

Pokémon: Adventures

#101

"VS Jirachi: Cold Snap"

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TEASER

EXT. MT. SILVER -- DAY (FLASHBACK)

MT. SILVER is the largest mountain in the Pokémon world. It's an amazing sight. Snow covers the top, and we see nothing but the view of the middle ground between KANTO AND JOHTO.

If you step to the left, you're in Kanto, to the right, and you're in Johto. It's the perfect middle ground, two regions in one spot, and the view is absolutely breathtaking.

A lone figure stands, all we see is his silhouette, looking out at this view. His blue hoodie and black pants slowly become apparent, as does his snapback cap and long brown hair, which whips about in the snowy wind.

ON HIS FACE NOW: His name is HILBERT. Around 17 years old. Somewhere in between boy and man. FREEZE on his face.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

There's a world in this universe filled with monsters who are mainly known for their special powers and abilities. These amazing monsters that inhabit this strange and unique world are called Pokémon. They have talents that allow them to do many amazing things! Whether it be breathing fire, generating electricity, or summoning icy storms. These magical creatures specialize in their own specific "Type" that allows them to do such wonders, moves also have their own type. Pokémon who are the same type as the move they're using can cause greater damage than they would if they were a different type as the move they were executing. This world is vast, spreading far and wide with many lands of varying cultures and peoples. One thing is constant among everyone, however... training. Humans train these powerful creatures to battle each other for sport, or to be pets. The lives of people and Pokémon have always been interlinked. These are the stories of many powerful trainers, such as this young man... Hilbert, of the Unova region.

UN-FREEZE:

HILBERT

No matter how many times I come up here, no matter how many times I try, I don't think I'll ever get over this view.

Hilbert turns around to see...

RED. He's wearing a crimson jacket, long black sleeve shirt under it, blue jeans, and he has a tiny yellow PIKACHU sat on his head. This is PIKA.

He just stares ahead at Hilbert, no expression on his face.

A text box appears underneath Red:

"..."

HILBERT (CONT'D)

I'm getting real sick of your shit, Red! I get it, silence is golden and all that jazz but c'mon...

Red loses the mute act and starts laughing.

RED

Sorry, I'm just mocking your future reaction when I kick your butt for the upteemph time.

HILBERT

Whatever. It's good practice.

RED

And it's a long ass walk through that cave.

HILBERT

Yeah, well, Raichu is persistent.

A popping sound is heard. Materializing from a Poke Ball on Hilbert's belt is RAICHU. Its eyes lock with Red's PIKA. We recognize it instantly; a RIVALRY.

HILBERT (CONT'D)

Losing to something typically weaker than you, something you actually evolved from, is damaging to a Pokémon's ego... and Raichu's is pretty big.

Raichu's fist glows with electric energy and he gives Hilbert a SUCKER PUNCH to the gut. Hilbert is wrapped in electricity, shocked and zapped, until Raichu yanks his fist away. Hilbert falls on his back into the snow.

Red smirks.

RED

And pretty damaged then. Nice ThunderPunch technique there, Raichu...

Raichu gives a thankful chirp as his trainer sits back up with a sigh.

HILBERT

You think I'd be used to that by now.

RED

Still *shocking* to this day?

HILBERT

Funny. Let's just get this over with.

RED

Why the attitude? You come up here, fight your way through some of the most dangerous dungeons in the Pokémon world to face me, and you just seem so *indifferent*? Are you really that bored?

HILBERT

Bored. Unfocused. Lonely. All of the above and more depressing adjective's that I'd care not to use...

RED

Well don't think that little speech is gonna' make me go any easier on you. I'm not gonna' let you win so you can feel some sort of glory.

HILBERT

I don't want that. I want a challenge. I need a challenge, I crave one honestly.

RED
Defeating two criminal
organizations and winning the Unova
League wasn't enough?

HILBERT
Obviously not. I stepped down.

Red nods.

RED
Now you know how it feels.
Victory. Ain't as sweet as
everyone says it is. It's a cold
snap. A sudden change in your
attitude. "What's next?" You find
yourself asking yourself that
question numerous times.

HILBERT
I climb a dangerous mountain once,
gotta' do it five, six, or maybe
even seven more times, right?

RED
Precisely.

HILBERT
And then when I bounce out of this
"cold snap"? What's that called,
then?

Red gives a mischievous smile.

RED
A heat wave.

That's when one of his Poke Balls pops open and his CHARIZARD
emerges. Charizard swoops toward Hilbert, blasting a huge
wave of flames in his direction. Hilbert and Raichu dive out
of the way.

HILBERT
Raichu, use Thunderbolt!

Raichu gathers electricity and then releases it, blasting
Charizard in the wings. Charizard plummets to the snowy
ground, crashing and sending snow all over Hilbert and Red.
Both wipe their faces and sleeves clean, before returning
their attention back to the battlefield... one of the two is
quicker, though.

HILBERT (CONT'D)
ThunderPunch!

Raichu's electrified fist slams into Charizard's belly. The mighty fire dragon-like creature is enveloped in electricity.

RED
Now use Sky Drop!

Charizard swoops forward, arms outstretched, scooping Raichu up into its grip. And then he flies high into the air....

HILBERT
Thunderbolt!!

Raichu ZAPS Charizard in mid-air.

RED
Are you serious? That's just gonna--!

Charizard releases his grip on Raichu as he falls. Both are FALLING to the snowy ground at high speeds ---

HILBERT
Act as a drill and use Dig!

Red's eyes widen. Fucking smart.

Raichu's body is falling through the sky, spinning spinning spinning, and then he goes RIGHT through the ground and disappears out of sight!

Charizard CRASHES to the ground. And then Raichu emerges from underneath the big lizard, throwing it up into the air. Raichu lands on his feet and Charizard lands face-first in the snow, KNOCKED OUT!

Raichu celebrates by high-fiving Hilbert. He laughs and kneels down and hugs his Raichu.

RED
I have to say, your methods are very unorthodox, Hilbert. That was a daring tactic, using the environment to your advantage. Not enough trainers do that.

HILBERT
Because I go against what people expect right? Not many would expect Raichu to plummet into the earth and use Dig...

RED
Very true. You catch your opponents by surprise.

And then Charizard's wings extend and he swoops forward with an earth-shattering ROAR.

RED (CONT'D)
Dragon Tail!!

Charizard's tail turns a glowing purple color and he swings it right at Raichu's face. Raichu is knocked to the ground.

RED (CONT'D)
...which means you're catching on.

HILBERT
Damn. We celebrated too early,
Raichu! But that's okay.

RED
Next Pokémon I'll use is Pika.
You'll get your opportunity to
finally beat Pika Raichu, just keep
fighting, yeah?!

HILBERT
I can cheer on my own Pokémon,
thanks...

RED
There you go. Anger. You're
channeling it. Send it to Raichu!
Let him feel it too!!

Hilbert's growing flustered. He SCREAMS:

HILBERT
Thunderbolt!

Raichu sends a bolt of electricity in Charizard's direction. Charizard dodges it with ease.

Hilbert mumbles --- curses --- under his breath. And then his eyes light up. He's got an idea.

HILBERT (CONT'D)
Use the wall. Raichu, use Brick
Break on the rocks!!

Raichu's fist glows a brick-red. He rushes forward and smashes the rock wall. Rocks are sent flying. One of them hits Charizard, clips his wing. Ouch!

HILBERT (CONT'D)
Now launch yourself off the wall
and use ThunderPunch!

Raichu backs up, runs, then kicks forward. With his powerful foot, Raichu rockets toward Charizard with a ThunderPunch attack...

RED
Heat Wave!

Charizard sends a wave of fire from his mouth, blasting Raichu backward. Raichu skids across the snowy ground, landing --- defeated --- at Hilbert's feet.

Charizard lands, and Red recalls him into his Poke Ball.

Hilbert fishes out a Revive and a Hyper Potion from his backpack, spraying his Raichu with the Revive.

RED (CONT'D)
That was well done, Hilbert.
You've grown so much during the
last year; you actually succeeded
in surprising me.

Hilbert is now helping the electric rat chug down some of the Hyper Potion to get him back on his feet.

HILBERT
But I still lost.

RED
Well, you're not the only one who's
growing.

He gives a chuckle.

RED (CONT'D)
But seriously, I am proud of you.
A good apprentice like you is a
handful for any teacher; I swear
I've grown a lot since I began
teaching you.

