

HARETA

Yay!! I caught a Pineco!

And then he falls over, unconscious.

HILBERT (V.O.)

Needless to say, Hareta was coughing out dust for a good few minutes after his initial recovery.

LATER: The two boys move through the forest alone. Hareta wanders behind a bit -- taking in the nature. Hilbert stops as he sees something that resembles an enormous rafflesia flower with the largest red and white-spotted petals ever seen, and an ominous black center opening. He approaches it cautiously, not knowing quite how to react---

But Hareta's not so subtle.

He rushes forward.

HARETA

C'mon, let's goooo---!

And then he TRIPS on a rock.

HARETA (CONT'D)

Whooooops!

Hareta stumbles forward and knocks into Hilbert's back. Hilbert falls forward, face-first into the opening of the giant flower.

That's when the flower gets up and starts running, revealing a Prussian blue-colored, bipedal body and a cute face. This is a Pokémon known as VILEPLUME.

Hilbert's legs are all we see of him, flailing around in the air, kicking helplessly. Hareta chases after the Vileplume, ready to send out a Pokémon. He throws a Poké Ball and it opens in mid-air. His PACHIRISU goes flying --

FOLLOW PACHIRISU -- who's CRYING out over the trees and SPLASHING into a LAKE.

Hareta looks panicky, and he stops to consider what to do... That's when Vileplume catches up to Hareta, comes up from behind him, rampaging about in a panic, and its head rams Hareta in the back.

The boy's thrown into the air and he lands face-first in the opening along with Hilbert. Vileplume runs around for a bit, both boys legs kicking and fighting to escape.

It suddenly stops running and gives an odd facial expression, as if it were squeezing out a shit. A YELLOW POWDER poof's out of its head, making the boys's legs stop kicking and go eerily erect into the air.

And then they slump over and roll out of Vileplume's head.

On Hilbert and Hareta --- As their bodies spazz about on the ground, before going completely limp.

The screen FADES out by going COMPLETELY FUZZY---

FADE IN:

INT. BUNKER - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

HILBERT stirs awake in a metal seat.

HILBERT (V.O.)

I was startled. I woke up in a place unfamiliar to me. I had only remembered falling into the Vileplume but nothing more...

Hilbert starts feeling around his body in a sudden panic, but relaxes once he realizes that his pants are still on.

HILBERT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I had to be cautious. I wake up in a creepy white room, propped up in a chair... I just had to be sure I wasn't stripped nude or anything.

IRIS (O.S.)

Don't worry, you're still clothed.

Hilbert's surprised by the voice -- so familiar. He turns and sees IRIS stood in the doorway, grinning childishly. She looks so young and alive and it's an obvious attraction for him.

HILBERT

...I know you wish I wasn't.

(beat)

What are you doing here, Iris?

Where's Hareta?

IRIS

Is that any way to say hello? I miss you? Or are you too cold to care? I'm working as an appendage for the International Police.

HILBERT
And that Vileplume...?

Iris looks disappointed that she's not getting anywhere with him emotionally.

The door opens, and both Hilbert and Iris's attention are thrown to it as we see a young man steps inside. A Pikachu on his shoulder, it's RED!

RED
...Is mine.

Hilbert looks on in surprise.

HILBERT
You?!

RED
Yeah, me. Red. I'm working undercover as a Pokémon fossil excavator. You stumbled into my trap just as I planned.

IRIS
Well not exactly as he planned, he expected your little pal to get curious and for Vileplume to suck you two in, but I guess him tripping over a rock worked well too.

Hilbert can sense her mocking tone so he makes a mocking face as she speaks. Once she finishes, she rolls her eyes at him.

IRIS (CONT'D)
Such a kid. Nothing's changed.

HILBERT
(heavy sarcasm)
It's nice to see you too, Iris.

Something's telling us they're not exactly on good terms---

HILBERT (CONT'D)
So what were you after us for? The murder of that politician? Because trust me when I say we didn't do it.

RED
Oh, I know. That's why we caught you. To put you under protection.

HILBERT

And why couldn't you have just talked to us? You had to Stun Spore us, really?

RED

(shrugs)

Iris insisted.

Hilbert's eyes narrow at Iris, who smiles wryly.

IRIS

I just figured it'd be fun to watch you squirm.

Hilbert's not liking this---

HILBERT

So where are we anyway? And where's Hareta?

IRIS

We're in a bunker underneath Pewter City... Your friend's in the cafeteria already. He woke up first, Red's already spoken to him.

RED

Our enemies are a terrorist group known as Team Rocket. They attacked the latest Champion's Conference and have taken our nation's Elite Four hostage. We've been trying to get help from other countries, but we've discovered a leak that's making the International Police not exactly the easiest group to trust right now. So now we're working underground, and we're going to fight back.

HILBERT

How do you know about that conference when those are top secret and only those who are invited know about it?

Long pause.

RED

I was invited.

