

The pokemon hero

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Submitted: August 7, 2007

Updated: August 7, 2007

A young boy from pallet town starts his pokemon journey. But has fate pulled him into something bigger?

NOTE: chapter 1 describes lisa as a breeder, i ment coordinator.

Provided by Fanart Central.

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1 - A new adventure

Pokemon

A new Adventure.

He was in an arena. This was it, his final battle. After this, everyone would learn that he was the best. His opponent walked into the arena; the leader of the elite 4, lance. "I hope your ready for this. I've seen your battles, your good. But not good enough, i'm afraid."

"Yeah, Yeah. I've heard all this before, lance." He retorted. "Lets get this started."

"Fine then. I CHOOSE YOU, DRAGONITE!" Lance yelled.

An orange and whiite dragon-type pokemon appeared from a small ball thrown by lance. "Drag-ooooon" it shouted, excitedly flaping its wings.

"Dragonite, huh? well then, I CHOOSE YOU..."

Ashley Price fell out of bed. It was always at that point in the dream he woke up, just when it was getting good. He let out a long yawn , scratching his head, then looked at the clock, which read '10.00'.

"WHAT!?" Ashley yelled, jumping up and running to his drawer. 5 minuite's later, he ran down the stairs, fully clothed and fully awake. "Bye mom, i'm skipping breakfast, because i'm la... OWCH" he yelled, before smashing into a force field made by his mothers Mr. Mime. "Mim, please! I don't have time for this!"

"Not even enough time for breakfast?" his mother's voice called from the kitchen. His mom was a kind person, always thinking of her family first.

"I'll grab somthing after i get my pokemon. but for now, i'm late, so I gotta go!" Ashley yelled, and with that, he was lost out of the door. Mrs. Price sighed, before looking out the window, at her son dissapearing towards the large building known as Proffesor Oaks labratory. He was obnoxious at times, and logic nearly always left him, but he would never think of harming another person, or pokemon, unjustly if he could avoid it, unless one of his friends was in trouble. Just like his father.

Lisa, Mark and Jarred were all waiting for him at the door. Lisa had short blond hair, glasses and was training to be a pokemon coordinator. Mark had shaved brown hair, and had aided proffesor oak for the last year. Now, at last, it was his chance to become a researcher of pokemon. Jarred had short, messy brown hair, and was trying to become the greatest dragon master in the world. He had moved tho Palet town a year ago from Blakthorn town, in Johto, and not only was Clair his cousin, Lance, the greatest trainer ever was his Brother. However, now he lived with his mom and dad. "Ah, so Rip Van Winkle has woken up." Mark chortled, knowing full well Ashley always woke up late.

"I can't help it. I had that dream again." Ashley retorted.

"What, the one where your a Jigglypuff, or the one where your destroyed by my brother?" Jarred laughed.

"Leave him alone, everyone wants to be a jigglypuff once in a while," Lisa joined in. This was an average morning for them, and would have continued if not for the 5th hopeful got there.

"Well well, if it isn't the loser brigade." Gary Oak sneered. Gary was the grandson to Professor Oak, and had always been Ashley's rival. "Just so you know, Gramps wasn't there when I woke up, so I have no idea where he is. So I don't know why you lamer's are even waiting here." All 4 of the friends looked at

each other, and knew what that meant. If the professor wasn't there, then he was researching or had been abducted. "Who's gonna go get him?" Ashley asked.

"I went last time." Lisa piped, referring to the lesson all five had had last week.

"Mark's his assistant, he should go." Jarred remarked.

"Yeah, until this morning." Mark complained. "Besides, Ashley was late, he should go." At this, everyone looked at Ashley, while his head looked from one to the other.

"Fine, I'll go." He grumbled, but inside, he was thrilled. This was his chance to see some wild pokemon, and see the wildest respected Pokemon expert in work. He walked to route one, a path lined with trees. And where there were trees, there was pokemon.

