Pokemon Topaz

======================Riddle me this, riddle me that=====================

"Like you weren't doing the same when you ran off with your tail on fire..." Leon mumbled, trying to rub his sore spot. as they were speaking, those who were looking at their menus would see that they were suddenly changing slightly. a series of words appeared in the upper left hand corner which used to have a large ammount of conspicuious empty space.

Pip was still busy screwing around with all the 'Player' features this crazy game has in hopes of finding anything at all that can access some part of the outside world.

On Pip's screen, the words "humanity's" "of" "at" "only" were displayed clearly along with a bunch of garbled characters that looked to be changing through hundreds of alphebets a second. The words had clear spaces betwen them, almost like they were part of a sentence. But where were the other words?

"Hence, 'no more'. It can't help us anymore," Trae said, flexing fingers.

Leon sighed loudly as he calmed himself down. "Yeah... you're right... How's the tail doing, by the way?"

Pip wasn't exactly sure what he was looking at... He also seemed to be ignoring what was going on, "uhh, anyone else getting a screwed up message on the holoscreen thingy?"

"Ask again, and I give a first an demonstration," Trae responded laconically to Leon as he checked his message. "IN CROSS SHOPPING THE THOSE," he read out loud. "I've seen better grammar in kindergarten."

Leon did the same. "I have... nothing? Where are you-- oh there it is. I got 'the by an zenith. who " He said. "and that's zenith with a period at the end of it."

Pip blinks a few time as people said what's on their repective screens, "Interesting, everyone is different... mine has humanity's, of, at, only."

Leon nodded. "What about you, Sasha? And Marisa?"

"Hmm?" Sasha said lifelessly, not really paying attention as she poked at the ground, wondering how long they'd be stuck here for.

Pip started to draw each word everyone said into the dirt, he REALLY wished for a pen and paper (or more realistically, a computer), but this will have to do, "There HAS to be something going on with these words..."

"The menu. There's something weird going on with it. We're getting words. Maybe it's nothing but still... what do you got?" Leon said then turned to Edel who was giving them a confused look. "We'll explain later."

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Marisa checked her own menu after fumbling with the interface for a bit.

On Marisa's screen, the words were "of" "place" "waits" and "with".

"Of...place, waits...with...Pip you may be right this has to mean something", Marisa said.

"I don't remember signing anything that said we were at the developer's mercy, this is stupid..." Sasha pouted as she looked at her menu due to nothing better to do.

On Sasha's menu were the words "center" "the" "ally" "Travel"and "share"

Sasha merely relayed the words to the others as she read them, not really caring about it.

Leon looked to Pip, wondering what he had going on. "Anything? What do we got?"

"Damn pup... chicken scratches have nothing on your puppy scratches," Trae said, trying to read the mess over Leon's shoulder.

"What'd I do?" Leon asked, sounding somewhat offended. He WAS the puppy pokemon after all.

It wasn't long before he realized pawing at the ground wasn't making translating the words easy, "no dice in getting the holoscreen to bring up something we can 'type' on?" If not, then he'll just keep on working on this, he's bound to get a sore paw though.

"Arcerus... you people and your paws..." Trae found a stick and started scribing up something that looked decent, then stopped, cursed himself and pulled out the journal from the bag and started writing in that. "Pip, what was your's again?"

Pip perks up when Trae started writing in a journal, "Mine were "humanity's of at only".

"Of, Place,...waits...with", Marisa said.

"Mine were "the "by" "an" "zenith." and "who"." Leon said. "And that's zenith with a period at the end if that helps."

Pip nods, "It does. Anyone have a word that starts with a capital letter?"

"Hold up..." Trae said scribbling. "Okay... got it."
Pip: humanity's of at only
Mar: of place waits with
Pup: the by an zenith who
in cross shopping the those

"Travel," Sasha responded dutifully -she literally had nothing better to do, "Rest of mine was: center the ally share. Sounds like someone wants to meet us somewhere."

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"... Ally and Share..." Trae set it down where they could all see it, then wiggled his pawfingers at Leon. "Thumbs. Marvelous little things."
Pip: humanity's of at only
Mar: of place waits with
Pup: the by an zenith. who
in cross shopping the those
Sas: Travel center the ally share

"I wan't the one writing this, that was Pippy Longstocking here," Leon said, poing one of the claws on his right forepaw at the eevee.

Pip tilts his head at Leon, "Where did Longstocking come from again?"

"I'd wager either someone's flying above the shopping center waiting for us, or there's someone near a shopping center gonna help us with humanity's fate," Sasha offered, figuring she might as well play along and see if the developers would let her go sooner or something.

Leon mulled over things and sat down on the ground. "Celedon...?" Leon asked. "The biggest shopping center here is over there. That's the best I got."

"Back to another city... wonderful," Trae muttered. "What does cross shopping mean anyway?"

"The verb form of 'to shop' of course," Leon smirked then hopped away before he could get hit.

Trae pointed a sparking finger at the mutt. "More than arms reach, remember :)"

Leon stuck his tonge out at the felgar, but walked back. "Play later I guess guess though." He said and lay down on the ground again. "By the way, where were everyone's words positioned? Mine seemed like they started one word after the start of the sentence."

"Really... and by what glorious burst of insight did you come to that conclusion?" Trae said, rolling his eyes.

"Well it has a weird alphebet for what's probbaly the first word, then it goes to my first word of 'the'."

"Eh, who cares about grammar, we can argue when we get to Celedon," Sasha sighed, her spirits a little low.

"Seems like we have a goal in mind...but Celadon's so far away."

"Isn't that through mount moon?" Trae asked, not because he didn't know, but because he wasn't keen on the place.

"Fastest way there I think would be..." Leon closed his eyes and tried to remember. "Pewter city, Mt. Moon, Cerulean, Saffron then to Celedon."

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Whatever they were going on about, Pip was mostly too busy staring at this stuff, heck he even brought the holoscreen back up to try to find some hints in the sea of gibberish since it's possible the character count per encrypted word matches up with other words and that his own words are where they should be. Interesting enough, his starts as 'There' followed with gibberish. Leon said something about his... maybe the first two words is 'There the'? "We care about grammar cause that could be a hint." he said airly to whoever said that as his eyes shift around to decode this thing.

"Mebbe I can just turn into a Garchomp and get the heck outta here," Sasha grumbled, waiting for the others to move.

"That just may work Sasha.", Marisa said.

"Good luck on that," Leon said, concerned and scanning the sky just in case the mean garchomp was still lurking and ready to kill them.

"Yeah? That garchomp got terribly pissed off 'coz we're pretending to be pokemon, I can only imagine what she'd do to someone pretending to be her," Sasha said dryly, not really in the mood to transform anyway.

"Then why'd you even bring it up...?" Leon asked, confused.

"Coz I'm pissed off; this was supposed to be a game -you have fun in games, not get shoved in these stupid scenarios," Sasha grumbled, still mostly staring at the ground in a brooding fashion.

"Yeah.... but it still happened," Trae said. What if they were really stuck like this? "Okay! We grind all the way! We grind hard, long and we don't stop till we peak!"

