

Episode Six – Mount Moon!

A Twisted Version Of Pokémon Episode 6

Kelly leaned forward as she walked up the hill. She slid off her headphones. “Can we stop for a second?” she whined. “My legs hurt.”

The group, who was a few feet in front of her, stopped.

“Why not?” said Daisy, starting to skip back over to Kelly.

“But I want to get to the next gym,” replied Ash.

Daisy looked up at her brother. “Pleeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeease? My legs are hurting me too.”

“So are mine,” said Mistico, raising her hand.

“I think it'd be good if we rested for a bit,” pipped in Brock.

“But---”

“It's not all about you, Ash Ketchum,” snapped Misty.

Ash pouted. “Fine. I'll go alone then.” He looked down at his Pikachu. “Pikachu, let's go.”

“Pika piiii.” His Pikachu looked at the group. It had a reluctant look on its face.

Daisy ran to Pikachu and hugged it. “No. If you go, Pikachu's staying with us!”

“But Pikachu's my Pokémon!”

“And it's our friend!”

“But Pikachu's mine,” snapped Ash.

Kelly sat down and began stretching. *This might take a while.*

“Don't leave then,” Daisy yelled back. “Do you really wanna leave me with our new friends?”

“Err...” Ash looked away from Daisy.

A look of horror came across Daisy's face. “W-what?” She looked as if she was going to cry. “Do...do...?” Her bottom lip quivered. She dug her face into Pikachu's fur. “Ash hates me!” she cried. “He's always so meeeeeeeeann. Why does he wanna leave me behind?”

“D-Daisy! I don't hate you,” said Ash.

Daisy looked up from Pikachu's fur. “Then you'll stay with our group, right?”

“But I want to get to the next gym! Mount Moon is so close,” said Ash.

Kelly stood up. “Okay, we can go now.”

Misty looked into the air, almost like she was daydreaming. “Mount Moon...doesn't the name sound romantic?”

“Yeah, it totally does,” replied Mistico, sighing.

...why do they also seem to ignore me? Kelly thought, being bugged by the fact almost no one seemed to reply to her.

Mistico sat down on the ground for a second. She began stretching. Daisy soon followed, right after she let go of Pikachu.

“People say that a giant meteor crashed into Mount Moon in prehistoric times. The meteor is called the Moon Stone,” said Brock.

“Is that really true?” asked Daisy, her ears perking up. “A meteor crashed into it?”

Misty smiled at the name. “Now *that* sounds romantic.”

Kelly looked at Misty. “How does that sound romantic?!?”

“It just does,” replied Misty.

Daisy and Mistico stood back up. The group slowly began walking again.

"Ugh, I totally don't even wanna walk again," complained Mistico.

"Just deal with it," said Misty, looking over at her.

Mistico ignored her. "So, does the moon stone actually exist?"

"Yeah," said Kelly.

Everyone looked at her. "What?" She avoided looking at her friends. "If the moon stone *didn't* exist, then there wouldn't be Clefables, now would there be?"

"I guess not," replied Brock.

"Or else there's smaller moon stones. I mean, is the meteor itself called the moon stone or are their actual stones from space called moon stones?" asked Kelly.

"I think it's the meteor," replied Brock.

"So...the Clefairy must go to---"

A scream came from up ahead. "Look! Over there," said Ash, looking in the direction of the scream.

In the short distance, they saw a man being attacked by a group of Zubats.

"Whoa," said Ash. "There's a buncha Zubats!"

"They're attacking that guy," pointed out Misty.

No duh.

Ash pulled out his pokédex.

"Zubat. Flying Pokémon with Supersonic Powers. Zubat live in caves and hate to fly outside in daylight."

Kelly lifted her eyebrow. *Then why are out here?*

Ash looked at the group of attacking Zubats. "Not those Zubats."

Misty leaned into his face. "This is no time for jokes! That guy needs our help!" she snapped.

"You're right. I'm sorry," replied Ash.

Kelly drew out her own Pikachu's pokéball. "Sparkle!" She threw it into the air. The Pokémon popped out. She pointed forward. "Thundershock!"

"Pikaaa," it said. Sparks flew from its cheeks. "CHUUUUUUU!"

Electricity hit the Zubats and the man. The Zubats retreated into the cave as soon as the electricity disappeared.

Kelly covered her mouth. "I'm sorry! I didn't mean for Sparkle to thundershock you." She ran to the guy. "Are you okay?"

The guy suddenly jumped up and hugged her. She jumped in surprised. *Okay...*

The rest of the group caught up and ran over to them.

"You guys are the greatest!" cried the man.

"Thank you," replied Kelly.

He kept squeezing her. "That was super fantasalistic!"

Fantaslistic...? Ack! He's squeezing me to hard!

"Excuse me...you're hurting me," murmured Kelly.

The guy finally let go of her. He fixed his glasses.

Kelly motioned her hand at Sparkle.

"Pi?" It ran over to her. Kelly put out her arm. The Pokémon ran up it and sat on her shoulder. Kelly pet her Pikachu on its head.

