

Meowth Rescue *Request From Farah*

By ginathehedgehog

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A story request from Farah! Meowth get's captured whilst trying to impress Meowsy by her boyfriend Persian Cat. Meanwhile, Jesse and James have been arguing for weeks! Read to find out what happens
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1 - Catnapped

"How many times do I have to tell you Jesse, why would I steal your lip gloss?"

"Well, you're the only one who could have taken it James! There isn't anyone else who would just come and take my lip gloss!"

"Well fine! I'm not talking to you unless I get an apology for accusing me of stealing your lip gloss Jesse!"

"Fat chance James! I'm not talking to you either!"

"Fine!"

"Fine!"

"Uh, how long are those two going to keep arguing? This has been going on for weeks!" Meowth sighed as he licked his paw and then flattened his hair.

"Well, looks like I'm going to have to leave them to argue because I have to get going if I want to catch Meowsy before her after noon nap!" Meowth grinned as he jumped to his feet with a bunch of roses and a box of chocolates in his paws. He also picked up a little parcel wrapped neatly in a pink box with a bright red ribbon and a diamond on the top. He quickly bounded out of the house with Jesse and James still arguing more than ever and went over to a windowsill where Meowsy was sitting gracefully washing her ears. Meowth stared at her for a while and then walked up to the windowsill. He climbed up onto a flowerpot and sat down.

"Um, Meowsy, I thought I would bring you a little something!" Meowth smiled as he handed her the bunch of roses and the chocolates. Meowsy sniffed them and then turned her nose up and bolted them off the windowsill! The chocolates broke open and landed in a filthy mud puddle and the roses became one squashed heap in a bramble bush. Meowth stared with his mouth-hung open at the expensive gifts shattered to the floor that he got for Meowsy but he didn't give up! He was just about to take the little box from behind his back when he noticed that he had company sitting next to him! There was a huge Persian cat snarling down at Meowth. Meowsy sat down next to the Persian and rubbed her cheek against his head. Meowth sadly looked at Meowsy.

"I'll just leave now." He said sadly as he slowly got down from the windowsill but as he was walking off, he was pinned to the ground by the giant Persian cat! The Persian cat spat in Meowth's face and then dragged him to his secret hideout! Meowth struggled in the hideout to get free but no could do. He was stuck and the only people who could help him now were Jesse and James!

"I'M DOOMED!" Meowth cried as he looked out of the window to see Team Rocket's hideout in the distance.

"Hey have you seen Meowth?" James asked Jesse quickly.

"I thought you weren't talking to me!" Jesse snapped.

"I'm not! I just want to know where Meowth is that's all!" James snapped back.

"Well, I haven't seen him!" Jesse yelled.

"Fine!" James hissed as he walked to the front door to see it wide open. He could see something red next to a bush so he ran over to it and picked it up. It was a red rose. There was a trail of rose petals leading all the way to Meowsy's house. James ran over to see claw marks all over the windowsill and giant paw prints with tiny elegant paw prints leading to a huge tree. James looked up to notice that it was actually a secret hideout! He listened carefully and could hear Meowth talking and Meowsy and the Persian cat laughing at him.

"MEOWTHS BEEN CATNAPPED! JESSE!" James screamed as he ran back to Team Rocket's hideout as fast as he could to tell Jesse all about it.

2 - Seperate Ways

"I thought you wearn't talking to me James!" Jesse said as she folded her arms and looked up to the roof.

"But Meowth's been catnapped!" James repeated.

"So?" Jesse replied.

"So, Meowth is a rare talking, well, Meowth! He;s our Pokémon and friend, we have to halp him!" James shouted.

"We?" Jesse asked.

"What do you mean?" James puzzled.

"I mean that we are not supposed to be talking so why should we, as in both of us together, rescue Meowth when we can both do it seperatly?" Jesse grinned.

"But it would be easier if we found him together!" James pointed out.

"I'll help you find him if you tell me where my lip gloss is!" Jesse sneered.

"I didn't take it!" James argued.

"Then looks like we find Meowth by ourselves!" Jesse said.

"Fine, I don't need your help anyway!" James snorted as he stomped out of the hideout and walked back to where Meowth was trapped.

"Help me please, don't hurt me!" Meowth screamed from inside the Persian's hideout.

"How to help him?" James puzzled as he paced up and down outside the hideout. Suddenly, Meowth looked out of the window.