"Ummm..." Leon said blinking in shock. "Care to rephrase that?"

"Grinding'll take days..." Sasha sighed, bit out to it and kind of missing it, sort of flattening further with her depression.

"That's we can't discriminate! Tiny Bugs! Limp Grass! Hard Rocks! Male! Female! We grind everything we come across!" Trae said resolutely.

"Weren't you the one who was more excited about contests and got into this thing because you were amazing at them...?" Leon asked. "Where'd the bloodlust come from?"

"The best way to learn coordination is in battle!" Trae said, the anime coding he seemed to hack into subconsciously kicking in again to set his eye ablaze and sparking. "There is a wild primal beauty and appeal in two people clashing head on. The positions they assume, the sharp attacks, the hardy defenses. Only through combat does true appeal and coordination fine it's birth. And there is nothing more primal and wild that grinding."

Sasha had obviously caught on by now no thanks to Trae's persistence, and was giving him one of the longest and flattest stares a Ditto could manage, before she decided on action. "...Nope nope nope nope," Sasha stated, instantly beginning to bounce away from the crazy Felgar.

Leon looked to Sasha and backed off a little as well. "I think Trae's lost it..."

"I'm talking about practice!" Trae said. "Seriously! Do you think we'd be able to take a massive woman like that when we are all whimpy? We need stamina and technique!"

"Fair enough. But we should stick to the more controlled trainer battles. Judging by what happened the last few times, I think it'd be safer for everyone." Leon said.

"Fine. Just make sure we get the cash this time!" Trae muttered.

"And you make sure we don't get run out of town by the cops." Leon countered. "Again."

"That wasn't my fault!" Trae protested.

Leon sighed and dropped the topic. "Anyways, first priority should be getting out of here. Part of me wants to suggest picking a direction and going since a forest can only be so big, but that likely won't work all that well. Anyone remember where we came in from?"

"Between the grand skirmish, lunch, miss blue here, the thunder slash portal from heaven, flying figure, then Miss killer beast of death bearing news of disaster, the subsequent confusion and mystery message for beyond... not a change in nightmare." Trae made a face. "What the nightmare? I can't say nightmare? NIGHTMARE! No! I mean NIGHTMARE! Blasted censor conversion..."

"Wow. They really want to protect the kids when they get here." Leon mumbled. "Too bad we have to tell them that this isn't ready... if-- When we make it out of here."

"When is right. We should get a move on. And I don't think it's so much PG rating as it is translator microbes. Why else would I say Arceus when I want to say Arceus?" Trae said.

"Sounds like," Leon said then thought a moment, testing every dirty word he knew, but almost all of them comming out PG friendly.

"Arceus, Leon, you didn't have to do that...and isn't it more important we get out of the forest while we sort out this rogue AI thing.", Marisa suggested.

Leon shrugged. "Fair enough, but again, which way do we wanna go?"

"Go ask the Felgar with the map.", Marisa suggested.

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"And if we're not on any map? Besides, the map is just for towns and such. unless it's a full regional map or something?"

"Well, I did get a decent look at the area while I was flying around up there," Sasha commented, a hand extending from her mass to point off in a direction, "Quickest way out is thattaway - roughly, not sure where it leads but least its out of here."

"Might as well..." Leon said shrugging and began to head off. All the while, he puzzled over the strange message they all recieved. A quick check of the pause menu showed that it wasn't there anymore so he really hoped that the people had recorded it.

"You do realize that there will be bug catchers, right?" Trae pointed out blandly.

Leon held up a paw. "One, fire type, so that shouldn't be too much of an issue. Secondly, they jsut use some low level stuff most of the time," he lifted his second forepaw, putting the other one down. "Thirdly, they mostly catch bugs so we should be safe. Fourthly, we can catch their secent or something and evade them that way." Leon pointed out.

"Ah, come one! You're passing up on prime grinding material!" Trae protested. "And have you had roast grub? It's damn awesome."

"I thought you were being considerate and warning us about the potential threats," Leon said shakig his head a little. "You're really confusing sometimes... And... do I want to ask where you ate roast grub? Before this, I mean."

"Um... I... I don't know..." Trae said slowly. "I don't even know why I said that..." He shoked his head slowly as if he were trying to clear away cobwebs in his thoughts. "But yeah... you really plan to avoid them? The Tall Grass can be just as bad, if not worse, than them."

Leon looked to Trae, slightly concerned. There was a word on the tip of his tounge, but he had no idea what it was and why it was comming to him at this time. "Well... If you wnat someone to talk to, lemmie know." He said then thought. Another word, this time for him was right on the tip of his tonge. He sighed a little in frustration. "Well, we'd need Sasha to help and impersonate as a human again, but i suppose we could take the trainers on."

"Hey, we are wild pokemon in a forest. We can just horde 'em," Trae grinned fiercely. "Give 'em the shock of their life."

"When I said 'if you want someone to talk to' I meant 'if you feel any murderious or potentilly murderous urges, you tell me and tell me now so I can stop them." Leon said, his voice taking on a hard edge as he stared at the electric dark cat with narrowed eyes.

-Round-
Tae slide claws out and little sparks started kicking off again. "You wanna try and stop me then, pup?"

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[i][Felgar Research Note: Despite not being a fighting type or a true dark type, Felgar still possess the agression and territoriality of their later evolutions. While they lack the power to establish themselves as top carnivores in their areas as Ligars do, they will still frequently start battles with other niche rivals in their ranges.][/i]

not wanting to get into a scuffle with the cat with the over inflated ego, Leon threw his head skyward and let out a huge roar! Even to this day, he wa amazed at how loud those little puppies could be when they wanted to.
Will save. Everyone but Leon. DC 16.

"I think Trae can learn to not pick fights himself.", Marisa then got annoyed by Leon's roar.
[url=http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4276763/]1d20+1=3[/url]
fail. Would want to flee.
"Leon! can you please stop that infernal racket!!", Marisa flew right through Leon.

Leon's eyes widened and he shivered and squirmed in alarm, the sensations completly alien to him. Fur stood up on end in the process.

still to roll: Sasha and Pip

Trae: Fearless
"Empy howlings, pup!" Trae said with a fare share of bravado. He swung both hand out, claws snapping out even as Marisa bolted, teeth bared and eyes gleaming. "You might scare the girlies, but you're gonna have to do a whole lot worse if you plan to rattle my cage!"
Used: Leer
Leon's new defence: 10.72

"Make him stop Trae! Knock him out please!!", Marisa shouted to him.

Leon clenched his teeth as he sized up his opponent then shot a burst of flame towards the feline.
Leon used Ember
Damage: 6.9
Crit or burn: http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4276796/ no and no

Trae: Hypershock 2
HP: 28/35
Trae took the hit like a baus and charged in towards the little pretentious growlithe, speeding across the grass as little sparks danced on his fur as if this was a great appeal move. The sparks sunk into his fur and for a moment he had a blue black glow that vanished the instant he was within range. Only, he didn't hit right away, flipping over to pull a hand stand on the pup's head. Only then did the electrical energy surge once more, floating out of his body, down his arm and into the growlithe.
[url=http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4276810/]Acro=27[/url]
[url=http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4276809/]Para 71 up, (1d100=92), crit 91 up (1d100=20)[/url]

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Spark Damage: 15
[Paralysis: Speed cut to 25%, 25% chance of full paralyzed.]