HILBERT

I can barely believe you're a member of the International Police let alone on the VIP list for the Champion's Conference...

RED

One could say the same about you. Don't be so quick to judge.

HILBERT

...You're right. Touche, touche...

(beat)

So what, we're just holed up here? I have goals, I have a life---

(on Iris, who rolls her eyes)

I'm not just gonna sit here and---

IRIS

(interjecting)

I have a suggestion.

HILBERT

Okay.

IRIS

Red and I have a mission to fulfill but since I've dealt with you before, I think it'd be best if I went along for the ride... I'll come with you and your friend, for protection. It's obvious you two can't stay out of trouble without some sort of supervision.

HILBERT

And yet us two stayed out of trouble when we traveled together? Funny. I have a suggestion to your suggestion. We go to this Team Rocket's base and kick some ass.

IRIS

Nice suggestion to my suggestion. How about I suggest a new suggestion to the suggestion you suggested to my suggestion? I suggest we have a plan first. Besides, we haven't made progress on where they are exactly yet.

(to Red)

(MORE)

IRIS (CONT'D)

Do you have a suggestion to Hilbert's suggestion to my suggestion?

RED

I don't have a suggestion to Hilbert's suggestion to your suggestion. But I agree. It's the whole reason why I asked you to come with me, so it's not really your suggestion. Wouldn't that originally be my suggestion, which you claimed was your suggestion, which Hilbert suggested changes to your suggestion so I suggest that--

HILBERT

(irate)

How about we stop saying "suggest"?

Long pause. About five seconds.

BEAT.

Mumbling:

Good idea. IRIS

I concur. RED

HILBERT (CONT'D)

You know about the robots, right?

IRIS

...Yes. That was our mission. We were going to let the gym leader's know, but apparently Brock of Pewter is in Cerulean City with its gym leader, Misty. So our first stop would be there.

HILBERT

I'll do whatever I can to help you stop these losers. I wanted to win badges and now I'm gonna be stuck saving the world -- *again*. Let's make this quick so I can become Champion, okay?

IRIS

(mocking him)

Gonna' give yourself another impossible goal? Wanna defeat Team Rocket in two days this time?

HILBERT

Hey, I made the impossible possible
last time, didn't I?

Iris giggles.

IRIS

I guess you did. Come on, your
friend's been whining for you. Or
at least I think he's talking about
you...

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

HARETA's made himself at home in the cafeteria. He's got an
entire plate of food and he's chowing down like a pig.
HILBERT, IRIS and RED enter. Hilbert smirks at Hareta,
amused. The kid hears them enter and he gives a happy grin.

HARETA

...There you are, Sherbert!

Hilbert rolls his eyes.

HILBERT

(dryly)
Yep. That's me. *Sherbert*.

Iris giggles.

IRIS

C'mon you two, we're leaving.

HARETA

Going where?

IRIS

We have a few locations we need to
get to. First stop? Cerulean City
to meet with the gym leader -- and
then we're gonna make a quick stop
at the Power Plant. Hilbert, send
out Archeops so we can fly there.

Hilbert puts a hand behind his head and chuckles awkwardly--

HILBERT

Funny story, actually...

IRIS

What, were you stupid and decided for a "fresh start" so you left all your old Pokémon in the PC? Because there's a PC here if--

RED

(interjecting)

No, Team Rocket took his Pokémon.

BEAT.

IRIS

Well, do you have any?!

Hilbert pulls out three Poké Balls and sends out RAICHU and CHARMANDER (CHARLOTTE).

Iris doesn't look impressed.

IRIS (CONT'D)

Well none of them will help us fly.

(to Hareta)

What about you, kid?

Hareta sends out PACHIRISU, SKITTY, CROAGUNK, and PINECO. Pineco suddenly SELFDESTRUCTS and once the smoke clears, Hareta's on his back, sprawled out and dizzied. All of his Pokémon are knocked out too now.

IRIS (CONT'D)

Ugh. Red, can we borrow one of your Flying-types? You're staying here right?

RED

Yeah, since you volunteered and we need someone operating the Mancave down here.

IRIS

Mancave? I thought we agreed...

RED

It's my mancave, bitch. I miss having one since I left Mount Silver...

(clears throat)

Anyway, Charizard's capable of flying. Let me ask him if I can loan him to you...

Red lets out his CHARIZARD, the final evolved form of CHARMANDER.

It is a bipedal, orange, Dragon-like lizard and has a long tail with a fire burning at the tip. It has extremely sharp claws, a long neck, and two horns protruding from the back of its head. The front of its two wings is teal, while the back is orange like the most of its body.

Red fist pumps excitedly, giving an energetic speech to the massive orange lizard-dragon.

RED (CONT'D)
 Wanna' fly my friends around?
 Iris'll take great care of you...

Anxious, Charizard blasts a Flamethrower right in Red's face. Once the smoke clears, Charizard starts rubbing his massive head against Red's chest like a puppy, whilst a soot-covered Red shoves the lizard's head away, shaking his fist as he yells:

RED (CONT'D)
 Okay okay, all you had to do was
 say you'd miss me, sheesh!