HILBERT
One day we'll be able to beat not
just one but two of your Pokémon!
Right, Raichu?

Raichu's eyes are still LOCKED onto Pika's. He gives a confident cry. Hilbert gives his Raichu a noogie.

HILBERT (CONT'D)
I guess that means we've got some
more work to do.

RED
You still thinking about that offer
from Looker?

HILBERT
Joining the International Police?
I dunno. Thinking about the future
is so... blah.

RED
But it's important. You don't want
to spend the rest of your life
stuck on a snowy mountain waiting
for someone good enough to beat
you, now do you?

Hilbert shrugs.

HILBERT
It doesn't seem so bad. Quiet.
Peaceful.

RED
Painfully blah. That seems to be
your weakness. Lots and lots of
blah.

Hilbert laughs.

RED (CONT'D)
You beat Team Plasma and Team
Rocket. You saved a lot of lives,
Hilbert. You might not be the best
battler, but you're tricky and
unpredictable and that kicks a lot
of ass. You'd be good at that job
and you'd be making a difference,
just keep it in mind.

Red's incredibly sincere, and Hilbert seems to be mulling it
over. He nods.

HILBERT
Well, if you don't see me again,
then you'll know where I'll be.

Red nods.

RED
You'll have to pay me a visit
eventually. Don't wanna disappoint
Raichu, he really wants the
opportuntiy to kick the crap out of
Pika.

Hilbert laughs.

HILBERT
Oh yeah, I'm sure he'll remind me.
Thanks for everything, Red.

RED
See ya around, Hilbert.

Hilbert recalls Raichu into his Poke Ball, and turns to leave. Off Red's face, growing solemn with each second...

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. INTERNATIONAL POLICE HQ -- DAY

ESTABLISHING...

INT. INTERNATIONAL POLICE HQ -- DAY

FADE IN on a computer screen:

"LOADING PROFILE..."

A really poor photograph of HILBERT, one of his eyes lazily opened, the other shut, with his tongue drooping from his lips - your typical embarrassing 'Driver's License' shot - shows up with the following information accompanying it:

"Subject's name: HILBERT BLACK

Birthday: DECEMBER 10 (SAGITTARIUS)

Affiliation (if applicable): INTERNATIONAL POLICE, ROOKIE FIELD AGENT

FORMER UNOVA LEAGUE CHAMPION (defeated)

Registered Pokémon: SAMUROTT, RAICHU, LEAVANNY, ARCHEOPS,
KROOKODILE, CINCCINO, MELOETTA*, CHARIZARD, GYARADOS, GENGAR,
NIDOKING, PRIMEAPE & [REDACTED]"

LINGER for a few beats... before it all wipes away.

AND THE SCREEN FIZZLES OUT AND WE CUT TO BLACK....

END TEASER

ACT IINT. CONFERENCE ROOM -- NIGHT

CHIRON: CINNABAR ISLAND, KANTO ~ FOUR MONTHS LATER

An enormously large conference room is jam-packed full of people in lab coats. They all have laptops and tablets to take notes. Older professionals, very traditional, have notepads and pencils.

A slideshow appears on the large screen showing to all of these scholarly-looking folk.

PROFESSOR OAK (V.O.)
Seventeen elemental types.

PROFESSOR OAK walks on stage.

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)
Normal, Fire, Fighting, Water,
Flying, Grass, Poison, Electric,
Ground, Rock, Psychic, Ice, Bug,
Dragon, Ghost, Dark, and Steel.
Each type is a scientific
classification that helps us better
understand the things the amazing
creatures we call Pokémon are
capable of.

Oak pauses.

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)
What if I were to tell you that
everything we knew, everything we
established as a community, is
going to change? There's something
else out there, ladies and
gentlemen. Something new. I'm a
perfectionist. I thrive on things
being neat and this just makes
things messy, so I'm not saying I
like it. And I know some of you
won't like it, but it's there. We
don't have to like change, but we
have to accept it, people.

There is murmuring aplenty from the crowd.

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)
Humans have developed throughout
our existence, we have evolved and
changed, not much unlike the
Pokémon we live alongside... and
now they are changing too.

An image of a JIGGLYPUFF appears on the screen.

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)
What is Jigglypuff's type?

The answer is unanimous from the crowd. "Normal", they say.

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)
Jigglypuffs are changing, evolving--
- not to Wigglytuff, but as a
species, as a family, Jigglypuffs
and Wigglytuffs alike, they are
evolving and changing and bettering
themselves to adapt to the harsh
reality of the world. In order to
survive, they needed to better
themselves in some way.

A video of a JIGGLYPUFF pitted against a SALAMENCE --- a
large, threatening blue dragon with red wings. Jigglypuff's
eyes flash. A large, sparkling beam of pink and white blasts
out of the sky and completely surrounds Salamence. Dust
kicks up and covers the camera, ending the video.

The crowd explodes in a frenzy. Oak raises his arms in the
air.

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)
Anyone recognize this attack?

No one has a clue.

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)
That's because it's not an attack
we are familiar with. Anyone
recognize what type it could be
from?

Again. Just murmuring. Confusion.

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)
That's because it's not a type we
are familiar with. Pokémon are
adapting. So now there are no
longer seventeen types we use to
classify Pokémon as.
(MORE)

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)

A new Pokémon type has emerged, a sign of the times, of the evolving bodies of these creatures. It's of a more mythical variation, it is strong enough to defeat Dragon-types. This type? The Fairy-type.

The slideshow behind him shows an image of GARDEVOIR, an elegant, elf-sih Pokémon.

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)

Along with Jigglypuff, who is now a dual-typed Normal and Fairy type Pokémon, Gardevoir have been shown to be Fairy types. They are now reclassified as dual-typed Psychic and Fairy Pokémon. We are in the works of determining more Pokémon that are changing enough for us to reclassify them. We'll just say this changes plenty about what we're used to seeing in our Pokémon battles.

An image of a primarily pink Pokémon with bright, sky blue eyes and ribbon-like appendages flowing from all directions appears.

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)

The first pure Fairy type Pokémon is named Sylveon, and it is a new evolution for Eevee, who has, as you all know, evolutions based on multiple Types. This is groundbreaking news. The method of evolution is still being tested, but we know it exists. It is almost a being of myths.

The crowd is in complete shock and disarray.

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)

This --- this cold snap of science, it changes everything as we knew it. Stay tuned for further developments. Thank you, everyone.

And then Professor Oak exits the stage. The crowd erupts.

EXT. GIANT CHASM -- NIGHT

CHIRON: *GIANT CHASM, UNOVA*

A landscape that is both beautiful, and forbidding. A frozen mountain. Snow pours down in clumped-up balls, smacking into the face of a deep ravine.

Pushing in on the snow-caked ravine, there appears to be a giant spear hanging over a cliff:

It's an ICE FALL. A massive waterfall, frozen to its core. It just hangs there. It's an eerie, beautiful sight.

Pushing in still closer, there is a tiny blue and black dot inching its way up the ice. A human figure. We get closer and see that this is:

HILBERT. Same clothes as we last saw him, but he's got a big old scarf on his neck and gloves on his fingers... which are wrapped around an ICE PICK which he holds cautiously. *Just in case...*

He is riding on the back of a gigantic sea lion with plenty of shell armor, we see it is his starter Pokémon, SHELDON the SAMUROT.

And as we get even closer, we recognize that what's around Hilbert's neck is NOT a beautiful white fur scarf, but his CINCCINO, a fluffy chinchilla Pokémon. It acts as warmth around his neck. Smart thinking.

Sheldon is sweating and straining, four hundred feet in the air. As the mighty Samurot climbs, spider-like, pulling himself up, the animal goes to JAM ITS CLAWS into the ice, but ---

CRACK! A 50 foot stiletto of ice breaks off, CRASHING onto the rocks below. Momentarily, Hilbert, Sheldon and Cinccino swing away. The mighty creature gives a frustrated roar whilst Hilbert and Cinccino struggle to keep their cool.

Finding himself falling away from Sheldon, Hilbert swings the ICE PICK in his hand forward. He DIGS it into the ice above, catching himself and Cinccino before they fall. Sheldon has its claws dug into the other side, and the two GLIDE APART ---

CUE: "EVENT BATTLE" from POEKMOM COLOSSEUM

--- as the ice wall shatters ---

And Hilbert and Cinccino are now dangling, staring at a torrent of water - hanging only by the leather thread around his wrist, attached to the ice pick.

