

# Ella

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*A dragon pokemon loses her memory and lives with a delcatty pack, eventually being exiled, and learning that her silver/gold coloring is a sign that she is cursed, but she pushes on knowing she will be miserable, with the hope that she can help others.*

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/myartmaybebadbutatleastitry/49412/Ella>

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# 1 - Characters

Ella - main character, silver and gold bagon, then red shelgon, then gold/silver salemence, born with a curse that is 'supposedly' a ledgend liked to gold/ silver coloring.

Skip - Ella's best friend, Regular skitty, parents are at a high rank in delcatty pack, frowned upon for supporting Ella.

Lena - Ella's 'mother', Regular delcatty, was very highly ranked in pack before adopting Ella.

Tammy - delcatty, Lena's younger sister, likes Ella, but doesn't show it in frount of the pack, pack 'healer'

Sara - wise elder delcatty, Teaches important lessons to the packs cubs.

(More later, but these are the only important ones now)

## 2 - Bad Start

"What happened?" she moaned, trying weakly to get up.

"No. Stay down Ella." a calm, sweet voice purred beside her. She allowed herself to be pushed down the small distance she had come up.

"That my name?" she muttered.

"Well... I don't know. You were found at the bottom of a cliff. We had to call you something didn't we?" Ella looked toward the voice. A pink, and pale orangeish pokemon stood there.

"Guess it is now." she muttered. the other pokemon shook its head.

What are you?" Ella asked bluntly.

"I'm a delcatty, and you need to learn some manners, young dragon." It snarled. Another dragon came into the room frowning.

"She doesn't remember a thing, Lena," the first began, "Are you going to take responsibility for her? It's your fault we have to deal with her!"

"Of course." the second delcatty seemed shocked.

"You can't, Lena! You'll lose your position in the pack! You'll be lucky if you don't become an outcast!" the first yelled.

"that's very likely, but at the moment I'm higher in the pack than you, little sister, and I would like you to tell the leaders my decision, and let them judge me." Lena snapped. There was a long pause.

"I'm sorry, it is your decision. I simply didn't expect you to go that far to help a dragon..." the delcatty paused, "I'll go tell the leaders."

"Thank you," Lena muttered as her sister left.

"Um... Hi?" Ella said quietly. Lena turned toward her, smiling.

### 3 - Help

Ella sighed. She was trying to listen to Sara, but she just couldn't concentrate. It had been quite a few days since she'd had enough strength and energy to wander around, and still none of the skitty, or delcatty even agknowledged her existence, except Lena, and her sister, Tammy, of course. It was lonely in her distant world.

Sara was trying to teach a group of skitty about the pack, and Lena had told her to listen in. She tried, but couldn't. The world was a blurr to her today. It was as if she could hear someone calling for help, but could do nothing about it.

"Alright cubs, I'm going to have to break things up early, so I can see what the commotion is." Sara announced. Ella looked up. She really did hear someone screaming for help. She stood up, and folowed Sara toward the cries.