

POKÉMON: ADVENTURES

#104

**"VS UB-02 ABSORPTION: DREAMTIME"**

## TEASER

It's DARK.

A girl with a blonde ponytail stands in DARKNESS. She holds a tiny ice blue fox-like creature called VULPIX in her arms, nuzzling it closely to her body. It's only a baby.

But she can't be much older.

There's fear in the girl's eyes, but there's almost a FAMILIARITY with this darkness.

EXT. ULTRA JUNGLE -- TIMELESS

CUE -- "ULTRA JUNGLE" theme.

Suddenly, we're in a JUNGLE environment. But it's a lot different from our earthly jungles.

This is otherworldly. There's no real form to the ground. The ground itself is made of ROOTS of a GIANT TREE that has no base, no end. The roots extend everywhere and can be walked on any sides.

Strange THIN trees populate the roots themselves, extending TALL and in THICK FORESTS. The trees seem to have bodies of their own, their bark EXTENDING and FLOPPING around.

The girl pushes her way through one of these forests, LEAPING over the moving tree roots. Some start to SNAP forward in jerking motions, as if they can SEE her and they're trying to GRAB her.

The girl suddenly sees the vines warping, closing in toward her. A loud BUZZING erupts around her.

It seems as if the world -- this strange, ethereal world -- is closing in around her.

The BUZZING gets closer.

The girl stops, TURNS, and sees it.

A CREATURE. LIKE A DEFORMED MOSQUITO, WITH BULGING MUSCLES AND FLAPPING WINGS. ITS BODY IS SWOLLEN, BENT AND TWISTED IN AN UNUSUAL FORM. EVERY PART OF IT PULSATES, A GLOWING RED LIGHT COMING FROM WITHIN ITS BODY.

That buzzing again. The girl falls, SCREAMING, her Vulpix giving a soft, frightened cry itself.

The girl's screams grow more FRANTIC, she kicks and tries to crawl backwards but the vines are GRABBING hold of her arms.

She's frozen in place, her SCREAMS erupting loudly.

FROST begins to form at the tip of Vulpix's nose and it then gathers that ENERGY into its MOUTH. As the BUG CREATURE converges, Vulpix releases the generated ice.

The ice BLASTS the buzzing creature, and just as it makes contact and the girl's screaming grows louder --

INT. SEA MAUVILLE, LABORATORY -- TIMELESS

The girl WAKES with a gasp from her place in a chair. Her arms are strapped down.

The "ULTRA JUNGLE" theme fades.

Men in lab coats surround her. A HYPNO stands behind her, too. It was projecting the girl's journey on the wall in front of her. It CUTS to STATIC and Hypno stops swinging its pendulum.

As the camera zooms out more, we see that the VULPIX she was holding is still in her arms.

Ice has filled the room. Vulpix released its attack here.

The scientists are all panicking.

ON THE OTHER SIDE of the GLASS, a few people watch.

CHIRON: SEA MAUVILLE, A FLOATING RESEARCH FACILITY SOMEWHERE IN HOENN

There are two prominent ones: a thin, pale, tall blonde woman. The other, a short, jolly older man with white hair and a fluffy beard. Almost Santa-like in appearance.

This is LUSAMINE, and WATTSON, respectively.

LUSAMINE

It was... it was like a giant bug.  
You saw that, right?

Wattson stares on in pure shock of what he just witnessed.

WATTSON

Yeah... yeah, I saw it.

LUSAMINE

(giddy)

It was... it was terrifying but  
simply enthralling all at once.  
What we've discovered here is a  
whole other world... no, dimension!

WATTSON

Enthralling?

(chuckles)

Lusamine, these things would  
destroy our dimension if they're  
brought to it, I guarantee it.  
Until we know more...

LUSAMINE

You're saying we just ignore this  
whole thing, Mr. Masaru?

WATTSON

I'm saying... we keep using the  
girl. To learn. Not to bring them  
here, not yet. Imagine what would  
happen if these things bled into  
our world...

(beat)

And please, call me Wattson.

LUSAMINE

I'm going to see the girl.

TRACKING SHOT -- the camera follows Lusamine as she opens the  
door and steps into the room.

The girl and her Vulpix lie in the chair, both exasperated,  
trying to breathe. A scientist grabs the Vulpix from the  
girl's lap and ushers away.

Lusamine shoo's the others.

They all leave. Even Wattson turns and leaves from the other  
side of the glass.

Once the door closes and they're left alone, Lusamine strokes  
the girl's blonde hair.

LUSAMINE (CONT'D)

My sweet Lillie.

She gets closer, plants a kiss on her sweaty forehead.

LUSAMINE (CONT'D)

My little *amarillo* flower. You are  
a special girl.

AMARILLO. We recognize that name. The mysterious traveler we thought was a boy, from episode #101...

AMARILLO  
...Mommy... It hurts.

LUSAMINE  
I know, baby. You're going to go back home, soon. No more tests for the week.

AMARILLO  
(weak)  
When can they... stop... for good? I just want to... play with Vulpix...

Lusamine shushes her, brushing her hair back.

EXT. CASTLE -- NIGHT

ESTABLISHING: We're at a CASTLE. This is a familiar locale from episode #102.

INT. CASTLE, CORRIDORS -- NIGHT

CHIRON: MT. CHIMNEY, HOENN

LUSAMINE holds young LILLIE / AMARILLO by the hand. Amarillo watches the faces of other young children in the CELLS she goes past --

-- we recognize two of them. SILVER and FELICIA.

It's just a quick shot of them as they walk past.

They head up a stairwell.

Amarillo is walked to a room at the end of the upstairs hallway.

Lusamine opens the large double doors.

INT. CASTLE, AMARILLO'S QUARTERS -- NIGHT

The yellow walls are welcoming. Her bed is PLUSH and SOFT.

This room is full of toys. This is definitely a nicer quarters than the other children are given.

Lusamine helps tuck Amarillo in.

Amarillo is instantly asleep.

Lusamine watches her for a few moments. A few pained tears slip down her pristine cheeks. She wipes them, sniffles, and re-postures herself.

EXT. INTERNATIONAL POLICE HQ -- DAY

ESTABLISHING...

INT. INTERNATIONAL POLICE HQ -- DAY

FADE IN on a computer screen:

"LOADING PROFILE..."

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

"Subject's name: LILLIE LEBLANC / AMARILLO

Birthday: MARCH 3

Affiliation (if applicable): PREVIOUS AETHER FOUNDATION TEST SUBJECT, CURRENTLY UNKNOWN

Pokémon Available: [REDACTED], VULPIX (A), PONYTA, WOOBAT, MARILL, & DIGLETT"

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

"LOADING PROFILE..."

A photo of an unfamiliar girl shows up with the following information accompanying it--

"Subject's name: MALLOW

Birthday: JUNE 19

Affiliation (if applicable): INTERNATIONAL POSTAL SERVICE

Pokémon Available: DECIDUEYE, CHARJABUG, TOUCANNON, STEENEE, ORANGURU, & CUTIEFLY"

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

END TEASER

ACT I

EXT. HAU'OLI BEACHFRONT -- DAY

CUE -- "HAU'OLI CITY (DAY)".

TIGHT on a spinning FIGY BERRY -- shaped like a top, looks as if its been chewed up and around, yellow in color.

It's a mesmerizing sight.

The Figy Berry continues to spin, spin, spin...

...until an arrow makes connection with it. The berry goes flying off-screen and the camera TILTS, aiming directly at:

MALLOW.

The tanned girl with long, pulled-back hair and a large pink flower bundled in its strands, stands with a BOW AND ARROW, in position. She loosens her pose and smiles.

We see she hit the berry head on and now it's pinned to a tree. Its bottom half slides down slowly, leaving mush on the tree's face.

CHIRON: HAU'OLI CITY, ALOLA

Mallow walks over to collect her bow.

She wipes it down with a napkin.

The crashing of the waves becomes PROMINENT. Mallow turns to face it, embracing her close proximity to the water.

She stands, facing the peaceful water, for a moment, before--

THUNK!

A rock hits Mallow in the face. She bounces back with a:

MALLOW

Yeee-oww!

...as something splatters all over her face. She's covered in slime.

Coughing, she wipes the slime away and observes what hit her:

It's PYUKUMUKU, a marine Pokémon with an ovoid, black body. Its face has two beady, pink eyes and a white mouth shaped roughly like a star. Two lines of three pink spikes run down each side of its back. A fluffy white puff forms its tail.

MALLOW (CONT'D)  
Where did you come from, little  
guy...?

A boy steps into view. Messy honey blonde hair, tanned body, a blue and white striped tee, black capris with red ribbed edges and pockets. This is DAYTON.

Notably, he's wearing a CAST on his left leg and uses a single WOODEN CRUTCH for support. Looks like he made both himself.