The forest was brimming with life. Everywhere Ashley looked, he could see pokemon. Pidgy flying overhead, Rattata's playing in the bush and sparrow resting in the trees. "Wow, a Shroomish." He said, examining a small Mushroom-like pokemon at his feet. He knew a lot about Shroomish. They were commoner around forests, but not unseen in these path ways.

"LOOK OUT!" a voice called from the trees, and a small, electric mouse pokemon dashed passed. Ashley knew this pokemon immediately. A Pikachu. Like Shroomish, Pikachu were commoner around forests, but could be seen around paths and urban areas too. Professor Oak followed by, catching Ashley in his sight. "Ashley," he puffed, "Good to see you. As you can see, I am after this Pikachu. You see, it has amazingly high electrical energy. I saw it manage to take out a Geodude by itself, and I wanted to try and test its energy levels back at the lab." The Pikachu ran up a tree, then looked down suspiciously at Oak and Ashley.

"Why don't you capture it?" Ashley quizzed.

"Well, I would, but I left all my pokemon back at the lab."

"So? Just throw a Pokeball at it."

"It doesn't work like that, Ashley. It requires you to weaken it, then you use the ball."

"No it doesn't, watch this!" With that, Ashley pulled out a Pokeball, then threw it up at the Pikachu. It disappeared into the ball, which landed at the base of the tree. With a quick 'ding' the pokeball sat there. Professor Oak looked at Ashley, an incredulous look on his face. "Where did you get a pokeball?" he quizzed.

"Borrowed it from dad" Ashley absent mindedly replied, picking up the ball. "Hey, when you catch a pokemon, don't you get to nickname it? Dad said you can, so I'm gonna call this little guy Pik."

Professor Oak looked at Ashley for a minute. This boy wasn't even a trainer yet, but he managed to single handedly catch a Pokemon, without even weakening it. Then he remembered the day. It was the day the five hopefuls became pokemon. "Ashley, we'll talk about this later. For now, we need to get back to the lab."

2 - The first battle

Pokemon

The first battle

"Now," Professor Oak started once inside his laboratory. He and the 5 starters were all gathered around a table with 4 red-and-white pokeballs on it. "You will all need a Pokemon to start you off. Normally, we begin all trainers with a choice of Charmander, Squirtle and Bulbasaur. These are basic Pokemon and will get you through most challenges. However, there are more of you, so we will give you more of a choice. First off, Charmander." He picked up a pokeball and pressed the button on it, releasing a small red dinosaur. "Char char!" it squeaked, waving its flaming tail around.

"Mine!" Jarred excitedly shouted, reaching for the ball in the professor's hand.

"Yes, well, moving on..." the professor picked up another ball and pressed the button, revealing a small, blue turtle. "Squittle, Squit!" it yapped excitedly, looking up at the faces looking down at it.

"Wow, a Squittle!? I want it." Lisa exclaimed, picking it up for a hug. It was well known that Lisa liked water Pokemon, and Squirtle was a good starter for a coordinator.

"Well then, third up is a Bulbasaur." Professor Oak continued, picking up another ball.

"Mine!" Mark chipped in, before the professor could even release it.

"Well then, last but not least, Gary, I want you to have this one." He said, picking up the last ball and handing it to Gary.

"Thanks gramps. Well then all of you dud's, I gotta go train." Gary grinned, making to the doors.

"Wait, Gary," Ashley said, running towards the door and blocking Gary's exit. "Let's see who's the best right now. You, me, a Pokemon battle."

"Please. Last I checked, you don't even have a Pokemon." Gary sneered.

"Oh really? Professor, if it's alright, I want to have the Pokemon I caught."

"Well," Professor Oak mused, "I was going to give you a newly discovered one, but if you think you can handle it..."

"Of course I can!" Ashley grinned, throwing the pokeball out from his pocket.

"Pika-chuuuuu!" Pikachu yelled, his sight towards Gary.

"A Pikachu? That's your amazing Pokemon? This will be over fast!" Gary laughed, throwing his pokeball forward.