He recalls Charizard and looks at Iris. Blinks.

RED (CONT'D)
 ...That was a no.

IRIS
 And our friend doesn't have any
 Flying-types either.

HILBERT
 Friend?

IRIS
 I have someone to introduce you to.

Hilbert and Hareta follow Iris...

INT. BUNKER - LIVING QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

...into a LIVING QUARTERS, where a boy slightly older than Hareta, but younger than Hilbert and Iris, sits on an uncomfortable looking bed with his legs moving back and forth, his feet planted on a SKATEBOARD that he constantly moves to keep himself occupied.

He wears a red and black hoodie over a black t-shirt, with baggy black basketball shorts. His name? CAL.

On his shoulder is a purple monkey, with beige color on their faces, ear insides, belly, feet and tails.

On its face is a constantly cheeky smile. Along their heads are large, oval-shaped ears and a cowlick. The most famous feature of this arboreal Pokémon is the three-fingered hand on the end of its tail. She's an AIPOM. In Cal's arms, which he holds delicately, is a TOGEPI, a tiny egg Pokémon with colorful shape patterns on its shell. Meanwhile, chewing on his hood, is a massive blue and red alligator called FERALIGATR. Chewing on his arm is a tiny, bug-looking sand creature with beady eyes, an orange body, and stubby feet. A TRAPINCH.

CAL

This bed is like *prison-comfortable...*

He stretches, yawns, and yanks his hood out of Feraligatr's mouth. The gator grumbles, annoyed. Cal notices company --

CAL (CONT'D)

Oh. New people. Who are they?

IRIS

Cal, this is Hilbert and...

HARETA

Hareta! Nice to meet you sir!

Hareta rushes forward giddily and holds his hand out. Cal shakes it with his free hand.

CAL

Hareta? Cool to meet you. And Hilbert... Iris has told me a lot about you. Crazy to finally meet you.

HILBERT

Nice to meet you too...
(swings around)
...So wait, who is this kid?

IRIS

I was scouting for a... replacement at the Opelucid Gym, whenever I needed someone to take over. Grandpa Drayden's not getting any younger, so I need to train an apprentice of my own to take over when I'm gone. So I went off to find a distant family member of mine, and ended up tracing it back to Cal here. He's a successful breeder.

(MORE)

IRIS (CONT'D)

He doesn't catch Pokémon you see, all of the Pokémon he owns were hatched from eggs he's raised in his Pokémon Trainer's School. I was pretty impressed when I went to visit his class...

INT. POKÉMON TRAINER'S SCHOOL - DAY - FLASHBACK

CAL stands in front of a relatively-uninterested class and a too-giddy-for-her-own-good TEACHER. A crudely-drawn image of ARCEUS, the Pokémon God, is shown on the projector screen. And the only reason we know this is Arceus is because it's labeled. Underneath its picture is the dialogue.

Cal reads Arceus's dialogue out loud to his class in a very silly voice.

CAL

"GIRATINA!"

The next slide appears -- introducing a crudely-drawn image of GIRATINA, another Pokémon deity. Again, we only know it's Giratina because of the LABEL. Underneath its picture is the dialogue. Cal reads all of the written dialogue on each slide out loud, both Arceus and Giratina's dialogues have very distinctive voices that he uses throughout.

CAL (CONT'D)

"Are the italics and capital letters necessary?"

Back to Arceus.

CAL (CONT'D)

"YES, IT MAKES ME LOOK TERRIFYING."

Back to Giratina.

CAL (CONT'D)

"More like obnoxious."

Back to Arceus.

CAL (CONT'D)

"WHATEVER. DUDE, I WANT TO CREATE A WORLD WHERE PATHETIC MEAT SACS RULE OVER POWERFUL CREATURES AND MAKE THEM BATTLE JUST FOR THE SAKE OF ENTERTAINMENT.

(MORE)

CAL (CONT'D)
I ALSO WANT TO MAKE IT SO
IRRESPONSIBLE CHILDREN LEAVE THEIR
CARELESS MOTHERS AND THEIR POOR
SCHOOLS TO GO TRAVEL THE WORLD."

Back to Giratina.

CAL (CONT'D)
"Sounds fun. But why are you asking
me again? You could just snap your
fingers, or fart out magical fairy
dust, or whatever it is that you
do, and it would all be made."

Back to Arceus.

CAL (CONT'D)
"IT'S VERY ODD THAT YOU'RE NOT
INSULTING ME IN EVERY SENTENCE.
ARE YOU OKAY?"

Back to Giratina.

CAL (CONT'D)
"Meh, doctor said I should lay off
the caffeine and sugar."

Back to Arceus.

CAL (CONT'D)
"YOU ACTUALLY LISTEN TO YOUR
DOCTOR? GOOD GOD, THIS IS A
MIRACLE. OH WAIT. I AM GOD. HA HA
HA."

