

Naruto Chronicle, The OC Edition

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i didnt expect it, it just happened. one minute im your ordinary 17 year old playing video games, the next im stuck in naruto land. i can still get email from the real world and my house still works but how will i get home? and do i want to?

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1 - The Rift of the Worlds

Naruto Chronicle, The OC Edition[br]

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The Rift of the Worlds[br]

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My name is Aqua, I'm seventeen and I just moved out on my own. I never expected something on this kinda scale to happen to little old me but somehow when I was playing on my Gameboy as usual tapping on my screen flicking candy wrappers at my closet when one of them did something really strange. It passed through the door and didn't come back out the other side. that's when things got even weirder then they were already. You see that's when my place of residence decided to suck itself through that portal with me and all my stuff in it. When my home finally came to rest, I immediately jumped on the computer to see if I could still get email as it may be the only way of letting people know I was still alive. As it happens yes I was able to get email out and in. with that matter taken care of I decided to stick my nose out and see where in the heck I got stuck. I stuck my head out, discovered my house now looked a lot like the naruto houses I had always seen on TV, and stuck my head back in. "It must be a Thursday" I said to myself "I could never get the hang of Thursdays." [br]

Taking a deep breath I proceeded to stick my head out again, this time checking out the local area. Withdrawing my head once again, I decided it was probably a very good idea to sit down before I went absolutely insane. It seemed that somehow I had been transferred into the world of the naruto anime. And that's when I noticed something new on my dresser. They were pokeballs, and not your everyday plastic toy ones either. These were the real macoy. "Oh man, first I get sucked into animeland, now you're telling me I get pokemon too? This has got to be a Thursday..." I thought. That's when I heard voices outside that sounded remarkably familiar. "This guy's house just popped outta nowhere" "So what do you propose we do about it, Naruto?" asked one sardonically. Figuring this was my que, I opened the door and stated, "Well firstly you could ask me who I am, why I'm here, and what my intent is. Secondly you could run up to lady Tsunade and tell her that the Hidden Leaf Village has a new resident until further notice, and thirdly you could actually bother knocking next time and save yourselves the need to wonder what the heck to do." [br]

"Now what I'm wondering myself is why Naruto Uzamaki here is calling the shots, supposedly anyway being the hyperactive knucklehead that he is, and also how the heck I even got here in the first place." "Now hold up just a minute! How do you..." Naruto began "Know your names? Easy, you and Kiba there I can recognize very easily because of your markings. Just as easily I can recognize features belonging to a person, like Sakura's pink hair or Negi's eyes. And speak of the devil, here they are!" From there, there was a really awkward silence while everybody pondered who the hell I was. "To answer your question as to whom I am, many simply call me

Aqua. As to why or how I got here? I haven't a clue myself." If you like you can come in later after somebody manages to shake their wits into action and inform the hokage about my sudden arrival. In the meantime, I bid you good day while I try to think things through." Man I need to see a psychiatrist when I get back, I thought, but for now, what I need is a cartoonist.[br]

2 - The Pokeballs

Chapter 2: The Pokeballs[br]

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“Ok now that that’s over with for the moment I can concentrate on what the hell is in these pokeballs.” Picking one up at random and opening it with a flash of light, out pops, “Omg, its Eevee!” I breathed... With a trembling hand I reached out, touched it and got what felt very much like being kicked in the back of the head as the Eevee transferred itself into me. “What not to do by ‘Ow Thathurt” I commented painfully, rubbing my temples. “What’s the matter? Never had soul absorption happen to you before?” said a voice. “Waaaaait a second here, Eevee are you telling me that you’re in my head?! If that’s the case, explain the finer points of this to me.” “Can do boss, you touch one of us we transfer ourselves into your body allowing you to make use of our powers and battle moves. Sound simple enough for yah? Oh btw, I’m not just any old Eevee that happened to be sitting around in that pokeball, I’m Everet the Eevee” “Ok, two things. One thank you for putting this in simple terms and two, do you mean my Everet from my Pokemon Emerald game?” I thought at him. “Your welcome, and yes the very same. Man, I’m so glad o be able to get to actually be with my trainer now!”[br]