"Eevee!" a small fox-like Pokemon squeaked, standing in a battle stance. Eevee was another Pokemon Ashley knew a lot about. It was known as the Eon Pokemon, and was one of the most versatile Pokemon there was. It could be trained to be a fire type, a water type, an electric type, a dark type, a psychic type, a grass type or an ice type. All of which had their advantages and disadvantages, but none of which is better than another.

"Well then, Pik, use Thunder Shock!" Ashley yelled. Pik, on the other hand, decided to jump on one of the bookshelves and rest.

"That's your best shot?" Gary snorted. "Ha, a pathetic Pokemon for a pathetic trainer, I suppose. Eevee, tackle the bookshelf!"

"EEEEEEEEEEE-VEE" Eevee roared, running head first into the bookshelf. The shelf rocked a second, then toppled over. Luckily, Pik jumped out of the way just in time, and looked back with a fire in its eyes.

"Pii. Pikaaaa-" Pikachu growled, electricity sparking through its cheeks. "CHUUUUUUU!" Electricity blasted from the small electric mouse, ripping half the room to shreds. The bolt raced towards Eevee, zapping it with nearly 10,000 volts of electric. With a small "Vee," Eevee fell to one side, electric still

crackling from it's small body.

"Un...Unbeleivable. No Pikachu has that sort of power." Gary stammered. He walked over to scoop up Eevee, then immediatly pulled away when he felt the electric pass from it to his hand."Hmph. No matter. I'll just make it fight, to make it stronger. Ashley, keep working on that Pikachu. Smell ya later." He returned Eevee to it's ball, then walked out.

"GARY, WAIT! YOU FORGOT YOUR POKEDEX!" Proffesor Oak called after him, too late. He was already gone."Oh well. I have a bit of advice for all of you. Lisa, you need to work on your pokemon's moves and think up combo's. The competition is starting soon, and the nearest is in viridian city. Mark, your a good researcher, but don't make the mistakes I made. All I cared about was finding new pokemon and seeing new places, and I missed alot. Jarred, you have alot on your sholders, but never let the pressure of your brother get to you. And Ashley..." Ashley was trying to return Pik without any success, and was getting frustrated."Hmm. It seems your Pikachu dislikes it's pokeball."

"What should I do, Professor?"Ashley asked in desperation.

"I would let it stay out."Mark remarked"It can't go too far, due to a traking system in the ball, and we can moniter it's happiness this way."

"Exaclty, well done Mark."The proffessor smiled, glad that his assisstant was already thinking of pokemons feelings."Well, as i was saying Ashley, you care more about Pokemon than anyone I ever met. These feelings will take you far. At times, it may get you in trouble, and may even hurt people. But keep those feelings. They are what makes you a true trainer. Now," Oak made his way to a desk," You all get a Pokedex. This is an encyclopedia for pokemon, and will give you acssess to the trainer area of the pokemon center. Keep these with you. If you lose them, you will be unable to replace them, so look after them.This is the start of a new chapter of your lives, and I expect you to make it the greatest one you have."

3 - The mystery of mew

Pokemon

The Mystery of Mew

"Well, guess this is where we split up" Lisa announced. They gang had reached a 4 way split in the path, each of which led to veridian city.

"How about a bet?" Mark offered. "The first one to reach veridian city gets first dibs on the food at the center."

"Sweet!" Jarred grinned. "Me and Charmander will be chowing down well tonight."

"That's if me and Squirtle let you." Lisa winked.

"Try me!" Jarred retaliated. Meanwhile, Pik was resting in a tree while Ashley was trying to get it down.

"Pik, come on! we need to get going!" Ashley yelled up, trying to get the pokemons attention without luck.

"Pi Pika chu." It moaned lazily, resting against the tree.

"Well, I guess Gary will be the next champion then." Ashley remarked. It took two seconds for him to be running after Pik.

"Well, I guess Ashley got the perfect pokemon." Lisa laughed. "There both stubborn as hell and both can't stand Gary."

"Pidgy!" The pidgy yelled before flying away. For the third time, Ashley was unsuccessful at capturing a Pokemon. He sighed while sitting down against a tree, wondering what he had done wrong.

