

Pokémon: Adventures

#102

**"VS Ariados: The Tangled Webs We Weave"**

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TEASER

EXT. CASTLE -- NIGHT

CUE --- "MT. CHIMNEY" from RUBY, SAPPHIRE & EMERALD.

It's a dark night, the moon is shining down above a large castle. This castle is located high in the ROCKY, charcoal-colored mountains. In the distance sits a dormant volcano...

CHIRON: *MT. CHIMNEY, HOENN*

PAN down to the castle. Two people wearing MEDIEVAL KNIGHT COSTUMES (...like the Masaru manor guards in the pilot) shine large searchlights throughout the walls of the castle.

MURKROW, dark crow Pokemon, fly through the skies. Barely visible in the darkness.

INT. CASTLE, COURTYARD -- CONTINUOUS

Skirting through the darkness, slipping past the searchlights, are two SHADOWS.

On ground level: A taller figure leads a shorter figure through the darkness.

This is an ESCAPE.

The two look at each other. Reach forward, grabbing the other's mask... they pull each other's mask off.

The taller figure is a girl with brown hair, brilliant blue eyes. At the most, she's 13. This is FELICIA.

The boy is a redhead. Shorter, younger, by a year or two. At the most, he's 11. This is SILVER. In his hand he holds a STITCHED-UP BLACK DOLL. It looks almost CREEPY.

FELICIA

So this is what you look like...  
you're even cuter than I imagined.

SILVER

Why are you helping me?

FELICIA

Because I fear for your life. You  
refuse to even touch Pokemon. Hand-  
to-hand combat is only going to get  
you so far in this place...

SILVER

Thank you.

He's meek, quiet, we can tell. And Felicia smiles at him.  
Nods.

FELICIA

Okay, come on. Let's get out of  
here.

She moves toward a large hatch in the ground. She pulls open  
the top and motions for Silver to start.

He begins climbing down the ladder.

FELICIA (CONT'D)

...this is the only exit, an  
underground passage. It's such a  
complex area, I'm not familiar with  
its layout but... It's our only  
chance.

Felicia begins her descent now, too.

INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL -- DAY

Felicia and Silver reach the bottom of the ladder. They hear  
alarms starting to blare. A red light on the wall begins to  
spin and spin and spin---

FELICIA

Shit.

BARKING can be heard.

FELICIA (CONT'D)

They've got the Houndoom's after  
us. C'mon---

She grabs Silver by his arm and drags him along with her.  
They keep going, as fast as they can. This underground area  
is dark and twisty and confusing.

Lots of forked paths and intersections later, Felicia and  
Silver find themselves face-to-face with a pair of HOUNDOOM.  
These are slim black dogs with devilish horns on their heads  
and remnants of a skeleton on their bodies.

The two animals give a hellish bark and charge---

Silver runs, while Felicia pulls out a POKE BALL and throws  
it.

This lets out a JIGGLYPUFF, a pink, round creature with a swirl on its head, cat-like ears, and large green eyes.

FELICIA (CONT'D)  
Jigglypuff, use Sing!!

Felicia watches as Jigglypuff floats in the air above the two hell-dogs, singing a soft tune. Jigglypuff's song sends both of the dogs to sleep.

Silver has returned to Felicia's side, clutching his doll tightly to his chest, just as Jiggly's song is finished...

SILVER  
How did you not fall asleep too---?

Felicia smirks, pulling out plugs from her ears.

FELICIA  
Always stay prepared.

She gives Silver a wink, gives Jigglypuff a thankful glance before returning the pink Pokemon into its Ball, and then they keep running.

The alarms continue to wail as they make their way toward a source of natural light... a pair of doors. They beam, before making their way outside.

EXT. MT. CHIMNEY -- SAME TIME

Exiting the maze-like structure, SILVER and FELICIA find themselves on a chalky red mountainous terrain. The compound itself is hidden inside the walls of MT. CHIMNEY.

SILVER  
Where are we?

FELICIA  
Some sort of mountain... come on,  
we need to get out of here before  
they find us.

Felicia sends out her Jigglypuff, who inflates itself. She grabs on to one of Jigglypuff's feet, and nods for Silver to grab the other. He POCKETS the doll, grabs Jigglypuff's foot, and they both float away...

...just as guards burst out of the underground compound's doors. But Felicia, Jigglypuff, and Silver have already floated over a large hilly portion of the mountain, so they remain unseen by their pursuers.

As they float away and away, we get a wide shot of the complex they fled from.

This massive castle, encased in an energy barrier, a sort of BUBBLE, encasing and trapping its inhabitants inside. It's hidden inside the top of Mt. Chimney's MASSIVE VOLCANO; any maniacal SUPERVILLAIN would be lucky to have a lair this massive and this hidden.

As the looping "Mt. Chimney" theme ends, we...

**CUT TO BLACK.**

EXT. INTERNATIONAL POLICE HQ -- DAY

ESTABLISHING...

INT. INTERNATIONAL POLICE HQ -- DAY

FADE IN on a computer screen:

"LOADING PROFILE..."

A photo of Silver shows up with the following information accompanying it--

"Subject's name: SILVER

Birthday: OCTOBER 17

Affiliation (if applicable): N/A

Pokémon Available: N/A"

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

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

END TEASER

ACT IINT. GOLDENROD CITY ORPHANAGE -- DAY

A young boy, 13, with slick, shocking red hair, a black shirt, white pants, and black boots, is sat propped up against one of the walls inside the Goldenrod City Orphanage.

It's SILVER.

CHIRON: GOLDENROD CITY, JOHTO

It's raining outside, we see this through the window behind him. This boy scribbles in a notebook. He's sketching his doll...

EXT. FOOT OF MT. SILVER -- DAY -- FLASHBACK

Little Silver and FELICIA lay outside on the fields. In the background, a large mountain is visible. He looks over at her, her eyes bright, his GLOOMY.

SILVER

So today's the big day huh? You actually got in contact with your parents?

FELICIA

(nods)

They've searched long and hard for me. I can't believe we're finally gonna' meet.

(smiles)

I'm kinda' nervous.

SILVER

I have no home, no birthday... you've been taking care of me all this time. And for that, I'm grateful... and I'm happy for you, it's about time you think for yourself. Maybe it's best for me too, if I find my own way.

FELICIA

Maybe you'll find your parents too?

SILVER

(soft smile)

Maybe.

Silver turns to a trash bin. He pulls out that ugly doll.

SILVER (CONT'D)  
To new beginnings.

He holds it above the bin, hesitant. Felicia gives him a noogie, tustling with his shockingly red hair.

FELICIA  
That's a good first step. Time to ditch that ugly doll.

SILVER  
It was my only friend for a while. Until I met you. So it's pointless now that I have a real friend. But now that you're leaving, maybe I should keep it ---

Felicia slaps the doll out of his hand.

It lands right in the trash bin. Then, she wraps the redhead boy in a hug.

FELICIA  
We'll keep in touch, I promise.

INT. GOLDENROD CITY ORPHANGE -- DAY

TIGHT on the sketch of the doll... Creepy as shit.