DAYTON  
Sorry. This truly was an accident.  
I was just doing my job --  
'Pyukumuku chucking' and, as you  
can see, they're pretty slimy so  
this one slipped out of my hand.  
Went backwards -- kind of funny,  
right?

Mallow uses the back of her hand to wipe her face.

MALLOW  
I'm usually pretty aware of humor,  
but this situation's hardly  
tickling my funny bone. Yyyuck...

DAYTON  
Y'know, this stuff is actually a  
great moisturizer! Lots of  
celebrities actually use it for  
skin care...

Mallow starts to touch her face, and smiles...

MALLOW  
Wow. You're actually right. I may  
need to catch a puking sea cucumber  
of my own!

She suddenly picks up the Pyukumuku and chucks it at Dayton's face. He stumbles backward, catching the creature in his arms as he falls, butt in the sand.

MALLOW (CONT'D)  
...Not!

Mallow giggles as Dayton wipes the slime from his own face with the back of his hand. Then, he stands, frowning.

DAYTON  
You're doing it wrong.

He then turns around and CHUCKS Pyukumuku back into the sea. It gives a sad little cry as it PLUNKS into the water.

DAYTON (CONT'D)

You gotta' chuck the Pyukumuku into the sea. As far as you can, too! See, that's how you make ten million bucks --

They move down toward the beach, Mallow sees there are more of them.

MALLOW

I actually was aiming for your face, but okay...

(beat)

What kind of job is 'Pyukumuku chucking' anyway?

DAYTON

Pyukumuku are cute, but they can make a mess of things on the beach and really affect tourism. It's critical that they go back where they belong. And plus, once they find a place they like, Pyukumuku typically stay there. Throwing them back in the sea is good for them. They get stepped on a lot, so I'm technically saving their lives too!

MALLOW

Why do they have someone with a gimpy leg doing this kind of work? Aren't they hard to pick up--?

Dayton -- smug smirk and all -- takes his crutch and digs it into the sand beneath a Pyukumuku, then flips it up. He catches it in his free hand. Then, raises an eyebrow.

DAYTON

Impressed?

(re: Mallow's totally unimpressed expression)

...I took a hard tumble while taking a stroll on Ten Carat Hill the other day. Can't really afford any medication or anything like that, so I had to make this crutch on my own.

He finishes up his work, chucking the last few Pyukumuku into the waves.

MALLOW  
 I've gotta take off, kid. Very  
 important delivery I need to make.  
 Watch where you're chucking those  
 things next time...

She sees a few shadows approaching from down the beach.  
 Dayton starts to scramble, grabbing the last Pyukumuku --

DAYTON  
 C'mon, c'mon, c'mon...

-- he pulls out a Poké Ball and decides just to CATCH IT. No  
 hesitation. He then SHOVES the Poké BALL into his CAPRIS.

Mallow rolls her eyes.

MALLOW  
 Oh, geez.

DAYTON  
 (cheering)  
 Yeah! It's done, I'm done!

Mallow continues to watch, curious, as TWO PUNKS -- we can  
 just tell from their appearance -- walk down the beach. The  
 female PUNK has her blonde-and-pink hair split into two  
 ponytails on either side, with a revealing top, baggy sweats  
 and SKULL-SHAPED pins in her hair.

A SALANDIT sits on her shoulder; a black and purple lizard  
 with magma cracks on its tail. Its purple eyes are piercing,  
 its tiny black pupils dart around quickly. Its tongue  
 slithers between its sharp teeth sinisterly.

EXT. VERMILION CITY -- DAY

CHIRON: VERMILION CITY, KANTO

AMARILLO rides into VERMILION CITY on the back of her  
 RAPIDASH. PIKA, RED'S PIKACHU, sits on her shoulder  
 vigilantly.

CUE -- "VIRIDIAN CITY (UNUSED)"

Amarillo passes by a cafe. A voice bolts from behind her.

FELICIA (O.S.)  
 A storm's coming.

Amarillo turns her head, sees FELICIA sitting at a table at  
 the cafe.

FELICIA (CONT'D)  
(smirking)  
I heard you say that in my dream  
last night. Figured I'd steal your  
thunder.

EXT. VERMILION CITY, CAFE - DAY

AMARILLO is now sitting at the table with FELICIA, sipping a  
LEMONADE.

FELICIA  
We had the same dream. That can't  
be a coincidence.

Amarillo then shares with PIKA, who takes a loud sip out of  
the straw.

AMARILLO  
(smiling)  
I don't believe in coincidence, so  
no, I don't think so either! I go  
by many names, but most people call  
me Amarillo. Amy for short!

FELICIA  
Amarillo.  
(realizing)  
You still go by... that name?

AMARILLO  
You were there too. I thought I  
recognized you. 'Green', right...?

FELICIA  
(interjecting, bitterly)  
I have a name now. I'm not just a  
subject for them to poke and prod  
at anymore. It's Felicia.

AMARILLO  
Okay, Felicia! It's good to meet  
you, officially. So your dream...

IMAGES FLASH ACROSS THE SCREEN:

GROUDON, a large, dinosaur-like creature with MAGMA cracks  
escaping its body, stands at the foot of MT. CHIMNEY. Lava  
erupts everywhere. ASH falls like snow.

KYOGRE, a large, bioluminescent whale-like creature, dives  
through the depths of the water.

It emerges, where the mountain is erupting. It faces Groudon.

From the view of a city where PEOPLE FLEE hurriedly, terrified and screaming, a LARGE SERPENT-LIKE CREATURE drifts through the ASHEN SKY...

Then, a sign WELCOMING PEOPLE TO VERMILION CITY...

...the cafe they're at now...

...Felicia and Amy are sitting together.

BACK TO THE CAFE:

FELICIA

Something wanted us to share that dream.

AMARILLO

I think so too! I think it has to do with Red, too. He and I are pretty close friends, and he just... he's gone. No trace. This Pikachu here is his.

Pika waves.

AMARILLO (CONT'D)

Someone from the Hoenn region challenged him to a battle, someone named Norman. They left a letter and everything.

FELICIA

And you think all of this is connected?

AMARILLO

Yes. Now, let's go to Hoenn and figure it all out!

FELICIA

Um... why are you so excited about all of this?

AMARILLO

Because, this means that we get to save the world! That isn't exciting to you?

Off Amarillo's smile --

EXT. VIRIDIAN FOREST -- DAY -- **FLASHBACK**

LUSAMINE holds AMARILLO's hand. They walk through the VIRIDIAN FOREST together. Amy is just as young as she was in the last flashback. She holds her tiny VULPIX in her arms, close to her chest.

AMARILLO

Mommy... Why are we here?

LUSAMINE

Baby. You know you are mommy's special little girl, right?

Nervous:

AMARILLO

Y-yeah.

LUSAMINE

What you can do is because of me. When I got pregnant with you, sweetheart, I was doing a lot of research in Ultra Space. Somehow, all of that energy--we call it Infinity Energy--has inhabited you. You're special. You can do things that no one else can using that energy.

(beat)

But there are people out there--people more ambitious than me, believe it or not--who want to hurt you.

(pause)

You need to stay here, in the forest, to stay safe. One day, I'll come back. I promise. I just need to make sure that the world is a safer place once you do.

AMARILLO

I have to live here... in the forest, alone?

LUSAMINE

The creatures that live here are peaceful. They will take good care of you. I assure you of that.

AMARILLO

And you'll be back?

LUSAMINE

Yes. Soon. It's too dangerous. There are men out there who want to use you for bad things. They will hurt you... even more than I have. I acknowledge that I... have been a horrible mother. So awful to you. I refuse to keep this up. I have to make a decision that is completely, wholly, selfless, for your sake.

She sounds--and LOOKS--like she is telling this more for her sake than her daughter's.

She pushes her daughter's hair back, seeing the tears welling in her eyes.

LUSAMINE (CONT'D)

My little Lillie. You are the best thing that ever happened to me.

A CLEFABLE appears above her, fluttering on its tiny wings. Once it makes contact with LUSAMINE, little Amy reaches forward.

AMARILLO

Mommy, no!

But Clefable and Lusamine make contact and they TELEPORT away. Amy is left alone in the woods, sobbing.

Young Amarillo falls to her knees. Vulpix coo's in her arms, licking her in an attempt to calm her down...

EXT. VERMILION CITY, CAFE -- DAY

Back where we left off.

FELICIA

I can't go.

Amy frowns, confused.

AMARILLO

But why?

FELICIA

You don't know me, sweetie, and if you did you would not have asked me to tag along in the first place.

AMARILLO

It doesn't matter what I think or you think. Something way more powerful than either of us thinks you should be there, obviously!

FELICIA

I used to work with Team Rocket, okay? I tried to kill good people. I was a thief my whole life. I've done a lot of terrible things. A lot of people want me dead. And if this has anything to do with those people, like I suspect it does, then I want nothing to do with it.