"Well Pik, mabey we're scaring them to much with your attacks." He mused. "Any chance of toning them down a little?" In reply, Pik gave him a demonstration of his answer.

A voice rang out from the tree's. "Hey, shrimp. Hurry it up" Ashley and Pik both ran towards the area to see a man in a white t-shirt with matching trousers dragging a small, pink pokemon Ashley didn't recognise by the tail.

"HEY!" Ashley yelled to the man. "Who do you think you are, treating a pokemon like that?"

"Beat it, kid. I'm busy." The man replied. A small voice rang out in Ashley's mind, saying "*Help me. Please.*"

"Well, we'll see how busy you are. Pik, use Quick Attack!"

"Piiii-ka!" Pik yelled while running into the man.

"Alright, kid, now I'm mad. Come on out, Ratata!" A small, purple-and-white mouse jumped from the ball he threw. "Ratata!" it squeaked.

"Ratata, use Hyper Fang!" The man called.

"Dodge it, and use thundershock!" Ashley replied. Pik jumped to one side then fired out a jolt of electricity, knocking ratata unconscious.

"Hm. Well, aren't you the special little boy." The man mocked, recalling his ratata. "If it were any other day, I might not be as nice, But today, I don't have time. Remember this kid, don't mess with Team Rocket!" and with that, he ran off, leaving the small pokemon behind. The Voice in Ashleys head came again. "*Cold....so cold.*" By now, Ashley had deduced the pokemon was making this noise, and pulled a blanket from his bag, wrapping it up. "You'll be okay." He said quietly. Looking up, he could see it was getting dark, so he decided to make camp.

That Night, the pokemon had thrashed about in it's sleep, continually moaning as if in pain. Pik had dropped it's usual disobedient attitude for a worried one, staying up with Ashley all night to keep an eye

on it. The voice in Ashley's mind kept on intruding with the usual "Cold...Help me...So cold..." Ashley knew he needed to get this thing to a pokemon center, but he needed to capture it first. "Hello? Can you hear me?" He asked, feeling stupid for talking to thin air. "So cold!" The voice responded. "I understand, and I want to help you. But to do that, I need to capture you."

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!" The voice screamed so loudly Ashley was sure his head would explode. "No capture. Please. No capture. Tourter. So cold. Help me!"

"I understand." Ashley quickly replied. "But I can't let you be hurt like this. I just need to capture you so I can take you to the Pokemon Center. They can help you there."

"Cold...No capture...Team Rocket...So Cold..."

"Pika pii" Pikachu cut in, looking worried. He dug into Ashley's pocket and pulled out a ball. He then passed it to the owner.

"Listen." Ashley whispered. "If this Team Rocket are the ones that did this to you, then I will get them back for you. And, once, your better, you can go if you want. I just wanna make sure your okay before I let you go." At this, the voice went still. Ashley threw the ball, and the mysterious pokemon was caught.

The next morning, Ashley and pik were woke up by loud voices.

"Are you sure this is the boy?" One said.

"Positive." A second replied. "It was only yesterday."

"Alright kid, wake up, and tell us what you did with that Mew."

Ashley opened his eyes to see the man from yesterday, wearing the same clothes as he did then, and a taller man, wearing a black version of the other man's uniform. "Who...Who are you?" He asked sleepily. "You don't know?" the taller man said. "We're part of Team Rocket. This is Max, and I'm Chris. Now tell us, where is mew?" Ashley had heard of Team Rocket. He had heard Max yesterday yell the name, but now he realised what they were. A criminal Organisation known for robbery, attacks and even murder to get what they wanted, He also realised mew must have been the small pink pokemon he had saved.

"Listen, your not taking mew, so get lost!" He yelled, backed up with a "Pii Pikachu!"

"Awww." Max taunted. "Wook. The wittle baby thinks he can pway tough. Lets smoke him Chris. COME ON OUT,RATATA!"

"Zubat, teach this brat a lesson."

