

# Kyisha's Journey

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*My pokemon character. She has emerald eyes, short fire red hair, 13, wears jeans, and long sleeve shirt with white sleeves, and blue main part. She lives in Blackthorn City Johto. (I know it seems kinda short...I'll work on that...)*

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# 1 - Preparations

Kyisha yawned and sat up, looking around her room. Something caught her eye that was sitting at the end of her bed. It was a sparkling pokéball with a note beside it with her name on it. She read it to herself:

Kyisha,

I know that you are leaving for your first journey today. I wish you luck and to help you just in case you run into any trainers on the way, I think you should have the pokémon inside the pokéball. He'll be really helpful. I also hope that these three years of school over all the pokémon in our world will be helpful. I'll see you later.

Claire

Kyisha gently smiled and took the pokéball, putting it in her backpack. She picked it up, put her shoes on, and walked down to an empty kitchen. Her smile faded as she walked through the house, empty, like the kitchen. She pulled a key out of her pocket and went out the door, locking it behind her. She stuffed it back into her pocket and started south. She was startled to find none of the usual mobs of hikers were on the path. She continued on toward New Bark Town on the Rapidash, she borrowed from a neighbor. This made traveling much faster, but didn't help that she was going on the side of a mountain.

"Rap...Rap...Rap...Rapidash!" Rapidash panted.

She continued going on the side until she came before a forest. Then, she headed down the mountain, swerving past the trees. The sunlight was replaced by trees and a road came before her. She followed the path until it turned. She turned to the mountains and started off in that direction.

## 2 - Professor Elm

Kyisha halted at the edge of a small town. She patted the Rapidash on the head, thanking it.

"You can go back home, now. There is a path over there," She pointed northwest, "If you follow that to the north, you'll reach your farm."

The Rapidash understood and left in a hurry. She bustled toward the town, with a bit of energy. Minutes later she came upon a rather large building. She went to the front of the building and knocked on the door. A tall, thin man with a lab coat on. He had dark brown hair and silver eyes.

"Yes?" the man said, "How may I help you?"

"May I speak with Professor Elm, please?" Kyisha said.

"One moment." He called, turning his back to her. Moments later, a thin man with glasses, and a dusty brown, tufted hair.

"Yes?" He said briskly.

"Professor Elm? Could I get my starter pokémon?" She asked politely.

"Of course. Please follow me." He said letting her into the laboratory. She stepped in as the Professor closed the door behind her. He walked up through the halls and stopped in front of a room. As they entered, Kyisha noticed the shelves were holding a lot of pokéballs on them. From top to bottom, left to right and through the whole room were pokéballs by the millions. He went toward a locked cupboard, and he took out a key. He unlocked it, opened the cupboard, and turned back to her.

"Now, which one would you like; I have Chikorita, the grass type pokémon; Cyndaquil, the fire type pokémon; and Totodile, the water type pokémon." He told Kyisha.

"I'll have a Chikorita, please." Kyisha replied.

He nodded and took a pokeball from a cushion, handing it to her.

"Thank you." She said politely.

"Here, you'll need this. It's the most recent model, and it has all the pokemon in the newly discovered regions." He said, handing her a thin looking, rectangular device.

"Thank you." She repeated.

"You're welcome." He said happily.

Kyisha walked outside and wandered outside. She started to head east toward the tunnel leading toward the Elite Four Stadium. She smirked and continued through the darkened tunnel.

### 3 - Team Rocket and the New Ability

The sunlight came suddenly and Kyisha shielded her eyes. Since she had left Professor Elm's lab, no one-human or pokémon appeared on the path. She felt something was going on, so she stopped and dug into her backpack. She got the small pokéball out and threw it into the air. I still don't know what kind of pokémon Claire gave me...Well, I'm about to find out... With a flash, a shape appeared in moments in front of her.

"Grr..." barked the little pokémon. Its fur was red and black with a creamy colored tail, tuft on, and below its head. It growled again, and she stepped back. She bumped into something or someone. She slowly turned around. There, a boy stood, he had messy black hair, emerald green eyes, and wore a black uniform with an "R" on the front.

"Hand over your pokémon, girl." He said in a voice that sent shivers down her spine.

"Growl!" yapped the little pokémon, Growlithe. From its mouth came flames rolling and thick. Kyisha had leapt to the side, barely dodging the red-hot intenseness of the fire. The boy, about her age, made no movement to dodge this attack. A silvery bird pokémon swooped down, landing in front of him. A barrier appeared in front of it, stopping the fire.

"That's good, Sky." He said calmly and turned to Kyisha once more, "Now, give me the pokéball for that ball of fur and your other pokémon. If you refuse, you'll regret it."

She sat there, shaking. Usually I'm not this way. What's going on with me? She stuttered, "N-n-no. All I have is the Growlithe and a Chikorita. N-neither of them have actually been in battle..."

"Humph." He spoke quietly to himself, "I don't think the boss'll care if he gets runts... Are you a new trainer?"

"Y-yes..." she spoke softly, "W-why?"

"Listen to me: If you don't want to be pushed around harder than I did today, then join Team Rocket." He said forcefully as he mounted the sky pokémon.