Leon snarled in pain as he felt the electricity flow through him as his eyes unfocused some. Muscles randomly seized up and he felt slightly numb, but still able to fight.
Leon hp: 8/24
Paralysis roll: http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4277794/ nope!
He temporarily overcame the numbness threatening to overpower him and lashed out with another tiny ball of flame.
Ember damage: 6.9
Crit or burn? : http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4277799/ no and no.

HS: +3
HP: 21/35
Trae didn't waste time. Leon didn't see the need to move, which made it very easy to just whirl and scratch the pup soundly across his face even as the ember's hit him.
Scratch Damage: 8
[url=http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4277819/]Scratch crit (1d100=52)[/url]

and... that about did it. Everyone but marisa gets (she ran so she can't have witnessed it. least that's my take on it, Grey? yours?)(She saw some, so maybe Half of 68.)(Trae: Glass Cannon with a slight ribbing of carbon fiber.)(Also, what does Trae get?) x2of 68, 136 (So close. Need a bug to smoosh for the remaining ten)

Trae: 136
Everyone but Marisa (see above) 68
Marisa: 34

The scratch was enough to do it as he felt blood on his nose. The new part of his mind was temporarily seeing Trae as Alpha... for now. He'd get back at him soon... He slumped into unconciousness once again, periodically twitching as lingering electrical overload dissapated from his fur.

"Who else wants a piece of Lore?" Trae taunted, one leg on the fallen pups head, tail lashing to match the fierce challenge in his roar.
[url=http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4277842/]intimidate=14[/url]
[i][Felgar Research Note: Trainers should note that while Felgars make loyal and faithful companions in their own way, they are prone to falling into a battle lust cycle of seeking more and more opponents. In the wild, this tends to continue until either the pokemon in question falls himself, runs out of energy and enters a period of extreme fatigue or the marathon of combat triggers an evolution.][/i]

Marisa returned just long enough to smack Leon with a hair tentacle, "Not so loud next time!!", she said.

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Sasha had little idea what to do here, as yet again another fight was breaking out amongst them and yet again it wasn't like she'd be able to do anything -Dittos were only as strong as their opponent, scouts and gamblers at best unless you exploited game mechanics.
Yet... she almost wanted to shift into one of them... Dittos never really 'belonged' anywhere per se, but they were terribly good at pretending, and she could easily pretend to be a growlithe or a felgar right now...
But ultimately she didn't want to do anything right now, and even the notion of turning into a trainer again seemed a little unsettling considering last time, and considering all that had happened and there were still fights breaking out. So she had to watch and wait, seeming to shrink a little on the spot like she was attempting to curl up into fetal position except she lacked all the necessary appendages.

"You next?" Trae demanded with battle lust.

"I'm not going to fight," Sasha said a little sombrely with a hint of rebelliousness, further shrinking into her slightly ball-shape.

"Coward!" Trae laughed mockingly, letting his charge build up in an impressive light show.

"Are you really okay with this?" Sasha asked Trae, still looking a little sad and lost.

"And why should I!" Trae demanded.

"You know who I am, who we all are, who you are... would you normally do this to someone?" Sasha asked, seeming to subtly slide backwards slow enough to make little difference and go unnoticed.

Trae stated to hiss at her, lip rasing to bare fangs and claws sliding out slightly. Thats when what she said really hit him. Sure, he loved battles, and he was pretty good at it, but... this wasn't him. He fropped to his rump in a half shocked and stunned state. He was a trainer. He specialized in cats. He'd raised Lore through this same stage. "Battle lust," he muttered, dazed.

Pip just sighed once everything was said and done, "Instincts are programmed in too? Lovely..."

"May... maybe it's cause we lost the connection?" Trae said distantly.

Leon meanwhile didn't say anything. Hardly suprising considering he was once again knocked out.

Well thats a lovely thought... Pip sighs and pokes Leon with a paw.

Leon was still unconcious, his eyes a spiral pattern along with scorch marks from the electricity in his fur. His ears though were looking a little more floppy then before.

"Sorry... sorry... sorry..." Trae muttered.

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Leon was still out, though slowly recovering. "Five more minutes fruffy..." He slurred.

Trae curled up into a little ball, his tail wrapped around his ankles and his knees dawn up to his chest. "I don't want to do this anymore..."

Seeing that he wasn;t going to get back to bed, Leon opened his eye and looked at Trae. "Great... Knocked down again." He grumbled. "Help me up, here... And if you got a potion, that'd be good." He groaned.

Trae stayed curled up in his little ball of depression and self loathing and other such negative emotions. It's the other side of the road to the dark side. Not just nasty personality and underhand tactics.

Leon muttered something under his breath and got to his four paws again, wincing from the pain. "When I evolve, I'm gonna kick your ass." He muttered. "So... Guess we should get going to that meeting place thing, right?" He started to limp off and started walking forward. They had to get out of the forest. Afterall, a dog could only run half way into one. After that, it was running out.

"Which meeting place was that, pup?", Marisa asked.

"The one in the message we got." Leon said

"The angry garchomp?", Marisa asked.

"The one in the message on the start menu." Leon said. "Those random words we got?"

"Ah right...um...okay....", Marisa said to him.

"Something about Celedon city? Ally there? That really cryptic gibberish message? Hell, even I got knocked out and I still remember that..."

"I remember the cryptic message but I wasn't paying attention to your attempts to decode it...don't worry I trust you guys on that.", she said to them.

"Right... Anyways, let's get moving." Leon said, limping away.

"You don't look like you're walking straight...you okay?", Marisa floated along beside him.

"Considering I've been knocked out cold not two minutes ago and in an extraordinarily large ammount of pain? Not really." Leon grumbled. "If ya want, I can show you what it feels like."

"Nah I'm fine...and really pup, I can't keep track of every part of you and Trae's rivalry.", Marisa said to him.

"I should be the Alpha. I'm strong, fast, and I'd look out for my pack." Leon said, not really knowing what he was saying. "I'll beat him eventually..."

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"One of these days both of you will faint and it will be Pip who has to drag you two to the pokecenter...", Marisa said, she didn't want to mention the chance she had of taking them both out once they tire themselves out.

"Trae is going to be a terrible alpha..." Leon said.

"Who said Trae was going to win your litle feud?", Marisa said, "And aren't you guys more concerned about what crazy garchomp lady said?"

"He beat me already, he's alpha. For now." Leon said. "And yeah... I know. But we have to get to that place. Cereluean City. We get there, we can get some help."

"Somehow, I suspect you may have forgotten we are players in a beta test of a VR pokemon game.", Marisa said softly.

Leon shook his head. "And then it trapped us here where we can't go home and we're stuck like this."

"And it seems you've gone native...I'm still wanting to try a new species...", Marisa said to him.