Amy stands now, gathering her things and leaving money on the table.

AMARILLO

You waited here because what? You didn't believe this dream had meaning? I think quite the opposite, actually. I think you care and you want to make things right. You're just scared. And I get that. Bad people want to kill me too.

FELICIA

Yeah but someone as perky and sweet as you probably doesn't deserve it. I do. And you're right, yeah, I am scared. Because I don't want to die. And the people I've betrayed--well, if they ever see me again, I'm as good as dead.

AMARILLO

I'll make sure that won't happen. C'mon. We have some catching up to do. Ever rode on the S.S. Aqua? Red told me it should be on my bucket list! A one-of-a-kind ocean cruise experience!!

PIKA gives a little 'Pikachu!' excitedly, accentuating the moment a bit.

Drawn to Amy's perky energy, Felicia smiles and stands. Amy gives a giddy clap:

AMARILLO (CONT'D)  
 I knew you had a heart, you tricky  
 Vulpix! Let's go!

Amy grabs Felicia by the hand and drags her off-camera.

EXT. HAU'OLI BEACHFRONT -- DAY

Right where we left off earlier. The punks are confronting DAYTON and MALLOW stands off to the side, OBSERVING:

The female punk, PLUMERIA, does all the talking.

PLUMERIA  
 Time's up, part-timer.

DAYTON  
 It's all cleaned up!

PLUMERIA  
 You were tasked with getting the  
 beach cleaned. Not one Pyukumuku  
 on the sand.

ON SALANDIT'S FACE: CUE -- "GUZMA ENCOUNTER THEME".

-- MALLOW makes eye contact. She looks unnerved at its undying eye contact with her --

DAYTON  
 I double-checked! All cleaned up!

PLUMERIA  
 Hmm, looks like there really ain't  
 one in sight.

We hear the POPPING noise of an opening Poké BALL and Dayton's facial expression suddenly changes. He keels over, and starts to SCREAM.

CLOSE ON his CAPRIS, as something is MOVING AROUND in them.

Dayton starts to HOP around on his GOOD LEG, reaching into his capris in an attempt to get the PYUKUMUKU out that he tried to capture.

PYUKUMUKU's innards form into a FIST SHAPE and it PUNCHES Dayton right in the crotch.

He gives a high-pitched squeal, straightens up like a board, and then falls on his back.

The CHIRPING Pyukumuku rolls down Dayton's leg and out of his capris. Once it gets onto the sand, the Pyukumuku waves its fist-shaped innards at Mallow and the punks warningly.

The Poké Ball it was attempted to be captured in rolls down Dayton's pant leg after it, and taps it on the back.

It JUMPS UP in fright, and is dragged inside the ball again - this time, it shakes once, twice, and is caught! By total accident.

PLUMERIA and her pal laugh at the hilarity of the whole situation. Plumeria points at the Ball.

PLUMERIA (CONT'D)

Lookie here. Nice try, pulling a fast one on us like we wouldn't notice the one in your pants, Dayton. We'll let you keep that useless Pyukumuku as payment.

Dayton sits up, holding his crotch. He grunts to talk:

DAYTON

Ow... c'mon, man, that's messed up. I thought I caught it. Ow. That thing punched me in the jewels, Plum. At least have some sympathy.

PLUMERIA

Well, we can give you a second chance -- keep cleaning up Pyukumuku for the rest of your life, and maybe we'll pay you some day.

The two punks laugh. Dayton is seriously considering it.

DAYTON

Hmm.

Mallow looks incredulously at Dayton.

MALLOW

Why don't you decline?

DAYTON

Huh?

MALLOW

You're seriously considering an offer like that from those losers? You must really be desperate for money, if that's the--

SALANDIT suddenly launches itself, its tail SLAPPING Mallow across the face hard, knocking her back into the sand.

PLUMERIA

Look what you did to my poor  
Salandit! Your tough face broke  
her tail!

Salandit puts on its best FAKE TEARS, as Plumeria 'consoles' it.

A fine performance, but Mallow isn't having it.

She stands back up, DEFIANT.

PLUMERIA (CONT'D)

I guess we can avoid you paying the  
medical bills for us, if you choose  
to work for us.

Mallow whips out a Poké BALL, letting out DECIDUEYE, a massive owl with a cowl of leaves around its head.

Its large wings hide ARROWS of TREE BARK and its surrounded by a purple, SPECTRAL AURA.

MALLOW

Alakai'i, use Spirit Shackle!

Her Decidueye, ALAKAI'I, DRAWS BACK one of its BOWS in its WING -- and, ever the archer -- NAILS Salandit in the chest.

The punks watch in horror as she just KNOCKED OUT Salandit in ONE HIT!

And Mallow pulls out her own BOW and ARROW, one of her rounded ARROWS is yanked back and suddenly slams into the quiet grunt before he can draw a Poké Ball of his own.

He hits the sand.

Plumeria scoops up her KO'd Salandit, grabs his friend by the hood, and DRAGS him away. The dragged grunt is kicking and screaming like a little sissy, while Plumeria hisses:

PLUMERIA

Shut up! Shut up!

Dayton watches in awe as Mallow collects her arrow.

DAYTON

Whoa. Who the heck are you?

Off Dayton's confused expression, "GUZMA ENCOUNTER THEME"  
fades --

MALLOW

I'm Mallow. I come from Akala Island. I'm just here running an errand. Like I said, I have a package I need to deliver, so I should probably get going.

DAYTON

Thanks for scaring those Team Skull punks off. I'm Dayton. I've gotta' repay you somehow. I can deliver that package for you? For a cash payment, of course.

MALLOW

If I'm paying you, then how is that repaying me?

(beat)

What's with you and money anyway? You mentioned ten million bucks earlier.

DAYTON

(shrugs)

I'm saving up.

MALLOW

You can do a lot better than working with Team Skull. Those losers are nothing but thugs.

DAYTON

I've done a few odd jobs here and there for those guys. Plumeria is actually pretty nice when you get to know her.

MALLOW

Well, try staying out of trouble. Whatever you need that ten million for, you can find more legitimate avenues to earn it.

She reaches into her bag, attached to her hip. She pulls out some cash, and a few different herbs.

MALLOW (CONT'D)

Here, here's some money. Go see a real doctor for that leg. And the herbs will help with the pain.

Dayton smiles, taking it from her. His smile is almost guilty--

DAYTON

Thanks, I really appreciate it.  
You're a lifesaver, for sure.

Mallow heads off with a friendly wave. Off Dayton's look --

END ACT I

ACT II

EXT. VIRIDIAN FOREST -- NIGHT -- **FLASHBACK**

CUE -- "VIRIDIAN FOREST"

AMARILLO sits in a tree, her hair pulled back into a straw hat, like present. A boy stands below her, wearing a red cap, a red jacket, white tee and blue jeans. A PIKACHU sits on his shoulder. He has his hands cupped over his mouth. This is young RED.

RED

Hey! You! I see you up there...!

AMARILLO

N-no you don't.

Red pauses, chuckling.

RED

Um, that just gave you away. Just as I was about to give up, too!

AMARILLO

Just leave me alone. Are you one of the bad people?

RED

Bad people? What? No! I'm just a dumb kid trying to get to Viridian City! I got lost, and the last gym battle is there... I've been through this forest once before, but I...

AMARILLO

Yes, I know, I remember your face. And that little thing on your back.

RED

His name is Pika.

AMARILLO

Yes, Pika.

RED

So you've been living here for a while now, huh?

AMARILLO

Yes.

RED  
Just in the trees? Hopping around,  
eating scraps like a Pokémon would?

AMARILLO  
Yes.

RED  
Because you're hiding?

AMARILLO  
Yes.

Red gives an exasperated sigh.

RED  
Look, if you could just help me,  
I'd really appreciate it... you  
know how to get out of here right?

AMARILLO  
Yes.

RED  
You need to start saying more than  
just 'yes' to me, okay? It's  
called a conversation. I'm sure a  
human Aipom like yourself doesn't  
really do much talking, but... I'm  
willing to help you. If you just  
get down here and help me first.  
(proud as hell)  
I've been fighting bad men my  
entire journey so far, they're  
actually pretty scared of a little  
guy like me, funnily enough... but  
yeah. I can protect you.

Amarillo hesitates. She takes a deep breath... and then  
slides down the trunk.

LATER:

Red hands her a CHERI BERRY. She munches it down quickly.  
Red watches, amazed at her animalistic tendencies.

Then, she BELCHES.

AMARILLO  
Thank you.

RED

You're--you're most welcome. So how long has a little guy like you been out here--?

Amarillo pulls off her straw hat, shaking out her long ponytail.

AMARILLO

I'm not a 'guy'.

RED

O-oh. Okay. Um, sorry. I just thought...

