

a new adventure

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a story about a random person who has always disliked pokemon, but what happens when the one she likes loves pokemon, and the only way to get to him is through pokemon

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Chapter 1 - your going where!?

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1 - your going where!?

"hey, I'm akina kianna. I live in twinleaf town. many people think if you travel out with friend that have pokemon or totally love pokemon, then you do too, but with me, my friends love them....and well, I don't living a normal average life is my thing.....but not for long"

"akina dear, take out the trash!!!!" my mother yelled at me
"but mom...."

no buts akina, now come down here and take out the trash.....oh,
and paul called and said he was going to kanto to start his pokemon trip."

"WHAT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!when?how long?why?" I yell running down the stairs slipping on my shoes and grbbing a bag, then running out the door.
"akina....the trash....."my mother said to her self

akina's pov

"damn.....paul...why the hell would you go travelling to kanto." I say running down the road "he didn't even tell me."

flashback

"hey akina..." paul said

"yeah, what is it paul?" i say

"would you go travelling with me if i wanted to go around the world battle other pokemon trainer?"

"well, I can't say I like pokemon,....."

"fine, I'll go with or with out you..." he said stroming out of the school

".....I was going to say ok....."

end of flashback

"oh, he did....." as I was getting closer to the port I started running faster "PAUL.....PAUL.....PAUL WHERE ARE YOU!!!!!!!!!" I yell as laod as I could, but stopped when I saw the boat leaving the part "I'mto late....." I looked down from where I was standing, and just stared at the ground. "he's gone.....he's gone.....AAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH, DAMN HIM..." I yell, having tears fall to the ground.

"soo...who are you damning....." a person from behind me said

"why do you care it's not like-----" I stopped in the middle of my sentence when I saw who was talking to me ".....paul.....?"

"yup.....now why on earth did you just damn me?"

"ummmm..... I thought you left....."

"hmph....I knew you would come...so i bought two tickets..."

"thank you...." isaid hugging him

".....you know I hate it when you hug me..." he said

"I know...but I don't hug you much, so suck it up."

"fine...." he said in defeat

"what's wrong?"

"ummm....." at that point I knew something was wrong, it looked like he was blushing "your still in your p.j's....."

I looked down and he was right...I was still in my p.j's....my pink and blue p.j's..."AAAAAAAAHH" I screamed. "so....when we leaving?...."

"two hours...."

"uh...can I go get some clothes then?"

"sure"

