

flameing electricity

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Sarah is a new trainer but theres a small problem. she dos not have a starter pokemon. Will a mysterious pichu fill in the gap? plus whats with it's fur, and this other kid?

1. hair dye?

Sarah dragged her feet. Age ten, black hair, and she was wearing jeans with a Naruto leaf symbol sewn into them. Her red shirt was red and looked much like the shirt Sasuke wore. Sarah is what most would call narutarted, which is why it came as a surprise to her family when she said she had wanted to become a pokemon trainer at age nine. She had wanted to do so since she was five and since she wasn't getting any younger she decided it was finally time to get her priorities straight.

So here she was dragging her feet home feeling miserable. Why was she feeling miserable? There was a Naruto marathon on T.V. the night before and since she didn't have the luxury of T.V. she decided to stay up to watch it. Bad idea: Because in the excitement of the episode (while she was practicing a fighting move) she kicked over her alarm clock. Of course her best friend Charlie had promised to call her to make sure she would wake up but sadly he got caught up in the marathon and slept in.

Thank god she had fallen asleep in her clothes because if she hadn't she would have pulled an Ash. She had sprinted but sadly all of the starter pokemon had been taken. " Oh well, maybe next month." She thought. " Agh! What am I thinking can't wait until next month! My entire family came down to say goodbye." She shouted in frustration. She couldn't let them down. Not now, especially since she had let them down so many times before.

There was only one thing she could do. She'd have to start her journey without a starter pokemon. Not the smartest idea but could she really face her family today. " Eh, maybe if I get lucky I'll find one that was abandoned." She thought. " gah! No! That's a horrible thing to think!" she shouted aloud. " I'm a horrible person aren't I?" she asked the sky. It gave no answer.

She stopped walking and plopped down into the grass. " Okay, so how exactly should I do this?" she thought. It wasn't like she could battle with a pokemon herself and she didn't exactly have any pokeballs to catch one. Wild pokemon were dangerous if they weren't handled correctly but what choice did she have. So she got up and trekked across the field and away from the road.

She would try to make friends with one and see if it was interested.

Meanwhile, off in a dark underground lab red lightning was going everywhere, and many scientists were running around trying to put out the random fires. " I can't believe our luck! We finally created just the kind of pokemon they asked for and it gets out of control!" one said. His gray hair was pulled back in a tight ponytail. " Well, at least we're not hurt" his young female assistant said as she doused one of the fires. " Hear it comes!" one of the others shouted.

At that the metal doors slid open. In the doorway stood a pichu, but not one you'd normally see. It was a light pink and its cheeks were red. The creature glanced around the room. "It seems to have calmed down from its temper tantrum." The scientist said.

At that the pichu's eyes narrowed. It turned to the big control machine in the middle of the room closed its eyes and then amazingly let out a scream and flames. The machine was soon caught on fire and before the assistant could grab the pichu flames surrounded her. The pichu jumped threw a window and sprinted threw the cave like area. It soon found the passage leading into the upper caves and eventually found its self in a large forest.

The guards were no problem as the pichu dogged the magmite and leapt from tree to tree. They soon fell behind and disappeared. Eventually it ran into a fence. There were mettlesome wires with electricity running through them weaved through the chain link fence. The system was cheaply made. The pichu knew it could easily climb up with enough effort but barbed wire lined the top of the fence. There wasn't enough time to burn a hole into the fence so it followed the fence to the right until it could find the right tree.

It didn't take long and soon it was running up the tree and jumping from one of the overgrown branches. The pettlesome colored pichu sprinted through the forest finally free.

Sarah sat down on a rock. She had just about had it. None of the pokemons were interested in coming with her. She had even tried bribing them with food. Most attacked her. So it was safe to say it had been a stupid idea. She sighed.

" Well, time to face the music" she said standing up. At that second something dashed by her ankle. " Wha?" she asked in astonishment and soon she was chasing after it. " Hold on a second!" she shouted. The pichu didn't stop, that it until she tripped and nearly ran it over in a summersault. " pichu!!!" it shouted angrily at her, charging up for a shock. "Ow- hey, hey! Calm down, I didn't do it on purpose!" she shrieked shielding her face when she saw the sparks of lightning. The second she saw it she froze. " Oh no way!" she exclaimed to it. She stared in awe of its pink fur and red cheeks.

" There is no way that can be natural." She thought. She reached out to pet it but it tensed. " Relax I won't hurt you." She said reaching again. Soon the sparks disappeared and she put her hand on its head. " See I tol- she was cut off by a powerful shock that made her scream. She fell over feeling like a burnt hamburger. Sadly so did the pichu. "Agh! What was that for!?" she shouted after the forest floor stopped spinning. She didn't have time to find out as footsteps echoed in her ears. She quickly scooped up the pichu and scrambled up into a tree. The creatures' eyes fluttered open.

" I swore I heard a scream." The scientist said as he looked around the area. " Well we can't waste time on that professor, we need to find that pichu before our secrets go public." The young assistant said, stepping into view. " Yes, I had almost forgotten. If our experiments go public there's no telling what could happen! The company could be put out of business!" the man said. That being said they disappeared into the distance.