...then he hears the clicking of something outside. The grinding of a skateboard against a rail.

Silver stops what he's doing to look outside, in the direction of the noise...

He sees another young boy SKATEBOARDING in the rain. This boy is the same age as Silver, but he has black hair, with a snapback cap tilted backwards ontop of his messy hair. He's got a pair of goggles snapped over the cap, a red hoodie, and a pair of black mesh shorts. He's got a tiny TOTODILE, a blue crocodilian Pokemon, balancing on his shoulder. It mocks his pose, as if it is skateboarding like its trainer.

While the other kids are all scurrying back inside, this skateboarder is embracing the grim change in weather.

Silver's eyes glint, in recognition. The other boy just keeps looking, they make eye contact and Silver continues to just stare...

LATER:

The other boy enters, approaches Silver. Silver looks up... tries to muster a tough voice... but it's pretty pitiful since he's so soft-spoken.

SILVER  
Whatchu' want?

CAL  
I could ask you the same thing.  
They call me Cal. I say that 'cuz  
I dunno' what my real name is, it's  
just what they decided to call  
me...

Cal shakes himself off like a wet dog. Extends his dripping hand.

Silver doesn't shake it. Frowning, Cal pulls his hand away.

CAL (CONT'D)  
You're new around here, so I'd  
recommend you don't stare. Some of  
the other boys won't be so nice  
about it, just to warn ya---

SILVER  
(quickly)  
You don't remember me, do you?

BEAT.

Confused:

CAL  
Remember you from where? Did we  
meet somewhere else? Sorry, I  
don't remember...

SILVER  
At the Indigo Plateau. You saw me,  
I yelled at you, remember? You  
look exactly the same you were  
just... taller then.

Cal looks at Silver strangely. Silver's face is seriously.

SILVER (CONT'D)  
It doesn't make any sense, I know,  
I just--- I know what I saw. You  
were taller. A lot taller,  
actually. And you had a girl with  
ya.



Silver's story, as serious as he is, isn't recognized by Cal. He just bursts into boisterous laughter. Misinterpreting this as some sort of JOKE...

CAL

Sadly, I got no girlfriend and I never been to the Indigo Plateau, though... Nice story though, got me for a minute there. Gave me a good laugh.

Cal plops down beside Silver. This kid has no idea how annoyed Silver is getting. He scoots away from Cal's dripping wet body. Cal smirks, putting his hands up, surrender position.

CAL (CONT'D)

I don't bite.

SILVER

But you drip. I'm trying to draw here.

CAL

Oh, sorry. What's your name?

SILVER

Silver. They didn't call me that, it's just my name.

CAL

So what brings you here?

SILVER

Nowhere else to go. Needed a roof over my head.

CAL

Parents?

SILVER

No idea who or where they are.

CAL

(chuckles)

Look, we got more in common besides seeing each other at Indigo Plateau...

(beat)

I was left on the doorstep outside as a baby. Ever think about finding your parents?

SILVER  
 (bitterly)  
Unlike some people, no.

Cal nudges him, chuckles.

CAL  
 More in common, I see.  
 (beat)  
 Parents are overrated. You leave  
 me on the doorstep, you can kiss my  
 ass.

SILVER  
 I'm sure that's what they said  
 about you... would explain why  
 you were left on the doorstep in  
 the first place.

No response. Seems to have touched a nerve. Awkward  
 silence. Silver doesn't even CARE.

CAL  
 I dunno' what crawled up your butt,  
 Silver, but I like you. Wanna'  
 explore? I can show you around.

Off Silver's face... he nods.

EXT. GOLDENROD CITY, ROOFTOPS -- DAY

CUE --- "GOLDENROD CITY" from GOLD, SILVER & CRYSTAL:

Cal runs across the rooftops. He's pretty skilled at it,  
 almost like a professional parkour runner. He sticks his  
 landing on the roof across.

Silver tries, near miss. Cal catches him, pulls him up.

Silver brushes himself off:

SILVER  
 So you do this all the time? Just  
 wander the city?

CAL  
 Yeah. Can't go any further.

SILVER  
 And how do they ensure that?

Cal points up to the sky. Birds fly around. Large, fearsome  
 FEAROW's.

CAL

The orphanage has eyes in the sky.  
It's like a prison. They only let  
me leave when I go to work. I work  
at the Pokemon Daycare, you know.  
I'm really good at hatching eggs, I  
hatched all of my Pokemon except  
for my Totodile---

SILVER

(interjecting, coldly)  
I don't care.

Cal shuts up. Silver stares up at the birds...

...MATCH CUT the Fearow's gliding through the air with an  
image of the CASTLE in his flashback. Of the MURKROW flying  
through the sky.

Silver shakes it off. Cal notices his deep-in-thought  
expression.

CAL

...what's wrong?

SILVER

Nothing. Just... the birds  
reminded me of something.

CAL

Where did you come from? What  
happened to your parents?

SILVER

Why the hell are you so curious  
about where I come from? I'm  
really not all that interesting.

CAL

You're the one who sees me for the  
first time in your life and starts  
screaming stuff about how we've met  
before except I was taller...! And  
you don't expect me to be curious?

Silver goes silent.

CAL (CONT'D)

I just wanna' know what you were  
talking about. That's all.

SILVER

It doesn't... it doesn't matter  
okay?

(MORE)

SILVER (CONT'D)

You have no idea what I was saying  
and you already think I'm a freak  
so...

CAL

I never said I thought you were a  
freak. Maybe a little *odd*...

SILVER

No. Stop lying to me. I see it in  
your eyes --- you thought I was a  
freak when I saw you back at the  
Plateau, and it's the same look  
you're giving me now.

(BEAT)

Just go away. I wanna' be left  
alone.

CAL

I figured you'd need a friend.

SILVER

(bitterly)

I have no friends. My friends are  
gone.

CAL

Like that girl in your picture?  
She was mighty pretty---

Silver HITS Cal in the stomach and runs. Cal keels over in  
pain, coughing...

CAL (CONT'D)

(in pain)

*Awwwww shit---*

Silver is gone, though. He shakes his head.

CAL (CONT'D)

*---what a freak.*

TRACK SHOT:

Silver running across the rooftops, with no aim or direction.  
He loses his footing a few times, but manages to scramble  
back on his feet.

The "Goldenrod City" theme ends as, on one particular step,  
Silver slips on a WET part of the roof from the rain earlier  
and...

SLIPS and SLIDES down the shingles of the roof...

EXT. GOLDENROD CITY, ALLEY -- DAY

...right into an alleyway. It's a long drop. And then he lands...

...RIGHT ON A WEB.

He's sprawled out on the web. He stirs, tries to pull himself away, but he CAN'T.

SILVER  
CAL! CAL CAN YOU HEAR ME?

But he's too far away from Cal. There's no way Cal can hear his cries and Silver realizes this now...

INT. POKEMON CENTER -- DAY -- FLASHBACK

A year younger, SILVER sits in the lobby of a POKEMON CENTER with FELICIA... they are sat facing each other, as if going over a plan.

