

Pika Tales

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Pika, a pikachu, lives peacefully in Pika Forest with his family. But when Pika's daughter goes missing, its up to Pika to go and bring her home. Along with some help from an always hungry ralts and a flirty jigglypuff.

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1 - Pika Forest

Pika Tales

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Pika Forest

It was early morning as the sun peeked over the deep green treetops of Pika Forest. Water dropped from leaves like shining crystal rain. Furrets peeked out of their burrows to smell the soft aroma of spring. In the heart of the forest a pikachu looked out into the still morning. He paused and listened to the calm sounds of goldeen and feebass jumping out of the ponds and a light breeze blowing through the leaves. It s spring! he yelled into the forest as some pidgey flew out of the bushes. He ran inside his little house to tell his family. Hey everybody, its spring! he ran into the living room. They where all nestled on the couch by the window to watch last night s gentle rainfall. What? his wife said sleepily. Its spring! he shook his snoozing family. Really! a small pikachu with a pichu doll shot up and ran to the door. Wow! Spring is here! Sure is, Chu! said her father. Quiet, you ll wake the baby. Another pikachu sat up. Then there was a loud scream. To late& She walked down the small hallway to attend to the wailing baby. Daddy, come here! Chu called to him. Some of my friends are playing by the pond. Can I play with them? He looked down at her huge, sparkling eyes. Okay, just don t run out too far. You know there are trainers out there. He watched her run out to meet her friends. He walked down the hall to meet his wife in the bedroom. Hey, its stopped crying! he said, saying anything to break the silence. Only for an hour or so. She said as she rocked a small pichu in her arms. My mother is coming this afternoon and I want to be here to meet her. So, I was wondering if you could go shop for dinner tonight. He stared in disbelief. Your mother is coming? His wife rolled her eyes. Let s not go through this again, Pika. If you go shopping then you will miss half of her visit. Pika thought about it, then finally agreed.

The town square was a quiet, calm place. Pikachus were walking around carrying merchandise from shop to shop. Native pikachus had fresh fruit, small furniture, and all sorts of berries. Tourists had Pika Forest brochures, toys, and other Pika Forest Merchandise. Pika walked through the square until he finally got to the food market. He looked at all the fresh fruit, vegetables, and bread. Fifty-six pokes, please. Said one of the pikachus by the door. Pika gave him the money and exited the store. Its still early. Pika said looking at the sun. I d better walk around some more to avoid my mother in-law. Pika shuddered at the thought of going into his home and seeing *her* in his living room. Pika walked to the most famous thing in Pika Forest, Pika Falls. A magnificent waterfall towering above the treetops. It had one main waterfall and two smaller ones next to it. The waterfall poured into a gleaming pond where a white mist covered the glass-like top. There were crystal formations on the mountain that the waterfall ran down from, making the water shine in the bright sun. Crowds of pikachus and other pokemon gathered around the gleaming waterfall. There was a little cart selling postcards and Pika Falls mini fountains to tourists. Pika looked at the shimmering waterfall until the sun started to go behind the trees. Oh no! Pika yelled when he realized how late it was. I have got to get home! Pika ran through the square as shops began to close. He ran past the pond and then suddenly stopped. Pika just now

remembered that Chu went to play near the pond this morning. She probably has gone in by now. Pika thought as he headed for home.

When he got in the house, she was there. Did you get dinner? Pika's wife asked. Yes, but where is Chu? Pika said as he started to get worried. I thought she was with you. She was starting to get worried too. They stared at each other in horror. What on earth are you two babbling about? Pika's mother-in-law said. We are worried about our daughter! Pika yelled at her. She paused and thought for a moment. You two have a daughter? Pika couldn't believe his long, black-tipped ears. He couldn't take it anymore. What is the matter with you?!? Pika yelled in her face. You stuck up little freak!!!

Pika! his wife tried to yell over his furious screaming and her mother's frantic cries. She finally got their attention. Stop!!!! They both stared at her. Pika, you are acting like a pichu! Her mother got up from her chair. Goodbye. It was nice seeing *some* of you again. She gave Pika an evil look and then walked out the front door. Man that felt good! Pika said proudly. Who cares about her. I don't even like her. Pika's wife told him. Let's not forget that Chu is still out there! Pika then remembered about his daughter. Right, let's go and try to find her! They both ran out the door leaving poor Pichu asleep in his crib.

