

My Pokemon oc

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his name is momo and this is his life

(p.s) i am rewriting this due how having read it again i can see the errors so if there is any comments or help you can give me with this i would really be grateful

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Chapter 1 - momo	2
Chapter 2 - A Farewell	3
Chapter 3 - Now It's My Turn	4

1 - momo

Name: Momo

Age:18

Gender:male

Species:human

Personality: A pretty nice guy. Who often hides his emotions, and tries his best to train and protect his Pokemon. He doesn't like to talk much but when he is approached he doesn't tend to be rude, he has a sense of pride and tends not to be the first to throw the stone,

Appearance:he wears baggy knee length shorts, they are dark blue with a yellow design on the right hand side of the shorts, he wears a blue vest with a white zipped top that is mainly unzipped but sometimes he zips it up. His hair is long and thick its just above the bottom of his neck. He has blue eyes, a scar on his cheek and he always is wearing gloves

Powers & Abilities:good artist (draws to relax), mid to high knowledge for pokemon and how to train them due to traveling with his brother, he is also able to think things through most of the time but some time lets his emotions get in the way.

Pokemon Team: i only have these to atm but might add more over time as the rp goes

Species: Magikarp

Gender: male

Moveset: Splash, Tackle, Flail, Dragon Rage.

2 - A Farewell

As a child Momo was not what most would call normal for his age, at a early age he had no interest in pokemon or going on grand adventures, but showed a interest in music, books and art. To be honest he never really showed a interest in the outside world and it never showed one in him. He has a real fondness for art and in particular in landscape painting, but he older brother Donzo was the opposite he never stopped talking about how he was going to be the best pokemon trainer and explore the whole world, he spend his day's watching pokemon matches, reading about different lands and the adventuress of pokemon that had come before him.

Over time Momo was getting exposed to the idea of pokemon, there tales and what it takes to be a pokemon master, this was due to Donzo's constant pokemon obsition. On the eve of Donzo 14th birthday his mother came home and to her disbelief both Donzo and Momo were talking about the big adventuress that he would have when he started out on his own journey, in the Jameson valley its customary that boys and girls can apply for there pokemon license at the age of 14. But she just stood there and smiled.

The day came and Donzo woke up extra early not that he got much sleep any way but he was already to the local lab and pick is first pokemon, Momo was just as excited as Donzo was when he finally woke up. Both brothers left the house and walked down to the lab together incase it was there last. Momo was not allowed in the lab. He waited eagerly by the door waiting to any glimpse of his brother.

Finally Donzo emerged with poke ball in hand, he walked down and hugged Momo tightly whispering something to him, he said his good byes, there was a smile that did not change from the second he walked out of the lab. He took one last look back with the same stupid smile.

That day and the words he said to his brother have been the driving force behind Momo's sudden burst of confidants, what once was a quite, contempt kid was now a out going and active one. One who dreamed of following the path left by his brother,

3 - Now It's My Turn

Nearly 4 long years have past since that day. A day that one son left and the other came home stronger than he had left. Momo has been counting down the days until his 14th birthday and can stop pretending and finally start his pokemon adventure. Even tho Donzo left its feels like he is still here be it from Momo's excitement from the letters he gets to the phone calls from his brother, all of this has been really made Momo come out of his shell,

the day finally arrived Momo's 14th birthday, he woke up and ran so fast out the door he forgot he was still in his blue one piece pj's, he ran down the road to the pokemon lab to get his pokemon just like his brother did 4 years earlier, but as soon as he got to the lab a cold shutter ran down his back and he froze, unable to move a swift feeling of that lonely ness and inferiority kicked in, time seemed to keep moving but Momo did not, he eventually turned around and walked home.

His mother was waiting for him with joy, waiting to see his face as he walked in a pokemon trainer, but what she saw was a scared kid, it was like the last 4 years were undone and all the progress Momo made was gone and the quite child had come back around, he walked up to his room not saying a word,

days past and Momo refused to leave his room, a week after the incident Momo got a knock on the door "go away" he said a familiar voice replayed "is that anyway to talk to your bother, open the door and give me a hug" Momo's whole face lit up as he ran to the door and his eyes watered up while hugging Donzo,

"sit down we need to talk Momo" Donzo said, they both moved over to Momo's bed and began chatting about Donzo's adventuress, the people he met and his new pokemon, the talk eventually moved on to what happened with Momo at the lab, "so what happened" he asked, Momo head fell "i don't know, i just froze i started to think what if i fail, what if i cant raise my pokemon right...." Donzo cut him off mid sentence "but Momo there is no right way, there is the way that id right for you." He said as he put his arm around Momo,

There mother called them for lunch "been a long time since i heard that" Donzo joked, they both went down stairs, after lunch Donzo had chat with mam, Momo was in the living room, Donzo walked in with a serious look on his face "so Momo i need to ask you something? how serious are you about being a pokemon trainer" Momo looked up and answered "very its what i want, i just need to get over what happened" Donzo smiled "well in that case its time for me to give you your present. i have cleared it with mam and i want you to come with me when i leave tomorrow" Momo looked confused "if you are as serious as you say then lets make it happen together...." Before he could finish the sentence Momo had jumped up and hugged him, "that's a yes then" smiling.

(little did Momo know that the reason his brother came home was because his mam called him and asked if he could have a chat with Momo and see if he could convince him to go)