Back to Giratina.

CAL (CONT'D)
"Weeeelll, I laid off the sugar.
But I had all the coffee I could
this morning. Whoever left that cup
out on the counter in the
Legendary's Lounge this morning is
a poor sap."

Back to Arceus.

CAL (CONT'D)
"SO THAT'S WHERE MY CAPPUCCHINO
WENT! DARN IT GIRATINA, DO YOU KNOW
HOW HARD IT IS TO GET A DECENT CUP
OF JOE AROUND HERE WITHOUT
POKEBUCK'S AROUND?"

Back to Giratina.

CAL (CONT'D)
 "Well sorry. Not like it matters,
 you could just snap your fingers or
 fart out your magic fairy dust and
 summon fifty cappuccinos. I can't
 do all that. Hashtag - Jealous."

Back to Arceus.

CAL (CONT'D)
 "IT'S A GOOD THING THAT YOU CAN'T,
 GIRATINA. OTHERWISE, WE'D ALL BE
 SCREWED! BESIDES, I DON'T KNOW WHO
 WOULD DRINK CAPUCCINO THAT CAME OUT
 OF SOMEONE'S BUTTHOLE."

Back to Giratina.

CAL (CONT'D)
 "That hurts, man."

Back to Arceus.

CAL (CONT'D)
 "HA, THAT'S WHAT SHE SAID. OH, GOOD
 ONE RIGHT? I THINK I JUST MADE A
 NEW TREND. I'M SUCH A COMEDIC
 GENIUS. OH WAIT. I'M A GENIUS AT
 EVERYTHING. BECAUSE I'M GOD,
 AMIRIGHT?! LOL TOTES."

Back to Giratina.

CAL (CONT'D)
 "...Weren't you going to create
 Meat World or something?"

Back to Arceus.

CAL (CONT'D)
 "OH. RIGHT. I FORGOT ABOUT THAT."

The screen goes black and words appear on screen.

Cal reads these words out loud too, but in his regular voice.

CAL (CONT'D)
 "Arceus snapped his fingers, or
 farted out magic fairy dust, or
 whatever it was that he did, and
 BAM!

(MORE)

CAL (CONT'D)

A world was created, full of irresponsible meat sac children and the creatures they raised and the brainless parents that allowed this madness to happen. And it was totally epic. The end."

Cal bows. Expecting applause. But the class is in awe. The teacher has no words. And neither does IRIS, who we see now is stood at the door, mouth agape.

INT. BUNKER - LIVING QUARTERS - DAY

Cal smirks.

CAL

She's just being modest. I was terrible. Left only bad impressions... She totally crushed by dreams of being a comedian! No one appreciates proper skateboarder-slash-stoner humor in the big city!

Iris doesn't deny it.

CAL (CONT'D)

(clarifying)

Iris only brought me here because I'm family. And then she got dragged into illegal activity, and now here I am, a fugitive with the cousin-I've-never-met-before.

IRIS

We're not *fugitives* Cal, we're *assisting* fugitives, there's a difference! Besides, this will give us proper cousin bonding time...!

CAL

(frowning)

So where are we going anyway?

IRIS

Well, we'll have to either catch a Flying-type or do it the old fashioned way --

HARETA

Horse and carriage?

IRIS

No. We have no horses either.
 (beat)
 We're gonna' have to walk.

CAL

Or try catching a Flying-type.
 That could be fun.

EXT. VIRIDIAN FOREST - DAY

IRIS walks while CAL skates on his skateboard around the forest while HILBERT and HARETA lounge in chairs, sharing a bag of popcorn. Iris sends out ZWEILOUS, a large, fierce black, two-headed dragon. The evolved form of DEINO.

HILBERT (V.O.)

Iris was trying desperately to
 catch a Flying-type.

Zweilous fires a Draco Meteor attack into the top of a tree. Suddenly, a flock of PIDGEOTTO and PIDGEOT fly out -- diving right for Iris. They suddenly use Air Slash attacks to knock her on her back. When the dust clears and the angry birds (lol) fly away into the blue sky, Iris is left on the ground. Cal helps her up, and she angrily looks over at the lazy boys, unleashing her fury on them.

IRIS

You know, you guys could help!

LATER: Hilbert and Hareta search the forest for some Flying types now, too. Hareta starts making chortling noises. Iris and Hilbert give him 'WTF?' faces. Hareta notices and returns their expressions with a grin.

HARETA

I know how to talk to Pokémon! I'm
 using bird calls --

He continues. Hilbert, Iris and Cal look skeptical.

CAL

I don't think it's working...

BA-KAWWW.

A loud, shrill cry from the skies. Hareta pulls out a Poké Ball.

HARETA

It's coming!!

A large, fearsome looking bird swoops down from the skies, with a sharp hooked beak and enormous, intimidating eyes. This is a FEAROW. Hilbert, Iris, and Cal's faces lose color while Hareta jumps up and down happily.

