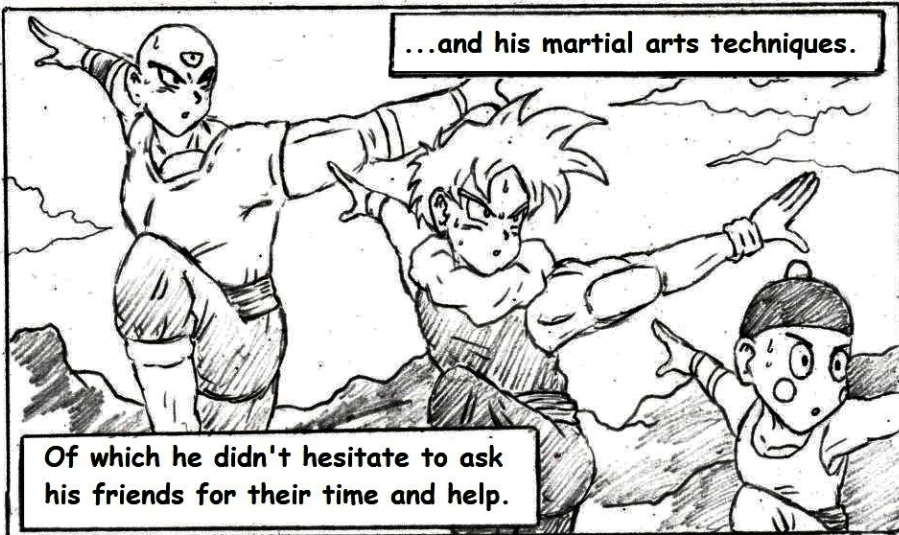
Alright then, Mr. Hero. Go and get yourself cleaned up. After that, you can come to the kitchen and help me make breakfast.

Yes, ma'am!

And so, with his goals set and with his mother's blessing, Gohan's journey to becoming a great warrior like his father and protector of the Earth began.



In the next few weeks that followed, Gohan, true to his word, continued his training with due diligence.



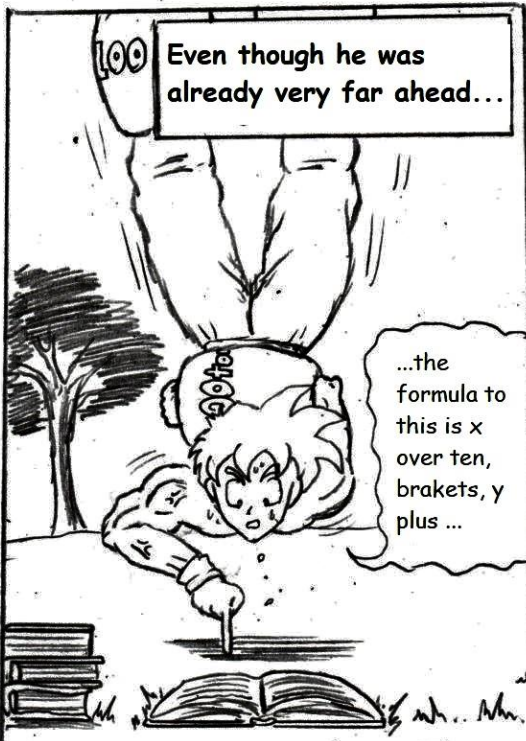
...and his martial arts techniques.

Of which he didn't hesitate to ask his friends for their time and help.



Not only hard, physical training...

...but also his spirit, his control...



Even though he was already very far ahead...

...the formula to this is x over ten, brakets, y plus ...

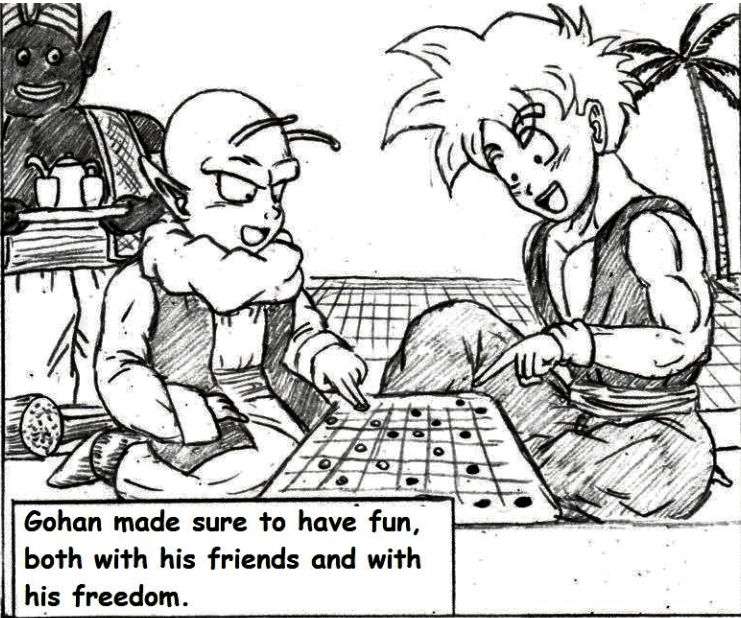
He still squeezed in a bit of studying here and there to mix things up a little.