Leon turned and blinked at Marisa. "Native...? What do you mean?"

Pip just groans, "Listen to what you're saying Leon. The AI trapped us here for no longer then a hour and you and Trae are already going 'native'. Trae seems to have a battlelust thing and you're going on about 'Alphas' and 'pack'..."

Leon blinked for a moment, then his eyes widened in shock. "It just... felt so natural to me to say that..." His ears drooped sadly.

"Nothing really 'pack'-like about us, the only thing we have in common is the fact we're technically human," Sasha remarked, feeling somewhat a little bit better now that Trae was off the war-path for the moment, but everything still rubbed her the wrong way about all this.

Leon put a paw on his head as it began to pound. Finally he flopped down and rolled onto an uninjured side. "Geah... Crap..." He moaned. "What the hell is happening to us?" He shook his head as he tried to get up once again. "All right... Am I alone in thinking we should see what this ally wants?"

At least, a shred of sanity! "Course not, considering how we got that message, I think we should see who this 'ally' of our is as soon as possible." Pip replied.

Leon limped over to Pip and let his right side relax a little. "Hope you don't mind...?" He asked.

Pip wasn't sure, "Umm... It's more of a question of if I can support your weight as an eevee honestly. If I can, then go ahead." He braces himself anyways.

Leon slowly let his body fall onto Pip. He knew he was likely more then twice Pip's weight, but he honestlhy thought that Pip would be able to handle it.

Trae, for his part, hung back and dealt with the internal turmoil, making vows and swears to lock down certain impulses, and to act a bit more cautiously, considering they had no clue what the future held.

Strength check, DC 12
Fenix S4 rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 18

Amazingly, Pip seemed to be more muscle then fur and he didn't feel himself slipping and could walk with Pip supporting him.

Okay, lets be honest here, Pip was pretty sure he was going to get squashed or something, but lo and behold, he had no problems supporting the big puppy pokemon, "...Wow, this actually works? ...Well this explains why I have a mean tackle at least, haha."

"Thanks Pip," Leon said, and made sure to keep his pace with Pip as he looked to Trae then the rest. "Or do you guys think we should rest for a little bit?"

"I dunno, I don't feel here or there really... or anything much..." Sasha said, looking a touch puzzled at herself but not really knowing what to do about it, thus merely continued to slide along if the pace continued.

Leon shrugged the winced, then looked to the others.

Pip shrugs, "I dunno... we'll be in trouble if we have to run, but I'm not sure what is a better idea."

Trae finally snapped out of his funk (somewhat) and realized something he should have. "Right, right... I have some drinks in here..." he muttered, rummaging through the bag and pulling out a bottle of cold tea. And not cold as in frigde, but cold as in room temperature.

Leon nodded and walked to Trae. Sipping it, he felt his body recover and smiled. "Ahhhh that's good. Thanks Trae." He said and nodded. The instincts were flaring again when he did so. He didn't particulary seem to respect Trae as leader... at least not yet.

"So, anyone know the right direction to where we're going?" Pip asked as he looked around.

"Not really. We just have to get out of this forest." Leon said. "Unless you know the way out of the forest?"

"Still don't get how that works..." Trae said absently.

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"I already said I had a good look at things from up there as a Pidgey," Sasha reminded, pointing off in a direction, "Thattaway is basically where we ran away from the trainer."

Leon perked up. "Really? Sweet!" He said and hopped a little. "Though do you think the heat has died off?"

"Stuff'd if I know, I figure we just need to get out of the forest first," Sasha said with a wobbling of her amorphous body that could only be guessed as her equivalent of a shrug.

"Isn't going back to that town impeding progress? We have a date at the top of a tower to get to. Forward and onward's the way to go," Trae said. Foward and onward, and hopefully to a solution to this mess.

"Then again, we are pretty far off the beaten track." Leon said. "I mean if you're confident we can get to Celedon from here, I'll follow your lead."

He concentred and pulled up the map again. "I think we can figure our way out..."

Φαιόςγαλῆ rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 11 +2
While you're unfamiliar with the local area, you can guess that due to the position of the sun, where the moss is growing on the trees and other clues. You know that Cerulean is roughly to the north of where you are and you luckly can guess where north is.

Trae pondered over the map for a while, looking up at the sky and at the trees around them for some references. Then he pointed. "Thataway."

Pip looks in the direction Trae is pointing in and takes a moment to ensure the scarf hes wearing isnt loose, "Okay then, lets get out of here. Also tell me if we need anymore food cause I think I got a knack for finding it."

"Yeah," Trae said, though not with anything close to his regular enthusiasm.

The trip out of the forest took quite a long time. The sun was starting to set and while everyone was still together and healthy, the treck was long and across mostly uneven, untouched ground. As they emerged, they had bypassed Pweter city and Mt. moon entierly to arrive at Cerulean city, home of Misty the water type gym leader and Mewtwo just off the coast. Leon looked at the sun as it set.

"So... Now what?" he asked. "Anyone able to pay for a hotel?"

"There's no coin purse in this bag," Trae said "And we didn't get all that much from the battles. We could always rough it."

"That works too I guess..." Leon said and looked at the ground. Soft enough with the grass and other shrubs. "Night two in this world... I'll stand watch I suppose." Leon offered, standing at attention.

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"Eh, good enough for me, as long as we got some kind of plan in action," Sasha said with a shrug, proceeding to flop onto the ground and turning into a miniature snorlax at the same time - though lacking the proper colour as well.

"Cerulean city... what was in Cerulean city," Trae said, trying to remember the points of interest in the town. Hooks and other things of such importance. Bicycle shop... a rare candy... the Berry Powder Man... And... "Hey... there's was a team rocket guy with a TM in the games... think he's still around?"
Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 16+8 = 24

"The dig guy...?" Leon asked, taking a moment to remember. "Probbaly. Though the city should shut down at night or something. In the meantime, I suppose

"How do you expect us to do any of that...well without Sasha posing as a trainer.", Marisa said.

"Good point. I suppose we could go through the city. Rats and feral dogs do it all the time." Leon offered.

"Team rocket is a criminal group anyway, he's likely to be still around," Trae mused out loud. "Maybe we could try and get him into starting the fight..."

"Remember what happened the last time you did that?" Leon asked. "In case you don't, we were run out of town."

"You forget how impotant that TM can be," Trae insisted.

"I really don't think that's a good idea..." Leon countered. "I've already been run out of one town, I'd really like to not be run out of another. Besides, there's one in Goldenrod park lying there."

"Dude... that's in jhoto... what kind of long term plans are you making?" Trae hissed, fur bristling, partly from micromuscle action, partly from the charge that was starting to build in his fur. "If you forgot, some glitch in the system cut off connections. I wanna get that fixed as soon as possible. Which means gathering all the resources we can."

"Well if we're going to be here for an unforeseen length of time, we might a well plan out the starter regions." Leon countered. "And in case YOU forgot, that garchomp told us that our bodies were going for a joy ride. So far as they know, one mind went out, one mind went in. Doesn't matter that it's the wrong one and we're stuck here for Arceus knows how long."