HARETA (CONT'D)

Told ya it'd work!!

IRIS

RUN!!

Hilbert, Iris and Cal take off while Hareta waits behind. As the Fearow swoops down, he wraps his arms around it and climbs on its neck. It starts to choke and gasp, flying higher into the air. Hilbert, Iris and Cal stop running (skating in Cal's case) and look up to Fearow, who's gliding erratically through the sky.

Suddenly, Hareta FALLS off of Fearow's back and goes hurtling down -- he crashes through tree branches and leaves and hits the forest floor with a THUD. He sits up with a chuckle as Hilbert, Iris and Cal run over to him. Cal helps Hareta up with a laugh.

CAL

That was awesome!!

Hareta wanders around, arms outstretched, dazed and dizzy, but grinning. Cal helps him stand.

HARETA

I wanna' do it again.

IRIS

Yeah, well we still don't have a bird--

HILBERT

Maybe we should just stick to the old fashioned way.

Iris sighs, disappointed.

INT. MT. MOON - NIGHT

Hilbert, Iris, Hareta and Cal enter MT. MOON -- a large, sprawling, dark cave. Hilbert sends out his CHARMANDER, CHARLOTTE, to light the way with her tail.

Every few steps a cluster of ZUBAT's -- a tiny bat without eyes or a nose, just a mouth, a tiny body and purple wings -- whiz past their heads. Cal grumbles as he skates along the rocky ground.

CAL

One thing I've learned, only three things are infinite: the universe, human stupidity, and the amount of Zubats in a dark cave.

IRIS

Amen to that...

An OLD MAN approaches in a shady cloak. He's a MERCHANT. He walks up to Hilbert, nodding to him.

MERCHANT

Hey. Kid.

HILBERT

Yeah? 'Sup?

MERCHANT

Wanna' buy a Pokémon off'a me? Pretty rare stuff. Only five-hundred Pokedollars.

Hilbert scratches his chin. Goes through his pockets and pulls out what he received from that battle with those Bug Catcher's in the Viridian Forest.

HILBERT

I only got four-twenty. Take it?

MERCHANT

Sure.

The Merchant snatches the money and gives Hilbert a Poké Ball. He leaves quickly. Hilbert pops open the Poké Ball, revealing...

A MAGIKARP. It flops around uselessly in front of Hilbert. Hilbert sighs.

HILBERT

Oh, come on!

HARETA

It's your spirit animal, Hilbo!!

IRIS

You didn't think that was the least bit shady? Such a kid.

Hilbert recalls Magikarp with a disappointed frown. A CLEFAIRY and a CLEFABLE dance about nearby with a WIGGLYTUFF. The trio of cute pink Pokémon catch Hilbert's eyes. He goes to run for them, ready for a battle ---

--- when he's wrapped up in electricity. Hilbert is shocked and zapped and he lands flat on his face. From his pants pocket, we hear his Pokédex:

POKÉDEX (V.O.)

Don't forget the one-capture-per-route-rule, idiot foreigner. Getting a Pokémon from someone COUNTS as a capture, bub.

Hilbert gives a long sigh, muffled by his face in the dirt.

IRIS

What was that about...?

Hilbert gets up. Frowns. Dusts himself off.

HILBERT

Nothing. Let's just go.

EXT. ROUTE 4 - DAY

HILBERT, IRIS, HARETA, and CAL make it out to the light that inches from ROUTE 4. It sprawls with tall grass and trainers. The hustle and bustle of the shimmering CERULEAN CITY is seen in the distance.

IN THE GRASS: A GENGAR is locked in battle with a NIDORINO. Gengar is a dark purple, furred Pokémon with a roundish body with a short pair of arms and legs and a short, pointed tail. Gengar has a spiky fur-covered back and red eyes, with a mouth permanently curled into a sinister grin. Nidorino is a quadrupedal light purple creature with large fang teeth and a fearsome horn and back spines. Its ears are large and floppy, giving it a sort of cuteness to combine with its tough appearance.

IN VEIN OF THE INTRO TO THE "RED & BLUE" GAMES, PLAYING THE "OPENING THEME" AND ALL:

GENGAR stands -- its back to us -- facing NIDORINO. Nidorino hops twice in the air and goes for a tackle at Gengar. It doesn't affect Gengar and Nidorino hits Gengar, but it doesn't do any damage, so he bounces off Gengar's chest, landing expertly on all fours. Gengar lunges forward with a malicious SCRATCH. Pissed, Nidorino bounces toward Gengar, opening its mouth, ready to BITE down on Gengar. The result of the battle isn't seen, as the battlefield glows WHITE--

Once the light goes away, we see one Poké Ball lying on the ground, in the place of Gengar. Nidorino falls face first, looks up, its ears twitch, and then it goes to run away but trips and falls on its face, knocked out.