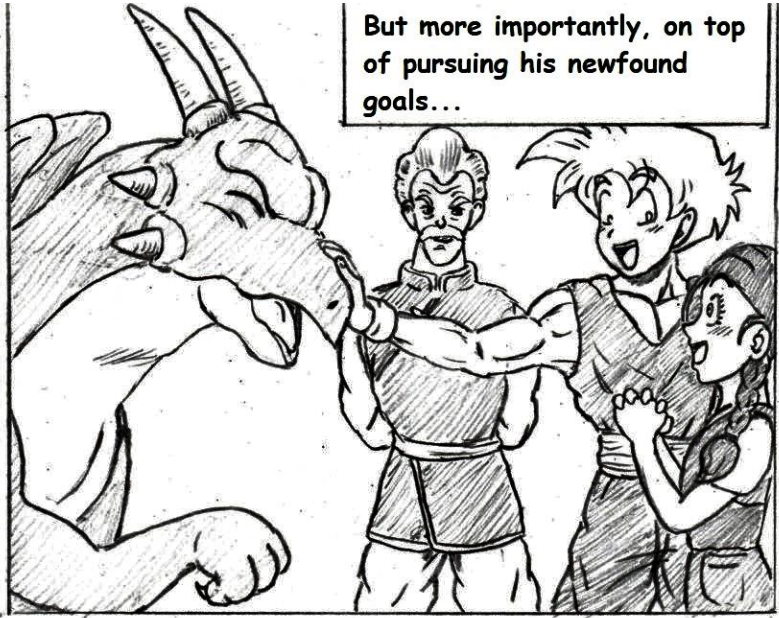
Okay... focus. Reach out with your senses... and feel the spirits of those around you.

And he didn't forget to continue practicing the lessons his dad taught him while they were in the Time Chamber together.

Including some he had yet to complete and master.



Gohan made sure to have fun, both with his friends and with his freedom.



But more importantly, on top of pursuing his newfound goals...



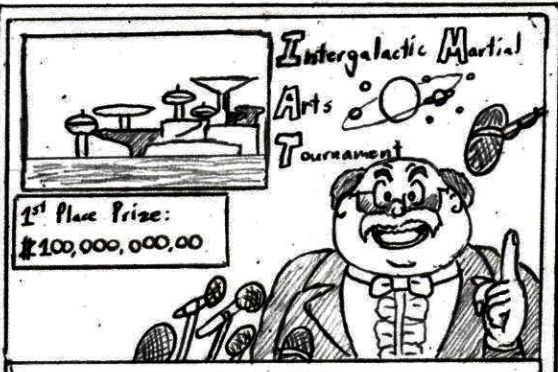
No longer being constrained by a toxic and detrimental study space thrust upon him by an initially unreasonable parent...

...Gohan excelled like never before, and his talents were slowly, but surely, being realized.

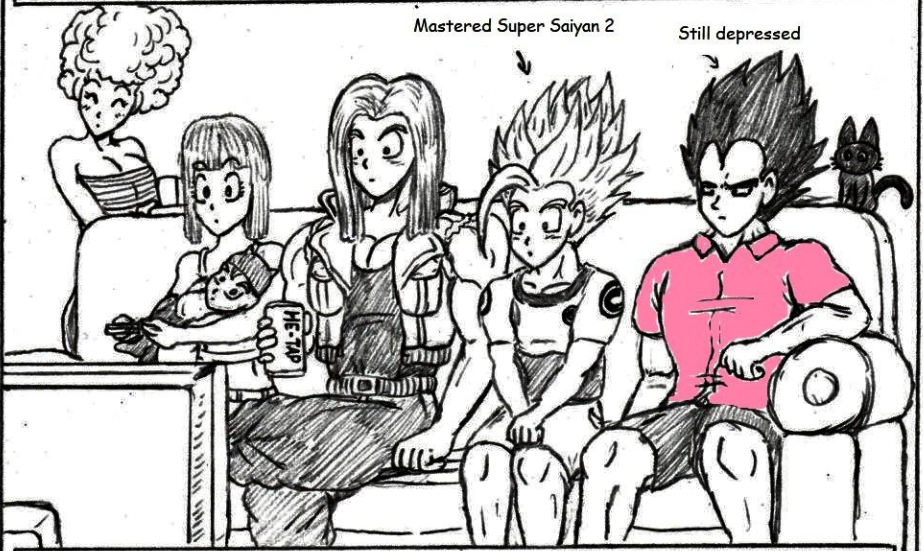
...a parent who now understood, respected, and supported her son's choices and determination to fulfill them...

