

Pokemon living up to the legacy

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the realm of legends the birth place of pokemon the hardest joerneys exist in this peaceful remote land my home land born raised in the town of nature on my parents pokefarm if i had knew how this started i might of been able to stop the war lurking

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Chapter 1 - half n' half

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1 - half n' half

I smile jumping up catching forest swining her around my green moss shaded dress moving with me i hug her tightly my mind swirling with joy my ears confused slightly by the loud cheering clapping and screaming forest mew's happily smiling up at me her brown paws on my chest her leafy tail swishing from one side to the other i can hardly see the whole crowd the spotlights are focusing on me confettie falling around me a black haired girl pushes herself over the brick wall seperating the crowd from the battle field with one hand landing neatly smiling she races over to me my younger twin sisters follow her three males copy the black haired girl a pale brownish orange haired female following the wind blows dust around the wings of a bird looking pokemon beating strongly as it flies lower suddently it goes red returning to a pokeball a girl with her black hair in a high pony tail landing neatly one the ground racing over to us red eyes gleaming with happiness why do i feel as if i know all these people who were cheering for me i only know kat and jade my younger twin sisters oh well i'm happy my dads smiling standing next to tropix my moms grinning widely next to herb. Theres a loud bang waking me from my dreams i pay no heed to it i know its just my elder brother yasha and my second older brother sessho they both have done all the same things there arent any big age gaps between the three of us but i've always looked up to them like my younger twin sisters look up to me i look over at the date on my alarm clock *march, 1* nothing is important after that its march first my birthday its my birthday happily i change out of my night clothes into the outfit for today's masquered its actually a good luck party today is my sixteenth birth day i know my neighbor kyioma who is eighteen just like yasha is likely already waiting down stairs in her costume likely a vulpix get up i stretch my arms over my head a moss colored pokeball in my right hand i move my finger red light pouring out forming a shape the light shatters and my leafon forest mew's i smile walking calmly out the door light smile on my face i put my hand gently on the rail taking slow steps down my white brown and green dress swaying lightly when i step down the last one i hear a squeal then i feel two arms wrap tightly around me i cough slightly "kyioma she needs air" inuyasha huffs acting like he's mad but he's not fooling me he's totally in love with the girl and i was right she's wearing a red fur costume long red dress with gloves and high heels two red vulpix ears and six tails yasha is already in his costume a growlithe while i know sessho wont even use one "come on moss hanging in your house is the last thing that should be on your mind today" she says grabbing my arm i race after her grabbing my backpack swiftly before she pulls me out the door the bright sunlight hitting my face i can see sessho he's leaning against a tree his absol lying down next to him asleep while he stars passivly at nothing people are scuttering around wait sessho isnt staring at nothing like normal his gaze is moving its fallowing someone no two things a trainer and her pokemon the girl is around his age her eyes are a piercing blood red her hair is in a pony tail she's wearing a mask black and red it covers most of her face leaving her red lips and some of her seemingly flawless skin exposed she's wearing a red black and white dress a black cloak over her shoulders a double split black and red tail the pokemon walking next to her is larger then normal its a swallow but its three times larger then anyone i've seen before they dont look at anyone her head is tilted down slightly she's acting so casual so elegant but not how she appears does she not know how drop dead bueatifial she is i mean she even has sessho's eye the black red and white pokeballs around her wiast have a small symbol carved in them kyioma see's this and holds in a squeal "moss she's one of the bird masters from the realm of wings she came all this way for your party i so envy you" she whispered i had heard of the realm of wings once you can find the largest bird pokemon there its said that even the first evolutions can knock down large tree's the trains must be kind pure of heart and be or disire to be free as the wind and they

definitely are not vain eventually kyoma is walking me and yasha towards our guest intending to walk past "i dont see what all the fuss is she aint look that powerful" yasha growls turning his head away i guess he thought she wouldnt hear but she does because she stops both her head and her birds head turning towards him "you want to bet on that" she hisses the bird flaps its wings a few times kicking up dust blowing her dress slightly yasha draws his pokeball throwing it his growlithe appearing she smirks "wind" she says throwing one of the pokeballs from her waist red light pours out shattering mid air the pokeball landing in the swallows mouth the wind blows strongly dust whipping around were the red light was then two big wings beat strongly blowing it away shoot its a staraptor and like her first bird its three times larger then normal this thing is massive at least twelve feet tall its wing span is at least twice that "ha growlithe fire blast and agility" yasha shouts his growlithe rushes at the bird what is she waiting for "fly" she says calmly it takes to the air throwing dust around she doesnt need sandstorm this thing makes one everytime it flaps those massive wings i can see the fire from fire blast throw back at yasha's pokemon "finish this" she says pointing her finger wind dive bombs using brave bird ramming into growlithe not even any recoil yasha returns it to its pokeball fuming sessho decides now to make it known he was watching "looks like you have a habit of picking the wrong fights" he says flat tone voice is it just me or is the bird lady looking at sessho i cant tell but if she is its with some interest she looks away fist clenched what happened her swallow flaps its wings once she smiles at it although it looks sorrowed like her eyes she puts her hand on its beak it lowers its head like saying sorry for questioning her she smiles rubbing down its wing my god i cant believe this sesso is looking at her like food how can she not notice this "let me see your growlithe" she says gently yasha hands her the pokeball her hand glows the glow spreading to the ball she hands it back to him "oh my god she's one of the half pokemon ones" kyoma says she smiles at kyoma "your right i'm not all human but i can say that for the same of yasha sessho and moss were they not trapped in the house fire at the pokefarm three years ago and saved by there current pokemon" she says my eyes widened how did she know about the fire or the fact we were saved by our current pokemon "how did you know" yasha growls letting growlithe out he rubs against kaze's legs she blushes backing up "you afraid of dogs" yasha says she shakes her head backing up again her swallow pushes her but she backs up away from the thanks of yasha's growlithe she's afraid of the good she did soon she glows slightly she flaps a pair of black red and white wings making the growlithe back up she turns away from us "put the mut away its making her uncofterble" kyoma growls yasha returns growlithe she looks back slightly sighing the wings vanish "sorry" she mumbles i smile "its ok" does she not notice the look sessho is giving her she walks away but he follows like a snake whats going to happen i dont know but i dont care