The Poké Ball shakes, shakes, shakes and then LOCKS in place. Hilbert rushes over and picks Gengar's Poké Ball up. He turns to Hareta, proudly.

HILBERT

That's how you catch a Pokémon!
You either beat it down and catch
it, or you wait until it's weak on
its own accord and take it by
surprise!

He pulls out another Poké Ball.

HARETA

Ummm, dude. Remember what the
zappy---?

But it's too late. Hilbert's thrown the Poké Ball at NIDORINO now. And as Nidorino's dragged in, Hilbert is zapped by a violent blast of electricity. After his writhing and shocking, Hilbert hits the ground face first. He's in a steaming pile again.

IRIS

What the hell just happened?

HILBERT

(muffled---face in the
dirt)

Gerrrderrrm Nerrrzlerrrrk.

HARETA

His Pokédex has him set as a
'Nuzlocke' trainer. That's why
that keeps happening...

Iris chuckles a bit.

IRIS

Oh, I can fix that.

She reaches in his pants pocket and pulls out the Pokédex. She starts messing with the back panel, tears out some stuff, resets it and puts it back in Hilbert's pants pocket.

IRIS (CONT'D)

There you go. Nuzlocke's set off
and now you can legally own Gengar
and Nidorino. Kanto's just not a
big fan of foreigners, they're very
passionate folk. Some call them
'Genwunners', they're like the
first generation of people.

(MORE)

IRIS (CONT'D)
 Very old-fashioned, not open to
 change or things like that.

HILBERT
 (muffled---face in the
 dirt)
*Ooorrr, dasss errrl. I finnk I'll
 juss lay herrr ferrr a liddul bit.*

HILBERT (V.O.)
 I meant to say "Thank you, Iris.
 You're a goddess."

INT. PROFESSOR OAK'S LABORATORY - DAY

PROFESSOR OAK is doing some desk work and sipping out of a coffee cup that reads: "THERE ARE ONLY 151 REAL Pokémon".

His PC monitor flashes: "HILBERT BLACK - NUZLOCKE MODE DEACTIVATED"

He throws himself out of his chair and onto his knees, raises his arms in the air, and screams out dramatically:

PROFESSOR OAK
 Noooooo! Goddamn foreigners!!

EXT. CERULEAN CITY - DAY

ESTABLISHING. An aquarium is an add-on to the GYM. The city is surrounded by water and the reflective windows on every building give off an elusive shimmer. It's quite the attractive place, despite it being bustling and busy for such a small location.

INT. POKÉMON CENTER - DAY

HILBERT lies sprawled out on the couch in the lobby and CAL is sprawled out on the other couch reading a magazine, while IRIS and HARETA deliver the Poké Balls of the group to the front counter's NURSE JOY.

HILBERT (V.O.)
 One thing I hated about Kanto was
 that the Pokémon Center and Poke
 Mart were separate facilities. I
 guess I was spoiled in Unova...

INT. OBSERVATION TOWER - DAY

CUE -- "Pokémon STADIUM" from SUPER SMASH BROS. BRAWL:

FELICIA, the sexy thief from the opening scene, stands at the top of the Cerulean City OBSERVATION TOWER, a pair of binoculars igniting her vision---

POV SHOT: She watches HILBERT, who is training with all of his Pokémon (Charlotte the Charmander, Magikarp, Nidorino, & Gengar) below. HARETA sleeps underneath a tree in the background while IRIS plays with her baby AXEW.

She focuses in on Hilbert's belt-- zooming in on the UNOVA LEAGUE BADGE CASE hooked there.

TIGHT on her face now, as a devious smile crosses it...

EXT. FIELD - DAY

In the open field, Hilbert's Magikarp flops about uselessly. He eyes it, and gives an annoyed shrug.

HILBERT

I just don't understand the purpose
of this thing's existence--

And then he retracts the fish into its Poké Ball. He looks to his Charmander and then up to Iris.

HILBERT (CONT'D)

What's with the Axew? I thought
yours evolved into Haxorus.

Iris looks up at Hilbert slowly. She gives a pained smile. Something's not right.

IRIS

...He's at the gym. This is his
baby. Haxorus had this little guy
with my Zweilous, figured I'd train
the baby up.

HILBERT

That's great. Let's see what
little Axew can do, yeah?

Axew steps up and starts butting heads with Charmander. The two seem to be having some sort of RIVALRY. Iris smirks.

IRIS

I guess Axew wants to battle.

HILBERT

Well then, Charlotte, give him a taste of what you've got. Use Metal Claw!!

Charmander's claws glow silver and she lays into Axew. Jabs him in the chest and spins him around, throwing him to the ground. He skids toward Iris's feet and then stands up. Cal watches, completely enthralled.

CAL

Go Iris!

IRIS

Show Cal how it's done. Use Dragon Pulse!

"Pokémon STADIUM" fades...