Hilbert whispers to himself to stop himself from panicking, closing his eyes shut as he tries to heave himself up. It's not working. Sheldon gives a grumble.

Hilbert pauses. Looks to Sheldon and then the ice pick... He thinks. And coolly begins to swing himself back and forth, like a human fucking pendulum.

He looks up at:

THE ICE PICK, STILL EMBEDDED IN THE WALL -

Beginning to work its way out. The tether, fraying.

RETURN ON HILBERT -

Cautiously, Hilbert begins to swing a second time. Once. Twice. And on the third pendulum's arc:

The ice pick's now jutting downward, barely hanging on. The tether is almost totally frayed through.

Hilbert's got one last chance. Hilbert swings. Once. Twice. Then he thinks of an idea...

HILBERT
Cinccino, use Tail Slap to wrap
around that ice pick...!

Cinccino whips off of Hilbert's neck, flinging himself forward. Swings his tail, wraps around the ice pick and hangs there, pinning it down with all of his might and hanging the huge furry veil that covers his body down for Hilbert to grab. Hilbert snatches at Cinccino's fur.

Now, Hilbert hangs there. Undoing his belt quickly with his free hand, he drops it. The tether finally snaps. The belt falls with the ice pick as its frayed wire collapses. If he still had that belt on, he'd have fallen too. Close call.

He hurls himself at the wall, lunging and swinging on Cinccino's fur --- AND FLIES RIGHT for his SAMUROT's BACK ---

Scrambling through the air, Hilbert grips hard on the deep blue skin of his Samurott, tugging hard to keep himself up and SENDING PAIN through the Pokémon. It gives a loud, pained ROAR.

HILBERT (CONT'D)
Sshhhh!! Sorry! Sorry! *Keep it*
down --- we don't need an ---

It starts to rumble ABOVE. Hilbert's expression says it all as he scrambles into a comfortable position on Sheldon's back: Shit. Sheldon looks back at his trainer, apologetically.

Cinccino leaps down from above, once again wrapping back around Hilbert's neck, fear in the creature's wide, adorable chocolate brown eyes. Hilbert's expression matches Cinccino's.

HILBERT (CONT'D)
 --- *avalanche*.

The rumbling subsides soon after. Hilbert and Cinccino's matching expressions of TERROR TURN into matching expressions of RELIEF. He pats Sheldon with a smile.

EXT. GIANT CHASM -- TOP OF THE FROZEN WATERFALL -- NIGHT

Exhausted, Hilbert and Sheldon reach up and over the edge. Sheldon's claws dig into the ice bed.

As the sea lion pulls himself up (his full weight, Hilbert's, and Cinccino's combined on his hand and into the waterbed),

THE ENTIRE ICE FALL GIVES WAY---

---And a torrent of water crashes over Sheldon, Hilbert and Cinccino. Fighting the oncoming deluge, Hilbert screams:

HILBERT
 Cinccino, blast us through with
 Aqua Tail! Sheldon, use Surf to
swim up the falling waterfall and
 get us to the top. We can do this,
 come on guys...!

Hilbert's hands grip Sheldon the Samurott's back tightly, sprawled out, limbs outstretched, he puts his face down--- as Cinccino stands on Hilbert's back, his scarf-like tails whipping around.

Water formulates around Cinccino's tail and he acts as a boat propeller, shooting them through the torrent of water. Sheldon's massive limbs swing back and forth in rhythmic motion.

Samurott is the boat, Cinccino his propeller. It's a pretty sick, creative form of teamwork.

AT THE TOP OF THE WATERFALL:

Samurott SHOOTs through the top of the water in SLOW MOTION. Cinccino's propeller tails send the trio flying forward ---

"Event Battle" STOPS PLAYING right as Samurott crash lands onto the ice on all fours.

Hilbert drops off his starter Pokémon's back and pulls away at the sopping wet hair that covers his face. Cinccino joins Hilbert, stood on his shoulder while Samurott is able to stand in his more comfortable hind legs position now.

Hilbert's eyes dart between both his Samurott and his Cinccino, catching his breath:

HILBERT (CONT'D)
Guys, there has to be a better way
to make a living, hasn't there?

Sheldon grunts in AGREEMENT, Cinccino gives a little cry of EXCITEMENT, as Hilbert turns...

On either side of the water, there are two SATELLITE DISHES, scanning the area around the waterfall thoroughly.

In other words: This dramatic entrance was the only way in.

INT. PROFESSOR OAK'S LAB, BEDROOM/ATTIC -- MORNING

CHIRON: PALLET TOWN, KANTO

PROFESSOR OAK stretches as he sits up from his place in a chair. Realizing that's where he slept the night before, he shakes off the weird stiffness he's undoubtedly feeling and moves for the stairs near the foot of his bed.

INT. PROFESSOR OAK'S LAB -- MORNING

Moving downstairs, PROFESSOR OAK finds a pair of his assistants sharing quiet conversation over cups of coffee. They each exchange nods.

PROFESSOR OAK
Good morning my pretties. Is the
reaction to our livestream
announcement last night polarizing
to the public?

ASSISTANT #1
According to reactions on the 'net,
indeed they are.

PROFESSOR OAK
I'm not too fond of it either. You
should have been 'round when Steel
and Dark-types were discovered.
(MORE)

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)

As much as I am a nostalgia freak who prides himself on criticizing everything new we discover, I can't deny the facts. Pokémon change. They don't just evolve as a species, they evolve in the way they live, in the way they attack and survive... But Fairy type is just so...

ASSISTANT #1

A lot of people are wondering why it's not called Magic. Some are saying the Jigglypuff-beating-Salamence video was rigged. It's all a big conspiracy.

PROFESSOR OAK

Oh lord. And then when people begin training Fairy-types, they'll grow to love them and pretend they were never against the idea in the first place. In more pressing matters, you surely have a cup of joe left for me, yes?

ASSISTANT #1

Of course, professor.

PROFESSOR OAK

Ah, good, good!

Giddy, Oak moves for the counter. He pours himself a cup of coffee in a coffee cup labeled 'BEST PROFESSOR'. Takes a sip and smiles, energized. He skirts toward the door...

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)

Anyone grab the paper yet?

ASSISTANT #1

No, professor, but I'll get right on...

PROFESSOR OAK

(interjecting, smiling)

No, no, no, it's quite alright. I'll be right back.

Oak moves for the front door. The assistants continue their chat.

EXT. PROFESSOR OAK'S LAB -- MORNING

We get an ESTABLISHING SHOT of the outside of OAK'S LAB.

CLOSE UP on the FRONT DOOR.

The door opens, OAK steps onto the porch, and looks down at his feet. He picks up something --- and brings it up to our view ---

Revealing a PIKACHU. Severely injured, non-responsive. He examines it, looking at it with SQUINTY EYES ---

PROFESSOR OAK
The paper is... *very strange-
looking today.*

He suddenly gasps.

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)
My word. Pika, is that you!?

INT. PROFESSOR OAK'S LAB -- CONTINUOUS

The Pikachu lies sprawled out on a table. Scanners are connected to the tiny yellow rat's head, and a computer monitor flashes.

"REGISTERED NICKNAME: PIKA

SPECIES: PIKACHU

OT: RED AKA, OF PALLET TOWN"

On the computer monitor behind PROFESSOR OAK is MISTY, a fiery red-head.

PROFESSOR OAK
Based on the patterns of the holographic stamp the Poke Ball it was caught in, this Pikachu is registered to Red Aka... The former Champion of our great region!

MISTY
Professor, you're rambling!

PROFESSOR OAK
Would you quit shouting, please?!

MISTY
When was the last time you saw Red?

PROFESSOR OAK

I haven't seen Red since he stopped by my lab a month ago to give me the letter he received for a challenge at Mt. Silver...

MISTY

(sighs)

He hasn't been home since. I'm getting worried.

Professor Oak looks at Pika, confused.

PROFESSOR OAK

But if Pika showed up to my doorstep in this condition, I have to conclude that Red must have been defeated.

MISTY

No ordinary trainer could stand up to Red, I can vouch for that---

PROFESSOR OAK

---I think we all could. This just doesn't make any sense.