SILVER  
...But I don't like Pokemon. They scare me.

FELICIA  
There's no reason to be scared. Pokemon are friends. And they are incredibly useful to us. You saw how Jigglypuff helped us escaped the mansion... if it wasn't for my Pokemon, we wouldn't be anywhere today.

Silver hesitates.

SILVER  
...I don't really want to. They make me nervous.

FELICIA  
Whatever you can't control makes you nervous and I get that, Silver. But stop freaking out. If you be nice to the Pokemon, they'll be your friend and you can control them.

SILVER  
I can't be their friend. They're just things.

FELICIA

Things that have feelings.

SILVER

It just doesn't make any sense to me... But if you insist...

FELICIA

Professor Elm is having a massive group from the Goldenrod Orphanage come in and get their first Pokemon today. You've got the perfect opportunity to sneak in and out. Remember what I've taught you.

Silver nods.

EXT. NEW BARK TOWN -- DAY -- FLASHBACK

FELICIA watches from the bushes. SILVER is stood outside of PROFESSOR ELM'S LABORATORY, staring in through the window.

A boy, wearing a red hoodie, black basketball shorts --- we instantly recognize him as CAL --- is among a group of other kids. The lady with them is MISS BASIL.

MISS BASIL

Okay children, single file... everyone will get a Pokemon, just... keep still.

Cal is one of the most hyper.

CAL

I'm gonna' raise Dragons when I get older! I love Dragon Pokemon! I saw a program on the TV back at the orphanage, don't you remember Miss Basil?

MISS BASIL

Yes, Cal, I do. You made me sit down and watch it with you.

She doesn't sound too thrilled about that memory. Unlike Cal, who turns to PROFESSOR ELM, the doting Professor preparing all of the Poke Balls to pass out to the children.

CAL

Do you have any dragons, mister?

Professor Elm chuckles.

PROFESSOR ELM

Dragon's are not an ideal first Pokemon, young man. They are too unpredictable, fit for someone a bit more experienced. I'm sure once you get better, you'll be able to raise plenty of Dragon Pokemon.

CAL

Cool. But--- do you have anything sorta' like a Dragon?

Professor Elm puts his hand under his chin.

MISS BASIL

Cal, don't bother the Professor.  
(to Elm)  
Sorry, Professor, I...

PROFESSOR ELM

Oh, it's fine, it's fine. He's just a curious young man. He'll make a fine trainer. Here---

He goes through the boxes of Poke Balls, finding one labeled "TOTODILE", written in blue ink. He passes him the box.

PROFESSOR ELM (CONT'D)

Totodile. He looks a bit like a Dragon. Especially when he evolves. He gets really big and scary.

Cal's eyes light up.

CAL

(softly)  
Epic...  
(beat)  
I can have it?

PROFESSOR ELM

Sure can!

Through the back door, SILVER slips in. He tries to blend in with the other kids. As the Poke Balls are passed around, he raises a hand --- desperately reaching for one. He eventually RIPS one out of a little girl's hand.

LITTLE GIRL

Hey!

He shoves her to the ground, nabbing the Poke Ball. And then he turns around and rushes for the back door he came in from...

LITTLE GIRL (CONT'D)  
He took my Pokemon!

She's screaming now, turning on the tears in an instant. Everyone turns around, to the back door, which shuts with a CLICK. He's gone.

Professor Elm frowns.

PROFESSOR ELM  
Someone decided to steal their first Pokemon? What a shame. It's okay little girl, we have plenty more...

He goes to hand her another Poke Ball.

EXT. NEW BARK TOWN -- DAY -- FLASHBACK

SILVER meets up with FELICIA outside, at the bushes. He lifts up the Ball, victorious. It's the happiest we've ever seen him.

SILVER  
I got it.

FELICIA  
Which one?

SILVER  
I saw it had green writing. I assumed it'd be a grass type like yours.

Felicia smiles. He pops open the Poke Ball. A tiny green CHIKORITA pops out. Silver backs up.

SILVER (CONT'D)  
Uhhh... hi.

Chikorita gives a happy wave.

Felicia sees the professor's assistants coming out of the lab, searching for, of course, Silver.

FELICIA  
C'mon, we better get out of here.



And Silver --- looking almost RELIEVED --- gets Chikorita back in its Poke Ball, before rushing off with Felicia...

EXT. GOLDENROD CITY, ALLEY -- DAY

Now, about a year later, SILVER is trapped in a web.

He wriggles about, but he cannot get himself out. He tries reaching for his pocket, he tries maneuvering himself around, until...

He hears a HISSING.

Silver looks up. It's a massive purple and black striped SPIDER. This is an ARIADOS.

And it's looking RIGHT at Silver. *Prey.*

As he squirms, it descends, closer and closer and closer... hissing and clicking and making all types of horrifying noises...

**SMASH TO BLACK.**

END ACT I

ACT IIEXT. GOLDENROD CITY, ALLEY -- DAYCUE --- "RIVAL ENCOUNTER" from HEARTGOLD & SOULSILVER:

SILVER is stuck in an ARIADOS's web. And the spider is hungrily inching toward him, its PINCERS seeping with POISON.

As Silver fights to get the Poke Ball out of his pocket, he is SCREAMING, completely freaking out...

...and then there's another SCREAM. AN UPROARIOUS SCREAM.

From below, soundwaves are blasted upward, sending Silver and Ariados into the air. Silver manages to grab his Poke Ball now, throwing it and letting out CHIKORITA.

SILVER

Chikorita, do --- do something!!

Chikorita, in mid-air, uses the bulbs around its neck to send WHIPS forward. Two of them grab Silver by each of his shoulders. But they both plummet down the alley ---

Landing, albeit softer than they would have *without* the whips, on the cement. Silver looks up, seeing, in front of him, the source of that loud SHRIEK...

...a WHISMUR. It's a Pokemon with a spherical, mauve-colored body. It has two stubby arms and two round, toe-less feet, tipped with yellow. Their ears are long and rabbit-like, with yellow tips. It has cross/plus-sign shaped black marks for eyes, and a simple, wide mouth.

It's wheezing, breathing heavily, obviously worn out by that scream. Silver scurries backward, startled by this cute little thing. Chikorita tries to calm him, slowly sitting up and chirping at its trainer...

...but Ariados suddenly LANDS, right on top of Chikorita! It prepares to poison the tiny green Pokemon, but Whismur unleashes another scream. Then, Whismur leaps into the air and STOMPS right on the spider's head.

The spider scurries away, down the alley and away from sight. The music FADES away here...

Silver and Chikorita and Whismur are all trying to catch their breath...

Whismur approaches the red-head boy. It extends its tiny, stub-like arm.

Silver, his arms SHAKING as he extends them, takes the Whismur's arm with his hand (his entire hand wrapping around the Whismur's entire arm), and shakes it politely.

Then he pulls away quickly. Whismur seems to jump. Maybe expecting a slap? But it never happens. Whismur seems to recognize Cal's fear. He approaches, slowly.

