

Pokemon Interviews

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Submitted: December 19, 2006

Updated: January 17, 2007

These are random interviews with random Pokemon characters. Rhia is the girl based off the girl from Fire Red/Leaf Green, if you don't know. Crystal is the famous sapphirestar7789.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/gemdrop123neo/41810/Pokemon-Interviews>

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1 - Interview #1

The following is a text version of the night of the eleventh at 6:32 p.m. This is the day that was the turning point of talk show history. Never again shall we hear the sweet counseling voice of Dr. Fil.

Dr. Fil: All right, everybody! Today we will have some special guests with us today, here to talk about their problems! These trainers only have one thing in common. Their mutual friend, Crystal! Now, let's bring her out!

[applause]

[Crystal walks out]

Dr. Fil: So, Crystal, how are you?

Crystal: Fine, I guess.

Dr. Fil: What's it been like to have been fought over endlessly?

Crystal: Well, it's been very stressful. Is that what I'm supposed to say?

Dr. Fil: Just say what you feel from the heart.

Crystal: Uh...okay. Uh...thump, thump, thump, thump?

Dr. Fil:Well, let's bring out her two friends, Rhia and Brendan!

[clanging and commotion with a few yelps]

Dr. Fil:What's going on?

[Rhia and Brendan tumble onto set, punching each other]

[cameraman leaves his station to break it up]

Dr. Fil: ...

Crystal: *sighs* This is what it's like every day.

[collective gasps]

Brendan: *gets up* Why am I introduced after *her*? Shouldn't it be Brendan and Rhia?

Rhia: No. *adopts overly gentle tone* See, the world works like this. The winners, the best, get their

names said first. The *losers* get their names said second. Kapeesh?

Brendan: NO!

Rhia: *grabs him by the shirt collar and slams him against the wall*...I *said* Kapeesh?

Brendan: *gulps* Y-yeah....

Rhia: Good. *sits down*

Brendan: *runs over to Crystal and sits right next to her for protection*

Dr. Fil: Ahem. *faces audience* This is what we're here for. To solve these two's problems with each other.

[scattered applause]

Dr. Fil: *squints at prompter* What do you.....*squints harder* dislike about....beach otters?

All: *confused looks*

Rhia: Otters don't live at the beach, you non-technologically related n00b.

Everyone else: *confused looks*

Rhia:Don't tell me that you all don't know what a n00b is.

Everyone else: *confused looks*

Rhia: *sigh* A n00b is....

[Rhia is interrupted as Team Rocket, Magma, and Aqua bursts in]

Brendan: *high girly shriek of terror* OMG! It's Team Rocket, Magma, and Aqua!

Dastardly Villains: That's right! And we've all banded together to form.....Team Rockmagqua!

Brendan: *higher girlier shriek of terror* OMG! It's Team Rockmagqua!

Crystal: That was original. I wonder how you made up that name.

Team Rockmagqua: Through our sheer genius.

Crystal:Did anyone explain the concept of sarcasm to you?

Team Rockmagqua:Uh.....no. What is this.....sarcasm?

All: *sigh*

[several people get up and leave, muttering something about "stupid talk shows"]

Team Rockmagqua: *ignores the fact that audience is far from scared* Gimme all your loot!

Rhia: Gimme? *Gimme?* Oh, please, correct grammar! Here's a simple easy trick to remember...

[Rhia takes Dr. Fil and hurls him at Team Rockmagqua]

[Team Rockmagqua gets knocked unconscious]

Random Member of Rockmagqua:We're beaten up again! *faints*

Brendan: *has already fainted a long time ago**he says nothing because...duh...he's unconscious*

Crystal: *has fallen asleep a long time ago* *wakes up* Huh? *looks at Team Rockmagqua* I saw this one before.....zzzzz....

[Dr. Fil twitches]

Rhia: We should get medical attention for this guy. *shrugs and walks off*

The End

2 - Interview #2

Yep, this is another round of.....*scary music plays* POKEMON INTERVIEWS!

All ye who read this: abandon hope.

Special guest star: Ashleetheangel312!

Gabby: Hi! Today on.....um....whatever route that we're on.....we've spotted some spiffy trainers! Meet.....Ashlee!

Ashlee:Spiffy? Who says spiffy?

Gabby: I DO!!!!

Ashlee: ...

Gabby: Ahem. On with the show!

Ashlee: What show? As far as I'm concerned, you don't even have a cameraman here.