MISTY

He wouldn't just disappear like this. We've got a good thing going on together, he just asked me for help with his application to become an official Gym Leader...

PROFESSOR OAK

That's great and all but... if he's missing, then we have to find out what happened to him.

MISTY

That letter, did Red leave it with you?

PROFESSOR OAK

In fact, he did... it's just a matter of finding it.

PAN around the lab, all of the junk thrown around. Oak sighs.

EXT. PALLET TOWN, OUTSKIRTS -- CONTINUOUS

A few miles out, on the outskirts of PALLET TOWN, we follow a large horse-like Pokémon with a horn on its head reminiscent of a unicorn, and a mane of FIRE works all down the back of its head and its back and tiny streams of flame come out of the back of its legs.

This elegant Pokémon is a RAPIDASH, and on its back, unaffected by the flames, is a boy in blue jeans, a brown jacket, and a straw hat. His blonde bang sticks out from underneath the large hat, sweat pouring down his face. This mysterious figure, we'll call him AMARILLO.

He approaches a group of children chasing each other in a yard. His voice is quite high-pitched.

AMARILLO

Hello.

They look up at him, hushed by his presence. They're more-so intimidated by the Rapidash, however...

AMARILLO (CONT'D)

I need some information. Call me
Amarillo.

He flashes a NOTEBOOK with a drawing... it's a sketch of a PIKACHU. His tone is very comforting, welcoming, he obviously is very good with children:

AMARILLO (CONT'D)

Have any of you kid's seen this
Pokémon? It's mine, and I'm afraid
I lost him. I'm hoping you could
help me find him?

Off Amarillo's smile ---

EXT. GIANT CHASM -- NIGHT

Men in MEDIEVAL SUITS OF ARMOR walk around in the snow. Behind them is a massive MANOR, a rich family's idea of a HOLIDAY COTTAGE perhaps, crafted with beautiful wood and decorated with lights.

HILBERT is crouched down in the snow on higher ground, with SHELDON the SAMUROT stood behind him and CINCCINO still acting as his protective scarf. Hilbert touches the mic planted in his ear.

HILBERT

...Norman, you copy? I'm in position. This place is swarming with guards. Medieval suits, too. So they're pretty legit.

NORMAN (V.O.)

Yeah, sure, but they ain't my Prince Charming. Yo Rapunzel, why don't you let down your long hair and serve as a distraction while I handle these idiots and we can take our asses back home, yeah? Sounds pretty nice to me.

Norman's voice is one of nobility, but now it's masqueraded by an air of ANNOYANCE. And now Hilbert frowns, a little bothered.

HILBERT

(annoyed)

I know you're not a big fan of being paired with me, but make the best of it okay?

NORMAN (V.O.)

Whatever kid, as much as you'd love to make this about yourself, it's not you I'm irritated with. I was just making things right with my wife Caroline. And my kid... she was so psyched that I was back in her life. Then the International Police Force decides to pull me back into this shit.

HILBERT

What's that supposed to mean?

NORMAN

What?

HILBERT

That. The whole... "make this about yourself" shtick.

NORMAN

You're the kid who saved Unova, the kid who defeated Team Rocket, the star pupil, I get it. But you're an idiot---

HILBERT

---correction, a self-proclaimed
idiot---

NORMAN

---Yes, and you're impulsive, but
most of all, you're lucky. And
that's all there is to it. You
seem to love the attention, is all
I'm saying.

HILBERT

Who wouldn't?

NORMAN

Not everyone does, that's for sure.

HILBERT

Well if these people really do *have*
Jirachi, then it's all worth it.
So stop making this about me.

NORMAN (V.O.)

You're right. Let's get this over
with. Rendezvous with me at the
designated point. Take out people
if you have to, but remember to
keep it quiet.

HILBERT

Will do.

Hilbert nods to Samurott, motioning for him to follow, as he
and Cinccino creep forward in the snow.

INT. MASARU MANOR -- NIGHT

The crackling of the fireplace is all we hear. Two men sit
in silence, in nicely-furnished chairs.

They are ARCHIE and MAXIE. The MASARU BROTHERS, swimming in
wealth. TWINS, but you couldn't tell by looking at them.
Archie's hair is unkempt and wearing BLUE DRESS-CASUAL, Maxie
is well-groomed and in a RED SUIT.

ARCHIE

With such power in our family's
grasp, it's foolish for us to just
sit on our hands here...

MAXIE

There are four days left in
Jirachi's cycle until it goes back
to sleep for another millenia. We
can sit on our hands until then,
brother.

ARCHIE

Why must we?

MAXIE

We are a family. We captured
Jirachi together, and I think we
need to keep that idea of unity in
tact and not go running off making
our own decisions with what to do.
We wait for mother and father...

ARCHIE

Do you really think this family
will be able to think of something
we can all agree on as our wish?
Use your brain Maxie, stop thinking
with that damned heart of yours...

MAXIE

As cold as the deep blue sea as you
are, I should not be surprised by
such words but in the end, I still
am.

ARCHIE

And why is that?

MAXIE

Because family sticks together,
Archie. We have incredible power
here, it's best to not abuse it.

Archie sighs, sits back in his chair and sighs, distressed.

ARCHIE

Unbelievable.

An older woman walks past, a woman in a maid's outfit. She
dusts off a nearby shelf.

ARCHIE (CONT'D)

Should we involve Neptune as well?
Ask the maid what wish she would
like?

The maid --- NEPTUNE --- gives a sassy roll of her eyes.

NEPTUNE

Considering I've served this family for over thirty years, I let Maxie bang my daughter over the course of those thirty years, and I've kept my trap shut about all the crap I've seen this family do, maybe you should...

Archie chuckles, entertained. He claps a bit.

ARCHIE

She has a point. She's done more for us than they have, let's leave the decision up to her then, yeah?

MAXIE

They are our parents, Maxie...

ARCHIE

But we found Jirachi. We captured it. Together. Where were our parents, hmm? Waiting back home, for us to return, so they could argue about what they wanted to wish for. We could dream of anything, something unimaginable... like the power of the creator of the sea Kyogre to extend the reaches of water.

MAXIE

Or to expand continents by summoning Groudon, creator of our vast lands.

ARCHIE

You and I have always felt differently on these matters, with your warm, magma-pumping heart.
(shakes head)
Ancient old stories...

MAXIE

...Stories our parents use to tell, before we drifted off to dream. Stories that have shaped our minds, our present, our future, more than you care to admit, Archie.

Another moment of intense silence between the pair. Maxie reminisces, while Archie stares out of the window and into the snow outside vacantly.

ARCHIE

It seems our preference of ancient power isn't the only thing we'll never see eye-to-eye on. You'll never open yours and see the truth. We deserve Jirachi's power for our own.

MAXIE

Considering our lack of eye contact on many matters, what makes you think we'll come to an agreement on our wish if we do choose to ignore our parents' wishes? Our endeavors are so different, so personal, a conflict of land and sea: Groudon or Kyogre? And Jirachi can only grant three wishes, two of which cannot contradict... how do we expand the land and the sea?

ARCHIE

Then perhaps we'll have to fight to the death. Winner takes all.

Maxie smirks. A bitter one. Archie looks more serious.

Maxie's expression becomes duller, realizing that Archie was NOT joking.

MAXIE

You're sick.

Archie stands now, heated.

ARCHIE

The power really doesn't make you salivate, Maxie? Your face lies, you crave it, just as I...

EXT. GIANT CHASM -- NIGHT

Crouched in the snow is HILBERT, camouflaged by CINCCINO's snow-white fur. He has binoculars, watching the twins argue through the glass window. Boots crunch in the snow beside him. Samurott GROWLS threateningly --- grabbing for the sharpened shell he uses as a sword on his left leg, ready to attack ---

As the man steps into view and Hilbert's hand touches Sheldon's head calmly. Sheldon slides the sword back into its place...

As they look up, seeing a thirty-something hooded man. He's muscular, but with a thin, gaunt, tired face. This is NORMAN.

Hilbert nods to Norman, who pulls him to his feet.

HILBERT
We've got some family drama. How annoyingly soap opera.

Norman gives an annoyed grunt.

NORMAN
They don't know how to share Jirachi?

HILBERT
(scoffs)
Predictable, right?

NORMAN
Their arguing is giving us the perfect shot. We're right on cue.

HILBERT
We just need a plan of attack... A surprise attack, right...?