2 - Trainers

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Trainers

Pika and his wife arrived at the pond and frantically looked around. There were no traces of Chu anywhere. Pika ran around the pond and noticed a small entrance in the trees. Over here! Pika yelled to his wife. She ran over and they both stared into the darkness. The sun had completely gone down and they both had to strain their eyes to see the small entrance. The moon, which was hidden behind big, grey clouds, was their only light. Let's go. Pika said. Right. His wife said, her voice trembling with fear. They both walked, hand in hand, not knowing whether they will ever come back.

They walked in pitch black for what seemed like hours until they saw a light up ahead. When they got closer their hearts dropped. In a small clearing there was a burning fire. The light from the fire illuminated the clearing and there were two sleeping bags, a pot with hot soup, and twelve poke balls lying on the ground. Trainers. Pika said. Let's look in those poke balls. They hurried up to where the poke balls were lying and started to open them. Each one was empty. Just then, they heard a cry from a distance. Chu! They both shouted to each other. The two pikachus started running to where they heard the cries, disappearing into the darkness.

By the time they got there, it was too late. They ran into the bushes as soon as they heard the poke ball chime. Chu, their sweet daughter, was caught.

The pikachus hid in the bushes as they heard the trainers cheering. Tears were running down both of their bright red cheeks as one trainer said to the other that it was a great catch. They both walked back to their camp as Pika and his wife stumbled out of the bushes. How could they do that? Pika's wife said as they started walking down the path. She was so young.

The fire had been put out and was now a glowing pile of burnt wood. The trainers were asleep in their sleeping bags, unaware that they had just separated a family. Maybe we could free her out of the poke ball. Pika's wife told him. No, we can't do that now. We'll wait until morning to figure it all out. Pika told his wife. Let's get home.

As they walked to the pond, Pika noticed something lying on the grass. He went to pick it up and when he saw what it was, Pika's eyes began to glisten. It's her Pichu doll. Pika said softly.

When they got to the house, Pika set the doll on the table. It was damp from all the tears that dropped down on it. Oh no. Pika's wife said. Pichu. They ran into the bedroom and saw little Pichu, again, asleep in his crib.

3 - The Journey Begins

3

The Dream

Pika stayed awake all night thinking about what to do. When he finally fell asleep, he had a dream.

He was in his old childhood house sitting on the floor eating an orange berry. It was late summer and he was still too young to work outside. So every day he watched his older brother work in the village's fields through the window. His older brother was the best. He was kind and strong and a well-known pikachu throughout the village. It was that late summer afternoon when Pika would watch his brother work in the fields for the last time. There had been reports of trainers from villages nearby, but no one thought that they would come. Pika's brother was working when his father asked him to get some wood from the forest nearby. Being curious, Pika followed him. Pika didn't want to be seen, so he hid behind trees and in bushes. He was hiding behind a raspberry bush when he heard faint voices. Pika got a little scared but didn't want his brother to know he was following him. It happened very suddenly. Pika's brother was trying to find the best piece of wood when a trainer walked out right in front of him. Pika was terrified. Not because he was afraid that he himself was going to get caught, but because of his brother. Pika saw the whole thing. The trainer sent out a charmelion and within minutes, Pika's brother had fainted. The trainer threw a poke ball and when Pika's brother was caught, the trainer started to leave. Pika read the trainer's name on his backpack before he left. It said Sammy Oak. Pika was running frantically back to the village crying hysterically as the dream started to fade away.

Pika awoke suddenly, tears streaming down his face. Pika, are you alright! His wife called in worry. I'm fine. Pika assured her. I just had a dream. No, it was a nightmare. Come in the kitchen and get a drink of water. She led him down the hall to the kitchen and got him a cup of water. Pika took a long drink and then finally said something. I had a dream about my brother&.it was so real, like it was happening again. There was a long moment of silence. Well, I'm going back to bed. Pika's wife gave him a kiss on his ear and walked out of the kitchen.

Pika looked outside and there, he decided that tomorrow, he would follow the trainers and do whatever it takes to get Chu back. I might have not been able to do anything about my brother, but I can do something about Chu. He looked up at the clouds just as rain started to fall. Pika smiled at the thought of the trainers getting soaked in their sleeping bags.