AMARILLO

It's a disguise.

RED

From the...

AMARILLO

'Bad people'.

RED

Right. The bad people. Are they the same bad people I'm fighting?

AMARILLO

There are more--than just one kind of 'bad people'?

RED

Um. I dunno. Maybe not. I'm only eleven years old, you know, I haven't really seen anything outside of the Kanto region. Besides the one time my mom took me on a vacation to Tohjo Falls, and I got to see a really cool view of the Johto region. It's actually lovely over there--

AMARILLO

(interrupting)

If you--if you fight the bad people, then... I trust you. I want you to help me.

Red nods. Smiles.

RED  
 Okay, yeah, for sure! We can  
 travel together, if you'd like. Do  
 you have any Pokémon of your own?

AMARILLO  
 Only one.

RED  
 I just want to know: Why do you  
 trust me so quickly?

AMARILLO  
 Empath.

RED  
 Em-what?

AMARILLO  
 Empath. I can--I can feel things.  
 And you--there's a good feeling  
 that comes from your spirit.

She touches his chest, where his heart would be.

AMARILLO (CONT'D)  
 Right here. I can trust you  
 because of this. Your Pika--is it  
 hurt?

RED  
 Only a little bit. He got into a  
 battle with a youngster back that  
 way--  
 (he points)  
 --and I haven't any potions, so--

Amarillo picks up Pika, startling Red.

RED (CONT'D)  
 Oh wait! He can be a bit  
 temperamental, so be careful...

But he shuts up and watches as Amarillo holds Pika, and its  
 wounds HEAL and its face perks up. Red gasps.

RED (CONT'D)  
 Whoa.

She hands Pika back to him. He examines Pika from every  
 angle. The little electric mouse goes from ecstatic to  
 annoyed really fast as Red even holds him upside-down,  
 shaking him as if he were a piggy bank and Red were desperate  
 for change.

RED (CONT'D)  
How did you...?

AMARILLO  
Long story. But that's why the bad people want me. Because I have gifts, like that.

RED  
You have more?

Amy nods slowly.

RED (CONT'D)  
Well, keep that hat on. We'll keep telling people you're a boy. And I can help you, get stronger... If you'd like.

Amy nods again.

Red smiles. He holds his hand out, for her to shake. She just looks at it.

RED (CONT'D)  
Put your hand in mine, and shake. It means an agreement. Like, we're in this together! I'm Red, by the way!

Amy puts her hand in his, and he shakes.

AMARILLO  
Call me Amarillo.

She smiles at him, genuinely.

EXT. HAU'OLI OUTSKIRTS -- NIGHT

MALLOW moves alongside the BEACH of HAU'OLI OUTSKIRTS. Flowers dance around here. She moves toward a lone building, a SHACK that sits in the beach. She hears FIGHTING from inside the building.

MALLOW  
Oh, great. Just as I thought I was getting this over with...

A figure TUMBLES out of the front door. He's wearing a LAB COAT, a pair of comfy trousers, and he's got sunglasses on. He LEAPS onto his feet quickly, and gets in a position as if he's ready to pounce. He's animal-like in posture and spirit. He LAUGHS aloud.

CUE -- "KUKUI ENCOUNTER".

This is KUKUI.

KUKUI  
C'mon, boy! I'm fired up, now!

He turns to see Mallow standing there.

KUKUI (CONT'D)  
Oh! You must be Mallow. Alola!!  
Come on in, come on in!

And then he POUNCES back into the lab, leaving a confused Mallow stood outside. She hears him wrestling his opponent from out here, they're knocking things over inside and grunting and punching.

MALLOW  
Um. Okay?

INT. PROFESSOR KUKUI'S LABORATORY -- NIGHT

MALLOW enters the LAB and sees the professor and his ROCKRUFF, a cute fluffy little brown dog Pokémon with a mane of rocks. Rockruff chases after TORRACAT, a speedy black and red cat Pokémon with MISCHIEVOUS EYES.

Kukui gives chase too, joining his Rockruff.

KUKUI  
C'm back here you scamp!

MALLOW  
Did I come at a bad time?

KUKUI  
No, no, not at all. The cuz and I  
always enjoy a little audience,  
it's cool! Isn't that right,  
Dayton? Come say hi to our  
company.

MALLOW  
Huh?

DAYTON pounces from behind a couch, tackling Rockruff.

DAYTON  
...Mega Punch!

He goes to wail his fist at Rockruff, and Rockruff blasts him with Stone Edge, throwing Dayton into the air. He crashes down on the ground.

When he sits up, he makes eye contact with Mallow and his face falls.

Dayton's NOT HOBBLING ALONG ON A CRUTCH. And his left leg is exposed. No CAST. His expression says it all: BUSTED!

DAYTON (CONT'D)  
Oh, you're our delivery girl!  
(chuckles nervously)  
Good to see you again, Mallow!

Rockruff suddenly TACKLES him by the face, knocking Dayton backward. He pounces back up and exchanges blows with Rockruff, blocking its attacks with his arms.

Kukui is doing the same, bouncing around and dodging EMBER blasts from Torracat.

MALLOW  
Hmm... you seem pretty nimble.

She stares daggers at Dayton.

MALLOW (CONT'D)  
You got a pretty good doctor in just a few hours' time, for you to be bouncing around like this--with no crutch or cast, even.

Unimpressed, Mallow pulls out a Poké Ball -- she's preparing just in case she gets caught in the midst of this craziness.

Mallow is suddenly hit by one of Rockruff's stones. She throws the Ball, unleashing:

CHARJABUG, a small CATERPILLAR-like Pokémon that resembles a COCOON and a BUS.

She calls Charjabug 'KA'A UILA'.

MALLOW (CONT'D)  
Ka'a Uila, use Discharge!!

Ka'a Uila unleashes a BLAST OF ELECTRICITY, and only DAYTON is caught in the blast.

Dayton is ZAPPED.

He's thrown around in the air, SCREAMING, until the Charjabug STOPS discharging its energy.

Mallow looks on, as Dayton CRASHES to the ground, his hair in an AFRO.

MALLOW (CONT'D)  
(half-hearted)  
Oh. Sorry.

Here, "KUKUI ENCOUNTER" ceases.

Kukui, Torracat and Rockruff all stop.

Torracat looks concerned, but Kukui simply LAUGHS at the kid. He hasn't caught on to the context of their conversation.

KUKUI  
I guess now would be a good time to  
call it a day.

Dayton's limbs twitch and spark with a loud buzz -- 'BZZT'.

DAYTON  
Nahhh, brooo...  
(twitch / spark)  
I've still got...  
(twitch / spark)  
...some fight left in me...

EXT. S.S. ANNE, DECK -- SUNSET

CUE -- "S.S. ANNE"

AMARILLO and FELICIA stand on the DECK of the S.S. ANNE together, facing the sunset on the horizon.

A LAPRAS is seen floating in the distance, and we can see schools of MAGIKARP following the cruise.

FELICIA  
All I can remember about you...  
clearly in my head, at least... is  
that you were taken from upstairs.  
You didn't stay in the same  
quarters as the rest of the kids  
they took.

AMARILLO  
(nodding)  
That's right.

FELICIA  
Why?

AMARILLO

Lusamine, one of the scientists who worked there, was my mother. She got pregnant with me while doing some crazy research and when I was born, I was... different. They call them 'gifts'.

FELICIA

What kind of 'gifts'?

AMARILLO

Well, for starters, I am an empath. I can feel what a Pokémon is feeling. And I can heal them of any treatable physical wounds with touch. But I can also summon... windows.

FELICIA

Huh?

AMARILLO

That research I was talking about is why you all were kidnapped in the first place. These beasts, they're malevolent, violent, grotesque even. Some have destroyed their own worlds. They were training all of you, building you up, to be warriors and form an army. An army to fight these things. But you said you had a family.

FELICIA

I did.

AMARILLO

They only took orphans. Hmm.

FELICIA

...I ran away from home a lot. I was a spoiled girl, and my family didn't want me to explore the world on my own. When I was picked up by one of those birds and brought to the castle, I had ran away from home. They probably just assumed a dirty little girl on her own didn't have a family to go back to.

AMARILLO  
I'm sorry you got caught up in all  
of this.

FELICIA  
Don't apologize for them. Or for  
your mother.

AMARILLO  
She still has a heart left in her.  
I am sure of it.

Felicia grows quiet.

AMARILLO (CONT'D)  
She spared me, protected me by  
leaving me in Viridian Forest. For  
years, I never forgave her. But I  
understand now. I see it.

EXT. VARIOUS -- TRAINING MONTAGE -- **FLASHBACK**

RED shows AMARILLO how to battle by having his PIKACHU and  
CHARIZARD spar at each other.

VULPIX blasts ICE at an opposing SPEAROW, encasing it in an  
ice cube and freezing it.

