

EXT. POKÉMON LEAGUE FESTIVAL - DAY

Hilbert steps out to see TEAM PLASMA grunts attacking the campsite. Professor Juniper, his mother, Cheren, and Bianca follow.

They see the Team Plasma grunts are chanting and storming the grounds with torches. In the sky, there's much action and Hilbert peeks up -- to see A MASSIVE CASTLE IN THE SKY.

ANCHORS FALL TO THE FESTIVAL GROUNDS, CRUSHING TENTS AND TABLES AND PEOPLE IN THE PROCESS.

Hilbert stares up in complete awe. And then he snaps back to the reality of things --

The horror. The fear. The panic.

And the swarming Team Plasma grunts coming his way. People are fleeing. Hilbert's mother returns for him.

MOM

Hilbert! Come with us!

HILBERT

I can't. I have to stop them. I have to get in that castle.

MOM

What are you talking about? You can't do that. You got a big heart, kid, and I love you for that, but don't be stupid!

HILBERT

I'm the only one who *can* stop them, mom. If I don't, they'll change everything. Ruin the world as we know. I can't let them do that!

And with that he rushes toward the grunts.

Hilbert's mom tries to grab at him, screaming and hollering in pure panic, but Professor Juniper grabs her by the arm.

PROFESSOR JUNIPER

Let him go. He knows what he's doing.

MOM  
He's my son! He's just a CHILD!

PROFESSOR JUNIPER  
(yelling)  
We have to leave NOW!

Grunts are everywhere, people fleeing. Hilbert's mom is trampled by the crowds, but Hilbert is so far ahead he doesn't even see what's happened...

BIANCA  
We have to help her!

Bianca and Cheren are hesitant, but they go back, rushing after Juniper back through the crowds and helps Hilbert's mom back on her feet. His mother is weak, bloodied, beaten and completely worn out. Juniper is forced to drag her along, her arm slung around Juniper's shoulder.

PROFESSOR JUNIPER  
Come on...!

BIANCA  
I'm not leavng Hilbert behind!

She looks at Cheren --

BIANCA (CONT'D)  
And he isn't either. Right?

CHEREN  
Right. We're going with him.

PROFESSOR JUNIPER  
Don't get yourselves killed!

ON HILBERT

He's rushing TOWARD the castle. He sees Plasma grunts dropping from ropes. He pulls out a Poké Ball -- ARCHEOPS's - - prepares to throw it.

GRUNT (O.S.)  
LIBERATE THE CREATURES OF THIS  
WORLD AND THE NEXT...!

WHAM!

A PUNCH connects with Hilbert's face. He falls.

ARCHEOPS'S Poké BALL ROLLS AWAY INTO THE CROWD.

HILBERT

NO!

GRUNT

LET THAT Pokémon FREE...

Hilbert's FIST collides with the grunt's face. He flies back like a ragdoll, knocked out.

He pulls out another Ball, sending out his LEAVANNY.

HILBERT

Tie him up with String Shot,  
Leavanny. We don't want him  
getting away!

Leavanny nods gruffly. The grunt squirms a bit, READY TO POUNCE the large Bug, but Leavanny's SHADOW CLAW manages to knock him into complete unconsciousness. TIGHT on her face as she spits a spraying ray of STRING from her mouth, tying him up completely.

Cheren and Bianca rush through the crowd, Cheren scoops up Hilbert's fallen Poké Ball and handing it over.

Other grunts approach. Leavanny spits the string at them too. Until five or six grunts are left knocked out and tied up in a matter of seconds.

HILBERT (CONT'D)

Thanks, Leavanny!

He recalls Leavanny into her Ball. He sends out Archeops and climbs on her back.

HILBERT (CONT'D)

C'mon, Archeops, Fly me up there.

Archeops gives a mighty roar, spreads her wings, and swoops into the sky, carrying Hilbert on her back along with her. Cheren and Bianca ride on Cheren's UNFEZANT.