Silver remains where he is as Whismur moves slowly toward him. Chikorita's vines extend out and PUSH Silver closer to Whismur.

But then Whismur is startled, jumping back with a small chirp. A MINI VERSION of its HIGH PITCHED SCREAM.

SILVER (CONT'D)

N--- no, it's okay. I'm not--- I'm not gonna'---

Whismur is quivering.

SILVER (CONT'D)

You're just as scared of me as I am of you. Aren't you? What happened to you, little guy?

Silver reaches forward, slowly...

...until his hand touches Whismur's head. He pats the little creature. Slowly petting its pink fur. And Whismur seems to relax.

And now Silver does, too...

INT. POKEMON CENTER -- DAY -- FLASHBACK

Back to the flashback we saw earlier.

SILVER

I can't be their friend. They're just things.

FELICIA

Things that have feelings.

SILVER

It just doesn't make any sense to me...

EXT. GOLDENROD CITY, ALLEY -- DAY

...Silver smiles at Whismur. Then, he looks back at the Chikorita he has. The one he surely neglected... and he reaches with his other hand and pets it too.

It's a quiet, poignant moment.

*It makes sense now.*

INT. GOLDENROD CITY POKEMON CENTER -- DAY

SILVER enters the massive POKEMON CENTER in GOLDENROD CITY. It's bustling with people. Uncomfortable with the crowds, Silver slips past them... Reaching the front counter. Now that he's escaped the crowd, we can clearly see that he has WHISMUR in his arms and CHIKORITA snuggling on his shoulder.

NURSE JOY

I'm sorry, but do you see all of those people behind you? They were in line, we're severely understaffed today and you can't just...

SILVER

I don't care. This Whismur is hurt. Pretty bad. I found it left in the alley. Someone just abandoned it and it needs to be treated right now.

Nurse Joy looks at the people waiting in line behind Silver. They see the severity of this situation and understand.

NURSE JOY

...Let me see it.

He hands Whismur over to Nurse Joy. She carefully places him on a table and pets him, smiling.

NURSE JOY (CONT'D)

You're adorable, little Whismur, yes you are...

SILVER

That's what he is? A... a Whismur?

Nurse Joy sees the confusion in Silver's eyes. Once hostile to him, she now pities him. She nods.

NURSE JOY  
Yes. He'll be okay.

And she wheels him away.

Silver moves through the crowd, getting to an empty spot on the couch in the LOBBY. He sprawls out, with Chikorita laying on his chest, and goes to sleep...

LATER, now that it's NIGHT, a NURSE JOY approaches Silver and wakes him up.

NURSE JOY (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry. But you can't sleep here.

SILVER  
What time is it...?

NURSE JOY  
Nearly ten. You've been here all day, and that Whismur isn't out of recovery yet. It's time to go home, you can come back tomorrow.

Silver is basically ushered out of the door.

INT. GOLDENROD CITY ORPHANGE -- NIGHT

SILVER slips back inside the ORPHANAGE through the window. He slides into an empty bed. Must be his.

INT. GOLDENROD CITY POKEMON CENTER -- MORNING

Bright and early, SILVER is back in the LOBBY of the POKEMON CENTER. He approaches the DESK...

SILVER  
Is there a Whismur here? How is he?

Off Nurse Joy's face---

INT. GOLDENROD CITY POKEMON CENTER, BACK ROOM -- MORNING

Nurse Joy leads Silver into a back room. There are shelves full of Poke Balls.

NURSE JOY  
This--- is the hall of unclaimed Pokemon.

(MORE)

NURSE JOY (CONT'D)

Or, as we like to call it, the Land of No Return. No one ever claims these guys. They're not in the system, but they were left injured or abused. We usually put them up for adoption for anyone who wants them.

SILVER

I want Whismur.

Silver watches as Nurse Joy grabs Whismur's Poke Ball off of the shelf.

NURSE JOY

Let me scan your trainer's license then... for a simple background check...

SILVER

I... I have no trainer's license. And I'm sure if you ran a background check it wouldn't be pretty.

Nurse Joy frowns. She places the Poke Ball back on the shelf.

NURSE JOY

Well then I guess I'll have to ask you to leave then. I'm sorry. I can only donate these Pokemon to legitimate trainers with good records.

Nurse Joy ushers Silver out of the room, his eyes never leaving the Poke Ball...

INT. GOLDENROD CITY ORPHANGE, OFFICE -- DAY

SILVER sits down in a chair. This room's walls are a brilliant white. The orphanage's headmaster, MISS BASIL. Beside Miss Basil are two beaming potential parents. The FREDERIC's.

MISS BASIL

Mister and Misses Frederic are interested in getting to know you.

MRS. FREDERIC

How are you, Silver?

SILVER

I've been better. I'm just wondering who was insane enough to paint the walls this awful color.

MRS. FREDERIC

(giggles)

It's white, honey.

SILVER

I know. It's blinding.

Mrs. Frederic giggles, she and her husband find his behavior endearing. For now, at least.

SILVER (CONT'D)

I hate it, despise it really, more than anything else I can think of at the moment. I can't help but question myself for hating it so passionately though, because for the love of Arceus, it's just a color.

Mr. Frederic looks a little alienated now, but his wife leans in, interested.

MRS. FREDERIC

Well, does it remind you of anything in particular?

SILVER

Maybe it's because white represents what is untarnished, and I'm too stained, too dark, too damaged for all of that crap. Maybe because it reminds me of all that I've lost. And it doesn't go well with this floor---

MRS. FREDERIC

(beat)

So you like color co-ordination? Well, you might as well already be my son...

SILVER

---this floor is grey, the color you get when black is mixed with white. And if black is evil and white is purity, then grey is what you get when you let the evil trickle into the purity---

The Frederic's look at each other. Even Mrs. Frederic, who kept grasping at straws for this boy, is now uncomfortable.

MISS BASIL  
(defensive)  
He's very intelligent for his age.  
He loves to read. Taught himself.

There's an eerie silence. Silver's eyes just stare ahead, blankly. This boy is strange, and these two know it. Miss Basil sees their reaction. It's a lost cause.

MR. FREDERIC  
We'll talk about it outside.

The Frederic's smile...

MR. FREDERIC (CONT'D)  
It was nice meeting you, Silver.

He extends his hand. Silver swats it away.

MISS BASIL  
I'm so sorry about that...

The Frederic's leave.

As soon as they're gone, the plump woman SLAPS Silver hard across the cheek. She looks mortified.

MISS BASIL (CONT'D)  
What is wrong with you, Silver?!  
No matter how much I push, no  
matter what I do, you --- all you  
do is pull away! You fight me at  
every corner.

SILVER  
You just want to make me someone  
else's problem.

MISS BASIL  
Don't phrase it like that. I want  
you to have a family, to live a  
normal childhood, to have  
friends...

SILVER  
That's never going to happen.



MISS BASIL

No, you're right. If you're going to keep acting like that, you'll be in here until the day you turn eighteen.

SILVER

I'm not staying here until I'm eighteen. If it wasn't for you people I wouldn't be here in the first place!