Amarillo and Vulpix celebrate, with Amarillo hugging her  
little companion.

Red and Amarillo race up a mountain. Amarillo proves to be a  
very quick opponent.

INT. POKEMON CENTER, ROOM -- NIGHT -- **FLASHBACK**

The "Viridian Forest" theme fades out as we enter a silent  
POKEMON CENTER ROOM. This functions as a mini motel for  
trainers.

RED sits on one bed, AMARILLO on the other.

RED  
So, when we first met, you said  
that you had... 'gifts'.

AMARILLO  
Yes.

RED  
That means multiple.

AMARILLO  
Yes.

RED  
Can we not do this again?

AMARILLO  
Sorry.

RED  
I just want to know... What else  
are you capable of, Amarillo?

AMARILLO  
It's dangerous.

RED  
Try me. My life is dangerous.

Amarillo takes in a deep breath.

AMARILLO  
I don't want to.

RED  
I do.

They make intense eye contact. Amarillo stands. She holds  
out her hand.

AMARILLO  
Take it. Not handshake... for  
comfort.

Red immediately does, standing on his feet.

Amarillo holds out her other hand.

It seems as if the air in front of them TEARS, folding over  
like RIPPED PAPER.

A black, twisted PORTAL emerges from the tear.

Amarillo shakes as she OPENS up a portal... A portal to  
another dimension.

Red looks on in horror.

RED  
Wh--what is--

AMARILLO  
Ultra Space.

RED  
Ultra Space?

AMARILLO  
Another dimension. I can open up  
portals to... to new worlds.  
Worlds that move alongside ours.  
They exist, but we cannot see them  
or access them without these  
wormholes, to their home, to Ultra  
Space.

Red hesitates, swallowing, as the wormhole opens bigger and  
BIGGER...

AMARILLO (CONT'D)  
You said you wanted danger.

She YANKS him into the portal...

INT. ULTRA SPACE WILDS -- TIMELESS -- **FLASHBACK, CONT'D**

The world seems to WHIP around the pair. WIND engulfs them,  
they're SUCKED in to the WORMHOLE's power.

AMARILLO walks forward. RED hesitates, in a daze.

He looks DOWN at his feet --

-- There's no visible floor.

But he's not floating.

He's literally walking on BLACK NOTHINGNESS.

RED  
How the hell...?!

Amarillo turns to him, her finger in front of her lips. She  
SHUSHES him.

AMARILLO  
*Danger.*

They walk forward, hand-in-hand. Amarillo points in all  
directions, and as she does, other PORTALS reveal themselves.

AMARILLO (CONT'D)  
This is the bridge. From here, we  
can access many different worlds.  
Too many to count.

RED  
Are there... Pokémon here?

AMARILLO  
Pokémon that don't fit in our dimension, our plane of existence, at all. The 'bad people' called them Ultra Beasts. They possess power that goes beyond what we could understand from our world.

RED  
(freaked out)  
Okaaaaay, I've seen and heard enough. Let's go back.

Amarillo heads back toward their original portal. Part of Red is still CURIOUS, though. He sees in one of the portals, a MASSIVE AMOUNT OF JELLYFISH CREATURES converging from their place in a glassy, underwater habitat.

His gaze never leaves them, their eerie movements, as he and Amarillo leave ULTRA SPACE and--

INT. POKEMON CENTER -- NIGHT -- **FLASHBACK, CONT'D**

--return to their room.

The portal closes, and Red tries to regain his breath.

RED  
That was... that was incredible.

AMARILLO  
R-Red, oh no.

RED  
Oh no wha--?

He stops in his tracks as he sees what she sees.

A small purple creature, an ULTRA BEAST, but small, unassuming, and almost cute. It has alien-like pink glowing eyes and a small little smile. It gives a cat-like purr. This is POIPOLE.

AMARILLO  
One of the Ultra Beasts followed us home. I think we should send it back.

Amarillo approaches it. It HUGS her, very affectionate, giving more PURR-like sounds.

RED  
It's just a Pokémon. Right?  
It's... actually cute.

It dances around, levitating.

RED (CONT'D)  
What if it's super strong, Amy?  
Imagine kicking butt with a  
creature like this, that no one has  
ever seen before.

AMARILLO  
I can't. Wouldn't that draw  
attention?

RED  
(beat)  
You're right. Thank you for  
reminding me of my own advice. I  
suppose the idea of notoriety took  
over momentarily. I'm sorry.

AMARILLO  
It's okay.

Poipole floats around, saying its name over and over again.

AMARILLO (CONT'D)  
I guess it's called 'Poipole'.

RED  
Ha, I get it. Like 'purple'. I  
see the 'pole' sticking out of his  
head, but what's with the 'poi'...?

It expels some acid from the needle on its head, burning a  
hole in Amy's bed.

Red tries to stuff the gaping hole with some of the sheets,  
and then blanketing it with, well, a blanket. Hoping that  
the staff here won't find out and charge them, of course.

RED (CONT'D)  
(dryly)  
Ah. 'Poison'. That's what the  
'poi' is for. Got it. Thanks.

Amy pulls out a Poké Ball. Poipole approaches it curiously,  
touches it, and gets SUCKED inside...

The ball doesn't even shake. It locks in place.

Amarillo caught Poipole!

INT. S.S. ANNE, THE GIRLS' QUARTERS -- EVENING

FELICIA examines POIPOLE in real-time.

The little Pokémon is just as energetic as it was all those years ago when it was initially encountered.

PIKA, and Lillie's white VULPIX, watch it move around, curious. His head tilted, Pika gives a confused 'Pikaaaa'.

FELICIA

So this Pokémon... is from another dimension?

AMARILLO

Yes. I'm not even sure if 'Pokémon' is the right word for it.

Felicia lies down.

FELICIA

I can't believe we're doing this, the whole situation is giving me the biggest migraine.

AMARILLO

...So, Team Rocket?

Felicia groans.

FELICIA

I thought you were an empath, can't you feel that when someone complains of a migraine that it's also a bad time to ask personal questions?

AMARILLO

(continuing)

Why were you with them? Are you mad at yourself for it?

FELICIA

No, I am not mad at...

AMARILLO

You are lying.

FELICIA

And you are an empath, so like I said before--you should have known that.

AMARILLO

I did. I just wanted to see if you were going to tell me the truth or not. If I can forgive my mother, you can forgive yourself. I do not hold your past against you.

Felicia sees this girl and her honesty, her integrity, and she admires it. Truly does.

FELICIA

I was a thief and they needed me. I was freelance, technically. I never believed in their cause. They're like this massive, world-sprawling organization with tons of connection. Team Rocket isn't just Team Rocket, it's pretty much everything. Their reach is everywhere. I didn't wanna get involved in the inner workings of it all. Left with a bounty on my head, so I've been sneaking around for a while. You're the first real contact I've had since I ditched...

AMARILLO

...Around the time Giovanni disappeared.

FELICIA

Yeah, I was there for that.

We hear the CHOP-CHOP-CHOP of HELICOPTER PROPELLORS from above.

Felicia leaps up, presses her face against the window and looks out the porthole of their room:

A single large HELICOPTER hovers above them. A blue 'A' emblazoned on the door.

FELICIA (CONT'D)

Damn it. That's not good news.

Off Amarillo's scared expression, we focus then on Poipole. The little Ultra Beast looks intrigued.

END ACT II

ACT III

INT. PROFESSOR KUKUI'S LABORATORY, KITCHEN -- NIGHT

KUKUI, MALLOW and DAYTON are sitting at the KITCHEN TABLE.

Dayton's TORRACAT is BRUSHING at Dayton's ridiculous static-y hair from his zapping, trying to untangle the knots with its paws.

Kukui has his Rockruff in his lap and holds a POKEDEX in his hands.

Mallow just looks at Dayton with her arms crossed, her brows scowling and her lips pouting.

Kukui chatters on, not taking note:

KUKUI

Dayton and I practice Pokémon moves with each other all the time. There's no better way to understand Pokémon attacks than to experience them head-on! You truly get a new perspective for how much your Pokémon really do take in battle when you practice with them.

MALLOW

I've never thought of it like that before, but I guess it makes sense. I just never expected that kind of hands-on experience from a professor, nor from a disabled boy.

Kukui frowns, turning his face to Dayton, confused. Dayton just gives an incredulous face and shrugs. Torracat paws at his knotted hair too rough and he winces--

DAYTON

Ow.

MALLOW

Grandpa Rowan isn't very active, and he's the most widely-regarded professor in the Sinnoh region...

KUKUI

Well, to be fair, your grandfather also has about forty years on me. I'm sure when I'm his age I won't be as nimble, either. He was one of my mentors!

(MORE)

KUKUI (CONT'D)

Great man, Rowan is. Speaking of the Sinnoh region, let's see that special delivery you've got for me...