Hilbert reaches for his Cross-Transceiver and dials a number. We don't see who he's calling, just his face as he speaks into it --

HILBERT (CONT'D)

(into Cross-Transceiver)

Hey. Plasma has attacked the  
League. Bring all the help you  
can.

(pause)

Thank you.

And then he hangs up -- his eyes locking onto the castle that is just a few feet away now --

INT. N'S CASTLE - GHETISIS' QUARTERS - DAY

GHETISIS stands by the window of the castle. Looking down at the destruction below. His face hard to read --

N appears behind him. His female companions ANTHERA and CONCORDIA at his sides, caressing him.

N  
Is this necessary? All this  
destruction? This madness?

GHETISIS  
If the new world is truly what you  
want, then yes, prince. Yes it is.

N  
There are Pokémon down there that  
we're hurting, *killing*...

GHETISIS  
That wasn't our intention, but with  
fantastic plans come sacrifices.  
Sacrifices needed for the greater  
good of all.

N  
I am the prince. The leader. You  
elected me. If I truly have power,  
then tell everyone down there to  
stop. The kid is making his way in  
soon, we can call everyone back and  
then leave the area.

GHETISIS  
But this is where we need to be, my  
lord.

N  
Your lord? If I was truly your  
lord, you'd listen to me. Call  
them off.

He looks at Ghetsis seriously. He's giving Ghetsis one final chance to prove his loyalty. Even Ghetsis seems intimidated by this young leader.

N (CONT'D)  
I won't ask again. Call them off!

GHETSIS  
As you wish, my lord.

And with that, N turns on his heel and leaves.

ON GHETSIS

He continues to stare outside -- pulls out a walkie talkie.

GHETSIS (CONT'D)  
The Great Lord desires you to  
proceed with the plan. We're  
taking over the Pokémon League.

Whatever he's planning is behind N's back. And the pieces  
are falling into place, and it's coming to life. And Ghetsis  
beams, CONFIDENT.

INT. N'S CASTLE - GREAT HALL - DAY

HILBERT, CHEREN and BIANCA have entered the GREAT HALL.  
They're on high alert -- rushing through the castle.  
Surprisingly, no GRUNTS are attacking.

BIANCA  
Hey! Hellooo!

Bianca waves her hands in front of one of the guards. He  
doesn't respond. She frowns --

Suddenly, the entire castle shakes. Three BLURS appear in  
the air and in their place, within a split second, are the  
SHADOW TRIAD. Surrounding Hilbert.

TRIAD LEADER  
...Come.

The leader signals for Hilbert to follow. Cheren and Bianca  
stalk behind him. The triad seem to not take any notice to  
them.

TRIAD LEADER (CONT'D)  
In this castle, you may rest your  
Pokémon and access your PC. Fear  
not. First, have your Pokémon rest  
in that room. When they are  
healed, it is our lord N's wish  
that you be moved to the innermost  
part of this castle.

HILBERT  
And what does N want with me?

TRIAD LEADER

A battle between you and our lord N will reveal whether our lord N is a true hero. It will also reveal how you feel about protecting the current world, where people live with Pokémon.

They signal for Hilbert to step into a nearby room. Hilbert opens the door and peers back at Cheren and Bianca.

HILBERT

What about my friends?

TRIAD LEADER

They can do what they wish. They mean nothing to us.

Hilbert gestures for them to follow him. He heads inside --

INT. SPA - DAY

Hilbert, Cheren, and Bianca enter a SPA. It's a steaming bath where two women -- ANTHEA and CONCORDIA, N's female companions -- stand. They're in bikinis. As if they were waiting for Hilbert's arrival.

ANTHEA

...Oh, you must be Hilbert.

CONCORDIA

Our lord's challenger. I am Concordia, I give peace and comfort to N. Before you go to confront my lord N, please take a moment to rest...