"Jhoto's another region. I plan to get out because getting there...." Trae said.

"I suppose I'll plan for the long term... Just in case." Leon said.

Pokemon Topaz

Littlepip, being the useful little pokemon, was exploring the area around the group on the way to their now current location for anything that'd be useful. Food, water, shelter, the random item, etc.
http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4398483/ Survival check: 21

Marisa floated around aimlessly, she was busy sifting through menu screens. "One of these...should let me change species...", she muttered to herself as she sifted.

Marisa didn't find anything at the moment (patience mew. you WILL get your chance, and I WILL let you know when that is). The message from their mysterious ally was also gone as well.

Pip meanwhile found plenty. A nice dry cave that was out of the wind to sleep, some good spots for fresh water, even some prey in the form of other pokemon. namely rattata and pidgeys. Whether or not he could catch them without help was anyone's guess though. As for any potential plant eaters, there were plenty of plants in the area and seveal ones which looked good to eat.

"I plan for the short term. I've got my family to worry about," Trae growled back, the sparking intensifing. "You might not care that someone's taking your body for a joy ride, but I do. I might spend a lot of time by myself, but I still got family, friends who might get hurt if those 'joyriders' are anything like miss full of herself dragon type."

Sasha still wasn't sold on the whole bodyjacking idea, but she did have to admit the developers were taking their sweet time sorting things out, as much as they were playing with crazy futuristic tech crazily detailed games, you'd think they'd prioritize a little.
Hence the little pink blob was looking a little depressed -as much as a Ditto could show emotion as she was sort of just lying there like a pink puddle.

"Fair enough," Leon finally said, not wanting to get into another brawl with Trae.

Littlepip sighs as he checks the menu again, nope, still no 'log out' button, "I agree with Trae to be honest. While I dont have any reason to believe the rogue AI can hijack perfectly human bodies, I DO want to get out of there..." He looks at the town for a moment before slowly shaking his head, "Look, I found a cave a little bit over there along with plenty of sources of food and water nearby, so we're good for tonight."

"I'll stand watch." Leon said. "I need some time to think."

Trae wasn't too thrilled with the thought of yet another night in a cave. Not because he found it uncomfortable either. He'd been about as comfortable in the outdoors and in all the other places they had been shacking up in. It was the type of thing that felgars did. They lived in forests and caves and such. It was natural. Which was the problem. All the things he had been taking for granted jst because ot was a game... Every one of them scared him now. Made him think that he was loosing another precious link to his real body and making another forced one with his current one. It scared him. It scared him a lot.

Pokemon Topaz

But, on matter how real it was, the game was still the backbone. He'd been playing it since he was old enough to be trusted not to break an expensive piece of technology. He had played at least a few hours out of every mainstream generation from the horrible graphics of the first ones ever made to his job performing in the latest system updates. There were loopholes. Not just hard stats, but also tactics.

Reality or Fiction, there was always a boss to beat to get past a hurdle, and ways to prepare. Be it studying for a test or level grinding. And Miss High and Mighty Dragon type was the bboss between him trapped in this place and getting his body back. Leon be damned if he got in the way of that. Ground type moves might not be effective on dragons, but he was also a contest performer. Tunnels and holes had been used in war for centuries. There was no way he could get to level 50 or close to it anytime soon, so he would get as close as he could, use tactics to close the gap.

Leon meanwhile sat on the ground, keeping his head searching back and forth a he let his instincts in a little bit. Growlithe could and did just sit in one place, not even touching food unless otherwise told to by their trainer. They were excellent watchdogs, a Leon had learned so he let the new Growlithe side of him in a little.

Pip meanwhile was taking the survivalist role quite well as he gathered various things that he can do on his own, which consisted of improvised beds and berries. He tried not to think too much of their situation and focus purely on getting to that contact they had. It was really the only logical goal they had at the moment.

[Mew here]

[Where Grey Knowingly Moves Ahead of the Temporal State]

He found a spot somewhat separate from the others and called up the system menu. For the moment, he checked for two things. One; if the system features had an alarm clock feature. Developers tossed it in every couple of generations, and it was a common app in the augmented reality system, so maybe they buried one in this too...

Indeed it was. Nothing fancy, just a simple system. Current time and 'time to wake up'. Along with a limited selection of alarms including, bizarrly the trololol song and Never going to Give you up.

He fiddled around with it some more to see if it was a general alarm or if it could be set to be heard only by the person it belonged it. It was a game system effect after all. The user of a menu tended to be the only one to be aware of said menu's effects.

While there was an option to make it a general alarm, the option was greyed out and unselectable. There was also an "in party" option and a "now playing in this server" but those

were both blank and unselectable. Obviously they were only laying the framework for those at the moment.

Wel, that was good. He set the alarm to go off in four hours, when everyone would be asleep, then when to check how detailed stats window was.

More work had gone into this one. It displayed both EVs and IVs, his base stats, HP, how many pokemon he had KOed and what they were, steps taken, crimes committed (which had two enteries in it) and others.

He ignored the EVs and IVs for now, as they were something he honestly never bothered with. Considered it a waste of his time. Exp and level on the other hand... He was currently level 10... he needed 6 more to evolve... He could grind that in a night...

Leon was still guarding the cave exit, making sure no one entered as he watched.

Marisa couldn't sleep, time was strange in this simulation and she couldn't really sleep while she was just a floating head..hard to get comfortable. She floated nearby Trae and looked over Trae's shoulder but found nothing.

"No," Trae said, rolling over and going to sleep.

"Could you guys keep it down?", Marisa said as she shook awake. As a floating head, lying down didn't really work so she tried floating upside down and sideways, but still failed. She then floated over to Leon. "You up too?", Marisa asked.

"I'm doing the night watch." Leon said. "Someone has to, right?" he asked.

"I guess so...though I'm wondering...how are you adapting to being a dog.", Marisa asked.

"Well... I dunno." Leon replied. "I mean i guess it's pretty good all things considered. I still have all four limbs, and I've lived around Growlithe all my life." Leon said. "What about you?"

[Later, when everyone was sleeping]
[url=http://orokos.com/roll/169113]Stealth[/url]: [u]1d20+8[/u] [b]18[/b]

The alarm woke him later when the night was deep. Only the driving force of needing to be strong enough motivated him got him moving though. Sleep was still inviting. But... there was still dragon lady to worry about. So he snuck out and headed for the tall grass to find some wild pokemon.

Leon heard motion from inside the cave and looked to the felgar that until recently been a contest star. "Hey there." He said. "Can't sleep?" His night watch was pretty calm. Dead quiet.

"Go to sleep, pup. This doesn't concern you," Trae scowled at the Growlithe.

Pokemon Topaz

"If i go to sleep, something might sneak up on us and attack in our sleep. I said earlier that I was pulling the night watch for tonight. Anyways, how are you?" Leon said, suppressing a slight yawn then added: "I miss caffine."