NORMAN
Don't put yourself out of your element, Hilbert. You're not exactly good at sticking to plans. You're better with a more general path of direction and finding your own way down that road...

Norman walks off into the snow. Hilbert recalls Sheldon into his Poke Ball, while Cinccino remains an invaluable warmth on his neck. Hilbert heads in the other direction, toward the back of the manor...

INT. PROFESSOR OAK'S LAB -- MORNING

PROFESSOR OAK is looking over PIKA, as MISTY continues talking on the monitor behind him.

PROFESSOR OAK
There's no time to lose. Misty, I need you to contact all the gym leader's about this situation. Keep everyone on alert.

Tearing up, Misty wipes her eyes. She bashes her fist against her desk, shaking her camera.

MISTY

He was so stupid to go back up there! He knows no one else has ever navigated Mt. Silver except for him, this is --- this is ridiculous. Whoever did this, they must have led him into a trap, this was no ordinary challenge---

PROFESSOR OAK

Get it together, woman!

Oak's bedside manner isn't exactly the best, we can tell. Misty snuffles and angrily SHUTS off her monitor. Oak returns his attention to Pika...

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)

He's not any better. Damn...

There's knocking at the door. Flustered, Oak moves toward the door, SCREAMING:

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)

How vile of you to knock, making me get up and open the door.

(BEAT)

We do live in a world where anyone is welcome to walk in without permission, you know!! Have some common courtesy.

The door slides open. Amarillo, the cheery boy from earlier, enters with a grin.

AMARILLO

Oh, hello! The name's Amarillo. You must be Professor Oak.

PROFESSOR OAK

Look, I have a situation here young man, so if you don't mind...

AMARILLO

Ohmygosh!!

Amarillo runs over to where Pika is attached to wires. He lifts up the electric mouse and hugs it tightly. Oak screeches:

PROFESSOR OAK
Don't touch him! He's gravely
injured---

But Amarillo doesn't listen. He continues hugging Pika.

AMARILLO
Oh, it's just like she told me! I
knew it! I just knew you'd come
back to Pallet Town...!

PROFESSOR OAK
What the hell do you mean you knew?

Amarillo releases his hug --- and miraculously, Pika's wounds are CLEANSED! He's back to normal, as if nothing were ever wrong! The mouse gives a happy coo, and Amarillo just smiles down at him expectantly.

AMARILLO
Well hey there!

Off Oak's completely confused, surprised expression ---

CUT TO BLACK.

END ACT I

ACT IIINT. PROFESSOR OAK'S LAB -- MORNING

Oak continues to stare on in astonishment at how quickly Pika healed while under Amarillo's embrace...

AMARILLO
Okay Pika, let's go...!

Oak snaps out of it when he hears these words.

PROFESSOR OAK
(overwhelmed)
Wait just a minute! What do you think you're doing? You barge in here... you say... you grab... you heal... what is this!?

Amarillo stops in his tracks, turns on his heel, and finds himself and Pika face-to-face with Oak.

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)
Do you know Red?

AMARILLO
Yes.

PROFESSOR OAK
Did you come here, to find Pika, because you knew Red was missing?

AMARILLO
Yes.

PROFESSOR OAK
Well where is he now?

AMARILLO
I don't know.

PROFESSOR OAK
Well, how did you learn that Red was missing and Pika was back to Pallet Town...?!

Amarillo pauses for a moment. Shakes his head.

AMARILLO
Couldn't tell ya. Sorry.

PROFESSOR OAK
You just had a gut instinct, is
that what you're trying to tell me?
This is serious, young man.

Amarillo notably WINCES, annoyed.

AMARILLO
I learned it but I can't spill my
sources. Sorry, professor! C'mon
Pika...

Before he carries on, Oak walks in front of his lab's door.

PROFESSOR OAK
This is ridiculous! On what
grounds do you --- ?

AMARILLO
(interjecting)
Professor, I'm going with Pika to
find the missing Red. That's why I
came here.

Professor Oak whips out a Poke Ball from his belt loop.

PROFESSOR OAK
Red Aka is the current champion of
the Indigo League! He's been
honing his skills in battle for
nearly a decade now. And now he
may have been defeated... Didn't
you see the condition Pika was left
in? What do you think you can do
against whoever did that? Do you
think I can trust Red's survival to
an arrogant greenhorn like you? If
you think you have the skill to
save him, then show me --- by
ending this battle!

Professor Oak sends out a PIDGEOT, a large, elegant bird with
long, glossy, colored plumage coming from its head and large
red tail feathers.

AMARILLO
I just might do that...

Amarillo pulls out a BLACK POKE BALL with a RED STRIPE and a
GLOWING YELLOW button in the middle. It's a LUXURY BALL, a
very rare Poke Ball. He throws it, releases a WOOBAT from
inside.

Woobat is a blue, shaggy creature, resembling the head of a fruit bat. It has a large, piggish nose with a nostril in the shape of a heart. Its eyes are hidden behind two shaggy tufts of fur. It has a large mouth with a single fang, and two relatively small wings on either side of it.

PROFESSOR OAK

Woobat? Of the Unova region?!
You're a foreigner? That sexy
bitch Juniper stole my idea for the
Pokedex and used it to collect data
on the ugly Pokémon inhabiting that
sham of a region! Despicable!

AMARILLO

Woobat, use Gust!

Woobat whips its wings at a fast pace, creating a mess of Oak's research as it is whipped around the room in a tornado of items...

PROFESSOR OAK

Mirror Move, Pidgeot!!

Pidgeot fires a blinding projectile from its wings, but the gusting winds manage to make it disintegrate. Pidgeot keeps trying, and Woobat keeps "gusting", making it an endless cycle of repeating non-attacks. No one's getting hit with anything!!

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)

Since neither of our attacks are
reaching each other, what do you
do? Press on or retreat?! If this
is your best, then I recommend
staying out of the way...

Off Oak's confident expression...

EXT. MASARU MANOR, COURTYARD -- NIGHT

CUE --- "STRANGE HOUSE" from BLACK 2 & WHITE 2:

The courtyard at the manor's back is beautiful. Odd, strangely-terrifying stone gargoyle depictions of a whale-like Pokémon named KYOGRE and the dinosaur-esque GROUDON litter the courtyard. The eyes on all of the statues gleam a chilling yellow light.

Two of the silent medieval guards stalk through the courtyard. One of the men looks over...

...and sees, for a flash second, a pair of RED EYES with tiny black pupils. And a TOOTHY GRIN. It's fucking CREEPY.

But as soon as it appeared, it's gone again.

Spooked, he turns to where his comrade stood ---

--- he's gone.

GUARD #1

...Hey... what the...

A streak of purple-black wizzes past the guard, grabbing his attention. He jumps back, pulling out a Poke Ball from the satchel hanging at his hip. He follows the purple line with his eyes, until he finds his fellow guard, suspended in MID AIR.

In RED WORDS behind him, PROBABLY SPELLED OUT IN BLOOD, the wall reads:

"HAI :)"

The guard goes to throw the Poke Ball in his hand ---

It is HALTED in mid-air. Doesn't even OPEN UP. It falls to the ground, locked up.

And then this guy is lifted up, floating. He tries to scream but a shadowy fist made out of a purple hazy smoke begins to punch him in the gut and face, eventually knocking him unconscious.

This disembodied hand tosses him onto the roof of the manor. Then, the other guard is thrown beside him as well.

The music ends as HILBERT appears out of NOWHERE. He has a bottle of ketchup in his hand. He's laughing hysterically.

His GENGAR, a mischievous purple Ghost-type Pokémon, appears beside him. The ghost joins in laughing.

HILBERT

I think he crapped himself when he saw the ketchup. Oh man. That was fun. Great stuff, Gengar...

Hilbert goes to high-five Gengar, but Gengar doesn't raise his hand. Hilbert lowers his hand, gives a smirk.

HILBERT (CONT'D)

Oh yeah. You're dead. Sorry. Think you can still cloak me when we're inside?

Gengar gives a nod. He leaps toward Hilbert, and once he makes contact, both DISAPPEAR in thin air.

INT. MASARU MANOR, PLANETARIUM -- NIGHT

We PAN through this massive room. It's a planetarium. Large model planets hang from the ceiling, which is a massive screen featuring interactive blinking lights resembling stars.