This was the Intergalactic Martial Arts Tournament- an enormous, privately sponsored event that would pit the world's strongest fighters in a multi-stage competition against fighters from the four corners of the galaxy...

Then one day, while attending a family get-together at Bulma's to celebrate Trunks's victory over the androids in his future timeline on his return visit, Gohan learned of an upcoming special event being organized by one of the world's richest and most powerful men- X.S Cash.



...as well as Earth's strongest man, Hercule Satan. Needless to say, Gohan and his friends (with the exception of Vegeta) were keen to take part... and signed up right away.

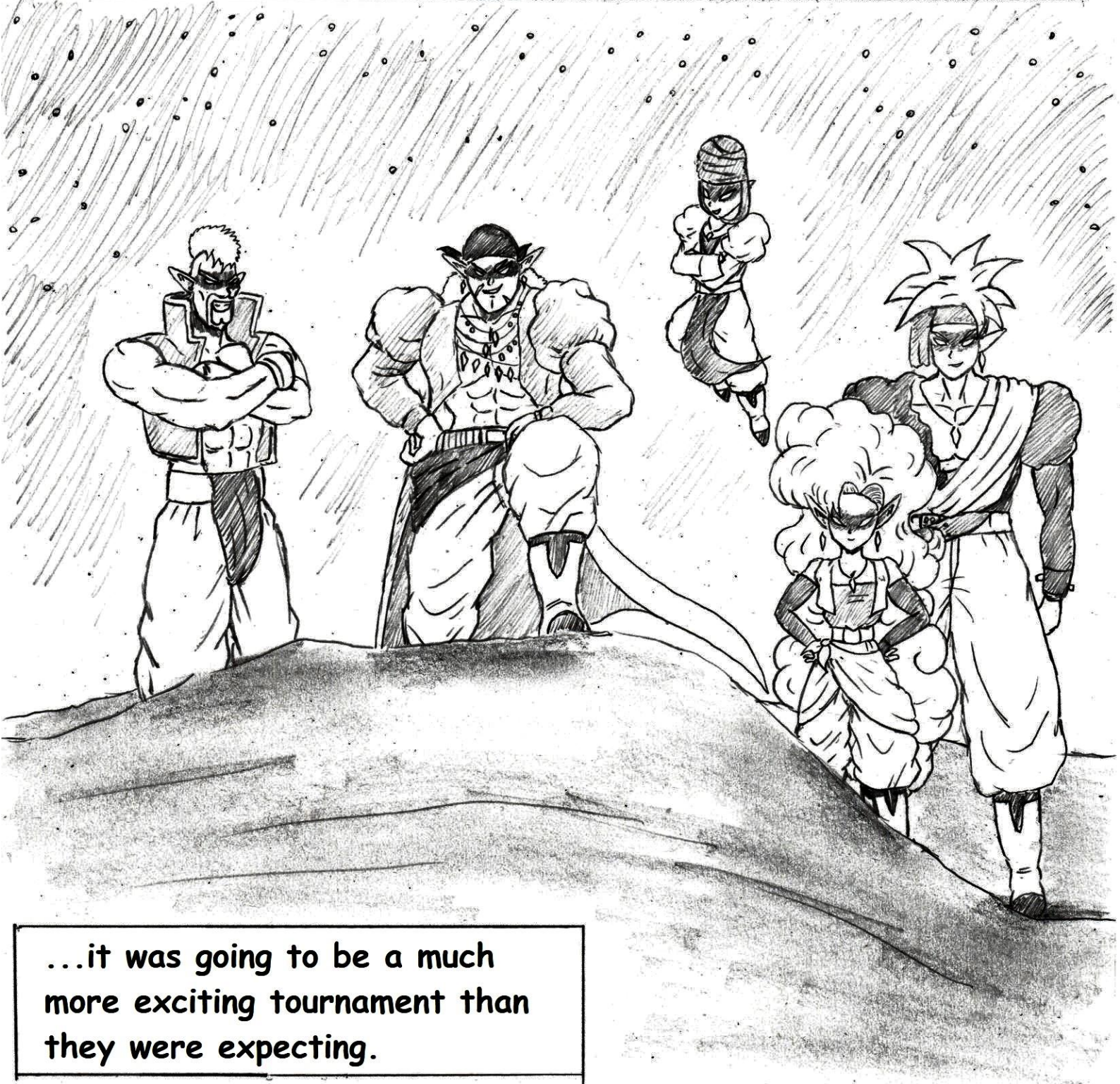
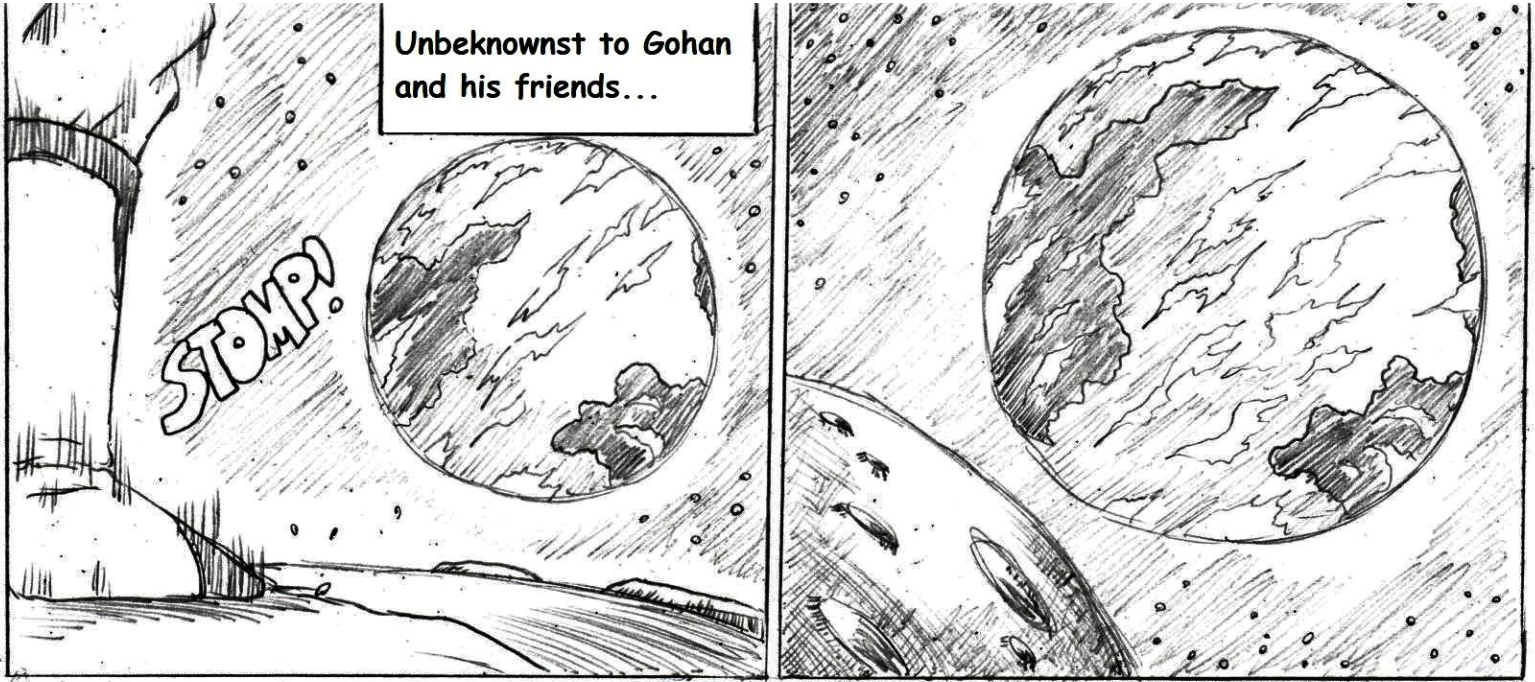


Mastered Super Saiyan 2 Still depressed

In celebration of his son's birthday, billionaire magnate Cash called for the participation of all able fighters across the planet to a contest unlike any seen in Earth's history.

Unbeknownst to Gohan and his friends...

STOMP!



...it was going to be a much more exciting tournament than they were expecting.