MISS BASIL

We found you starving, living off the streets and stealing from other people! We only wanted to help you, Silver!

SILVER

Well now I'm more miserable than ever in this prison.

Silver storms out of Miss Basil's office and slams the door behind him.

INT. GOLDENROD CITY POKEMON CENTER, BACK ROOM -- NIGHT

It's night time now.

A silhouette moves toward the shelves full of adoptable Pokemon.

Without a hitch, a gloved hand grabs one of the Poke Balls on the third shelf.

EXT. GOLDENROD CITY, ROOFTOPS -- NIGHT

SILVER runs along the rooftops of Goldenrod City... a Poke Ball in his gloved hand. Not a surprise, he's the thief.

He opens up the Poke Ball and reveals WHISMUR.

Whismur leaps at him, hugging him tightly, licking him like a lost puppy. Silver chuckles slightly, and picks up Whismur, holding him at eye level.

SILVER

Are you okay? You need to keep quiet, I'm past curfew and the Fearow can hear us if we're too loud.

Whismur gives a slow nod. It murmurs softly, as if trying to speak.

SILVER (CONT'D)  
...I need to get out of here.

Whismur motions in a certain direction. Silver looks curiously, as Whismur reaches its small paw out and points in the direction of ---

--- the GOLDENROD CITY RADIO TOWER.

EXT. GOLDENROD CITY RADIO TOWER -- NIGHT

SILVER traverses across the city from the rooftops and through the shadows, with Whismur sitting on Silver's head.

They approach the radio tower...

SILVER  
What are you gonna' do, Whismur?

He looks around, the Fearow seem to be following a scent.

SILVER (CONT'D)  
They *smell us*, Whismur. Hurry, do your thing...

Whismur gestures with his paws, covering his ears. Silver squints, trying to understand.

SILVER (CONT'D)  
I... I don't understand.

Whismur points right at Silver.

SILVER (CONT'D)  
Me? You want me to...

Whismur covers his ears with his paws again.

SILVER (CONT'D)  
...*cover my ears*.

Silver cups his hands over his ears.

Whismur begins to unleash a SUPERSONIC attack, sending screeching soundwaves. They bounce off the radio tower, sending the screeching noise all around the massive city.

The Fearow above begin to react. The soundwaves are throwing them off, sending them into a frenzy. They end up landing on nearby roofs, trying to recover from the noise.

Whismur looks at Silver, stops the screeching. Silver smiles, grabs Whismur and picks him up.

SILVER (CONT'D)  
 You immobilized them. You're a  
 genius, Whismur...

Silver moves for the gates leading out of Goldenrod City. As Silver flees into the night, the orphanage's Fearow slowly get over Whismur's screeching and return to the skies. They land on the radio tower, examining it as if trying to find evidence of what just occurred... but it's too late, the perps are already gone.

EXT. ROUTE 43 -- DAY

SILVER, with CHIKORITA on one shoulder and WHISMUR on the other, moves through a grassy route.

Montage of Silver battling various people.

His Chikorita, by the end of this montage, walks alongside him and his Whismur as a larger, yellow sauropod with a leafy mane and a hooked, sharp leaf on its head. It's evolved into a BAYLEEF.

INT. ICE PATH -- DAY

Trainers skate and slide across the icy path inside this cave.

CHIRON: ICE PATH, JOHTO

Deeper into the cavern, we find SILVER, older now, by a year or two, infinitely more mature. He looks almost USED to this cold environment. He should be, as we come to quickly recognize that this chilly cavern is not just his campsite, but his HOME.

CUE --- "ICE PATH/DARK CAVE/SLOWPOKE WELL" from GOLD & SILVER

He stumbles upon a bluish-black feline creature that possesses bright red feather-like growths on its left ear and lower back. It also has retractable claws on its front and back paws. This is a SNEASEL.

SILVER  
 This is my turf. Get!

Sneasel comes closer. Silver smirks, coldly.

SILVER (CONT'D)  
 Oh you wanna' test me? Use Magical  
 Leaf, Bayleef.

Bayleef swings the blade-like leaf on its head and from it, it sends several shimmering purple leaves in Sneasel's direction, slashing it and sending it flying through the air.

SILVER (CONT'D)  
 Now use Body Slam.

Bayleef leaps into the air and pins Sneasel against the icy wall with its body. Sneasel squirms from beneath Bayleef's weight as Silver approaches. Whismur stays in the background, murmuring softly to itself, as if it were PANICKING.

SILVER (CONT'D)  
 You have a fighting spirit, I can  
 see it in your eyes little  
 Sneasel...

The RETRACTABLE CLAWS swing out from Sneasel's front paws. He goes to swing them as Silver CATCHES Sneasel's arm in his hand.

SILVER (CONT'D)  
 Stop this madness. I want you to  
 join me. What do you say?

Silver holds onto Sneasel's arm for a long time. There's a long pause as they stare into each other's eyes. Bayleef wonders what to do next, Whismur continues to breathe heavily...

...just as Silver slowly moves the grip of his hand down Sneasel's arm and then lands on the retractable claws. He holds them gently. Nods to Bayleef.

Bayleef releases its body from Sneasel's.

There's a TRUST here.

Sneasel doesn't attack. Silver shakes the feline's paw and smiles softly as the music fades here...

SILVER (CONT'D)  
 Welcome to the team.

He takes out a Poke Ball, throws it --- it flies right at us, right at the screen, acting as our transition to:

END ACT II

ACT IIIINT. ICE PATH -- DAY

Men dressed in all black attire, featuring a red "R" emblazoned on the front of their shirts, approach a small vehicle parked in the back of the icy caverns of the ICE PATH. Rain water pitter-patters outside the walls and slips in through the cracks.

GRUNT

Sir, the cave is filling with water rapidly. What do you want us to do?

He's talking to a man with a tilted beret on his head, his black pants sagging, and his belt twisted, hanging from his waist. He wears knee-high white boots and white gloves that go up past his elbow. He's got more FASHION SENSE than the others it seems. This is PROTON, their administrator.

PROTON

The rain will stop soon. But I think we've got as much as we need, for now at least.

We pan to the back of the truck. There are many Pokemon eggs stored in it.

SILVER (O.S.)

You people are pathetic.

The grunts and Proton all turn to the darkness, where the shadow of a tall, slim boy is all we see.

SILVER (CONT'D)

...You all act so big and tough in a group. But when I get you people alone? That's when I see how truly pathetic you are. I hate all of you.

PROTON

Such harsh words, from someone who refuses to step out of the shadows and into the light... someone who fears being seen for who he really is...

Silver steps out. He's older now. 16 at the most. But he's still recognizable, by that shocking red hair and that cold demeanor.

Proton's voice is quiet, harsh:

PROTON (CONT'D)  
(smiles)  
There you are.

SILVER  
You're the wannabe Team Rocket 2.0.  
Give it up.

PROTON  
Giovanni will come back.

SILVER  
Your boss, that pathetic man, is  
gone. He ran away and he won't  
come back.