Anthea gestures to the spa. Hilbert pulls out his Poké Balls and lets out all of his Pokémon -- SHELDON, RAICHU, LEAVANNY, ARCHEOPS, KROOKODILE, and MINCCINO all land in the spa. They're bathing, relaxing. They look at ease -- and then after a few moments --

ANTHEA

Trainers battle to practice their skills and to grow in experience, but never to hurt their Pokémon. My lord N has realized this, deep down in his heart... but he has spent too much painful time here in this castle to admit it.

HILBERT

Painful time?

## CONCORDIA

N has been separated from people since he was young. He was brought up with Pokémon... Pokémon that were betrayed, mistreated and hurt by bad people... Ghetsis deliberately brought only those poor Pokémon closer to N. Never showed him the goodness in the world. N was touched by their plight, and started pursuing truth, thinking only of Pokémon. N's heart is pure and innocent. But there is nothing more beautiful and terrifying than innocence.

Referring to the spa --

## ANTHEA

It is finished. You may go. We wish you luck, challenger.

Hilbert returns his Pokémon into their Poké Balls except for Sheldon, who follows him.

As they leave -- he turns around to watch them for a second. Amazed by their beauty. And yes, they are breathtakingly beautiful. Cheren suddenly GRABS Hilbert by the ear and drags him for the door. Hilbert gives an "Ouch" with every step Cheren takes toward the door, his grip on Hilbert's ear tight. He and Bianca roll their eyes.

## CHEREN

Think with your mind, remember!  
I've always taught you that!

## BIANCA

Yeah, not with your--

SLAM!!

The door shuts, interrupting Bianca's sentence. But it's pretty obvious what she was going to say.

INT. N'S CASTLE - HALLS - DAY

HILBERT, SHELDON the SAMUROT, CHEREN, and BIANCA follow the SHADOW TRIAD down the hallways of the massive castle. It's decorated very clasically, a mixture of medieval and gothic styles. Undeniably beautiful...

They pass by a room with wide-open doors. As they pass it -- Hilbert stops in his tracks. His eyes glued to what's inside.

HILBERT  
Stop. Wait.

The Shadow Triad each turn around -- as do Samurott, Cheren and Bianca.

CHEREN  
What is it?

HILBERT  
It's...

INT. N'S CASTLE - N'S ROOM - DAY

HILBERT  
...A play room.

It is a room decorated in a childish manner, with cloud wallpaper and floor covering as well as there being many toys strewn about the area. Some of the toys show sign of recent usage, such as the train set, and some of which denote usage by Pokémon as well as humans, such as the skating ramp which upon inspection is covered in claw marks and scratches. There is a home basketball hoop installed on the west wall of the room. Hilbert approaches closer to it -- and inspects the inscription written on the base of the hoop.

"HARMONIA"

HILBERT (CONT'D)  
A child named "Harmonia" lives in this castle?

TRIAD LEADER  
This is our lord N's bedroom... I don't feel anything, even when I go into the room... But you may feel something.

Hilbert's eyes fall on the Triad's leader.

HILBERT  
I do feel something. Pity.

TRIAD LEADER  
(spiteful)  
Our lord doesn't need your pity.

HILBERT  
You're right.  
(beat)  
He needs to grow up.



The triad leader stifles his anger. The other two calmly place a hand on either shoulder. He sighs -- *Down boy.*

TRIAD LEADER

Come. We keep going.

The triad, Cheren, and Bianca leave. Hilbert and Sheldon give one last look around the room --

HILBERT (V.O.)

In that moment, I knew this was more complex than it seemed. It wasn't just bad versus good. Right versus wrong. There was a man out there who had been manipulated and held captive his entire life, to the point where he still believes he is a child...

Ending his last glance, Hilbert follows the others. Sheldon follows obediently.

EXT. POKÉMON LEAGUE FESTIVAL - DAY

The large feet of a DRUDIGON step into the area. On the Druddigon's back is none other than IRIS.