Near the entrance, we find NORMAN, who is being FRISKED by three THUGS in medieval suits. They remove three POKE BALLS from inside his jacket, a KNIFE, an ICE PICK, and lay them all on the desk that separates Norman and...

...ARCHIE MASARU.

ARCHIE

Not the usual procedure I give my house guests, but you understand, a man in my position...

He gestures for Norman to sit. Norman does so.

ARCHIE (CONT'D)

So the International Police sends the Petalburg City Gym Leader on my grounds as a spy? Is that how I take it?

NORMAN

You've got it all wrong, Archie. I just figured I'd swing over, drop off a pie. Left the goodie basket outside, mind if I go back out to grab it?

Archie smirks.

ARCHIE

How long have you been tracking me?

NORMAN

Two and a half months.

Archie is taken aback by Norman's abrupt, painful honesty.

ARCHIE

Okay. So much for goodie baskets.

(beat)

And your partner? Who is he?

NORMAN
I have no partner.

ARCHIE
I know how you operate. Is it a
she then?

NORMAN
You have no proof, which is why
you're grasping for straws at a
gender...

ARCHIE
So is he or she around then?

NORMAN
I have no partner.

Off Archie's icy glare...

INT. PROFESSOR OAK'S LAB -- MORNING

CUE "TRAINER BATTLE" from RED BLUE & YELLOW as we leap back
into Oak and Amarillo's face-off...

AMARILLO
Woobat, use Double Team!

Woobat uses Double Team, creating copies of itself and
surrounding Pidgeot to confuse the bird Pokémon.

Pidgeot falls, dizzied.

PROFESSOR OAK
Pidgeot is unable to battle and you
didn't even injure it in the
slightest.

This is obviously impressing the professor. He recalls
Pidgeot and throws another Pokémon, revealing an ARCANINE.
It's a large orange-and-black dog with a long, fluffy tan
mane. It looks incredible.

Amarillo recalls Woobat.

AMARILLO
Only fair that I get to switch?

PROFESSOR OAK
By all means.

Amarillo sends out another Pokémon, revealing MARILL, a small blue Pokémon with rounded red ears and a jagged tail topped with a rubber blue ball.

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)
Marill? Water-type, but still
shouldn't be an issue... Arcanine,
use ExtremeSpeed!

Arcanine moves at a lightning speed, colliding with Marill and sending it bouncing away like a beach ball.

Suddenly, Marill glows in a pink light. Something protective surrounds the little Pokémon. Arcanine cannot break through. It bears its fangs and gives a threatening BARK before leaping at it, but no matter how hard it tries, it just CAN'T BREAK IT.

Arcanine looks back at Professor Oak, the two exchange glances. The massive fire dog's expression reads: *What the hell do you want me to do next, master?*

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)
...That... what is that?

AMARILLO
Should we just end this battle and
have a chat?

Professor Oak gives a look at Arcanine. The wise old hound gives a reassuring nod. Oak pulls out its Poke Ball and retracts it. He pockets the Ball and nods to Amarillo.

"Trainer Battle" fades here.

PROFESSOR OAK
So, chat.

INT. MASARU MANOR, BASEMENT -- NIGHT

We are in the basement of the MASARU MANOR.

Frozen in a chunk of crystal is the outline of a STAR. This crystal is sat on a table. It is heavily guarded down here.

INVISIBLE thanks to help from his GENGAR, HILBERT is only seen by US --- in an outline --- he leans against the wall.

He shuts the door leading down to the basement shut. He creeps down the stairs, hugging against the wall. And then he makes his way to the bottom, and observes everything. He thinks through with his options, and then he pulls out a Poke Ball and THROWS it in the middle of the room.

Here, METANG emerges. Metang is a robotic lifeform that has a disc-shaped body with a pair of appendages for arms.

It levitates about the room. The guards are all confused, shouting in horror.

HILBERT (V.O.)
Metang, use Bullet Punch!

GUARD #3
Who said---

Metang's fists wallop into this guard before he can finish his sentence. His medieval armor is destroyed, flying in all directions with each punch. And then Metang picks him up and tosses him to the other side of the room.

One of the guards sends out WALREIN, a large, ice-blue walrus with a mass of white hair on its face and on the back of its head. Its massive tusks swing at Metang instantly. However, Metang is quicker, and zooms out of the way.

HILBERT
Meteor Mash!

GUARD #4
There's a voice. Did you hear that?! Someone's in here, where the hell is he is the question...!

Metang's fist clenches... It charges forward, pummeling Walrein as his trainer, the last remaining guard, looks on in horror and confusion.

INT. MASARU MANOR, PLANETARIUM -- NIGHT

While putting NORMAN in handcuffs, ARCHIE and MAXIE overhear what's going on downstairs. Their distraction allows Norman enough time to twist around and knock out his captors. He pulls out the Poke Balls stolen from him by one of the guards he knocked unconscious and throws it, releasing a SLAKING.

This thing is a massive, brown, bulky ape Pokémon. It is accompanied by the next Poke Ball Norman throws, a SPINDA. Spinda resembles a small, upright panda with rabbit-like features. Its head is almost as large as its body, and it is almost always seen sporting a smile. Its eyes are made up of two black spirals, which point in the opposite direction to each other, with a similar pattern on its ears. It has red spots all over its body and staggers around with each step it takes, as if it were DIZZY.

NORMAN

Spinda, use Skill Swap on Slaking---
then, Slaking, use Blizzard, blow
these assholes away!

Slaking gives a STRETCH as Spinda does a strange dance.
Slaking suddenly leaps on its two legs, and opens its massive
mouth, sending out a blizzard to the other guards, Maxie, and
Archie.

ARCHIE

What the hell did that Skill Swap
move do!?

MAXIE

You idiot, Slaking's Ability is
Truant, which means it only attacks
once in a while. Spinda used Skill
Swap, which gave Slaking's ability
to Spinda, in exchange for Spinda's
Own Tempo.

ARCHIE

Which prevents confusion right?
And now, Slaking can use its power
to its full potential and the
weaker Spinda is left with the
Truant ability.

MAXIE

So you did do a little bit of
studying after all...

NORMAN

Ingenious, isn't it?!

Archie turns to the guards.

ARCHIE

Downstairs, you buffoon's! Maxie
and I can handle this.

The other guards rush in the direction of the basement.

Maxie throws a Poke Ball, letting out SOLROCK. This Pokémon
resembles a sun-shaped orange, spherical Pokémon. Solrock's
eyes are large and stylistic, consisting of thick,
semicircular yellow eyelids leaving a black-colored slit in
which the red pupil can be seen, with a ring pattern of three
black extensions above and below each eye.

Its counterpart, LUNATONE, is sent out by Archie. Lunatone
resembles a crescent moon.

It has red eyes on either side of its body and has an unusual beak-like structure in front of it.

ARCHIE (CONT'D)
Cosmic Power!

The stars from the screen above them seem to blink and bless Lunatone and Solrock with extra power.

MAXIE
Now that our stats are boosted, use
Psychic Solrock...!

ARCHIE
Lunatone, combine your power with
Solrock's!!

A powerful purple blast of psychic power throws books off the shelves nearby, whips up seats, and throws them all toward Slaking and Spinda.

Right in the trajectory of this blast, Spinda is tossed through the air, right into one of the model planets that hangs from the ceiling. It crashes down and Spinda lands on its back. But, dizzied (or is it? You can't tell with this thing), it stands back on its feet.

NORMAN
Spinda, Teeter Dance! Slaking, use
Hammer Arm on Solrock, it's more
frail than Lunatone...!

Spinda starts up a dance. Music notes emerge from its feet. It seems to be waving its stub-like arms to the beat of its erratic, eerie dance. The two astral Pokémon seem entranced, CONFUSED, by this.

ARCHIE
Damn it. And now Teeter Dance has
left our Pokémon confused, but
since Spinda swapped abilities with
Slaking, Slaking is unaffected by
this dance's confusion effects...

MAXIE
(annoyed)
Now you're catching on, brother...

This offers the perfect opportunity for Slaking to SWING its massive arm right into Solrock's face.

MAXIE (CONT'D)
Fire Blast!

Solrock fires a massive, X-shaped blast of flames from its mouth. This blast flies right toward the camera, acting as our exciting transition back to:

INT. MASARU MANOR, BASEMENT -- NIGHT

Metang has wiped the floor with Walrein, who is knocked out as soon as the robotic Pokémon's Meteor Mash attack is finished up.