Proton screams:

PROTON  
But he will! You scum of the  
earth, you little brat, who do you  
even think you are?

SILVER  
I'm Silver.

He whips his signature NUNCHUCK forward. At the ends of the handles are two Poke Balls. When he whips the chains forward, the Poke Balls unlatch.

A green sauropod-like Pokémon appears. Instead of having a leaf coming out of its head, like its two previous forms, Chikorita and Bayleef, the fully-evolved MEGANIUM has two stamen-like protrusions sprouting from the top of its nose, each tipped with its own anther. The leaves that made up the mane on its neck have now bloomed into large pink flower petals.

From the other Poke Ball emerges HERACROSS, a large beetle-like Pokémon covered in a blue exoskeleton. The most notable feature is the large, pronged horn protruding out of its forehead.

Proton immediately sends out a Pokemon of his own, a SLOWPOKE.

PROTON  
Water Gun!

The Water Gun attack hits Heracross.

Heracross's arms glow a light green hue and it makes a crossing motion, slashing Slowpoke.

Meganium shoots sharpened purple petals from its neck mane. The petals grow back instantly, and Meganium stands its ground. The petals slam right into Slowpoke.

The little pink Pokemon is dazed. Proton looks on in surprise.

He recalls his Slowpoke as his cohorts in the truck speed toward him ---

--- he leaps in the open back seat. Heracross goes to take chase. He zooms forward. The back of the truck is where Proton sits. He lets out a QWILFISH. The Qwilfish sends out a barrage of Poison Sting attacks.

Heracross is blasted backward. Silver rushes forward, puts a hand on Heracross' shoulder. Restrains him.

SILVER

Let them go. It's futile, you're only going to get yourself killed at this point. We aren't ready to take them on. None of us are.

Heracross looks disappointed. Silver pats him --- *it's okay.*

SILVER (CONT'D)

I heard the rumors, the talk, that Team Rocket was back... I didn't believe it.

Silver pulls something out of his shirt. An old, tattered photo of an Italian man in a suit.

SILVER (CONT'D)

...If they're back, does that mean he is, too?

Linger on this photo...

EXT. LAKE OF RAGE -- DAY

A CAFE sits on the dock of the LAKE OF RAGE.

CHIRON: LAKE OF RAGE, JOHTO

EXT. DOCKED CAFE -- DAY

PRYCE, an elderly man with a cane, takes a seat at the dock.

A WAITRESS approaches. She is instantly starstruck.

WAITRESS

Oh my. What brings the Mahogany  
Town gym leader to our tiny little  
establishment today!?

PRYCE

The weather. It's gosh darn  
beautiful out today.

By his beaming smile, we can tell, despite his chilly  
appearance, that Pryce is a very friendly man.

WAITRESS

Oh yes, and then with that breeze  
out here on the dock?

PRYCE

(nodding --- agreeing)  
It makes it even more gorgeous.

WAITRESS

So what can I get for you today,  
Sir Pryce?

PRYCE

I'll take the Exeggutor Pineapple  
Delight Pizza, is that any good?

WAITRESS

Yes, it has a very tropical taste.  
So delicious.

Someone begins YELLING.

Pryce and the waitress spin around as people all around the  
dock begin to flee.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

Wha--- ohmyarceus---

The water is whipping around in Whirlpools.

Pryce whips a Poke Ball out of his jacket quickly, sending  
out a white seal Pokemon creatively named SEEL.

PRYCE

Seel, Dive under the waves and see  
what's going on!

Seel dives into the water...



UNDERWATER CAM. LAKE OF RAGE -- DAY

The camera FOLLOWS Seel as it whips through the water. It manages to fight the tides of the whirlpools that surround it. It sees a RED FLASH zoom by. Seel looks to see where the flash is coming from when we hear---

---a loud SCREECHING SOUND. Seel gives a cry and tosses and turns in the water. The water around Seel begins to glow.

EXT. DOCKED CAFE -- DAY

Pryce and the waitress watch as the water glows. There's a loud hum. The waitress covers her ears, and we zoom in on Pryce's face... his eyes widen, his jaw slacks...

...as from beneath the waves, a bigger seal, pure white fur, a single horn on its head, with a longer tail and stronger form, leaps out. This is DEWGONG.

It lands on the edge of the dock, facing the water, and gives a BARK.

PRYCE

Seel? You --- you evolved?!

And then he sees, rising from the waves as well, four GYARADOS. These massive, monstrous, blue creatures are all fearsome and frightening.

The waitress flees now. Pryce and Dewgong face the Gyarados. From the middle, a RED Gyarados rises.

PRYCE (CONT'D)

All of the Pokemon in the lake  
evolved at the same time? Dewgong,  
do you feel okay?

Dewgong gives a nod. Pryce pets the seal Pokemon's head. Nearby, he hears a voice.

The Gyarados begin to charge up a Hyper Beam attack. Pryce recalls his Dewgong and tries to flee as the beams of the Gyarados begin to deteriorate the dock behind him. It's a race against time...

...just as a large, mainly bluish-purple vampire bat-like Pokémon swoops out of the sky on its black-as-night wings and picks up Pryce in its tiny red arms.

EXT. LAKE OF RAGE, SHORE -- DAY

The purple pincer-like claws on the end of these stubby red arms alarm Pryce momentarily, but as the purple Pokemon brings him to the shore nearby, Pryce grows calmer.

SILVER approaches Pryce and the GLISCOR. Silver is older now. Probably around 16.

Gliscor sets Pryce down. The old man tries to catch his breath as he witnesses all of the Gyarados gang up and destroy the dock and the cafe with it.

PRYCE

Your Gliscor saved my life, young man.

SILVER

That was the plan.

PRYCE

Why so cold?

SILVER

(smirks)

I guess when you live the last few years of your life in the Ice Path, only leaving the scavenge for scraps of food, your attitude takes a chilly turn.

PRYCE

Do you know what's going on here?

SILVER

I don't exactly know anything. All I know is that one, this is the work of a group of fools attempting to resurrect Team Rocket. And two, those screeching noises? They're coming from the Goldenrod City Radio Tower.

PRYCE

And how do you know that?

SILVER

Because I used that tower to manipulate the brains of Pokemon before. They react to radio waves differently than humans. Except I simply used them as a distraction, while Team Rocket is...

PRYCE

...using them to force Pokemon to evolve. Like my Seel into Dewgong...

SILVER

...and all of the lake's Magikarp into rampaging Gyarados.

PRYCE

I will keep things calm here. I am the Mahogany City Gym Leader, it is only my duty. You're confident enough, I think I can trust you to take care of business in Goldenrod City.

Silver nods.

PRYCE (CONT'D)

Good luck.

Silver climbs back onto his Gliscor, who glides away. Pryce sends out his DEWGONG and a scruffy looking Pokemon with two horns and a pig-like nose, a PILOSWINE. The Gyarados look him over and he prepares to fight them off...

END ACT III

ACT IVEXT. GOLDENROD CITY -- DAY

ESTABLISHING SHOT. The Goldenrod City skyline is beautiful. The sun rises over the radio tower... Those FEAROW, older now, with young SPEAROW behind them, still roam the skies.