Behind her are Unova's other gym leaders -- CHILI, CRESS, CILAN, LENORA, BURGH, ELESIA, CLAY, SKYLA, BRYCEN, and Iris's retired grandfather DRAYDEN.

IRIS

We need to get into that castle.

SKYLA

This is the territory of the Elite Four. If they're not out here, then I fear the worst.

DRAYDEN

Something must have taken them down.

CLAY

No doubt it was Team Plasma. That 'N' fella.

Everyone murmurs in agreement.

As they continue on, Iris spots something.

IRIS

Look!

Up ahead -- all of the Plasma grunts Hilbert defeated are unconscious and tied up together in a massive STRING SHOT ball.

LENORA  
Someone's a fan of Bug-types.  
(smiling, teasingly)  
Sure this wasn't you, Burgh?

Burgh approaches. Admiring the work. He touches the String Shot ball -- Smells it. Finally recognizing --

BURGH  
It's pristine. Perfectly soft, but  
amazingly strong. The work of a  
well-trained Leavanny, no doubt.

A card is planted on the ball. Iris is the first to notice it -- she picks it up. It reads:

"THESE PEOPLE ARE BAD GUYS.

SHUN THEM. ARREST THEM. JUST DO SOMETHING WITH THEM."

Iris smirks. His voice basically speaks through the note to her. Instantly recognizable --

IRIS  
No I know who this was. It was  
Hilbert! This way!

INT. N'S CASTLE - THRONE ROOM - DAY

The SHADOW TRIAD has led HILBERT, with SHELDON the SAMUROTTE trailing behind him, CHEREN, and BIANCA to the throne room of N's massive castle. It's a wide-open space, plenty of room for an EPIC BATTLE.

Stood at a stain-glass window is N -- with RESHIRAM stood in front of him. The massive dragon gives a mighty roar. Hilbert reaches into his bag -- and pulls out the DARK STONE.

HILBERT  
If this is my destiny, like you  
claim --

N rounds on Hilbert -- finally noticing his presence.

HILBERT (CONT'D)  
Then I'm willing to accept it!

Samurott follows Hilbert's declaration with a mighty ROAR.

N is visibly nervous while Ghetsis stands nearby. Gives a small smile.

Regaining his composure, waiting for Zekrom's arrival --

N

It's time to settle this once and for all! My determination is absolute! I will prove the value of my beliefs even if it means my Pokémon friends get hurt! Since you've come this far, I believe you are equally determined. If that's so, prove it to me! Show me the depth of your determination!

HILBERT

(to the stone)

C'mon... COME ON!! SERIOUSLY?!

Nothing's happening. Cheren and Bianca look slightly embarrassed for him -- Cheren gives a facepalm and shakes his head while Bianca tries desperately to cheer Hilbert on.

N

You came all this way to battle me... But Zekrom is not responding. You haven't yet been recognized as the hero, have you? How disappointing. I actually kind of liked you a little. Through our many battles, I got the feeling that you might be a Trainer who truly cares for Pokémon! But I was kidding myself. The idea of Trainers getting to know each other through battles is ridiculous! You have two options. Challenge me to a fight you can't win, or leave this place and watch the birth of a new world where Pokémon are free of people!

HILBERT

I don't need Zekrom to defeat you.  
I can do this!

The determination fiery in his eyes, Hilbert's ready for this.

N

Reshiram! Come to me!

HILBERT

Well, hey, that isn't fair --

Giving another attempt, Hilbert raises the Dark Stone into the sky. The winds pick up and the sky darkens.

HILBERT (CONT'D)

...Okay. Please tell me I won't be struck by lightning. I'm so over that!

IRIS (O.S.)

Yeah, I think we all are a little sick of it. Trust me when I say this kid's like an lightningrod!