Hilbert materializes, the invisible effect wore off, and he throws another Poke Ball... which BONKS the astonished Walrein trainer right in the forehead. He falls backwards, unconscious, as Hilbert's SAMUROT materializes.

The remaining guards from upstairs charge their way down the steps.

HILBERT
Sheldon, use Surf!

Samurott whips its massive arm forward, sending a wave of water toward the steps. The guards are now flushed down the steps and swallowed by the waves.

HILBERT (CONT'D)
You two handle my light work here,
okay?

Sheldon gives a trusty nod to his trainer. He produces both sword-like shells from the holsters on his arms and stands on his hind legs. He propels himself forward, and like a badass samurai, he slashes away with a Razor Shell attack at the guards who manage to surface from beneath his waves...

Meanwhile, Metang zooms forward, and its forehead glows a hot pink color. Its Zen Headbutt is used to knock out a few of the other guards. Their speed is impeccable.

Hilbert approaches the stand with the crystal sat atop it. He looks at his own reflection in the crystal --- and shivers.

He goes to touch it, his eyes glimmering in awe of its beauty... and as his finger makes contact with the crystal, it CRACKS. He jumps back.

HILBERT (CONT'D)
Shit. That's --- that's not good.

A massive light blasts through, shattering the crystal completely, and from this light emerges...

...a small, white humanoid, levitating, Pokémon. It has short, stubby limbs with flaps on its arms. On its belly is a curved seam. It has triangles on its face under its eyes, resembling tears or clown makeup. It appears to be wearing a three point yellow/light gold headdress that has a metallic gleam and resembles a star. On each of the three points is a tag. On its back are two streamers, which flow behind it like the tail on a comet.

This, ladies and gentlemen, is the WISH Pokémon... JIRACHI.

The seam on its belly OPENS up, revealing its THIRD EYE. It is yellow with a GREEN IRIS that stares ahead blankly. Jirachi's other two eyes closes and its third eye remains.

Hilbert stares ahead as its third eye GLOWS with intense silver light. He gives a scream just as...

...the light EXPLODES. It's loud and it swallows up the entire room in its brilliant white light.

CUT TO BLACK.

END ACT II

ACT IIIEXT. MASARU MANOR, RUBBLE -- NIGHT

All we hear is ringing. We don't see anything, it's all blurry...

...an image starts to come to us. We sit up ---

PULL out, revealing HILBERT, lying in the rubble of what was left of the Masaru Manor.

SHELDON THE SAMUROT and METANG are working together to remove the rubble and get to safety. One will pull at rubble and get it out of the way, the other will hold on and make sure the rest of it is stable so it doesn't all cave in on them.

Hilbert is still in a daze...

Samurott nudges at him, signaling for him to make his way out of the rubble. Hilbert clambers out, and he holds his hand out, gripping Samurott's massive arm. He helps pull the giant sea lion from the rubble.

Still under the rubble, Metang is trying to hold it all together before it falls apart. Hilbert pulls out Metang's Poke Ball and recalls the metallic Pokémon. The rubble falls apart as Metang dissipates into its Poke Ball.

Hilbert and Sheldon look around at the destruction surrounding them. The manor has completely imploded. Rubble and wood stick out through the snow. It looks like a warzone. Hilbert recalls Sheldon into his Poke Ball as he looks up to see...

...In the sky, shining brightly, is Jirachi.

Hilbert focuses on Jirachi. He sees, through the blinding light, ARCHIE and MAXIE stood beneath the legendary Pokémon.

Hilbert hears a ROAR, and he whips around, sees where the roaring is coming from. Across the snowy field, is SLAKING fighting off LUNATONE and SOLROCK. NORMAN, while shouting commands to Slaking, is tending to his fainted SPINDA.

Guards gather the injured, they're not paying attention to any of the continuing battles, or even to Jirachi, they're trying to get to safety.

Hilbert rushes toward Archie and Maxie... and overhears them ARGUING.

ARCHIE

...we can't both wish for the expansion of land and sea, they contradict each other.

MAXIE

We need to decide quickly. Expand water or land? This petty arguing needs to stop...

ARCHIE

Then like I said, earlier...

Archie pulls out a Poke Ball.

ARCHIE (CONT'D)

We can settle this with a fight.

He sends out SURSKIT, a bug Pokémon with a round, blue body that has four long and skinny legs extending from it. It has a yellow "cap" with a single antenna. Surskit's eyes are dark and circular, and have small semicircular pink markings under them.

Maxie sends out HOUNDOUR, a black dog Pokémon. There are white bands on Houndour's ankles, and more rib-like ones on its back. On its head, is a simple skull cap. It's a very threatening-looking Pokémon.

The two exchange blows. Hilbert watches as Jirachi ascends, its third eye still open. It just floats there, still and silent. Observing the chaos below.

HILBERT

I wish you were back home, wherever that is. And I wish you weren't angry anymore. And I wish...

(he swallows)

...And I know this seems so selfish, but... I wish I could have her back. Please. I need her back.

Her? Hmm. Surely, there'll be more on that. Maybe not now, this is a story for later of course...

He's tearing up, though. Very very sincere.

Jirachi floats down toward him. Gestures to the THREE TAGS hanging on its head. Hilbert FLIPS them all. Jirachi nods.

MAXIE

No!

Archie whips around. Sees what's happening.

ARCHIE
Damn it! NO!

MAXIE
This is your fault, Archie. We had
this, you idiot...!

Archie SHOVES his brother, and points to Hilbert.

ARCHIE
Surskit, use Quick Attack, catch
that punk...
(shouting to Hilbert)
YOU'LL BE SORRY. WHEN I RIP YOU
LIMB FROM LIMB, YOU'LL BE SORRY...!

Jirachi turns toward Archie and Maxie, and fires a powerful PSYCHIC beam in their direction. It explodes, sending both flying in opposite directions. Then, Jirachi encases itself back in a crystal home and disappears into the sky.

Hilbert's first two wishes came true. But what of the third...?

Hilbert looks toward Norman. He is unconscious, dead, or something. As are Spinda and Slaking. Lunatone and Solrock now descend, in Hilbert's direction.

HILBERT
Damn it... No, Norman, damn it!!
You have a kid, come on!

But as the moon and sun Pokémon get closer, and Surskit emerges from the blast, Hilbert sees no choice left.

CUE --- "DEEP WATER" by THOMAS NEWMAN:

Hilbert turns and TAKES OFF, running as fast as his legs can carry him through the snow. Surskit skates behind him with ease... Lunatone and Solrock aren't far behind.

EXT. GIANT CHASM, ICE LAKE -- NIGHT

Hilbert has made it onto a frozen lake. He runs across it lightly. It cracks behind him as he goes. He carries on, but keeps looking behind him, at Surskit.

He's approaching the edge of the waterfall from which he ascended to get up here in the first place.

Surskit leaps into the air and latches onto Hilbert's back. Its spindly legs wrap around his neck and it begins to CHOKE HIM!!

He spins, whips around, sending out Sheldon the Samurott again.

Sheldon propels itself forward, whipping out its sword. Hilbert gives a scream as the sword goes swinging right at his back... but Sheldon knows how to handle this. He nails Surskit with the sword and doesn't slice Hilbert at all.

Hilbert huffs and puffs as Surskit slides across the ice, toward the cracking parts. He and Sheldon make eye contact, and the mighty Samurott smirks.

HILBERT

I trust you with my life Sheldon,
you know that, buddy. It's just...
you never swung that thing that
close to my body before...
Arceus...

Hilbert looks up, and sees both Lunatone and Solrock charging up beams. Lunatone an Ice Beam, Solrock a Fire Blast.

HILBERT (CONT'D)

Damn it.

Samurott picks up his trainer and heaves him backward, plopping Hilbert on his back. Sheldon skids across the ice, dodging both Lunatone and Solrock's attacks. Surskit slides back into the fray, keeps going toward the giant sea lion. It leaps onto its back.

Its legs wrap around Hilbert's arm.

HILBERT (CONT'D)

Oh come on, again?! Seriously!?

It looks him right in the face and sprays SCALDING HOT WATER from its mouth. Hilbert screams, he nearly falls right off of Sheldon's back. But he whips his arm at the water spider and sends it flying back onto the ice, right in the direction of...

...Solrock's Fire Blast! The ice around Surskit explodes and it falls into the water.