The same ratata from yesterday and a small bat-like pokemon appeared from the two's pokeballs.

"Yeah? Well I got a Pokemon to! Pik, use thundershock" Ashley retorted.

Pik jumped in front of the attackers and, with a "PikaaaaaCHUUUU!" Blasted them with all its power.

However, this was too much for pik, as it fainted with a small "chaaa."

"PIK!" Ashley yelled, scooping up the electric mouse and looking at his two enemies. Both the pokemon had fainted, and Max was looking surprised. Chris, however, was already pulling out another pokeball.

"Murcrow, take them out!" Chris yelled, releasing a black bird pokemon. "Murcrow!" it cawwed, flapping its wings.

"Now, kid," Chris said darkly. "Give us mew, and we'll leave. Otherwise, we'll be forced to take drastic measures."

Ashley thought for a minute. He could leave mew's ball there right now, and get Pik some help. No one would know the difference. But then, he thought how sad that voice had sounded. How wounded. With that in mind. he made his reply. "Never." With that, he ran as fast as he could through the woods. He knew that the two was chasing him, and he had left most of his things back at the camp. But more worrying was the fact that he chose that moment to trip. He twisted in mid air to make sure Pik didn't get hurt, but saw Murcrow dashing right towards him. He braced himself for the beak, when a voice yelled "USE TACKLE,NOW!"

Eevee dashed forward, hitting the crow pokemon right on the head, knocking it aside.. Gary stepped out

from behind a tree, his smug grin on his face as usual. "Pik's hurt, right? You need to get him to the center. Just keep going along this path and you'll get to veridian. Oh, and Ashley," he paused for a second, then looked at his rival on the ground, "Don't tell anyone about this."
Ashley nodded, then ran, leaving Gary to battle the two rockets.

After five minutes of running, Ashley finally got to the hill overlooking veridian. If circumstances were different, he would have stopped to enjoy it a bit. But right now, he had two injured pokemon to tend to.

4 - Josh and Lucario

Pokemon

Josh and Lucario

Ashley rushed to the pokemon center, Pik held in his arms. People looked as he rushed past, but he didn't care. All he cared about was getting both Pik and Mew into the pokemon center. The door opened as he got near, and Lisa opened it with a smug look on her face. "Well, look who lo... IS THAT PIK!?" she yelped, looking at the small electric mouse in his arms.

"Lisa, theres no time." Ashley panted, " I need to see whoever is in charge here."

"Okay, you need to see nurse joy. She's just through here." Lisa then led him through a lobby, abandond of all but a teenager in a hat and cape. At the desk a woman in a dress greeted them. Ashley hurriedly explained about the two men from team rocket, managing to leave out mew. " And then I got here." He finished.

"Well," Nurse Joy said "Your Pikachu has lost alot of electricity. An all night electro-charge is needed."

"Well, I also have another pokemon you need to look at." Ashley added, handing over Mew's pokeball.

"We'll see what we can do." Nurse joy said. Ashley and Lisa both sat down, the latter excitedly telling about her jurny. Now, she had caught a Shinx, a small proud electric type like a lion that she had just managed to catch with her Squirtle, and a Spearow, a bad tempered bird type Shinx had managed. She had just got to the part where she got to Veridian City when Nurse Joy called Ashley back to the front desk. "Your Pokemon is fine." She announced happily. "However, I have to ask where you found this. I have never seen it before."

"Sorry, Nurse Joy." Ashley apoligized. "But I promised I'd release it after it got better."

"What?" Lisa piped in, running over. "Your just gonna release somthing you caught?"

"Yeah." Ashley replied glumly. "Its not safe with me."

The door opened, to let in a woman and two familier men at that point. Ashley turned around and nearly flinched. The two men we recognized straight off, but the girl he didn't.

"Thats him Brenda!" Max yelled angrily. " Thats the boy who took of with Mew!"

"Its time for him to pay us back." Chris growled.

"Do you know them?" Lisa asked, sounding startled.