Hilbert's attention turns to IRIS, who is at the opening, sitting atop her DRUDDIGON. She joins Cheren and Bianca. He is visibly happy to see her.

HILBERT

Perfect timing.

IRIS

You didn't doubt me did you?

Hilbert smiles -- *Absolutely not* -- and then returns his attention to the sky. Lightning CRACKLES. Hilbert flinches, but it doesn't hit him this time. He sighs -- grateful.

Then, the massive ZEKROM slowly begins to descend from the murky clouds. Until it lands right in front of Hilbert on the roof of the castle.

Iris STARES at the two legendary Dragon Pokémon in complete awe... A true dream come true for her.

N

Zekrom and Reshiram... They were once one life. One Pokémon. Complete opposites, yet the same. Zekrom and Reshiram are Pokémon that appear before the hero they recognize. You really are a hero, then. It plans to test you to see if you are really pursuing ideals. I, also, am curious to see how powerful you are. Now, catch Zekrom and make it your ally!

CUE -- "FINAL N BATTLE" from BLACK & WHITE OST.

Hilbert pulls out a Poké Ball and THROWS it -- CATCHING Zekrom inside. The Ball falls. SHAKES. SHAKES. SHAKES.

Many more powerful shakes follow -- and then it LOCKS in place. Hilbert picks up the Ball -- it's a success. He proudly shows off the Ball to Sheldon, who looks proud of his trainer.

IRIS

Zekrom recognized your power. It's  
lending its power to you now.

Hilbert sends out Zekrom. Zekrom gives a confident roar and Reshiram returns it. Hilbert pulls out his Pokédex and scans Zekrom to learn its attacks -- nodding, comprehending all the information he's given --

HILBERT

Now we're an equal match!

N nods. Reshiram and Zekrom float into the air, above the castle, their eyes locked -- ready for a battle.

N

It seems you really are the hero.  
Just as I initially suspected.  
Reshiram, use Extrasensory!

A blast of psychic energy gives Zekrom a powerful blast backward. Zekrom regains its composure --

HILBERT

Zekrom, use Zen Headbutt.

Zekrom's massive skull illuminates a violet color and then it swings forward, smashing its head against Reshiram's. In obvious pain, Reshiram gives a loud cry.

N

Enough of this. Fusion Flare.

Reshiram creates a massive ball of flame between its arms --

HILBERT

Counter with Fusion Bolt, Zekrom!

Zekrom creates a massive, crackling ball of blinding blue electricity between its arms --

Both massive attacks are released simultaneously.

The impact is DEVASTATING. BOOOM!! Both Dragons fall, the castle begins to CRUMBLE beneath them.

HILBERT (CONT'D)

Outrage!!

N  
 NO!! Don't let him win, Reshiram.  
 Use Fire Blast!

Reshiram coats its white fur in a flaming hue while Zekrom glows with purple flames. They both charge at each other and collide with a POWERFUL EXPLOSION.

A whole side of the castle is BLASTED away. Rubble thrown everywhere, everyone on the roof is forced to brace for impact and shield their faces.

Reshiram is weakened. He gets back on his feet, but not as quick as Zekrom, who gives a MIGHTY ROAR. Reshiram returns it.

Ghetsis watches in pure DISGUST. This battle is AGITATING him.

N (CONT'D)  
 Finish this off with Blue Flare!

GHETSIS  
 No...!

N  
 Why?!

GHETSIS  
 You'll destroy the castle! Don't be a fool.

N  
 We have to free the Pokémon.  
 Zekrom must be defeated, and the boy with it...!

A giant blue flame about the size of a meteor GLOWS from inside Reshiram's body. It's VISIBLE through his fur and skin -- a truly BEAUTIFUL, but HAUNTING, image.

And then -- the flare ignites in Reshiram's mouth and shoots a powerful RAY of blue fire that smacks into Zekrom's chest. Zekrom's powerful body tries to withstand the attack but to NO AVAIL.