Samurott nears the edge. There's no escape. They have no choice but to fight.

And that's when a SHADOW appears in the night. It LEAPS into the air, its mighty body smashing right into Solrock, then into Lunatone, bowling both of them over and out of the sky.

They hit the snow surrounding the ice lake. The ice around Hilbert and Sheldon begins to crack. They move toward the edge...

...as this shadowy, mysterious Pokémon continues to take out Solrock and Lunatone, Hilbert's eyes focus on it.

What the hell is that thing? Did Norman somehow escape?

There are so many options running through his mind right now, he has no idea---

---the ice completely gives way. Sheldon gives a mighty roar, defeated, as he and Hilbert sink into the FREEZING WATER...

UNDERWATER:

Samurott GRABS a hold of Hilbert by his hood, the boy sinking quicker. He whips him up, THROWS him ---

BACK ABOVE THE WATER.

He lands face-first in the snow. He sits up, shaking, hypothermic probably. Samurott emerges from the water.

As Hilbert sinks into unconsciousness, we see this from Sheldon's POV:

This mysterious Pokémon is ARCANINE. The same large red dog Professor Oak used briefly against AMARILLO. Next to Arcanine is its trainer, who we can't make out in the blizzard.

MYSTERY MAN

It's okay. I'm a friend.

Off one last glance of these two, "Deep Water" fades---

INT. PROFESSOR OAK'S LAB -- MORNING

Professor Oak and Amarillo are sat down. Having a chat.

PROFESSOR OAK

And you know Red how?

AMARILLO

He helped train me. He and Pika helped me catch all the Pokémon I have --- Rapidash, Marill, Digglet.

(smiles)

And when he took a trip to Unova, he brought back Woobat as a gift. Said its heart-shaped nose reminded him of me, because I have a big heart.

(beat)

I miss him.

(BEAT)

There are a lot of things going on, it's just... it's too complicated for me to understand, really. I'm just a messenger...

PROFESSOR OAK

(interjecting)

...With no message.

Amarillo smiles.

AMARILLO

Or just a very cryptic one.

PROFESSOR OAK

And your Marill, what was that about?

AMARILLO

Oh. Yeah, I saw your report last night on Fairy-types. It's everywhere, Professor! So many rumors of Pokémon that could be Fairy-type too... and I hate to beat a dead Ponyta here, but... I think Marill might be a Fairy-type now too. That light, I don't know what it is, but Marill can protect herself and she's... she's been a lot flightier lately, and so energetic and... I think she might be one of these so-called fairies.

PROFESSOR OAK

It's definitely a possibility. Pokémon are constantly changing, evolving to survive. Marill is a considerably weak Pokémon, which means that maybe to keep their species alive, their bodies changed...

(MORE)

PROFESSOR OAK (CONT'D)

And based on that light, it's enough proof for me. I don't know what it was, but maybe sticking around here for some research would do both of you some good.

AMARILLO

I can't. I must find Red and reunite him with his Pikachu.

Pika joins Amarillo, cuddles on the boy's shoulder and gives a cheery "Pika!"

Oak nods.

PROFESSOR OAK

I must say you're awfully rude. Barging into my lab and taking charge... Obviously knowing what's going on but not telling me... But you understand Red's connection with Pika and you saved his life... and now his instinct is to trust you. Rude or not, I choose to trust you, too. I know you're a friend of Red's.

Amarillo nods. Smiles. He's thankful.

AMARILLO

Thank you. Did you happen to find that letter by the way?

PROFESSOR OAK

Letter? What letter?

AMARILLO

I heard you talking to Misty before I came in here. You were looking for a letter that Red brought to you before he disappeared. Someone challenged him?

PROFESSOR OAK

O---Oh yes, that letter.
(astounded)

You heard that??

AMARILLO

I have good hearing.

Oak digs through his drawers. There's so much junk, so many notes and papers, it's a miracle he'd find anything in this lab.

He finally produces something. An old, yellowed envelope.

PROFESSOR OAK

A-ha. I think this is it.

EXT. GIANT CHASM, DOWNSTREAM -- NIGHT

The still-shadowed mystery stranger and an unconscious HILBERT ride on SAMUROT's back. They've made it away from the top of the chasm, away from the chaos.

EXT. MASARU MANOR, RUBBLE -- NIGHT

ARCHIE and MAXIE look over the destruction. Everything they've lost.

MAXIE

This is all your fault. Just because you couldn't open your eyes and see the value of the land we live on, the power of the ancient Pokémon Groudon!

ARCHIE

If you weren't so stubborn, the seas would be expanded now and the lovely Sea God, Kyogre, would be awakened! That boy wouldn't have gotten away... for there would have been no ice for him to escape on!

MAXIE

These petty arguments are not going to do us any good. Maybe we should go our separate ways. We will find other ways to see our dreams come to light...

ARCHIE

Our dreams are total opposites. We cannot make them both come true, you said it yourself. And now our precious genie-in-a-bottle is gone. We must actually work to attain our goals, brother!

MAXIE

With a heart as empty and black as the depths of the ocean, brother, you'll be fine with clawing and murdering your way to Kyogre's good graces.

ARCHIE

And Groudon will wait for you in the depths of the earth. Because that is where you will be when Team Aqua washes you away.

MAXIE

Team... Aqua?

ARCHIE

Yes. If Giovanni of Kanto can create his own criminal organization, why can't I? Except our goals are much more apparent.

MAXIE

While you take on the barbaric tactics that left Team Rocket a pathetic relic of the past, I will take on the philosophy of the Unova region's Ghetsis, who created Team Plasma. His goals were much more enigmatic... as will Team Magma's.

ARCHIE

And Ghetsis was successful? Oh Maxie, if I am delusional, then you are so.

(BEAT)

A new game for us to play. A new fight, but with higher stakes. Team Aqua vs. Team Magma. Sea vs. Land. This will be fun, brother.

Off Maxie's dark look...

WE PAN away from the brothers, through the rubble...

INT. PROFESSOR OAK'S LAB -- MORNING

Oak peels open the envelope, and unfolds the paper inside.

PROFESSOR OAK
 (reading)
 Dear Red, This letter is to
 respectfully challenge you to a
 battle...

EXT. MASARU MANOR, RUBBLE -- NIGHT

...keep panning through the rubble of the manor.

PROFESSOR OAK (V.O.)
 (reading)
 ...at the peak of Mt. Silver. As a
 gym leader, I have loved every
 moment. However, I am ready to
 move on to bigger and better
 things. I'd like the opportunity
 to challenge you, to try and be the
 champion and show the world what I
 am truly capable of.

TIGHT on Norman's body. He lies in the snow, along with his
 SPINDA and SLAKING. Is he unconscious? Dead? We can't
 really tell. But it's not looking good.

PROFESSOR OAK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 (reading)
 I will be waiting. Sincerely,
Norman of the Petalburg City Gym.

*Norman challenged Red?! But he's here, in the Unova region.
 How is that possible?!*

INT. PROFESSOR OAK'S LAB -- MORNING

Professor Oak looks at Amarillo.

AMARILLO
 Petalburg City? Where is that?

PROFESSOR OAK
 The Hoenn region. Why would a Hoenn
 gym leader want to challenge the
 champion of another region? It
 doesn't make sense. But he's our
 only lead.

AMARILLO
 Mind if I take that letter? I'll
 find him.

PROFESSOR OAK
You will?

AMARILLO
Yes. I will find Norman, and if he
has Red, I'll know.

Professor Oak hands Amarillo the letter and gives the
mysterious boy a nod.

PROFESSOR OAK
Good luck.

AMARILLO
Thanks, professor. I'll keep in
touch.
(beat)
C'mon Pika! Let's go find Red!

And with that, Amarillo and Pika take off, out the front door
of Oak's lab.

EXT. GIANT CHASM -- NIGHT

MAXIE and a fleet of guards, and the elderly maid NEPTUNE,
take off on the back of bird Pokémon. Maxie rides on an
elegant SWELLOW.

We PAN up, revealing ARCHIE and a few of the GUARDS. They
descend over something.

ARCHIE
Maxie may have took more
reinforcements, but he left Team
Aqua quite the valuable present.

He grins, and we PAN down, revealing he is staring down at
the unconscious bodies of NORMAN and his Pokémon...

CUT TO BLACK.

END EPISODE