"Yeah, the guys are the one's who attacked me in the woods." Ashley replied, looking directly at the three. "I havn't seen the girl yet though."

"Well then," the girl, Brenda, cried in a screechy voice, " You'll hand over Mew now!"

The trio had already reached there pokeballs, reveiling Rattata, Zubat and a Grimer from Brenda's pokeball.

"Yeah?" Lisa snarled, "Well, I may not know what this is about, but anyone who attacks my friend is my enemy. Squitle, it's your show!"

Squirtle jumped out of it's ball with an exited "Squitle, Squirt!" and took up a battle stance infront of the attackers. Ashley realized that he had no choice, as Pik was still being healed. "Mew, come on out!" He yelled, throwing Mew's ball. The ball burst open, releasing the small, cat-like pink pokemon which floated aside squirtle with a "Mew mew!".

"I know whats going on," Mew's voice rang inside Ashleys head. "Don't worry, i'm here to help you in this battle!"

The teenager stood up and walked over. "Excuse me," he smiled. "Three on two's not fair. I'll have to help here. Come on out, Lucario!" A Blue, Black and Yellow dog like pokemon appeared from a ball.

"*Master, I will defeat them soon,*" a growly voice rang out.

"It can...Talk?" Lisa asked, confusing Ashley. Why had she wondered about this new pokemon and not about Mew?

"Lucario," the stranger called, "Quick attack on that Rattata!" In a flash, Lucario was past the rattata and it was on the ground.

"Alright, squirtle, use bubble on that Zubat!" Lisa yelled. Squirtle opened it's mouth and released a jet of bubbles, which rushed to zubat and knocked it out.

"*Tell me to use confusion!*" Mew said, and complied when Ashley called the command. Grimer was lifted up, and thrown at the wall, then on the floor, immediately fainting.

"Um, there good!" max worried, withdrawing rattata.

"Yeah, but so are we. GO MURKROW!" chris replied, withdrawing Zubat and releasing Murkrow.

"Max, who's side are you on? TAKE THEM OUT, HOOTHOOT!" Brenda screamed, releasing an owl-like pokemon with a "Hoothoot!"

"Hoothoot, peck on that Lucario!" Brenda commanded, making hoothoot attack Lucario rapidly.

"You too, Murkrow!" Chris joined in, causing Murkrow to rapidly peck at the dog pokemon.

"That's not fair!" Lisa called, withdrawing Squirtle." Shinx, use spark to get them off Lucario!" The electric lion was released, and charged at Murkrow discharging a small amount of electricity. Murkrow was thrown aside at the force of the blow, while Lucario used the chance to jump out of the way.

"Lucario, Aura Sphere!" The teenager shouted. Lucario built up energy in his hands, before releasing it at hoothoot. It was weakend, but not yet defeated.

Now what? Ashley thought, then nearly jumped when mew replied with "*I can use Pound, if that will help.*" *You can read my thoughts?* Ashley pondered "Yes." Mew announced.

"Alright then mew, use pound!" Ashley called. Mew rushed to hoothoot, spinning like a top, then smashed into it with it's tail. Hoothoot fell to one side, with a weak "Hoot...". Now the only enemy left was murkrow. "Alright then mew, let's finish this." Ashley Smiled. "Mew meeeeeeeew!" mew squeaked, pushing all it's psychic energy to throw Murkrow into a wall. All three Rockets were beaten.

"Okay," Brenda said, "Looks like we're out." At the same time, all three yelled "RUN!" and disappeared into the night.

The next morning, Ashley pulled out mew's pokeball. He pushed the button, then looked at mew. *Looks like this is it,* he thought, looking sadly at mew.

"*But I don't wanna go. I like it here with you.*" Mew replied sadly.

Well, your in danger with me.

"Not any more than I would be with anyone else."

The boy from last night interrupted their mental conversation. "That's an amazing mew you have there." He said, looking to the pink pokemon he was talking about.

"Yeah, well," Ashley replied sadly, "If it stays with me, won't it be in danger from Team Rocket with me?"