The pichu's eyes closed. It figured that if this human had protected it from being found she couldn't be all-bad like the others. " Company?" Sarah thought. " Experiments? Company? They must have been testing their products on this poor pichu!" Sarah thought. " Aww, no wonder you were going to attack me." She thought snuggling the unconscious pichu.

Sarah jumped down from the tree she had been hiding in. " I need a pokemon center" she thought. And with that she ran from the forest. It was a couple of hours before she got to one. The second she walked in and up to the front desk she received questioning looks. Once she told them what she had seen they took the pichu right away for an examination. It was about 30 minutes later nurse joy returned. " It seems in top health" she exclaimed happily.

" Then I guess it's just a victim of hair dye huh?" she asked. " It seems so." Nurse Joy said. Just then there was a loud scream. Said pichu had cornered one of the nurses and was threatening to shock her. Its eyes were narrowed and it looked pretty angry. " What did you do?" nurse Joy asked in astonishment. She had never seen a pichu look so menacing. " I-I don't know" the woman said. " G-get a tranquilizer." Not good, something told Sarah that it didn't like shots.

" P-pichu you cut it out right now!" she shouted. Said pichu froze and then turned with the same menacing look. Static flickered. " T-they'll stick you with a needle if you don't.

And besides you're only going to knock yourself out again!" she said in her mother's tone. That only seemed to get it angrier. "chuuuu" it said warningly. "Go ahead I can handle your shocks!" she said stepping forward.

The pichu didn't back down. "S-stop it both of you!" the nurse in the corner said. She shrieked as static hit her. "I mean it!" Sarah said. This time she used authority. "Chu!" it said. "I'm not backing down!" Sarah answered, grabbing the nearest scalpel. It backed down immediately. The static soon disappeared from the room. Both nurses sighed in relief. "I think we just found pichu's new rehabilitator" nurse Joy said. "What?"

Sarah dragged the pichu via a clothes line that was tied to its waist. "Come on don't make this any harder than it has to be, I don't like dragging you." She said. The pichu only turned around and chuckled. If a pokeball would have worked she could have just carried it in that. But sadly pokeballs won't capture pokemon that were once captured before.

So here she was, dragging a pink pichu to the professor's building on the edge of town, by a clothes line.

"You know if you'd just walk with me then I wouldn't have to drag you like this." Sara said. The pichu would let her near it, even touch it, but under no circumstances was it to be picked up. It had been one day since she had found it and her family wasn't happy about it. So she packed up and headed to the professor's. A few days in the wilderness would do the pichu good but she needed a second opinion. Sarah sighed as she dragged the agitated pichu into the building. She received many odd stares ranging from hostility to pity.

She stopped outside the professor's lab. After sighing, she knocked and entered the room. "Professor Mandrake?" she called. The room was entirely empty, excluding a medicine table, a desk, a couple of computers, and a couch. "Oh hello Sarah." The professor said walking down a set of stairs.

Unlike the other professors you would normally see, he was young; at least 25, and had bright orange hair that went down to his shoulders. He also wore glasses and a white lab coat. Prof. Mandrake set down the box he was carrying onto the floor. "So, what can I do for you?" he asked. "I need your help." Sarah said tugging the line. At that the pichu sat on the floor and chuckled.

"Come on, you could at least show some manners" Sarah said. It started making faces at her. The professor's eyes widened when he saw said pichu who promptly stuck its tongue out at him. "Don't tell me your cousin has been getting crazy with the hair dye again." he said. "No, I found it like this, it was subject to animal testing and since the pokecenter is pretty busy, nurse Joy left it to me to rehabilitate it." Sarah explained.

"I see, what could that woman be thinking?" Prof. Mandrake said shaking his head. "Pichu!" Sarah shouted at it. It had attempted to break the nearby lamp. It abandoned knocking over the lamp and started making faces at her. "Don't you cause trouble with me! I'm watching you!" Sarah threatened. It started wiggling its tail at her and laughing. "huh, mother's touch." The professor mumbled. "eh?" "oh, nothing important, so have you figured out what to do with it yet?" he asked.

"well... I figured some time away would do that pink monster of fuzz some good. Maybe time with other pokemon? Either way it can't stay at my home, it already managed to destroy the house." She said. "hmmm." The professor voiced rubbing his chin, while observing the pichu.

"you know, I think this solves your starter problem. Yes maybe being your starter pokemon could help this little rascal learn to get along with others." Prof. Mandrake said. "whoa, you can't be suggesting..." Sara trailed off. "it's a long shot, but you were planning

for a journey anyway right? Besides winning battles would give this little guy focus and a higher self-esteem. And he seems to lack in obedience." Prof. Mandrake walked over to said picu. " what do you think?" he said Cheerily picking it up. " Profe- she didn't get to finish as the professor was shocked. Both him and the unconscious pichu collapsed on the floor. "I-it doesn't like being picked up." Sarah said. " I see that sally." he said. " sally?" " I'll get the corn chips." He slurred before slipping into unconsciousness. Sarah sighed.