MALLOW

Oh, yes. Right.

She fishes through her bag.

Mallow presents a Poké BALL, putting it on the table and giving it a little shove. It rolls over to Kukui.

Dayton reaches forward and SNATCHES it.

DAYTON

What's this?

He unlocks the ball.

ROTOM, a jagged electric spectral creature, ZOOMS about. It SPARKS, giving a little startled cry.

Dayton's eyes widen. Recognizing what's about to happen.

DAYTON (CONT'D)

Oh no. Not aga--

Dayton's ZAPPED in his chair by the startled Rotom.

Dayton FLIPS backward, and all we see are his legs sticking straight up and SMOKE rising from his body.

DAYTON (CONT'D)

...It knows ThunderShock.

KUKUI

Impressive observation, cousin!

MALLOW

(smirking)

Karma.

Kukui lifts the Pokédex. Rotom ZOOMS right into it, nearly knocking Kukui backwards.

The Pokédex suddenly LIGHTS UP, its digital screen now reflecting ROTOM's EYES.

KUKUI

I had Mallow, a world traveling courier, retrieve this Rotom from the Sinnoh region so it could inhabit this Pokédex for your Island Challenge. I figured an interactive 'Dex would help you complete your journey, Dayton.

Dayton scrambles back up, standing on his feet. He looks dazed, nearly toppling back over.

DAYTON

Whoa, that thing is living inside of my Pokédex?

KUKUI

Yes, I've altered the design of the Pokédex to give Rotom a place for it to live and...

Suddenly, the Pokédex shakes and Rotom BURSTS out of the face. It gives another cry, and disappears.

KUKUI (CONT'D)

Huh? R-Rotom, wait!

Kukui examines the Pokédex. He sees that it's dirty. He sniffs it. Recoils.

KUKUI (CONT'D)

Yuck, this thing is all scratched up, sticky, and disgusting. And to top it off, it stinks!

Dayton has his hands behind his head, smirking.

DAYTON

Oh, that smell must be from when I dropped it in Mudsda!e crap.

(beat)

And the scratches are probably from when I dropped it during work.

(beat)

And the sticky-ness is likely from the Pykumuku goop.

Kukui's face grows angrier and angrier throughout Dayton's explanation, and once the boy finishes:

KUKUI

Kukui used Flying Press!

Kukui suddenly LUNGES at Dayton, tackling him from the opposite end of the table. Mallow watches, awestruck, as Kukui EMULATES Pokémon attacks on Dayton.

KUKUI (CONT'D)  
Dynamic Punch!

He sucker punches Dayton in the chest.

KUKUI (CONT'D)  
Double Kick!

And then kicks him twice, knocking the boy over.

DAYTON  
It's super effective... Dayton  
blacked out.

KUKUI  
Your disgusting habits scared away  
Rotom!

MALLOW  
I can find it! No problem. Just  
stop beating up the poor loser...

Mallow sends out her Decidueye, ALAKAI'I.

MALLOW (CONT'D)  
Alakai'i, do you remember Rotom? I  
need you to help me find it. It's  
hiding somewhere nearby.

DECIDUEYE POV SHOT, SMOKY PURPLE LENS --

Alakai'i scans the whole room, sensing Rotom's SPECTRAL AURA.  
It can trace ghost types!

BACK TO NORMAL --

Alakai'i darts away, leaving the humans behind.

As Kukui is preoccupied with cleaning the dirty Pokédex,  
Dayton struggles to stand. Mallow approaches and quips--

MALLOW (CONT'D)  
You really do need crutches now  
after all that.

Through gritted teeth, low:

DAYTON  
Zip it. We'll talk later.

MALLOW  
I want my money back. And my  
herbs. If you haven't sold them  
alrea--

DAYTON  
Sold.

MALLOW  
(flatly)  
Of course.

Decidueye and Rotom return.

Kukui is finished spraying the Pokédex down with some air  
freshener. He waves it in Rotom's direction.

KUKUI  
See, Rotom! All better now!  
Apricorn Tree-scented!

Rotom is hesitant, but ZOOMS inside of the Pokédex.

Its eyes reflect on the screen.

And then it gives a little cheer.

ROTO  
This is much better--bzzt. Thanks  
for cleaning that up for me.

Dayton runs over and GRABS the RotomDex excitedly from Kukui.

DAYTON  
Sorry about that, buddy. I'm  
Dayton! I'm the trainer you'll be  
traveling with.

ROTO  
I am Rotom, but you can call me  
Roto! That's what my friends call  
me, anyways. I'd like for us to be  
friends!

DAYTON  
It's so cool that you can talk.

ROTO  
It's not so much that I'm talking.  
It's more like manipulating the AI  
in this Pokédex to talk for me. If  
I could talk, I'd probably sound  
more badass than this. Less  
robotic, more suave and sexy.

Dayton laughs.

DAYTON  
I like this thing.

Professor Kukui pulls out a sack of money.

KUKUI  
Miss Mallow? This is yours.

Mallow takes the sack of money from him.

MALLOW  
Thank you.

KUKUI  
No, thank you. This is a major help.

Mallow smiles.

MALLOW  
Not a problem. If you don't mind, though, professor, I'd like to have a little chat outside with your cousin before I take off.

KUKUI  
Oh sure, sure, no problem! I'll catch Rotom up on your journey while you two chat.

Kukui grabs the Rotom Pokédex and heads into another room. Mallow reaches forward, grabs Dayton by the arm, and drags him toward the door.

EXT. S.S. ANNE, DECK -- NIGHT

CUE -- "EXPLOSIVE SITUATION! ~ RED OR BLUE?"

A HELICOPTER hovers above the S. S. ANNE. A rope ladder comes down from the S. S. ANNE, and figures in black slide down and board the ship.

CLOSE on one of them, MAXIE MASARU. He's not wearing a red suit, this time, but a blue one. With the AQUA logo emblazoned on the front.

Maxie walks confidently, though briskly, and approaches an elderly couple that makes immediate contact with him.

MAXIE

Good evening. Have either of you seen a young girl? Looks like a boy, but definitely a girl, with blonde hair and a stupid cowboy hat?

OLD WOMAN

Um, no.

MAXIE

Okay. Thank you for your time.

Some grunts approach him.

GRUNT

No sign of her here. I've got a few others searching the lower decks.

Maxie's glasses project an image in front of him: a hologram of WATTSON, the old man from the opening scene who stood with Lusamine.

WATTSON

Maxie. Can you see me alright?

MAXIE

Just fine, father.

WATTSON

Okay, good. Your old man is still pretty intuitive, powering this thing up with Electrode's electricity instead of just trusting these old servers.

MAXIE

The girl we're looking for?

WATTSON

When we did studies on her, her codename was 'Amarillo'. Birthname 'Lillie LeBlanc', she's Lusamine's daughter. But she was last seen making contact with another girl, codename 'Green'. She's gone by the name 'Felicia' as of late. Master thief, super dangerous. These two together may be a handful.

MAXIE  
Thank you for the information. I'm  
sure we are well-equipped to take  
on these girls...

WATTSON  
The attire, Maxie...

MAXIE  
(interjecting)  
Hoenn does not need to know what  
Team Magma is up to, not quite yet.  
If Archie wants to run his  
organization in the wide open like  
some sort of rabid pirate, I may as  
well assist in painting that image  
for him. The more eyes are on him,  
the less will be on us.

WATTSON  
(jolly laugh)  
I knew I picked the right son in  
this fight. Make me proud, Maxie.

MAXIE  
Yes, father.

The hologram disappears and Maxie straightens up the blue  
suit, examining it in disgust.

MAXIE (CONT'D)  
(softly)  
...Blue is not my color, not in the  
slightest.

"EXPLOSIVE SITUATION" fades.

ELSEWHERE:

On the deck, FELICIA leads the way with AMARILLO trailing  
behind her. PIKA is on Amy's shoulder.

FELICIA  
We may have to go overboard.

AMARILLO  
What?

FELICIA  
There might not be another choice,  
Amy. We've gotta get out of here.  
These people mean trouble.

They hear a CRACKLING of thunder in the dark sky. They look above. They can't see much, but the sound of a swirling storm erupts above them. It's almost overwhelming.

Amy covers her face, looking through the cracks of her hands up in the sky. She knows.

AMARILLO  
It's... it's opening.

FELICIA  
What?

AMARILLO  
Ultra Space.

Felicia looks straight into the portal, bewildered by the sight.

GRUNT 2  
Never seen a storm before?

Felicia is snapped out of her awestruck state in an instant, whipping around to look at two grunts who stand in front of her. The second has a TORKOAL ready and willing to go at his disposal, while the other has a SANDSHREW.

CUE -- "AQUA/MAGMA BATTLE"

Felicia flicks out her IVYSAUR, while Amarillo sends out WOOBAT.