The mighty black dragon FALLS --

Ghetsis SMILES.

Iris GASPS. Hilbert just remains cool, his mighty buddy Samurott at his side.

Zekrom rises again.

HILBERT  
USE BOLT STRIKE!!

N  
NO. END THIS WITH ANOTHER BLUE  
FLARE.

Reshiram can't. It's too tired. But Zekrom is ready to go --

Bright yellow electricity wraps around Zekrom's body and shoots from its EYES and MOUTH. It gives AN INTENSE ROAR and CHARGES forward, giving a full body tackle. Pinning the weakened Reshiram to the ground of the castle, the roof begins to CRUMBLE.

And then the dragons TUMBLE through the opened floor --

INT. N'S CASTLE - GREAT HALL - CONTINUOUS

They tumble through the roof, FIGHTING and CLAWING and BITING as they do, before hitting the floor of the GREAT HALL with a violent EXPLOSION OF FIRE AND ELECTRICITY.

EXT. N'S CASTLE - ROOF - NIGHT

As this happens, N and Hilbert rush to the opening to see what is going on. Reshiram is unconscious and Zekrom stands above the creature, one of its massive feet on Reshiram's chest, and gives a VICTORIOUS ROAR.

N  
Reshiram and I were beaten. Your  
feelings... They were stronger than  
mine, it seems...

HILBERT  
I know you don't use these, but if  
it wakes up, it might be pretty  
pissed off. You should use it.

N nods -- he hesitates, but he takes a Poké Ball from Hilbert's hand and throws it. The Ball shakes -- shakes -- shakes. It's fighting.

ON N's face -- Disbelief.

And then it LOCKS. He pockets the Ball and looks at Hilbert.

N  
Reshiram and Zekrom... Each of  
them choosing a different hero...  
Is that even possible?  
(MORE)

N (CONT'D)

heroes living at the same time— one that pursues truth and one that pursues ideals. Could... Could they both be right? I don't know. It's not by rejecting different ideas, but by accepting different ideas that the world creates a chemical reaction. This is truly the formula for changing the world.

GHETSIS

ENOUGH!!!

His voice has boomed louder than any explosion from either legendary could have. Everyone's eyes LOCK on Ghetsis -- who's trembling with anger. His veins pulsing, eyes bulging, and fists shaking.

GHETSIS (CONT'D)

I will not let you two *IDIOTS* ruin the castle.

A few Plasma grunts gasp in surprise at his tone with their Lord, N.

GRUNT 1

Sir, you can't talk to our lord like that.

GHETSIS

After all of that, after giving in, do you think he's still worthy of sharing the great name of Harmonia with me? He's a good-for-nothing brat and you're nothing but a pair of mindless drones.

Ghetsis suddenly THROWS a Poké Ball and lets out a Pokémon resembling a flattened durian made of metal. There is a green spike at the top of its body, and extending around it are vine-like, long green appendages tipped with spiky metal disks. This thing is a FERROTHORN. Definitely dangerous.

GHETSIS (CONT'D)

(re: the grunts)

Ferrothorn, use Power Whip. Flash Cannon. Whatever. Just annihilate those two and make sure no one gets in my way.



Ferrothorn propels itself in the air. The grunts give horrible screams as one is IMPALED in the chest with one of the spinning disks on Ferrothorn's vine-like appendages, and then thrown off the roof of the castle to his inevitable doom. The second attempts to flee but Ferrothorn charges up a shiny silver beam in its mouth and FIRES it directly at the grunt, whose shadow DISINTEGRATES INTO NOTHINGNESS within the beam.

#### GHETSIS (CONT'D)

To start with, I spurred N into pursuing ideals and seeing trainers as the enemy... The reason we reawakened the legendary Pokémon now was to give MY Team Plasma more power! Power to control the fearful masses! That, at least, was well done.