"No, of course not." Josh laughed. "You proved last night that mew would be nowhere safer than with you."

"I guess so."

Lisa walked over, giggling as mew flew rapidly around her in excitement. "Hey mew!" she laughed. Mew then seemed to realize what was happening and flew back sadly to Ashley. "Are you still gonna release it?"

"Well, everyone else says not to." Ashley replied, rubbing the back of his head in embarrassment, "So I guess mew stays with me."

"*Really?*" Mew shouted excitedly.

"Really." Ashley laughed.

"Really what?" Lisa asked, looking confused.

"*They can't here me, you know.*" Mew piped in.

Yeah, I guessed. Ashley replied.

"Oh, and Ashley?" The teenager said, drawing Ashley's attention.

"Yeah?" Ashley asked.

"I forgot to say, my name's Josh. I was wondering if I could travel with you. You seem like a good trainer, and we could probably learn from each other."

"Yeah, sure!" Ashley smiled. "The more the merrier."

"You won't want to forget this then." Nurse Joy's voice carried over to them. When they looked around, Nurse Joy was walking over, Pikachu held in her arms.

"PikaPichu!" He yelled excitedly, jumping away from her and running up to Ashley.

"Looks like you've changed your attitude to me then." Ashley laughed. "Looks like tomorrow is gonna be a day with all my friends!"

"Not quite." Lisa said. "You see, there's a contest here tomorrow that I can't miss, and you've already missed Mark and Jarred."

"WHAT!?" Ashley yelled, before racing towards the Viridian forest.

"ASHLEY, WAIT!" Josh yelled, running after him. "YOU FORGOT YOU BACK!"

"PIKAPICHU!" Pikachu joined in, racing after his trainer for a whole load of adventures. There will be a journey of happiness, sorrow, of friends and enemy's. But one thing will never change: the bond Ash, Pikachu and Mew share.

5 - The tomboyish mermaid

Pokemon

The tomboyish mermaid

"It's been three day's!" Ashley complained. "When are we gonna get out of this stupid forest!"

"Saffron wasn't built in a day." Josh replied. The team had been wondering around the forest, looking for new pokemon and the way out. It wouldn't have been so bad if they had made any progress, but Pik and Mew remained Ashley's sole party. "Besides, instead of complaining, why not practise your technique?"

"Fine." Ashley grumbled, taking Pik of his shoulder. "Okay, Pik, lets try a thundershock. Now, LETS GO!"

Meabwhile, A red headed girl a whle away was trying her best to avoid any bug pokemon in the forest. she hurried on, pedelling her bike hard, when a jolt of electricity rang out from the tree's. (Note: I had to include this. I just love it how, every time a new main girl is introduced, there bike is torched by Pikachu in the series). She was thrown off and landedhard on the ground. She looked at her bike to see it was nothing but a smoldering wreck. Angrilly, the girl looked for the culprit, and found Ashley practising with Pik. "HEY!" she yelled, pulling attention to her, "That was my pike you just tourched, and I happen to..." Right at this moment, a caterpie chose to drop onto her shoulder. SHE froze for a second when she felts suction like feetm grip on to her, then looked and screamed.

Ashley loved caterpie. They were his second favoret but type pokemon, beaten only by butterfree.

"Alright, Pik, let's go! Quick attack!" Pik dashed at the caterpie, knocking it off the girl's shoulder. She immediatly crawled behind Ashley, and gripped at his leg. "P...P...Please!" She whimpered "Get rid of it."

"Whats wrong with caterpie?" Ashley asked. "I think there great."

"Yeah? Well, I DON'T!" the girl shreiked.

"WHatever." Ashley laughed. "Pik, use thundershock!" Pik let out a small jolt of electricity, weakening the bug slightly. "Cater..."Caterpie started, charging at Pik "PIEEEEEEEEEE!" In a full body tackle, Caterpie managed to knock Pik back abit. What it didn't expect, however, was to be paralyzed by the static electricity running through Pik.