FELICIA  
Ivysaur, use Vine Whip to slap  
Sandshrew aside!

Ivysaur flings vines forward from its bulb, as the grunt commanding Sandshrew shouts:

GRUNT 3  
Sandshrew, Sand Attack!!

Sandshrew shakes its body, throwing sand in Ivysaur's face. Ivysaur is temporarily blinded, its accuracy affected. It swings its vines around blindly, giving a small cry as it does. It still manages to slap Sandshrew around a couple times.

GRUNT 2  
Torkoal, Heat Wave on that Woobat!

AMARILLO  
Woobat, retaliate with Heart Stamp!

Woobat shot forward a lot faster than Torkoal. Its nose glowed with pink energy and it suctioned onto Torkoal's face with it. Torkoal gave a cry as the energy attacked it.

Woobat yanked itself away as the Torkoal spun dizzily on its front feet. Torkoal blasted a wave of hot flame in Woobat's direction, knocking the tiny bat Pokémon backward a bit.

FELICIA

Alright, Ivysaur, blast that  
Sandshrew out of here with Petal  
Blizzard--!

GRUNT 3

Sandshrew, Crush Claw!

Sandshrew was faster here, its claws grabbing Ivysaur's face and throwing the creature backward. Ivysaur used its vines to grab the railing of the S.S. Anne and pull itself back on its feet, where it then blasted a blizzard of sharp petals right at Sandshrew.

This KO'd the Pokémon instantly. The grunt retracted it into its Poké Ball.

Amarillo, distracted, began to cheer for Felicia.

AMARILLO

Yay!!

The grunt's comrade shouted, taking advantage of her distraction:

GRUNT 2

Torkoal, Flamethrower!

The flames blasted Woobat directly. The tiny bat floated around, dazed, and FAINTED.

Amarillo recalled Woobat into its Ball. The "AOUA/MAGMA" theme fades.

AMARILLO

Oh no... Woobat, I'm sorry!

GRUNT 2

Now fry these girls! It's time to  
end this, Torkoal...!

FELICIA

Ivysaur, another Petal--

Suddenly, a large, massive beast lands in between the girls and the grunts.

It faces the grunts directly, and we see it head on:

This is the deformed creature that was chasing little Amarillo in the opening scene. This is an ULTRA BEAST, and a mean one too.

Its giant silver proboscis SPIN like drills and it flies forward -- super fast -- jabbing one of the grunts right in the chest with its pincers.

They enter one end and rip out of the skin on the other. BLOOD splatters all over the other grunt, and all over the wall behind them. The impaled grunt screams but the screams don't last very long.

The creature throws the body aside, and the girls--and Pika--all SCREAM.

Felicia recalls Ivysaur into its Poké Ball, and she and Amarillo take off running.

BACK to the creature, as it watches the other grunt flee, screaming. Torkoal tries to blast flames at it...

...It picks up the large fire turtle, lifts it over its head, and then HURLS it overboard. Torkoal didn't stand a chance.

And then, it bolts forward. The grunt doesn't stand a chance either. The large mosquito-like creature's massive fists pummel him right through a wall. As blood splatters and we hear the crunching of the bones...

**SMASH TO BLACK.**

END ACT III

ACT IV

EXT. HAU'OLI OUTSKIRTS -- NIGHT

VIEW of the sandy beach as the ocean waves roll up and crash back down.

DAYTON suddenly falls into view, falling on his bum in the sand.

DAYTON  
Ouch! Hey, calm down, okay?!

MALLOW stands in front of him, pissed.

MALLOW  
I was nice to you!

DAYTON  
Y-yes, and I felt bad about doing it too.

MALLOW  
Not bad enough, apparently. Give me what's mine. Right now!

DAYTON  
I can explain, okay! It's--it's a long story, but--

MALLOW  
I don't care about your explanations or your reasons... Nor will I ever. Frankly, I don't ever want to see your face again. Just give me my money right now.

DAYTON  
But once it exchanged hands, it belong--

Mallow suddenly whips out her BOW and ARROW, drawing it back, the sharp arrow pointed right at Dayton.

Dayton instantly covers his face with his arms and falls back into the sand, yelling.

DAYTON (CONT'D)  
Whoa, whoa, whoa!! Get that thing outta' my face!

MALLOW

I am not kidding around, moron.  
You need to be taught a lesson.  
I'm sure your friend Kukui wouldn't  
like that.

DAYTON

H-he's actually my cousin, and no,  
he wouldn't. He also wouldn't like  
to find me dead with an arrow in my  
face, either. Calm yourself, geez!

He starts digging in his pockets, pulling out the money...

Mallow recedes her weapon.

MALLOW

I wasn't actually going to shoot  
you, dummy.

She snatches the money from him.

DAYTON

Hey, look, I'm sorry, okay!

MALLOW

Yeah, you are pretty sorry. You're  
no better than the rest of those  
Team Skull thugs.

She starts to storm away, shaking her head.

DAYTON

Y-you're not going to tell my cuz?

MALLOW

Making you piss your pants was  
payback enough for me. I think if  
I told Kukui about what you did,  
he'd go full-on Dragon-type and  
unleash an Outrage on you that I'm  
not sure a level one Bug-type like  
yourself would survive.

And she's gone, leaving a panting Dayton in the sand.

EXT. S.S. ANNE, DECK -- NIGHT

CUE -- "ULTRA BEAST BATTLE"

BACK on the girls:

Running for their lives.

## ON THE CREATURE

It whips around, and BUZZES in their direction. And it's moving FAST.

Other grunts show up, running right in its direction, ready for a fight...

...and this thing just tears right through them, throwing men overboard and punching through them like paper.

Three men down in one swoop, and it keeps going after the girls.

## ON MAXIE

Standing on the deck above, he sees the girls run quickly.

This thing right behind them.

## MAXIE

What the...

The creature closes in, and its massive arm WRAPS around Felicia.

## FELICIA

No!

Amarillo stops in her tracks, turns around, and screams.

## AMARILLO

Let her go!!

Her scream SHATTERS the porthole windows around her. The ship ROCKS. And this creature, massive as it is, is BLASTED backward. Felicia rolls out of its grip.

Amarillo falls, pained by this display of her own power...

...She puts PIKA back into his Poké BALL, and pulls out another Poké BALL and lets out POIPOLE.

## AMARILLO (CONT'D)

Use Peck!

Poipole charges forward, giving a tiny, cute cry as it aims the metal needle on its head and JABS the attacking creature right in the face.

It gives a loud roar, unnatural and concerning.

It punches forward, hitting Poipole with full force--

--but there's something blocking it.

A pink bubble.

ON AMARILLO

Her focus on Poipole. She's creating this forcefield.

AMARILLO (CONT'D)  
(screams)  
Venoshock!

POIPOLE gives a cry, shooting a BARRAGE OF SLUDGE from its needle, drenching this creature in it.

The toxins are so powerful, that the creature's bulky, muscley skin begins to BUBBLE. It roars again, this time in pain.

AMARILLO (CONT'D)  
(weak)  
N-now, use Iron Tail!

Poipole's tail glows with a metallic energy and it whips it right at the attacking creature.

It grabs Poipole unexpectedly by the tail and THROWS it --

-- but Poipole regains its composure and maneuvers right back in the direction of the beast...

...nailing it in the chest. It goes BLASTING through the side railings and hurtles toward the sea.

There's a moment of silence. The girls and Poipole stand there in pure horror.

ON MAXIE

Pushing through a panicked group of passengers, cowardly realizing that he needs to get the hell out of here.

He makes it to the rope ladder hanging from his chopper. He climbs it hurriedly.

BACK ON THE GIRLS & POIPOLE

They suddenly feel the ship SHAKE, and make an uncomfortable groaning sound.

WIDE VIEW

Of the ship. It's being literally lifted off the sea level. It's nearly FLOATING at this point, almost catching up to the chopper.

ON MAXIE

The ship's smokestack is almost catching up to him.

MAXIE  
(IN HYSTERICS)  
FASTER, FASTER, FASTER!!

Maxie continues to scramble up that ladder. We see a few more of his grunts on the ship below, trying to climb up the ladder too.

GRUNT 4  
Boss, wait! Boss!

Maxie climbs into the chopper, and as it starts to pull away a safe distance, he -- without hesitation -- lets go of the ladder rope.

ON GRUNT 4

As he and the rest realize they're now free-falling, doomed, the ladder being dragged by good old gravity right back down toward the ship.

They CRASH onto the deck, hard.

ON THE SHIP

We see that the ULTRA BEAST is lifting it with its large muscles, showing barely any struggle in doing so. He rolls it in his hands, and the ship now...

...turns directly on its side.

ON THE GIRLS & POIPOLE

The girls hold on to the railing. Poipole, floating, uses its tiny arms to hold onto the girls and help them stay put.