"If something wanted to sneak up on us, you couldn't do anything about it anyway," Trae muttered, even if it was slightly unkind. "Besides, the only thing likely to show up is a zubat. From inside the cave. Go to sleep. I'm not dragging you around tomorrow when you're too tired to do anything."

"Maybe not me, but I could bark a lot and wake everyone else up to fight them." Leon offered. "Still, if you want to take over, that's fine."

"You forget that most times a horde still loses the battle. But do whatever the nightmare you want. I'm going for a walk," Trae said.

Leon nodded, making a note of what he said and walked to one side before sitting back down, still keeping watch. He would have offered the cat some company, but from his tone, it was clear that he wanted some time alone.

Φαιόςγαλῆ rolled a die with 100 sides. The die showed: 37 Oddish! lv 13!

The oddish in question was skipping along without a care in the world, a fine powder being spread behind it as it released its seeds with a sudden violent shake of its body before moving to another spot and doing the same.

Well... Trae thought to himself. How did you do combat to start... "Oi! You!"

The oddish turned sharply alerted. "Ahh! Don't scare me!" He said then looked Trae over. "You're not from around here, are you?"

"No, I'm not. But I'm a traveller, and I've been given a death threat, and the only way to avert that bad end is to get a lot stronger. Nothing personal."

The oddish gave Trae a look, but didn't flinch. "If you can." he said and got ready.

Oddishes... for how cute they were, they were annoying. Grass types grounded out electricity, which cut out all his ranged skills, but those spore attacks meant he didn't want to get too close to them either. He clenched his felgar fists and started building up a charge. "Won't know till I try!"
Used: Charge

The oddish meanwhile knew that he'd have to fight and charged forward, dancing around Trae and scattering a pink powder around the feline pokemon. The spores surronded the cat and went stright for his lungs. Once there, they reacted with the mucous membrains and began to burn inside. Poisoned.
Oddish used poison powder!
Accuracy (hitting on 1-75): http://orokos.com/roll/1696267 7. Trae was poisoned!

Pokemon Topaz

Damn it all to the other realm. He hated oddishes so much. "Fine then!" Since the oddish was that close anyway, he lashed out and slamed his shoulder into it, an aura of electricity coating him.
Used: Spark. Damage 15*2(charge) / 2 (type advantage = 15
Φαιόςγαλῆ Paralysis on 1-30. The die showed: 33
Trae is hurt by the poison: -5 HP

The oddish yelped from the attack but shook it off for the most part. It glared at Trae and spat of a stream of purple gunk from somewhere between its leaves which splattered all over Trae and began to burn on contact with his fur and skin.
Oddish used Acid
40x.15x1.5=9 -4=5
critical (1-6): http://orokos.com/roll/169636 9 [...] (it's not a crit. shut up :P)
Special defence lowered (1-10): http://orokos.com/roll/169637 19

"Now that's just vile!" Trae hissed, reeling. He got his feet underhim and lunged, snapping at the bud with his fangs.
[HP: 26/35][Hypershock: +1] Attack: Bite: 12
Φαιόςγαλῆ rolled a die with 100 sides. The die showed: 80 6:57 PM
Φαιόςγαλῆ rolled a die with 100 sides. The die showed: 88 No crit, no flinch
Trae was hurt by poison! -5 HP

The oddish knew that he was in trouble, but didn't give up. Once again, it spurted out the acid all over Trae. The best it could do would be to delay it and hope that his poison would bring Trae down. The health bar of the Odish meanwhile had changed as well. 11/38 and was almost red, but still in the orange more or less.
Oddish used Acid
40x.15x1.5=9 -4=5
Crit or sp.def lowered: no and no http://orokos.com/roll/169650

"Gah! Again with the puke?" he pounced and bite the oddish once more, frustrated and slightly nauesiated.
[HP:16/35][hypershock+1][PSND] Attack- Bite: 12
Φαιόςγαλῆ rolled a die with 100 sides. The die showed: 92 Crit
Trae is hurt by the poison and takes 5 damage!

The Oddish wasbitten and wobbled slightly. He tried to readjust himself, but flopped on the ground face down as he passed out. If he was rolled over, his eyes would be shown as spirals.
Oddish fainted! Trae recieved 118 experience points! *victory music here*

Trae slumped to the ground exhuasted, and fumbled in the bag for something to stave off poisoning and a drink of sweet sciency magical HP recovery. "Stats," he called up wearily. Damn oddishes.

Pokemon Topaz

"Wee... 91% of the way to level 11...." it took a couple stuff; really just the tea (which tasted rather lacking cold) but he was about ready to give this thing another

He took a moment to rest up and get back his strength and breath before he got up and set about his 'walk' again.

the bellsprout was just standing there, mouth open and waiting to catch some food. A sweet scent being emminate from its open bell as it waited. Late night insects, mosquetos mostly, buzzed around it, some landing and becomming trapped inside its bell. if Trae or the bellsprout spoke mosquito, they'd both hear screams of horror as the little bugs made their way toward the digestive tract of the carniverous plant pokemon.

"You've got to be kidding me... another grass type?" Trae muttered to hismelf in disbelief. Fine. If that's they way they wanted to play it... "You there! Insect Inquisition!"

The bellsprout looked over lazily at Trae. "Get lost, squirt." She said, before turning back to her feast of insect.

Trae used Charge. "Don't say I didn't warn you!"

The bellsprout gave Trae a weary look and scattered some dust, this time a greenish hue to it.
"Just go away," she said lazily. "Bother someone else."
Bellsprout used sleep powder! But it failed!
Accuracy: (hitting on 1-75) : http://orokos.com/roll/169676

Let the records show she attacked first. With a grin and counted blessings, accented with the halo of his spark, his full on body rush took him into her then he keep on going, putting distance between himself and her next attack.
[Hypershock +1][HP: 35/35]
Attack :: Spark - 15 damage [with spark]
[-2 equivalent range pen on her next attack]

The bellsprout grunted as it got hit, turning her attention to Trae. "Fine. If you want to fight, we'll fight." She said, sounding bored or annoyed and scattered its powder again. The problem with this fight it seemed was that when fighting grass types, they tended to throw status effects around like candy.
HP: 27/42
Bellsprout used sleep powder! Trae fell asleep!
Accuracy: (hitting on 1-75) http://orokos.com/roll/169685 41
Duration: Greykit rolled a die with 3 sides. The die showed: 2

"Arceus dammit nappa..." Trae muttered, having a weird dream about what a tangela would do to a sleeping victim. Oi! You! Darkrai! Git outta ma head!

"Yeah... How about no." A chilling voice said, filling Trae's world. The bellsprout meanwhile lashed its vines out, whipping Trae in the face.

Pokemon Topaz

45x0.15x1.5=10 - whatever for charge.
Crit: http://orokos.com/roll/169812 nope

Well whaddu'ya want? Blasted annoying plants and status effects.... Could put them in a vase. Or make a table...

"Oh, I'm just curious about you. Wodering why Lord Arcues wants you to fight his best troops and assault your world. Don't mind me. I'll just be rifleing through your thoughts when you sleep." The voice continued. The bellsprout continued its assault, beating Trae up once again with the vines.
45x0.15x1.5=10 - whatever for charge.
Crit: http://orokos.com/roll/169813 still no.
Trae woke up!