"Okay, now, POKEBALL!" Ashley yelled, throwing a ball at the bug. With a satisfiing "Ding!", the caterpie was caught.

"Well, thank you." The girl said, brushing herself off. "My names Misty, by the way."

"And I'm Ashley." Ashley replied. th

"Well, Ashley, now that that disgusting thing is caught, YOUR PIKACHU DESTROYED MY BIKE!"Misty yelled. Josh ran through the tree's from where he was gathering food while Ashley trained.

"Misty, this is Josh." Ashley said. "Josh, this is the biggest drama queen I've ever met."

"Shut up. YOU OWE ME A BIKE!"

"GIVE ME A BREAK!"

"NICE TO SEE YOU TO,ASHLEY!" Josh yelled through the two. Ashley and Misty glared at each other then looked away from each other.

"What ever." Ashley said angrily. "If you want a bike, I'm sorry, but I don't exactly have one on me."

"Well, your a trainer, arn't you?" Misty enquired, looking around. Ashley looked to and nodded. "Well then, how about this? we battle. three pokemon on three pokemon. If I win, I follow you untill I get my bike. You win, I leave and don't mention it."

"Fine." Ashley smiled. He stepped back, then looked at his enemy. "Okay, go CATERPIE!" Caterpie erupted from it's ball, still paralyzed and weak from it's previous battle.

"Don't you know anything?" Misty snapped. "After a pokemon has been in a battle, it needs to rest until it's ready to battle again. but, if thats the way you want it, GO STARYU!"

An orange star pokemon with a red jewel in the middle erupted from misty's ball. "Staryu, watergun!" A jet of water rushed from staryu's top point, and instantly K.Oed caterpie.

"Fine then."Ash growled, withdrawing caterpie,"your turn, Pik!" Pik jumped from infront of Ashley. "Now, Pik, use THUNDERSHOCK!"

"Pikaaaaaa..."Pik growled, gathering up electricity in his cheeks, "CHUUUUUUUU!" the electricity leaped out of Pik, before blasting Staryu, instantly knocking it out.

"Welll, someone has been listening in at trainer school." Misty taunted. "Come on out, Wooper!" A small mud fish pokemon jumped out, squeaking "Wooper!"

"Another water type? Your funeral!" Ashley laughed. "Pik, use thundershock!" Once again, Misty's pokemon was blasted, but this time, it seemed to have no effect.

"Mabey I was wrong about you." Misty grinned. didn't you know? Wooper is part ground, making it immune to thunder attacks. Now, wooper, USE MUDSHOT!"

"Woooooper!" wooper shouted, before, shooting a blob of mud right at Pik.

"PIIII!" Pik yelled in surprise, before being knocked down.

"Now, SLAM!" Misty shouted, causing Wooper to throw itself right at pik.

"PIKA!" Pik shouted as it was thrown into a tree, then weakly squeaked "Chaaa..."

"Well, it's two to one, Ashley. Now what are you gonna do?" misty gloated.

"What am I gonna do? This. COME ON OUT, MEW!"Ashley retaliated.

"Finnaly!" Mew shouted inside Ashley's mind, "Do you have any idea how boring it is inside there?" Sorry. Ashley apoligized, *But Pik and my new caterpie are out, so i need you.*

"What? I'm a last resort now?"

No!

Misty, of corse, couldn't here the conversation going between the two, and, as such, was wondering why Ashley wasn't attacking.

"Ashley!" Josh called, "This is no time to be thinking up stratigies. GET IN THERE!"

"Huh?" Ashley asked, then realized what he was doing. "Oh yeah! MEW, CONFUSION!"

"Why?" Mew replied sulkily "You only call on me when you think you have no choice, so why should I listen?"

Just do it! Ashley mentally screamed *Or she's gonna follow us around until I can get back her bike!*

"Your problem." Mew replied, before settling off to sleep. All three humans looked at it shocked, before Josh broke the scilence. "Well, mew is unable to battle, so I guess Misty's the winner."

"Well, Ashley," Misty smiled, "Looks like we're gonna be spending alot of time together."