Ghetsis pulls out another Poké Ball. He tosses it, revealing KLINKLANG, which resembles three gears, with six teeth on the smaller two and eight teeth on the bigger one, interlocking. The teeth of the smaller gears are a light gray, while their central regions are much darker. The teeth of the bigger gear are a medium gray and its central region is also darker. The left eye of the smaller gear is a simple "X", while its right eye is very wide with a black pupil and a white cornea. It has a round green nose and a small mouth that is held wide open. The large gear's left eye is a black square, and its right is a black circle. Its mouth is a sharply angled white frown. There is a red-topped gear on its lower side and a thin, spiked rim below it.

#### GHETSIS (CONT'D)

Zap Cannon!

The gear with the red core is rotated at high speed, helping it function as an ENERGY TANK. It fires the charged electric energy through its spikes right toward Hilbert like a tiny laser blast. Hilbert leaps over the blast with a scream. Klinklang fires another, but Hilbert leaps over it again. He STICKS the landing. Hilbert's loyal Samurott defends his trainer by standing on his hind legs, removing one of the large blades from his leg, and swinging at Klinklang like a mighty samurai. Klinklang can barely hold against Samurott's powerful Razor Shell attack...

Ghetsis lets out another creature, revealing COFAGRIGUS, a blue and yellow sarcophagus with red, menacing eyes, and four ebony hands that appear to be dense shadows. As Hilbert attempts to back away from another Zap Cannon from Klinklang, Cofagrigus materializes behind him and GRABS him and holds him steady. Hilbert tries to flee, but he can't.

IRIS

Hilbert!!

Iris charges forward on her Druddigon. Another Poké Ball pops open and a STUNFISK appears in front of Iris's feet, a fish-like creature with a broad, flattened, mud-brown body and a yellow tail that is constantly held above its face. Druddigon avoids stepping on it, knowing better, jumping right over it. But then Klinklang shoots a Zap Cannon in Iris and Druddigon's direction.

OBVIOUSLY IT IS NOT A GOOD AIMER, AS IT MISSES HER TOO.

As Iris and her Druddigon, Cheren, and Bianca try to help Hilbert, Ghetsis's Stunfisk, Klinklang, and Ferrothorn stand in their way. Iris hops off of Druddigon and commands it in battle whilst Cheren and Bianca pull out Balls and get ready to fight.

ON GHETISIS

His eyes locked on N, who stares at him in a defeated, hopeless, BETRAYED, angst. His whole life's work was for NOTHING.

GHETISIS

After saying you had to put your beliefs on the line and battle to see which one chosen by the legendary Pokémon was the true hero... You lost to an ordinary Trainer! There is such a thing as being too stupid and you have achieved it. Add it up, and you are nothing more than a warped, defective boy who knows nothing but Pokémon... You're a disgrace of a son and a horrible heir to the throne that I should have taken in the first place.

Son. Hilbert sees the pain in N's eyes -- the betrayal. And he PITIES the guy. Hilbert then grows confused, and speaks directly to Ghetsis.

HILBERT

If you're his father, why was he king and not you?

GHETISIS

Since I couldn't become the hero and obtain the legendary Pokémon myself... I prepared someone for that purpose-- N!

(MORE)

GHETSIS (CONT'D)

In order to rule this world  
utterly, in order to manipulate the  
hearts of people who know nothing,  
I had N be the king of Team Plasma.  
He's young, handsome. I raised him  
to be a manipulator and he did well  
focusing on the ideals of a perfect  
world. Until you had to ruin it  
and show him the truth, now he has  
revealed his true face -- a  
pathetic, useless whimp.

N

And the Pokémon? You're keeping  
them in Poké Balls just like you  
said was a disgrace. You're a  
hypocrite.