Grinning in sheer delight, I opened what were now not so mysterious pokeballs and found my friends Flydra the Flygon, Kathmandu the Vaporeon, Razer the Scyther, Luke the Lucario, and last but not least Quazar the Rayquaza. Now that I knew what was going to happen when I touched them. I quickly asked Eevee if he could do anything about the feeling of pain of having a soul transfer. “Yah, no problem.” was his response and immediately I felt very, very tingly. Touching each of them in turn, I gained their powers, and their personalities I would later discover.[br]

“So, are you guys still in Pokemon land on my Gameboy too?” I asked them. As one they replied in their various voices “Yup!” Feeling a lot more confident about the wacky universe I was suddenly subjected to knowing that I had friends closer then I had ever thought possible and knowing that I was going to have one hell of a ride through loonyvill one of these days, I decided it was time to take a nap.
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CRASH!!! “Get him!” suddenly I found my self trussed up like a turkey as a guy in a mask sized me over. “Oh great Onbuu Black Ops, just what my day didn’t need...” I grumbled. “Okay kid, who are you and why are you here? Start talking before we get physical all over your butt” “The name is Aqua if you don’t mind and I haven’t got a freaking clue as to why I’m here.” I said “I mean it’s not exactly like I’m going to use justsu or anything so why am I even trussed up here?” I proceeded to ask. “You show up suddenly in our village, you know everybody’s name before they can even introduce themselves, and guess what? That makes you kind of suspicious doesn’t it?” was the snappish reply. “Okay, fair enough. Although I still don’t see why I have to be bound to my chair...” “Just stuff it before we decide you’re too much of a threat to live” “that cheeky little, I swear I ought to fry him crispy for that jab”

“Easy there Quazar” I thought “Better trussed up and then only thinking were dangerous then proving it” “Hmm, should we take him to the hokage” one asked “Might as well, otherwise I’m going to completely flip out from the presence I feel in this room.” With that, I was roughly hauled out of my chair and frog marched to the hokage. “He’s really going to need that nap after this.” Everet quipped enthusiastically. Mentally, I grinned and gave him a playful shove as I went to meet the hokage....

3 - Questioning Goes Awry

"Okay i know that this probably seems redundant by now, but would you kindly what happened to make it possible for you to turn up out of the blue?" Lady Tsunade asked. "Finally somebody is actually trying to be polite." I thought, in reply I actually said, "Okay, it actually isn't being redundant because this is only the first time anybody bothered to ask." and with that, I shot a scathing look at the Onbuu Black Ops. "Less of the poisonus looks kid" one of them replied. To tsunade i started to tell my story, "Well i was just sitting at home...."

After about fifteen minutes, my tale had unfolded and everybody looked reasonably satisfied. Luckily for them, because by this time i was having some serious difficulty holding back Quazar's temperment. Apparently the black ops were driving him into a near frenzy with the poor treatment of his trainer. "Just two more questions. First, how do you explain knowing everyone before you met them and second, how do you explain the strange presence we all feel in the room?" "Easy questions" I said and concentrated a bit and a DVD from my house suddenly turned up in my hand. I laid it down on the desk right before i got tackled to the floor by an over eager black op trying to prove me an evil being who ment to destroy the village.

"Okay im only giving you one warning, get off right now or your gonna have hell to pay" I growled. "Oh really? you and what army?" "This guy is really asking for it" I thought. "Quazar when you come out could you make yourself small enough so as to not destroy the building but look as menacing as you possibly can?" "Can do bossman." With that there was suddenly the roar of an extremely pissed off dragon, causing everybody in the building who didn't know it was coming to jump about to feet if they were standing.

"What army you ask? Look up." He did and fainted in pure terror. "Okay Quazar you've had your fun come back here please." With that i touched quazar, got a nasty jolt and he was back where I liked him. "Now to clear up this little fiasco" I thought. "What exactly was that thing?" Lady Tsunade asked shakily. "That, was Quazar. He's a friend of mine who acts like a personal bodyguard mostly." "Do me a favor, and never let him do that again in my presense?" "Okay but could you do me a favor in return?" "Certainly" "Could you make it known that anyone who brings harm to my friends, they are allowed to go berserk on them? I will keep myself in check however." "Okay, sounds a reasonable request." As a parting gift from the meeting I put out a soothing glow and left everybody feeling a lot calmer.