AND the "EVOLUTION" theme from POKMON RED & BLUE KICKS IN as:

Axew focuses and then its body glows with a purple aura that builds up and then unleashes in an explosive wave -- the wave hits Charmander and sends her flying back. As Charmander's hurtling through the air, Hilbert shouts --

HILBERT

Use Ember!!

Charmander blasts a jet of flames from her mouth toward Axew, who isn't expecting a retaliation so soon. Before Charmander even hits the ground, Axew's on his back.

Charmander sits up -- and begins to GLOW -- She's evolving!

When the blinding white light of evolution fades, a blood red bipedal lizard with a hooked horn on her head has taken the tiny orange Charmander's place -- Charlotte has evolved into a CHARMELEON.

The pair hear clapping from nearby. They turn around and see FELICIA. She's gushing all over Hilbert.

FELICIA

Ooo. That was awesome!!

Iris and Felicia make eye contact --- Felicia gives a wry look to her, and Iris turns away, annoyed.

FELICIA (CONT'D)

(re: Charmeleon's evolution)

Congratulations to you both!

She pets Charlotte the Charmeleon's head and giggles.

FELICIA (CONT'D)
Your Charmeleon is so cute! You must be such a good Pokémon trainer to raise it so well. I got so excited watching you battle!

HILBERT
(blushing)
W--- Well, I try!

FELICIA
Pfft, it's too bad. If only you had some Pokémon items!

HILBERT
(curious)
Items?

IRIS
(suspicious)
Items?

CAL and HARETA walk up the hill toward them, having returned from exploring Cerulean City.

CAL
Did someone say 'items'?

HARETA
(holding up an ice cream cone)
I got ice cream!!!

Felicia pulls out some strange looking contraptions, including a medieval-esque suit of armor, and holds them out in front of Hilbert.

FELICIA (CONT'D)
This Power-Plus will enhance your Pokémon's attack power if they wear it. And this one...

Her voice drones on in the background... Hilbert doesn't look interested.

HILBERT
Uhhh, I'm sure they're great, but...

Felicia looks offended, and then she puts on an adorable pouty face.

FELICIA
You don't want my items?

Hilbert gulps. Guilty. He turns red. Iris is fuming in the background.

HILBERT

O--- Of course I do, b--- but...

IRIS

*That's a no, lady. No thanks.
Bye. Scram.*

HILBERT

Don't be so mean! Working for herself, she must be really mature, and it's probably hard making a living on your own out here...

Felicia leaps at Hilbert, hugging him tightly, wrapping her legs around his waist. He looks excited.

FELICIA

Oh, thank you so much! That'll be just six-thousand Poke Dollars!!

IRIS

Six-thousand?! Hilbert, she's a peddler, a thief, a trick, a...

CAL

(interjecting)
Wait, what's going on?

Iris and Hilbert just notice the younger boys, Cal and Hareta, standing there. Cal approaches Felicia, who is still hooked around Hilbert. Curiously, he pats his hand on her butt.

CAL (CONT'D)

Who's this sexy lady?

Felicia angrily whips around with her hand and smacks Cal on the head. Having let go, this makes her fall off of Hilbert and land on the ground.

Iris grabs Cal away by his hood and drags him away.

IRIS

Looks like your big cousin needs to teach you how to think with your brain and not with what's in your pants. Hilbert's rubbing off too much on you.

CAL

(snickering)
Well, that sounds incredibly awkward...

Hilbert hands Felicia the money. She stands up, annoyed.

FELICIA
Thank you. Learn how to control
your little brother.

HILBERT
Oh, he's not...

Felicia walks past Hareta. She pats him on the head.

FELICIA
This one's cute though! Reminds me
of you. Adorable, like a little
puppy.

Hareta starts to blush.

HARETA
(mumbling under his
breath)
My... my pants... feel... weird.

HILBERT
(annoyed)
I'm not related to either of th---

But she's already gone. Weird. Hilbert looks at Charmeleon.

HILBERT (CONT'D)
Wanna' test these items out?!

He looks at the items Felicia left behind. He picks up the Power-Plus. He puts it on Charmeleon and the lizard looks up at Hilbert, embarrassed to be wearing it.

HILBERT (CONT'D)
Go, Gengar!

Hilbert sends out his GENGAR.

HILBERT (CONT'D)
Use Shadow Punch on Charlotte!
Let's see how these items work,
okay? Charlotte, use Flamethrower.

Charlotte blasts fire at Gengar. Gengar disappears and appears behind Charlotte. The Charmeleon can't even maneuver and turn around. Gengar takes enjoyment out of this. The prankster ghost pops up in different spots as Charmeleon's finally able to turn around, until Gengar gets bored and just PUNCHES Charmeleon right across the face. Dizzied and stiff, Charmeleon falls over unconscious. It fainted! Gengar bows, as if for a clapping audience.

HILBERT (CONT'D)
She ripped me off!!

IRIS
(heavy sarcasm)
Shocking.

CAL
I'll go find her!
(under his breath, slyly)
I'd remember that butt anywhere...