GHETSIS

That "promise" was just a  
convenient lie that I needed to  
create Team Plasma. Use your head.  
What's to be gained from letting go  
of useful things like Pokémon?  
Certainly, manipulating Pokémon  
helps people expand their  
possibilities. That much, I can  
agree with. So it naturally  
follows that only I should be able  
to use Pokémon... So that's why  
we've been taking Pokémon from  
trainers all over the world. Not  
for sanctuary, not for refuge. But  
for ME.

N

(softly, between tears)

You... lied to me this whole time?

HILBERT

You're a bastard, you know that.  
You'll never get away with this.  
There's so many witnesses --

GHETSIS

Then all witnesses will be  
eliminated. Now that the stage is  
set, I can seize people's minds and  
hearts. I can bring into being the  
world that I desire more easily  
than you can imagine! I, and only  
I, will use Pokémon, and I shall  
rule the powerless populace. I've  
been waiting so long for this!

(MORE)

GHETSIS (CONT'D)

I've kept my silence so no one  
could piece together what I  
planned. Now, those painful days  
are at an end and I won't let you,  
or anyone else, get in my way.  
It's finished, Hilbert.

(to N)

Back down now, son, or you will die  
with the rest of them!

N's eyes fall between Hilbert, Ghetsis, and the battling trio of Iris, Cheren and Bianca in the background; Iris commanding her SERVINE and HAXORUS and DRUDDIGON against Klinklang, Bianca and her EMBOAR dodging blasts of electricity from Stunfisk, Cheren and his BRAVIARY (a large red, white and blue eagle with feathers representing NATIVE AMERICANS) exchanging blows with Ferrothorn...

And N's tears read so much confusion and pain... Ghetsis shakes his head.

N

I... I don't know what to do.

Ghetsis pulls out a purple MASTER BALL. Tosses it into the air, and a creature materializes -- a creature with a humanoid posture, but has a few feline features. Its body is grayish-purple with a purple underside and a long, purple tail. One of its most notable features is the tube extending from the back of its skull to its spine. This creature is MEWTWO.

GHETSIS

Thanks to a lot of money and  
resources, our friends at Team  
Rocket in Kanto allowed me to  
borrow their little experiment to  
help ensure my rule over Unova.

(chuckles)

I've made so many connections  
behind your back, you don't even  
know the half of it.

N

This creature... it... It...

GHETSIS

It isn't natural. It is the first  
Pokémon created by science, created  
by Team Rocket's scientists in an  
attempt to clone the legendary  
Pokémon Mew for their own gain.

(MORE)

GHETSIS (CONT'D)

Since, it's been a freelance trade amongst the organizations of the world -- an emotionless Pokémon assassin.

Mewtwo bows its head -- It speaks without moving its mouth. A telepathic voice. Low, growling, INTIMIDATING.

MEWTWO (V.O.)

What shall I do with them?

GHETSIS

Get the boy out of here. Take him into the bowels of the castle and have him eliminated.

MEWTWO (V.O.)

Yes, master...

Mewtwo takes Hilbert's arm. Hilbert tries to fight him off -- but Mewtwo's glare sends him into a deep sleep. Hilbert falls from Cofagrigus's grasp and into the arms of Mewtwo. Mewtwo wraps itself in a blue bubble and then turns invisible.

IRIS WATCHES --

IRIS

NO!! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH HIM!?

GHETSIS

He will be dead, just like the rest of you.

Iris, now in tears, continues commandeering her HAXORUS, DUCKLETT, SERVINE, LARVESTA, DRUDDIGON, and DEINO -- alongside Cheren's JELLICENT (a large blue jellyfish Pokémon with one eyelash over each eye, mustache-like collars around their heads, frill-less tentacles and a short crown on their heads) and BRAVIARY, Bianca's ACCELGOR (a bug with a pink head adorned with green stripes and a black star, and the rest of its body consists of blue, segmented cloth-like tufts, with ribbon-like extensions at the top of its back) against Ghetsis's Pokémon.

Grinning manically--

GHETSIS (CONT'D)

Fine, if you don't give up, I guess we could have a little fun before you die.