Trae woke with a start. Some people really just knew how to rub you the wrong way. He was really hoping he imaging that all. But he'd dwell on that later. For now, Trae darted back in, a yell on his tongue and bit at the plant.
[Attack - Bite: 12 damage]
Greykit rolled a die with 100 sides. The die showed: 20 2:37 AM
Greykit rolled a die with 100 sides. The die showed: 28
No crit or flinch

The bellsprout staggered then flopped uncocious from the bite. Falling face first, she lay there, unmoving.
Trae gained 120 experiece points!
Trae leveled up!

There was the victory jingle and a ding of progress. Trae slumped down beside the dazed Bellsprout. "I hate grass types..."

"What's going on here?" Another voice called out, stepping forward. It was another pokemon of course, but this one had a blue front body, black hindquarters, two bands of golden fur along its front limbs and circular ears. "Will ya keep it down? I'm trying to sleep!"

"You have got to be kidding me," Trae muttered. He fished about in the bag for one of the berries. (He could here the sound of his HP bar refilling as he ate. It was sorta distracting.) Of course he'd be more powerful than me. Lovely. At this level, Shinxs and Felgar are pretty much the same (aside form the speed focus on the latter.) Pool diversity comes at evolution. To do or not to do, that is the question... "Well excuse me for being nocturnal," Trae said.

"Yeah well if you're done annoying me, would you mind making like a tree and leave?

"Oooo! Clever!" Trae said, voice dripping with sarcasm and applauding. "Did you come up with that yourself? You're better off rolling over and going back to sleep kid."
Greykit rolled a die for Intimidate. The die showed: 19+8

the shinx was shaken from Trae's show, though snarled right back, his hinquarters shifting to give away that he was about to attack.
Counter intimidate: http://orokos.com/roll/170969 5
His own: http://orokos.com/roll/170970 ...

"Wow. And here I thought this couldn't get any more pathetic," Trae said with mocking pity. "You really don't have much skill with this, do you?" [Inwardly: Crapcrapcrapcrapcrapcrap and also crap. This is going to be... difficult...]
Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 9+7 bluff
Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 9 +8 intimidate

The shinx meanwhile growled and settled for charging at Trae.
Tackle: 50x 0.16=8
crit: http://orokos.com/roll/170972 nope

Trae grunted as he took the blow. "You hit like a Cleffa! This is how a cat is supposed to hit!" Trae ducked his head and sank his teeth into the Shinx's ear, which was the best target he had at the moment.
Bite: 11 damage.
Greykit rolled a die with 100 sides. The die showed: 32 2:17 AM
Greykit rolled a die with 100 sides. The die showed: 50 Nope and nope

The Shinx took the hit and roared loudly, the distinct cry which was a call for backup.

There was plenty of useful stuff in there indeed. A pair of pokeballs, some teas, a lava cookie, some fresh water, a pokedex, Lasagne, some Berries Pip had gathered, bits of a roasted hoothoot, sewing stuff, a wallet, and some other material for his various outfits to make.
FemYellow 13 rolled a die with 5 sides. The die showed: 3

The sound of footfalls could be heard soon after and three more shinx emerged and began to encircle Trae, each one now on the four cardinal directions.

"Well now. This is a cliche." The crap song continued to play in Trae's head. "Not brave enough to see this fight you started through on your own?"
[Feat use: Assess] Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 7+1 12:35 PM
[You're able to size up someone's combat capabilities. As a move action, choose a target you can accurately perceive and make a Sense Motive check opposed by the target's Bluff check result. If you succeed, the GM tells you the target's attack and defense bonus relative to yours (lower, higher, or equal). You don't know the target's exact bonus unless it equals your own, only a rough estimate of relative ability. In cases of a 5-point or greater difference, the GM may choose to tell you the target's bonus is considerably more or less than yours. If you lose the opposed roll, the GM should over- or under-estimate the target's bonus.]

"Why the sudden silent treatment? Purrloin got your tongue?"

Pokemon Topaz

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 12+8 Intimidate
Saves: http://orokos.com/roll/176411 19, 19, 22

Two members of the Pride lookedtobe worried, but the other one just laughed it off. He growled at Trae. "You'll have to do better then that little kitty-cat." He teased. "Show us what you got."

"Wow. You guys really suck at the bullying thing, don't you? Here I am, minding my own business, and your lionhearted friend not only comes to pick a fight with me, but he's just brimming with such confidence that he has to call on his two friends to pick a fight with one little felgar, and even then you're still scared? What, not mon enough for it?"
Use: leer

All four of the Shinx were affected and they scattered a little, but were still fully committed to taking down this hostile cat. the first one charge forward to knock into Trae.
.15x50+2=9
Crit: http://orokos.com/roll/180433 no

"Wrong move bub!" Trae said. He dipped his head down at the close spot were the neck and shoulders met and bit into it hard before dashing off and putting a bit of breathing room before himself and them.
Attack: Bite [11+whatever leer lowered]/.67=16+1=17
Hypershock+1
Φαιόςγαλῆ rolled a die with 100 sides. The die showed: 88
Φαιόςγαλῆ rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 3
No crit or flinch...

The second shinx meanwhile went on a support role, suddenly going big eyed and putting on an absolutly pitiful expression on his face.
Baby Doll eyes: DC 10+2
Φαιόςγαλῆ rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 14+3:17

Trae didn't even bother with the witty retort this time and just rushed in to bite the guy again
Attack: Bite [11+whatever leer lowered]/.67=16+2=18
Hypershock 2.
Φαιόςγαλῆ rolled a die with 100 sides. The die showed: 70 9:35 PM
Φαιόςγαλῆ rolled a die with 100 sides. The die showed: 8
No crit or flinch

The first shinx was staggered, having some problems and barley holdign onto conciousness. The third one saw that their leader or at least friend was in trouble and rushed headlong to attack as well.
Tackle: 0.15x50+2=9
Critical: http://orokos.com/roll/180486 nope

Pokemon Topaz

"This is your pilot speaking!" Trae said as he rushed in towards the one he bit before. He grabbed him by the neck and whirled, hurling the shinx at the other one. "Keep your paws and legs extended for max impact damage!"
Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 12+4+3

the shinx yelped as he flew into the other one, crashing hard and being knocked out. The other shinx, the smaller one, weaker too, yelped and was thrown to the side, taking heavy damage from the attack as a cat flew into her. Seeing an oppritunity for counter attack though, this shinx charged stright at Trae
Trae gained 98 experience points!
FemYellow 13 asked Chatzy to choose between 2, 3 and 4. Chatzy chose: 4
Damage to shinx 4: 0.15x80=14
Critical: http://orokos.com/roll/180573 no
Shinx 4 used tackle
0.11x50=5
Critical:http://orokos.com/roll/180579 no.