SHOUTING. YELLING. BATTLING.

HARETA
Hey!! Do you guys hear that?!

IRIS
Yeah...

Intrigued, Iris and Cal off, leaving Hareta behind. Hilbert throws a rock at Hareta's chest to wake him up. He slowly pops back into consciousness and sees the three of them running off.

HARETA
Hey, wait up!! I wanna see too!!

Hareta rushes after her with another yawn, but he's fast and catches up to them quick.

EXT. CERULEAN CITY - DAY

IN FRONT OF THE CERULEAN CITY GYM stands MISTY, a fiery red-head with a two-piece bikini on, her body soaking wet. Beside her is BROCK, a black man (or really tanned Asian) wearing an adventurer's clothes. Both are in their 20's.

Misty has a STARMIE out -- a large purple star with a diamond center that glows an eerie red. Brock's KABUTOPS -- a warrior-like creature with rock armor over its face and body, and a single sickle acting as claw on the end of each arm.

Two TEAM ROCKET grunts --- a boy with purple hair and a female with long red hair --- battle Misty and Brock with an ARBOK, a long purple snake with a menacing glaring facial pattern on its ribs, spread out into a hood like a cobra's, and a WEEZING, a large purple sphere with bored eyes and an agape mouth fit with a skull-and-crossbones pattern on the bottom and a smaller deformed head stuck to the top of the creature with a face that looks even duller than its larger counterpart.

MISTY

Starmie, use Confusion on Arbok!

Starmie's red diamond glows and sends a wave of psychic energy toward the towering snake Pokémon. It flies backward, while Kabutops charges in its direction--

BROCK

Kabutops, Slash!

Kabutops's scythes slash repeatedly until Arbok's down and out. Weezing shoots forward, but Misty sees--

MISTY

Starmie, Hydro Pump!

A swirling vortex of water gathers in front of Starmie's diamond, releasing it in a torrent of water that throws Weezing back with such force. The two villain's Pokémon collide and hit the ground. When Weezing hits the ground, a big puff of noxious GAS shoots from its body and it seems to deflate over Arbok's unconscious face.

Hilbert sends out his Raichu.

HILBERT

Raichu, use Thunderbolt!!

Raichu shoots an electric blast at the two grunts and their Meowth. They go flying into the air ---

GRUNTS (V.O.)

Looks like Team Rocket's blasting off...!

--- and disappear into the sky. Misty spins around angrily.

MISTY

We could have arrested them, you know! What were you thinking, kid?!

BROCK

Calm down, Misty...

MISTY

Don't tell me to calm down, Brock!

BROCK

He was just trying to help.

Hilbert looks at Iris and whispers discretely ---

HILBERT

So this Brock guy... blind black man or really tanned Asian?

Iris looks annoyed at Hilbert's comment as Brock approaches the trio...

BROCK

Thanks for that. Who're you?

He kisses Iris's hand and winks. She's unfazed, annoyed even.

IRIS

Iris. I... sort of work for the International Police.

MISTY

How do you *sort of* work for them?

IRIS

I'm not really an agent, just working with one.

She flashes a badge she was given by RED, Misty inspects it skeptically.

MISTY

(re: Hareta)

And he's with you? I recognize him from those posters--

Misty's eyes narrow at HILBERT now -- then she rips a Poké Ball from her belt, ready to attack.

MISTY (CONT'D)

That's the other "Wanted" kid. The International Police is harboring killers now?!

Iris stands in front of Hilbert and Hareta, spreading her arms to protect them.

IRIS

They're innocent. Look, I've got a lot to explain to you. We need to get to the Power Plant. Can you help us? Please?

MISTY

I don't---

BROCK

Misty, just let them talk.

MISTY
 ...Fine. I can get you to the
 Power Plant. But you better tell
 me what the hell's goin' on here.

As they walk through the city, Hareta looks at Brock.

HARETA
 You know, your Pokémon were pretty
 cool!! You seem strong.

BROCK
 (sadly)
 At least someone thinks so.

HARETA
 Huh?

ON Brock's face ---

INT. INDIGO PLATEAU - OFFICE - FLASHBACK

A skinny man in a business suit sits at the end of the table.
 BROCK sits all the way at the other end.

FANCY SUIT GUY
 Brock, we called you here to the
 Indigo Plateau because the Indigo
 League was concerned at your
 representation abilities.

BROCK
 I don't understand.

FANCY SUIT GUY
 To be blunt, your team (bleep)-ing
 sucks. Did you just go into a cave
 and catch the first two Pokémon you
 saw? Seriously, a level *twelve*
 Geodude? Level *twelve*, Brock.
 That's lower than the levels of a
 lot of Youngster's and Bug
 Catcher's Pokémon that wander
 around right outside Pewter City.
 How does that make the Indigo
 League look? That we chose someone
 so weak to hand out badges?! Even
 for the first gym, your
 credentials are just really
 pathetic.