

# Hello Pallet Town

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*An odd morning show in the Kanto Pokemon world...I was hyped on sugar when I wrote this so don't blame me if it's weird and/or dumb. You know I don't own this wonderful creation known as Pokemon so I really didn't have to say that, now did I?*

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# 1 - Hello Pallet Town

Welcome to Hello Pallet Town!

This is you anchorperson, Akita Mitsuharu.

Today the most amazing event is taking place!The largest Dragonite to be bred in captivity, size 9'8", is birthing a litter of 12 baby Dratini,all exceptional in size.Although newborns,the babies are all exactly 2'9" long.More details after the following commercials.

\*commercial ditty\*

When your pokemon's out for lunch,it wants something good to munch. Sooner or later you'll get the hunch, It'll come back with Pokecrunch! Pokecrunch, the delicious,nutritious pokemon snack approve by all types of pokemon, right bulbasaur? \*Bulba!\*

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## 2 - Poke'crunch

"Damned Stupid commercials!" Ash turned off the t.v. and went into the kitchen to feed his Pikachu. "Hey buddy, whaddaya want? Poke'food, rice,...". He rummaged through the cabinet and withdrew holding a can of Pikaachu's favorite Poke'mon food. "Here you go" Ash poured the food into Pikachu's bowl but Pikachu didn't want it. "Pi-Pika!!", Pikachu shook it's head in protest. Ash was confused. Pikachu never refused it's food before. "Um,...well what DO you want?" Pikachu dashed into the living room and pointed furiously at the t.v., "Pika-Pi! Pika-Pi!" Ash didn't get it, "You can't eat the television Pikachu..." Pikachu sweatdropped and began to dance while pretending to hold up a box, rubbed it's stomach, and pointed to the t.v. again. Suddenly, Ash realized that Pikachu wanted the food from the commercial. "That crap?!" Pikachu nodded. "I'm not guna buy you that just cuz' you-" Ash was cut off by Pikachu's threatening growl "Piiiiikaaaaa" Sparks of electricity shot out of Pikachu, missing Ash by a hair. "Alright, alright I'll buy the stuff you freaking pest!". "Pika" Pikachu gleefully leapt onto Ash's shoulder and nuzzled his cheek. Ash sighed. "The things I do to avoid pain..."

### 3 - Food Frenzy

"You know,Pikachu,that this will cost me a fortune." Pikachu sighed and jumped onto Ash's other shoulder as if to say "Like a give a damn..". Upon entering the shopping center Ash noticed that the stores that didn't sell that "Poke'shoot" were empty where as the ones that did were packed with trainers and their Poke'mon."Blissful,this line is extremely long, just GLORIOUS!" Ash's sarcastic remark got Pikachu's attention and it leapt to the ground, scurried around the peoples' feet, and returned with a box of Poke'crunch.Pikachu showed Ash the box so he would'nt leave his place in line. "Boy you're good."

\*\*\*~~Ten Hours Later~~\*\*\*

"Freaking line!" Ash sighed, he was tired of waiting. Drifting off, Ash leaned against a wall, snoozing, eyes closing heavily-"NEXT!!" Leaping to attention,Ash surveyed the line and noticed that he was "next". Anxious to leave the store, he tossed 3,000 yen on the counter,grabbed the food and his Pikachu, and ran towards his home as fast as possible. He was about halfway down the block when he heard a distant voice-" Mister, you leave change!" Ash sweatdrops.

"Pika!" Pikacu happily ate it's new poke'mon food. "Yah,yah. You better enjoy it for 2,500 yen..." Ash grumbled out of earshot.

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"Boss,the Poke'crunch plan is working! If we keep transmitting hypno-waves through the commercial, all of Pallet town's poke'mon will be ours!! Soon the special formula in the food will take effect!" A man in a chair,immersed in the shadows, laughed; His laugh resonated throughout the entire room, sending a cold chill down his worker's spine. "Muaahahhhaaa Very good, Butch."

## 5 - Poke'Rebellion!!

After Ash's "journey" for Pikachu's poke'mon food, he decided to take a small trip to Cerulean mall (god knows why). "Come on, Pikachu," Ash shouted, "Let's go to the mall \*I might be able to hook up a few babes\*". "Pika..." Pikachu sighed, why is Ash so intent on getting a girlfriend when all the girls he asked just rejected him. Actually, Pikachu didn't want to go, it was tired of following Ash around, going to places it didn't want to go. Pikachu firmly sat in its spot. "Hey Pikachu, aren't you coming with me?" Ash was yet again confused, his Pikachu was acting very strangely lately. Not knowing where to turn, Ash went to his most reliable source-his mother.

On the way to his mother's house Ash realized a few things: He wasn't immediately attacked by his mother's Mr.Mime and the house wasn't clean. Also, a sweet aroma surrounded the house. "Mom, is everything OK in here-holy shoot!!" Ash gaped open-mouthed at the mass amounts of food on the table cooked by his mother, completely overlooking the act that Mr.Mime was forcing his mother to cook it. "Mom uh...I haven't eaten in a while and...shoot! TO HELL WITH THAT, I'M EATIN!!!" With that, Ash charged at the table. An invisible wall materialized around the table and Ash slammed into it with incredible force. "Ow, where'd that come from?..."Ash was furious at Mr.Mime and the feeling was mutual. Mr.Mime launched a psychic attack at Ash, sending him flying out the door, and began to feast. Outside, Ash lay on the ground faceplanted in the dirt. "Dunm dat frmickin Pokimen!"