She looked at Growlithe, who was still growling and snarling at the Rocket Member.

"My hair may be red, but I'm not evil," she said with a brave tone coming from nowhere, "Growlithe, Flamethrower!"

Growlithe did so without any hesitation. Moments later, Kyisha heard a loud thud. She looked toward the direction from which she heard to find the Rocket Member black and unconscious. The sky pokémon dipped down and picked him up, flying away quickly. The little puppy pokémon yipped and wagged its tail triumphantly. He leapt forward and Kyisha caught him. He licked her face affectionately. She looked around and her eyes transfixed on the glittering ocean.

"Wow, it's so beautiful." Kyisha exclaimed.

Growlithe turned to the ocean too. She put Growlithe on the ground, took off her backpack, and took out a notebook and a pencil, then sitting down. She sat there for 10 minutes, sketching the wondrous scene before her. Her hands danced across the sheet of paper. It seemed as if she were tracing a snapshot of the scene. She would glance up at the ocean and then down at the paper. Once she was finished, she showed it to Growlithe.

She heard aloud something between words and barking "It looks real!"

A confused and freaked out, she stuttered, "W-who said that?"

Growlithe barked and pawed at her knee. Kyisha finally understood what was going on, "I-I can understand you?"

"Yeah, I guess so...But, just so you know, my name is Eni." She heard again this time clearer.

“So does this mean I can talk to all pokémon?”

“I don’t know...Take out that Chikorita you got earlier to see if you can.”

“Okay...”

She dug in her backpack and found a small pokéball. She threw it in the air and a flash of light came out. There stood a small green pokémon with a leaf sticking out of its head.

“Chikorita!” it exclaimed, “Oh, I’m not at the lab...Well, at least I won’t be tested on anymore.”

Kyisha sighed, “Well, that answers my question...”

“Huh? You must be my new trainer. My name is Brute,” said the little pokémon.

“Okay, it’s official; I can understand any pokémon...” Kyisha told herself.

## 4 - Hotep Kaiko

Kyisha stood up, and silently went toward the constant waves of the ocean. The salty sea air spiked her nose and made the hair on the back of her neck stick up. She hopped as she took off her socks and shoes at the end of the grass. Brute happily followed, but Eni gladly stayed where he was. The warm sand sank between her toes as she gently walked across the small beach. The waves caressed her feet as it rolled past the shoreline, then retracting swiftly. To her left, she heard the rhythmic pace in the sand. When she turned to see what was causing this noise, she found it was a charcoal-black haired boy. He was wearing dirty jeans and a black t-shirt. His eyes were deep green and he had an expression that said, "Run!! I gotta ticked off Mankey behind me!!" He was about her age and was frantically running from something.

"Saitu!! Calm down!!" he shouted at the large bird pokémon chasing him. It had a tuft of feathers on its head and the tip of it was red. Around its head, the feathers were white. The tip of its orange beak looked as if it was dipped in gray paint. The rest of its feathers were a mix of dark gray and light gray. In its beak was a bright yellow and white pokéball. "Nao! Odaira! Someone! Help!!!"

Kyisha giggled as she looked down at Brute. "Could ya get a hold of that pokémon with your Vine Whip?"

"Yep, will do." alleged Brute.

Brute extended vines from nowhere. The kid ran by with the bird pokémon behind him and Brute grabbed a hold of it. The brightly colored pokéball dropped from its beak as it struggled to get loose from the small pokémon's vines.

"Relax! How come you're so mad?" Kyisha told yet asked the squirming pokémon.

"He got me wet!! And the water was salty! I hate salty water on my feathers!!" it squawked.

"Eni? Could you dry him off?" she asked the Growlithe sitting quite a ways away. He bounded up and quickly gathered some fire and released it above the pokémon. A couple seconds later, the fire faded.

"Thank you, Eni... Better?"

The pokémon relaxed and Brute released its vines. The bird pokémon's owner stood there, his jaw dropped down. From the direction they had come, two pokémon lazily walked up. One of them was about 2 ½ feet tall and had yellow & white spiked fur. A Jolteon. The other spider-like one was about 2 times taller than the Jolteon and its body was red and black. It had 1 horn on its head, and had yellow & purple striped legs. An Ariados.

"H-How...d-did you...d-do that?" the boy asked, stuttering.

"Hm? Oh, I can understand pokémon." She stated mindlessly.

"What?!?!?" He shouted.

"Yeah, I took it pretty hard too..." she muttered rather loudly.

"B-but...wait, aren't you a beginner trainer?! I've been at this for 3 years and you can calm Saitu within minutes!!!!" he bellowed, confused.

"So? I could have been at it for 3 years but I decided to learn more from a gym leader. You have a problem with that? Oh, and besides the fact that your Staraptor is hurt." She told the kid. He looked all over the bird. "There, on its left leg. How could ya miss that?"

"Oh..." he whispered silently. He took out a bottle that had a sprayer on the top. It was purple and a bit of white. He sprayed the cut on his Staraptor. Slowly, the wound seemed to vanish from its leg. "Sorry for bothering you..."

"Its okay...?" she questioned.

“Hotep”

“Mine’s Kyisha. Could I join you on your journey??”

“Sure.”