EXP: Good. Damage: Bad. He took down one, but there were still others and he was getting pretty well knocked around by this cowardly gaggle. With one hand, he fished around for one of the bottles of freshwater, his electrically stimulated tissues making the world seem like a clock down, the charging shinx just that much slower... He still got hit, but he tossed the empty bottle aside and grabbed the offender by the tail, just past the star tip, and whirled and tossed him at the next weakest shinx around.
[Fullround: Boosted Actions!]
Action: Down Some Water. Like a Boss.
Action: Beat a **** with another **** http://weknowmemes.com/wp-content/uploads/2012/06/ill-beat-a-motherfucker-with-another-motherfucker.jpg
Imagine Spot: Don Shades. Like a boss.
Trae rolled a die with 20 sides for grapple. The die showed: 11+4+3= 18
Trae rolled a die with 20 sides for aim. The die showed: 6+6+3 = 15
Oppose: http://orokos.com/roll/183948
The grabbed shinx tried to fightTrae, but he was soon sailing through the air and directly into another one. The last and smallest one was in trouble, barley hanging on by a thread. Trae could only see a tiny sliver of health left, perfect for cpaturing.
Yellow 13 asked Chatzy to choose between shinx 2, shinx 3 and shinx 4. Chatzy chose: shinx 2
4:54 PM
Yellow 13: shinx two is grabbed and thrown into... 4:54 PM
Yellow 13 asked Chatzy to choose between shinx 3 and shinx 4. Chatzy chose: shinx 4
Damage
shinx 2 to 4: 0.15x80=14
Shinx 4 to 2: 0.11x80=8
criticals: http://orokos.com/roll/183951 no

The second shinx got up, shook himselfoff and glared at Trae, and began charging up, electricity coursing through his fur as he prepaired for an attack to finish this upstart. While it wouldn't do as much as it normally would, it could hopefully do something.

Pokemon Topaz

"Two can play at that game!" Trae said, getting caught up in the battle lust again, a faint tinge of red edging at the corners of his vision, the rush filling his viens. Yes. Three targets to go. And one was just about ready to be plucked from the tree. He rushed in, and aura of electricty building up around himself. Right. The weak one. And the one near the halfway point, the third full... maybe he could hit them all...

"But I'm faster!" he roared with passion. He dug for the power within him, trying to shape it into a burst that would hit them all. Didn't work though, and it collasped into two jolts that lashed out and struck the red one and the orange on.
Hypershock 4, by the way.
Action 1: Charge. Action 2: Thundershock [split: Shinx 4, Shinx 2
Damage: 11*2= 22 [split] :: 11 each
Trae rolled a die with 20 sides for finesse. The die showed: 3+9=12
Trae gained 77 experience!

Both remaining Shinx were taking a fair beating, but they weren't done yet. What used to be the third shinx shook off the attack and boosted his own power as well, hoping to attack with even more power if he could get the attack off.

Trae panted. The water might have recovered his health, but he was still getting weary. Still, he had a cocky grin going for him. To form, he tensed, bringing his claws out. Weary or not, he could still run circles around these two. Time to show them why messing with him had been a horrible idea.

"Come get some pests!" he said, charging at them. He picked on the weak. The one with the lower health to a scratch attack to his face. And he kept going and sank his teeth into the stronger one's neck.
[Hypershock 5][move by actio feat]
Action 1: Scratch weak one [8+2(leer)]*2=20
Action 2: bite other one [11+3]*2=28
Greykit: Calling 91 up. 12:43 AM
Greykit rolled a die with 100 sides. The die showed: 93 12:43 AM Crit
Greykit rolled a die with 100 sides. The die showed: 91 12:43 AM Crit
Greykit: Flinch 91 up. 12:46 AM
Greykit rolled a die with 100 sides. The die showed: 20 no flinch
Trae gained 196 experience points!
Level up: 12

All four of the shinxs were brought down low by Trae's attacks. Overconfidece seemed to be the end of these four.

The level up music played. Thank arceus for fresh water. He was still pretty rearing to go. But after a full minute of running on Hypershock, and the charge fading, the strain of muscles pushed to their limits was kicking in. Yep. Needed a nap. You would think these guys would be worth more. Either way. Back to sleep.

Pokemon Topaz

====With no place better to post====
Littlepip, despite his best efforts to go to sleep, simply couldn't. It seems that when things are too quiet, you start thinking. And the more he thought about the situation they were in, the more he couldn't go to sleep for one reason or another, one of which was fear... Surely the Nintendo geeks back in the real world are aware of this and are trying to pull them out, right? There is simply no way for data to take over a human body that doesn't have a computer for a brain, right?
Pip sighs, "Can't sleep..." He rolls onto his back and with the motion of one paw into the air, he brings up that Menu system and idly starts looking through it. With nothing useful in sight through the system (although he is kinda wondering where his pocket dimension for items is at this point), he gets up and proceeds to sit next to Leon, the only other one who is awake apparently, "...Hi." Needless to say, he does sound tired, but lets face it, he can't get himself to sleep.

Leon looked over and nodded. "Hey Michael. How you holding up?" He said, using Pip's real name. He had no idea how long they'd be here, and already there was some changes to Leon's body. The creamy fur was more unruley. Like a combination of spiky and flowing all at once. The stripes on his body took on a more jagged look as well like lightning bolts instead of the stright stripes.

Pip sighs, "Tired, can't sleep... could be worse I guess." He was mostly just looking at the forest and not at Leon, "...How's the forest doing?"

"Quiet as the grave." Leon replied. "Thought I heard a roar or something out there but it was pretty far away. No threat to us at least."

"Thats good..." He looks at Leon and paused for a moment, "...Huh, did you do something with your fur or am I just really tired?"

"Huh?" Leon asked and looked at himself. "Huh... that's new..." He said as he shot some embers at the ground so he could see. It was then he noticed that his ears were floppy. "Huh... That's interesting..."

Okay, Pip can see the fur as someone styling the heck out of it for Leon, but the ears shouldn't be possible without messing with genes (or in this case; programming), "I... don't know how to feel about that; the fur could just be Trae messing with you, but the ears being like that can only mean someone messed with your model and somehow applied it without anyone noticing..."

"Yeah... then again, i kinda like them." Leon smiled, twitching them.

Pip just sighs, "I'll just accept that it happened and leave it at that, I think its the stress thats keeping me from sleeping." He couldn't help but feel worried that he changed as well... I mean, why stop with Leon? Why not change everyone else's models? On that thought, he could swear that his body was starting to feel... off. It's happening/happened to him too, isn't it?

Pip takes a look at his paw for a moment and sighs, "Meh.. Tired, head hurts, mostly tired..."

Pokemon Topaz

"You don't have to stay up if you don't want to." Leon offered. "I can handle the watch just fine."

"Assumes I can go to sleep..." Pip says as he stares at the ground. Maybe, if he just stares at the ground for a good minute, he'll just drift into unconsciousness. Yeah, lets try that, he trusts Leon enough to at least bark loudly if something hostile shows up.

Leon went back to watching everything, no matter how slight. Ears swiveling while his nose processed the smells of the area.

Trae trudged his way back to camp, rubbing his sore neck was a frustrated hiss. He was looking forward to his pile of leaves to nap in.