Gabby:.....Ty! Where the *censored* are you?

Ty:I quit, remember? You're a horrible interviewer!

Ashlee:.....I'm gonna go now.....

Gabby: STOP!!!! I can still interview you...with my....handy dandy....NOTEBOOK!

[Crystal enters]

[Crystal leaves as soon as she sees Gabby]

Ashlee: Gah! Where are you going? Help me!

[Ashlee runs off]

Gabby: Oh well, I can still interview myself! Hello Gabby, how are you doing?

Gabby: I'm fine, thank you. Except for the fact that the doctor told me that I have a serious mental disease....

Gabby: ...You're weird.

Gabby: What are you talking about? YOU'RE THE SAME PERSON AS ME!!!

Gabby:Now you're just hurting my feelings.

[Benny enters]

Benny:Are you talking to yourself?

Gabby: Ahem. No!

Benny: ...Right. Well, goodbye!

[Benny leaves]

[comet drops on Gabby]

[Gabby dies]

[everyone parties]

.....Yes. I hate Gabby.

Disclaimer: gemdrop123neo does not hate Gabby. She loathes her with intensified increasing revulsion.

Disclaimer: Gabby WAS harmed during the production of this interview.

3 - Interview #3

DJ Mary: Hello everyone, and welcome to.....

Audience: Some stupid interview talk show!

DJ Mary: NO! Ahem. Like I was saying, welcome to....DJ Mary's Show!

Random Drunk Guy: That was original, ya *beep*.

DJ Mary: *gasps*

DJ Mary:Anyways, let's give a big round of applause for Gary!

[audience boos and throws stuff at Gary]

DJ Mary: So.....how are you doing, Gary?

Gary: Well, your stupid crowd just assaulted me. I think I'll press charges.

DJ Mary:So.....what do you do now that you've been to the Indigo League?

Rhia (in audience): AND LOST!!!!

Gary:.....Well, I concentrate mostly on making myself better.

Crystal (in audience): Oh, how poetic.

Gary: Thank you.

Crystal: THAT WAS SARCASM.

Gary: *ignores her* And I try to hunt down Team Rockmagqua.

Random Drunk Guy: Rockmagqua sucks. *hiccups* They *hic* took all my money! So now I drown my sorrows in alcohol.... *hic*

DJ Mary: Why did I even let you in?

Random Drunk Guy: You didn't.

[guards swarm in and haul him out]

Random Drunk Guy: Oh *beep*.

Gary: Um...isn't this interview about ME? Not the random drunk guy?

DJ Mary: Oh, right! So Gary, what's your relationship with your sister, Daisy?

Gary: Daisy? Oh, she makes life like a perfume-soaked hellhole!

Daisy (in audience): Language, Gary! Don't make me wash out your mouth with soap!

Gary: Not again! I mean, *beep* you!

DJ Mary: Wow, we're getting more beeps than The Mauri Show and Dr. Fil put together!

Cameraman: Is that something to be proud of?

DJ Mary: Shut up! You're not supposed to get involved. You're supposed to be filming.

[Team Rockmagqua bursts in]

Rockmagqua: Give me all your loot!

Cameraman: Who says "loot" anymore?

Rockmagqua: We do! Now shut up and give me your money!

DJ Mary: This is a perfect time for Gary to show off his skills!

[audience boos and mutters about "stupid talk shows"]

Gary: Zzzz....*wakes up* Huh? I saw this one before.....*goes back to sleep*

[audience boos and walks off]

DJ Mary: Wait! Don't leave! I need the income to support my family!

Rockmagqua Grunt: Yeah, I have money issues too.

[Random Drunk Guy walks back in]

Random Drunk Guy: Hey! It's Team Rockmagqua! I patented that invention, jerks!

[Random Drunk Guy charges at Rockmagqua]

[Random Drunk Guy punches away]

[two Rockmagqua agents come at him from different sides]

[Random Drunk Guy jumps up]

[Matrix pause and rotating]

[Random Drunk Guy takes beer out and gulps it down]

[end Matrix pause; Random Drunk Guy kicks and knocks out the grunts]

Random Drunk Guy: You *hic* want more? *hic* You can have it, ya *beep* *beep*!

[Random Drunk Guy continues to beat up Rockmagqua's agents]

DJ Mary: Wow! This is the most action-y interview ever! And the random drunk guy isn't even the one being interviewed!