In the streets below, SILVER steps into Goldenrod City, breathes in its air for the first time. He watches those frightening birds fly... they don't recognize him.

At the foot of the Radio Tower, Silver sees men wearing Team Rocket uniforms. A grunt with a purple little monkey called an AIPOM sitting on his shoulder passes by the grunts at the door.

TIGHT on the Team Rocket grunts. Heracross buzzes by quickly. Their eyes follow it.

Heracross sticks out its tongue, TEASING the grunts.

GRUNT 1

Did you just see that punk-ass bug?

Heracross zooms over their head and then again. One grunt leaps, trying to grab Heracross's leg, but Heracross kicks him in the face.

GRUNT 2

That's it...

He and his fellow grunt rush after Heracross.

From an alley, Silver watches as Heracross gives him a nod. As Heracross leads the grunts away, Silver rushes to the front door of the radio tower.

INT. GOLDENROD RADIO TOWER -- DAY

Silver slips into the Goldenrod Radio Tower's front doors. He moves swiftly toward the staircase on the opposite wall, and begins to ascend up the tower.

Once he reaches the second floor, Silver and a Rocket Grunt collide --- Silver falls back, catches himself, and whips out a Poke Ball.

Just as this grunt, same age as he, whips out a BILLIARDS CUE with a POKE BALL attached to the end, holding it right at Silver's neck...

...those golden eyes. Silver's jaw slacks.

SILVER

...Cal?

Indeed, it is CAL. Older now, TALLER, but still recognizable. He's wearing a Rocket Grunt uniform. And AIPOM sits on his shoulder.

He pulls away the billiards cue.

SILVER (CONT'D)

You're foolish, wearing that garbage... Does it make you feel strong now?

CAL

Silver, I understand now. I get it. But I had no choice, this was my only way in--- don't blow my cover.

SILVER

What do you mean, you understand?

Cal puts the billiards cue back up to Silver's neck. Aipom crawls up the cue, giving a threatening look to Silver...

CAL

Shut --- up ---

(beat)

I'll explain later, just give me time...

Cal sees a Rocket grunt coming down the hallway. Cal grabs Silver's arm and pushes him forward, the cue still at his neck. He's a fucking hostage.

CAL (CONT'D)

Caught an intruder sneakin' around, thinkin' he's tough shit.

GRUNT 3

And who the hell are you? Never seen you around here before.

CAL

The name's Ethan. I'm new.

GRUNT 3

Well good start, newbie.

The grunt smiles at the red-haired boy.

GRUNT 3 (CONT'D)

I know who you are. We've been waiting for you. Proton feels terrible he didn't recognize you when he met you at the Ice Path. It's good you came to us.

SILVER

Go to hell.

Cal pushes the cue closer to his neck --- shut up. Aipom shakes its tiny fist at Silver.

GRUNT 3

You first, boy. When daddy sees you defiling us like this, he'll have a fit don't you think?

Silver smacks the cue out of Cal's hand and Aipom leaps off of it, landing on Cal's head. Silver pummels the grunt and throws him aside. Cal looks confused, he doesn't know what to do.

CAL

Stop! Damn it---

Silver leaves the grunt on the ground. He runs forward, Cal chases after him and sends out a Poke Ball.

TOGEKISS, a white vaguely-avian Pokemon with an egg-shaped body and red and blue triangular spots on its belly. It has a kind, jubilant face. Cal and Aipom climb on Togekiss's back.

Togekiss's broad, triangle-shaped wings allow it to soar effortlessly... ..and scoop up Silver and throw him right into the air. Aipom's tail extends and grabs Silver by his leg, pulling him right onto Togekiss's back.

SILVER

What the hell was that for?! Whose side are you on?

CAL

I just saved your ass, be grateful.

Cal's Togekiss makes a sharp turn, zooming past many grunts. They all release their Pokemon but CAN'T KEEP UP WITH TOGEKISS'S JET-LIKE SPEED...!

Togekiss, Cal, Aipom, and Silver zoom up to the observatory room at the top. Togekiss zooms in so fast, the wind it carries with it slams the door shut behind them.

PROTON stands in there, he spins around and looks at them, narrowing his eyes...

PROTON

We intend to take over this Radio Tower and officially announce our comeback. That should bring our boss Giovanni back from his solitary training. He will be so proud. We are going to regain our former glory... I will not allow you meddling children to interfere with our meticulous plans!

From the window behind Proton, Silver's HERACROSS comes blasting through the glass!! Proton spins around as Heracross flies at him ---

SILVER

Close Combat, NOW!

Heracross's powerful fists slam into Proton's chest and face, beating him to a pulp. And then with a final kick to the stomach, Heracross sends Proton slamming against the wall.

Cal looks horrified at Silver's violence. Silver steps off of Togekiss's back... Cal, Togekiss and Aipom all watch him approach Proton with worry.

CAL

Is that really necessary??

PROTON

The boy is just letting out his anger.

Proton spits out blood, stands, leaning against the wall. He pulls out a Poke Ball, and sends out VAPOREON, a composite creature sharing physical traits of fish, dolphins, cats, dogs, and possibly other animals. It is a quadruped with three small toes on each foot. Vaporeon's body is light blue and it has a white ruff around its neck just behind its head. Since Vaporeon has a unique molecular structure that allows it to "melt" into water and disappear completely from view, its body glitters in the sunlight.

As grunts storm the room, Togekiss, Aipom and Cal take care of them.

Silver sends out MEGANIUM and WHISMUR.

SILVER

Whismur, destroy the radio with Uproar.

PROTON

NO!!!

Whismur rushes over toward the panel. Vaporeon's frills open up as Proton screams, sending out water that splashes Whismur.

Whismur gives a high-pitched cry, an upset, PAINED one. We see steam rising from Whismur's body...

SILVER

Wh--- what?! Whismur! Use Rollout!

Vaporeon fires another splash of it... Whismur rolls out of the way, preparing a ROLLOUT attack.

Whismur rolls around and around the ground, before slamming into Vaporeon...

SILVER (CONT'D)

Meganium, use Magical Leaf!

CUE --- "ROCKET HIDEOUT" from HEARTGOLD/SOULSILVER:

Meganium sends sharpened purple leaves in Vaporeon's direction, slamming into the gut of the Pokemon.

Proton notices Whismur rushing for the panel...

He sends out another Pokemon, throwing a Poke Ball and releasing...

An ARIADOS. A massive spider. Like the one Silver and Whismur all those years ago, when they first met.

The horror in Whismur's expression says it all --- *there's no running this time.*

PROTON

Cross Poison!

Ariados' front legs begin to seep a purple poison and it crosses its arms and goes to swipe them at Whismur...

SILVER

Whismur, use Hyper Voice!!

Whismur tries to prepare its voice...

SILVER (CONT'D)

You can do it, come on!!



Whismur takes in a deep breath as it dodges Ariados's attacks--  
--

SILVER (CONT'D)  
HYPER VOICE!!!