"James!" He screamed but then he got pulled away from the window by Meowsy and she tied him to a post.

"Meowth!" James cried as he was just about to step inside the tree house when suddenly, the Persian cat jumped all the way from the top of the tree house and landed infront of James.

"James, look out!" Meowth called from the window tied to the post.

"Well this can't be good!" James mumbled to himself as the Persian cat eyed him warily, waiting for the

right time to attack.

I'm sooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo sorry Farah, this took like, a year to update! XD Hope you like the new chappy though ^^

3 - Teamwork

Meowth whimpered in the corner as the Meowsy sneered over him, taunting him with the fact that he couldn't help James.

"Great, how do I always get myself in these kind of messes?" Meowth sighed in a scared tone.

Meanwhile, James stood dead as the Persian circled around him.

"I can't use any of my Pokemon, they never win!" He sighed warily. At that moment the Persian sprang towards the petrified James who fell over screeching. The Persian tore at James' hair and Team Rocket uniform leaving huge scratch marks and tearing out clumps of James' possessions along with it. The Persian snorted at James' scared expression and from above in the tree house, Meowsy giggled at the sight of a human writhing before a small Pokemon. James didn't know what to do so he kept attempting to kick away the yowling Pokemon on top of him. "Oh it's no use, I'm a useless trainer and I can't even save Meowth, I should just let this Persian kill me right here, right now!"

Just as James said that, a figure kicked the Persian in the head causing him to roll into the tree where it fled back up to Meowth and Meowsy. "Thank you." James said shortly without looking up whilst rubbing his wounds.

"I thought we weren't talking." His rescuer replied. Startled, James shot up to be standing face to face with Jesse, his rescuer.

"Jesse?" He asked in a quiet voice.

"I don't know what to do with you James, first you steal my lip gloss and then you get beaten up by a Pokemon!" She scowled at her fallen comrade. James' trust was instantly washed away as he screwed his face up towards Jesse, hauling himself off the floor, he stared at her long and cold.

"Listen Jesse, I didn't take your lip gloss and I could have got rid of the Persian even if you didn't help me!" He screamed at his ex-friend.

"Oh yeah? That's why you were writhing around on the floor then?" Jesse screamed back. The two instantly turned their backs on one another with their arms folded and noses in the air. After a while, they heard screams from a tortured Meowth again. Both cringing and swallowing their pride, they turned towards one another.

"Look, I think we'll have to work together if we want to rescue Meowth." Jesse said through gritted teeth whilst James just solemnly nodded, not daring to meet Jesse's gaze. "Right, our best shot is to try and sneak in the tree house and nab Meowth. There's a hole in the trunk, we can get up through there with the help of Wheezing."

"And why do we have to use my Pokemon?" James growled.

"Can Arbok fly?" Jesse scowled and James fell silent in defeat. Within moments, Jesse and James

were crawling through the hole with Wheezing in front of them. Once inside, they latched on to Wheezing who slowly descended up the tree trunk.

“How high is this thing?” James sighed.

“Stop complaining!” Jesse scowled at James as she extended a hand to slap him across the head. Before she managed to swipe James’ head, her other hand slipped and she began to lose her footing, sliding off Wheezing’s round body, only hanging on by a bump on Wheezing’s larger head. Just as she let go of the Pokemon, she felt a slender hand grab hers. She slowly opened her eyes and looked up to see James grabbing on with all his might, one eye closed as he struggled to support Jesse and himself on the floating Pokemon. With one mighty pull, James heaved Jesse back onto Wheezing. Jesse stared into James’ eyes as they both sat silently for a moment.

“Thank you.” She mumbled after a while. James huffed.

“Your welcome.”

4 - Battle

The rest of the journey up was spent in silence. The pair had managed to position themselves on Wheezing so they could sit down and they were now sitting with their backs turned to one another, neither one daring to utter a word. James was the first to break the silence.

“Jesse...” He started but Jesse silenced him.

“Were nearly at the top. Once we get there, we jump out, nab Meowth and hightail it back to the base, you got it?” She ordered and James just nodded.

Wheezing bashed through a vent at the top of the trunk and Jesse and James both jumped off him and onto the floor.

“Freeze!” James yelled but as he scanned the area, he realised that there was no one in sight. He instantly reared up and began to scratch his head.

“Where are they?” Jesse asked.