AMARILLO  
I don't know how much longer I can  
hold... I...

She's exhausted from using all of her own energy.

FELICIA  
Amy!

Amarillo starts to lose her grip -- her fingers let go --

-- But Poipole's strength keeps her hanging there, free-fall, limply. Amy is unconscious.

FELICIA (CONT'D)  
Amy, wake up!!

ON THE SHIP AGAIN

The Ultra Beast lets go, and DROPS the S.S. ANNE

Right on its side.

IT CRASHES onto the water, the waves KICKING UP powerfully.

The WAVES FILL the CAMERA, flooding our view...

EXT. FOREST -- NIGHT

Mallow is resting in a HAMMOCK made of LEAVES. It's very nicely-wound together.

Next to her is her is KA'A UILA, her CHARJABUG. Its tiny PINCERS sparkle with ELECTRICITY, acting as a NIGHTLIGHT.

Mallow stirs in her sleep.

IMAGES BUZZ PAST:

GROUDON AND KYOGRE.

A large VOLCANO is ERUPTING.

There are people SCREAMING.

MALLOW herself stands with her BOW and ARROW drawn. She's shooting ARROWS at unseen foes.

Beside her is DAYTON commanding a large, bipedal red and black cat-like Pokémon called INCINEROAR. It blasts FLAMES from a BELT of FIRE around its WAIST at the same unknown foes.

In the sky above them, the SKY IS TEARING IN TWO.

A purple PORTAL spins and SWIRLS overhead.

Tentacled creatures resembling GLASSY JELLYFISH, the same kind RED & AMARILLO saw when they visited ULTRA SPACE, float eerily toward them from above.

The IMAGES STOP.

We're back on MALLOW as she SHOOTs UP in her sleep with a GASP.

She wakes. Ka'a Uila SPARKS warningly, startled.

MALLOW  
It--it's okay, it's just me.

The Charjabug calms down as Mallow pats its head.

MALLOW (CONT'D)  
It was just... just a bad dream.

EXT. FOREST -- MORNING

Mallow is climbing down from her place in the tree. She's wrapping up the leafy HAMMOCK and placing the rolled-up hammock into her bag.

She sends out a large bird, TOUCANNON. It has a huge, colorful beak that flashes an array of colors and a perpetually-angry facial expression due to the curve of its eyebrows.

MALLOW  
Halulu Manu. I need your help. I didn't think I'd ever ask for this, but I think we're being called to something... something great. And he needs to be here. Remember, Dayton? The boy from Hau'oli who is living with Professor Kukui?

The bird gives a chirp of understanding.

MALLOW (CONT'D)  
Well, I need you to track him down. Bring him home. I'll meet you there.

Toucannon gives another chirp.

MALLOW (CONT'D)  
If he's being difficult, bring him against his will, I don't care. I'd be able to explain more when you bring him to me.

Toucannon expands its wingspan and it glides off the branch, eventually soaring through the sky and disappearing out of view.

OFF Mallow, her hand above her eyes, watching it go:

EXT. LILYCOVE CITY, BEACH -- DAY

CHIRON: *LILYCOVE CITY, HOENN*

ESTABLISHING SHOT of the city in the background. A small, cute coastal city.

We end up on a scene we've seen the beginning of in #102:

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

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.

Silver pulls the body forward, removing a lot of sand from it.

Underneath the body, a metal plate falls off:

MAUVILLE is the only visible word written on the plate. It's massive, and something that the body must have floated on.

Silver takes his attention off of the plate, and moves back the body's hair, seeing her face:

SILVER  
(shocked)  
F-Felicia?

We see that in his arms, he holds FELICIA. She twitches, barely moving. Her body pale, she's soaked, and bleeding from the face and arm.

Silver sends out his MEGANIUM.

SILVER (CONT'D)  
Meganium, I need your help. Use  
Heal Pulse!

Meganium gives a soft cry. Its pink petals glow with a pink energy, and that energy extends, reaching out like hands --

-- they grab onto Felicia. She starts to stir, slowly but surely.

And then she coughs up a lot of water, all over Silver's shirt.

But he doesn't care.

He laughs, wiping a tear from his eye and pulling back her hair to get a better look at her face.

SILVER (CONT'D)  
Felicia... Felicia, it's okay!

Her eyes open, fluttering. An expression of pure confusion.

INT. POKEMON CENTER, LILYCOVE CITY -- LATER

CUE -- "POKEMON CENTER (NIGHT)"

FELICIA lies in a hospital bed, dried off now. SILVER sits at her bedside.

She wakes, stirring a bit. Silver's eyes, which were half closed, are now directly on her. Attention gripped.

SILVER  
Felicia?

She swallows. Nods.

FELICIA  
Yeah...

SILVER  
Do you remember me?

Felicia gives him a long look.

FELICIA  
You're Silver. The boy from Mt.  
Chimney.

SILVER  
Yeah. I found you on the beach,  
you were... you could have died.

FELICIA  
The beach...

She starts to realize. Her face contorts in horror.

FELICIA (CONT'D)  
Amy. Was Amy there too? Where is  
she?

SILVER  
Huh? You were alone.

FELICIA  
Did any part of the ship wash  
ashore? Nothing? Not even bodies?

SILVER  
No, you were all on your own...  
Ship? What ship?

FELICIA  
I was on the S.S. Anne, coming from  
Kanto. I was traveling with an old  
friend. Amarillo, from Mt.  
Chimney. She believed that we were  
being brought together. We shared  
a dream and met up because of that  
dream. Something bigger than any  
of us is -- is bringing us all  
together. I refuse to think this  
is all coincidence. But I also  
refuse to think that she's gone.  
She has to be out there, somewhere.

SILVER  
There was no one else. I can take  
a look down the shoreline a little  
further, but I promise you -- you  
were buried under sand. You've had  
to have been there at least a day  
or two, according to the nurses.  
You're lucky to be alive.

Felicia sighs, frustrated.

FELICIA

After all of this, why? Why do we get separated? This doesn't make any sense.

SILVER

You were on the S. S. Anne. You floated in on a big metal piece --

He pulls it out from behind his chair. 'MAUVILLE'.

SILVER (CONT'D)

-- It says 'Mauville' on it.

FELICIA

That's not even... the same color as the ship.

EXT. ROUTE 108, NIGHT -- **FLASHBACK**

Suddenly, we're ON FELICIA, struggling to swim and stay above the waves. She's gasping, trying to kick and float.

She sees a large metal piece floating in the distance. She swims, swims, swims...

...and makes it. She pulls herself on it, able to float above the waves on this thing as if it were a paddle board.

She sees the shadow of a large structure in the distance...

INT. POKEMON CENTER, LILYCOVE CITY -- DAY

FELICIA

I found it. I remember now... it was floating. There was another structure in the distance, covered in fog. I don't remember where, but... it was... it was huge. I'm guessing maybe it came from that.

SILVER

Whatever it is, you should probably figure it out.

Silver gets up to leave. Felicia watches, incredulous.

FELICIA

Wait, where are you going?

SILVER  
You need to get some rest.

FELICIA  
I don't want to be alone.

Silver looks uncomfortable. He desperately wants to leave, but Felicia can't tell why.

FELICIA (CONT'D)  
But if you have somewhere else  
to...

SILVER  
All of this stuff that's  
happening... It's my dad's fault.  
Team Rocket, Team whatever...  
they're all one big mess of an  
organization that's just trying to  
ruin people's lives.

FELICIA  
Your dad?

SILVER  
Giovanni. I'm the heir of Team  
Rocket.

Felicia pauses.

FELICIA  
Your father does not define you.  
You're better than that. I don't  
blame you for any of this, and  
neither will anyone else.

Silver's eyes pierce her's: she's the first person to tell him this. He returns to the chair and sits.

FELICIA (CONT'D)  
I'm happy we found each other. I  
don't believe in coincidence. I  
think we're supposed to find each  
other, and help each other.

SILVER  
I can't see myself helping anyone.

FELICIA  
You already did.

Off Felicia's smile, "POKEMON CENTER (NIGHT)" fades:

EXT. SOUTHERN ISLAND -- NIGHT

An isolated, tiny island. Its entirety can be seen from the shoreline, stretching out a little over a mile.

In the sand, AMARILLO lies. POIPOLE is in her arms.

She wakes, stirs.

A beautiful blonde with a red and white sundress stands in front of Amarillo. This is VENUS, the same woman who gave SILVER his ticket to HOENN in episode #102...

VENUS  
You must be Lillie.

She reaches and pets the still-unconscious Poipole on the head with a sweet little giggle.

VENUS (CONT'D)  
And Poipole!

Venus stands again, eyes on Amarillo:

VENUS (CONT'D)  
We've been waiting for you!

END EPISODE