Whismur gives a HIGH-PITCHED SCREAM. So freaking loud. It fires SHOCKWAVES that smack into Ariados, sending the spider-like Pokemon flying backwards against the panels for the radio.

Sparks fly.

Whismur's screaming has Proton, Cal, and the grunts and all of the other Pokemon keeling in pain. But not Silver. He just smiles.

SILVER (CONT'D)  
That's it! Stronger now! Destroy  
the radio!!

Proton fights it---

PROTON  
NOO!! ARIADOS, SLUDGE BOMB!

Too late. Whismur's screams increase. The panel EXPLODES. Ariados goes flying, falling to the ground limply.

Meganium manages to fight the sound waves and use a Take Down attack on a distracted Vaporeon, defeating it.

Whismur's screaming ends. Proton looks on in defeat at the smoking panel.

Cal, Aipom, and Togekiss have finished off the grunts and their Pokemon. The three of them look on as Proton throws a fit.

PROTON (CONT'D)  
YOU STUPID --- GAAHH.

A smile crosses Cal's face. Silver looks back at him. Cal nods to him. *Respect.*

Silver nods back.

They return their attention to Proton, who recalls his defeated Pokemon.

PROTON (CONT'D)  
...I was not up to the task after  
all. Our dreams are naught.

SILVER

Like Giovanni before you, you have failed. Give it up already. Losers.

PROTON

So much hatred. I can't believe I didn't realize it earlier. Back at the cave. That hair. I should've recognized how important you are, devil prince.

Silver blinks.

SILVER

What? Devil prince?

Then, green haze surrounds Proton. A big purple ball Pokemon appears. It resembles two KOFFING stuck together. This is WEEZING.

The smoke surrounds Proton... Silver rushes forward... but he can't see through the smoke. And once the smoke's gone, Proton, his Weezing --- they're gone.

SILVER (CONT'D)

...Damn.

The boys hear sirens outside. It's over.

EXT. GOLDENROD CITY -- SUNSET

Sitting at the curb outside the GOLDENROD GAME CORNER are CAL and SILVER... Whismur is in Silver's arms, being soothed, while Cal has Aipom on his shoulder. Cal is back in his regular clothes. Red hoodie, black basketball shorts. Cap twisted backwards, goggles snapped over his head.

They watch as the INTERNATIONAL POLICE arrest all of the Team Rocket grunts that raided the RADIO TOWER, from across the street.

CAL

...so whatever happened to you, dude?

SILVER

What do you mean?

CAL

You just disappeared from the orphanage.

SILVER

I had to get out of there. I'm a nomad. They thought I was staying there forever, I just needed a place to crash for a bit.

CAL

I got adopted.

SILVER

Good for you.

There's a bitter silence.

SILVER (CONT'D)

What did you mean when you told me you understood?

CAL

What?

SILVER

Don't play stupid. Back there, in the tower, you said you understood.

CAL

When we first met, you scared the hell out of me. You told me you saw me, taller, and older looking. Now, I understand what you were talking about. Does that make sense?

SILVER

If you didn't understand before, why do you now? So no, it doesn't make sense.

CAL

You wouldn't believe me. I just wanna' say I'm sorry. For calling you a freak.

Silver's expression reads: *that doesn't fucking matter right now*. He's more concerned about...

SILVER

...I wouldn't believe you? Try me.

Cal hesitates.

CAL

I have to go. Honestly, I do. I'm not trying to avoid the question.

(MORE)

CAL (CONT'D)

One day I think we'll see each other again. We have to. And then, I'll have more time to explain...

SILVER

What? Wait, you can't just leave me hangin'!

Cal pulls his skateboard out of his backpack and starts to skate away. He smiles at Silver.

CAL

That look on your face right now? That's exactly how I felt when you scared the shit out of me all those years ago, talking about crazy stuff. Now we're even.

Silver doesn't argue anymore. He knows it's futile. And then Cal's gone.

On Silver's face, as he examines the city --- takes it all in.

And then, true to his nature, he goes for the gates in the opposite direction Cal went, and leaves.

EXT. OLIVINE CITY -- DAY

OLIVINE CITY is a true port city. A lighthouse, docks, etc.

SILVER, with WHISMUR on his shoulder, pushes through the crowds near the docks. He sees a woman waving a boarding pass in his direction.

She's stunning. Blonde hair. Her name is VENUS.

VENUS

Oh, young man...

Silver turns around.

VENUS (CONT'D)

My name is Venus. Hi. Um, I have a family emergency and I can't make it to Lilycove City. I was wondering if you'd take my boarding pass for the S.S. Aqua? I'd hate for them to go to waste.

SILVER

Sorry. I don't know you.

Silver coolly goes to walk away.

VENUS

It's the Hoenn region though, the most tropical and warm and fun country in the world! And so many different Pokemon...

Whismur chirps a bit. Silver looks at Whismur.

SILVER

Hoenn? That's where you're from Whismur?

Whismur gives a nod. Silver hesitates.

He turns to Venus.

SILVER (CONT'D)

Ah, what the hell. It's not like we have anywhere else to go. We'll take that ticket.

VENUS

You won't regret it. You'll have the time of your life!

Silver takes the boarding pass from her.

SILVER

Thank you, miss.

And Silver heads for the S.S. AQUA.

We linger on Venus, watching Silver board, as a SMILE crosses her face...

EXT. S.S. AQUA -- DAY

The S.S. AQUA breezes across the sea...

INT. S.S. AQUA -- DAY

On board the boat, we see Silver finishing up that sketch he was doing of the creepy DOLL he had in his childhood. His Pokemon --- MEGANIUM, WHISMUR, SNEASEL, GLISCOR, and HERACROSS --- all watch him, with intrigue.

EXT. LILYCOVE CITY -- DAY

CHIRON: LILYCOVE CITY, HOENN

A huge tourist city. Palm trees hang over the glinting pathways. SILVER looks completely out of place. He avoids the crowds...

EXT. LILYCOVE CITY, BEACH -- DAY

SILVER stands at the beach of LILYCOVE CITY. He looks out into the ocean.

In his reflection in the water, he can see the faces of people: FELICIA. CAL. A man we do not recognize, with a BOWLER HAT and a GANGSTER APPEARANCE...

He shakes them off. All memories.

And then, looking back in the water, next to his reflection...

...he sees nothing. His face looks satisfied. *Good, I'm not seeing things.*

He turns to look in the sand. He sees something... A bump.

He starts to dig in the sand. He sends out SNEASEL, who begins to dig with him, using her claws.

And then ---

--- they hit a point where Sneasel's claw SCRATCHES something.

When Sneasel brings her claw up to her face, she sees ---  
BLOOD.

It drips into the sand. Revealing an arm...

...we zoom in on the hand. It's dripping wet.

We realize this is a human body, dragged to shore by the waves, and buried by the sand.

Off Silver's surprised face...

...we get one final shot of the hand. Limp. The fingers move. A slight twitch.

THIS PERSON IS ALIVE.

**CUT TO BLACK.**

END EPISODE