“Hey, it’s Meowth!” James squealed with joy as he noticed a squirming Meowth tied up in a corner. James instantly ran over to the captive Pokemon and began to untie it but Meowth made this very difficult. Each time James began to untie Meowth, he’d squirm in a different direction. “Hold still Meowth.” James ordered as he finally managed to untie Meowth and remove the gag on his mouth.

“It’s a trap!” Meowth burst out as soon as the gag was removed but it was too late. Before long the whole of the Meowth clan were swarming through the windows and into the room. Jesse and James embraced each other in fear whilst Meowth clung to their legs as the menacing Pokemon circled around their prey. Lastly, Meowsy and her boyfriend Persian jumped through the window as the rest of the Meowth’s made way for their leader and his mate to walk through. The Persian began to talk to Meowth in only a language understood by Pokemon.

“What’s he saying, Meowth?” Jesse whispered through gritted teeth so the Pokemon didn’t know she was moving.

“He says that if we ever want to see the daylight again then we must prove our worth. A fight between your Pokemon, including me and them!” Meowth managed to spit out through frightened yelps. James let out a small shrill of fear but Jesse pushed him away.

“Bring it on!” She screamed. “Arbok, Wobuffet, I choose you!” Within moments, the huge purple cobra and the small blue blob were standing on Meowth’s right side.

“Wheezing, Victreebel, I choose you!” James imitated as his sludge ball and plant emerged on Meowth’s left hand side. The Persian let out a small chortle before commanding his Meowth’s to attack. Within moments, claws unsheathed, they were leaping towards the five Pokemon. One Meowth

was tearing through Victreebel's leaf whilst another three were hewing on Arbok's neck. Wheezing was being squashed by a group of Meowth's and Wobbuffet was being treated like a ball. Jesse and James' Meowth was wrestling with another but was losing by far.

"Were losing!" James cried.

"Not for long! Wobbuffet, use your psychic attacks and Arbok, Poison Sting!" Jesse commanded. Before long, Wobbuffet was countering all the Meowth's powerful scratches and tail whips whilst Arbok spat venom at some more Meowth's but it still wasn't enough.

"Wheezing, sludge attack! Victreebel, Razor Leaf!" James commanded. Showers of leaves sprayed from Victreebel's head that scraped against the Meowth's whilst Wheezing let out acidic sludge balls that matted the Meowth's fur. The posse was drawing back now, even the good Meowth was managing to scratch one or two Meowth's by now and after a while, they all retreated leaving only Meowsy and the Persian behind. The Persian sat, mouth agape as he stared at the battle scarred Pokemon team in front of him that has so easily defeated his whole Clan. Defeated, he walked towards Meowth and bowed his head to him. Meowth was astonished and only blinked in return but Meowsy was furious. Within moments, she was dragging the Persian by his ear out of the tree house to have a long discussion about the clan and their relationship. The group of Pokemon and trainers stood shocked for a minute until Jesse broke the silence.

"Mission complete." She grinned.

5 - All Is Well

Back at the Team Rocket hideout, Jesse was sitting watching TV whilst James fingered a small brown parcel on the table. They both still refused to talk to one another. At that moment, Meowth bounded into the room.

“Thanks again for saving me guys!” He grinned before noticing the brown parcel that James was sliding across the table. “Hey, that was for Meowsy!” Meowth pointed out snatching it from James.

“And you still want to give it to her?” James asked.

“I guess your right.” Meowth replied downheartedly before handing it back to James. “Here, you have it, I can’t even remember what it is!” Meowth giggled. James stared thoughtfully at the brown parcel and then at Jesse. He descended from his chair and walked towards the woman sitting on the sofa.

“Jesse, I’m sorry.” James said handing her the parcel. Jesse blinked.

“What is it?” Jesse blinked.

“I’m not too sure but I just felt I had to give it to you.” James replied with a slight grin. Jesse unwrapped the little parcel to reveal a round container filled with glossy lip gloss.

“My lip gloss!” She gasped as did James. Jesse felt ashamed.

“Whoops, I didn’t know that was yours!” Meowth grinned in a panic before bounding out of the room.

“I’m sorry I blamed you James.” She sighed.

“I’m sorry I got so angry.” James replied back. At that moment, they both looked at one another before pulling into a tight hug.

“Let’s just put this whole thing behind us.” Jesse smiled through closed eyes.

“I agree.” James grinned as a small blush appeared on his face.

The day was quiet, the arguments were over and all was well.