"Great job," she said, smiling.

"Such great friendship," commented the guy with the glasses.

"Huh?" Kelly looked at him.

"They say that man's best friend is a Pokémon!" The guy clamped his fist, soon spitting out a random poem. "Such friendship I thought I never would see, when the Zubat began attacking me!"

The group exchanged looks.

"I thought I was done for; but who should arrive? A heroine and her pokémon who I thank for keeping me alive! I'm alive!" He spread out his arms. "I'm aliiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiive!" he yelled. "Thank you so much! Thank you!" He cried.

"You're...welcome...?" said Kelly. *We really didn't do anything except make the Zubat retreat.*

Misty leaned over and whispered into Mistico's ear. "He doesn't really look like a poet, does he?"

"No, he doesn't," replied Mistico.

The guy turned around, grabbing Kelly's hands. "Did I mention on how grateful I am?"

"Yeah, you just did," replied Kelly, her voice a bit higher and softer than usual.

Ash stepped forward. "Mister, why were the Zubat attacking you?"

The man gasped. "Never call me mister!" He leaned forward into Ash's face. "My name's Seymour! Seymour the scientist!" He began doing different poses. "Knowledge. Research." He pointed forward. "I'm Seymour, the scientist!"

The group stared at him.

"What about poetry?" asked Kelly.

Seymour looked at her. "And that too."



"As you can see, the cave is all lit up inside," said Seymour, showing the group inside. He looked at the lights with a look of sadness on his face. "Someone has strung these lights through the whole cave." He looked at the other side of lights. "The Pokémons in the cave need the dark. The lights are upsetting them and making them confused."

"How can there be lights in here?" asked Kelly. "Unless someone has a generator or something like that, it shouldn't be possible...should it?"

"I don't know," replied Seymour.

...I thought you were a scientist.

Brock looked at the lights. "Maybe that's why the Zubats attacked you."

The group walked into another area of the cave. "Look at this, over here. The Paras are planting their mushrooms everywhere."

Kelly made a weird face. *That's gotta hurt...doesn't it?* She asked herself, referring to them pulling off the mushrooms.

"The hot lights are drying up the Sandshev."

Everyone looked over at a Sandshev, who was laying on its stomach. Kelly let out a sad sigh. The two Pikachu followed with their own sad reply.

"That's why I'm here; to protect the mountain from the troublemakers attacking these caves," said Seymour, finishing his explanation.

Daisy pouted and put her hands on her hips. Her pigtails and bangs bounced as she did so. "Whoever did this is so mean and cruel!"

"Attack the caves?" asked Misty. "Why would they want to do that?"

Seymour stopped. He turned around. "I'm afraid it's because of the moon stone."

"The moon stone?" asked Ash.

“Exactly.”

Once again, Seymour suddenly made up a poem out of thin air. “The moon stone is a boulder, a million of years older; deep within these caves, it hides; No explorer has found its place; the legendary rock from outer space!” His eyes glittered.

Out of nowhere, he pulled out a rock and a magnifying glass. “We’ve studied its pieces for hours and hours, to find that it increases a Pokémon’s powers.” He suddenly put on a hard hat and pulled out a hammer. “That’s why the attackers are here; to take the moon stone, I fear.”

Then aren’t they thieves?

“The moonstone?” Ash asked again.

“Did you forget already?” asked Kelly, looking at him.

Seymour interrupted them. “Ever since I was a little boy, I believed Pokémon came from outer space.”

“Outer space?” asked everyone, but Seymour and Kelly.

I’ve heard that theory before.

Seymour looked up, looking proud of himself. “And do you know where I think the spaceship is?”

“Where?” asked Daisy.

“In this cave.” He paused for a second. “The moon stone,” he said.

“Well...that sure is an original theory,” said Misty.

“Not really. I heard of it before,” said Kelly, looking at Misty.

“You have?” asked Seymour and Misty, Seymour sounding more enthusiastic.

“Yeah. Well, I actually didn’t *hear* it, but I’ve read about it before. But whatever.”

Seymour clamped his fist and looked away from the group. A smile was on his face. “That means that the moon stone MUST belong to the Pokémon and not the humans, so we shouldn’t take it from them!”

What if someone wanted to evolve the Clefairy they owned?

He grabbed Kelly’s hands again. “You agree with me, don’t you?”

“Um, yes?” said Kelly, not making her answer definite. *I think it depends, but that’s just me.*

“Clefairy~ Clefairy~” sung a Pokémon. It was a light pink colour. It looked like it had small wings on its back. It had a curled tail. It skipped past the large group; smiling and singing its name...and carrying a piece of a moonstone.

“Clefairy,” whispered Kelly, smiling.

“That looks like...a Clefairy,” said Brock.

“Yeah!” exclaimed Kelly, excitement in her voice.

“It’s so cute!” squealed Misty, Mistico, and Daisy. Misty blushed at the sight of it.

Ash pulled out his Pokédex. “*Clefairy. This Imp-ish Pokémon is friendly and peaceful. They are believed to live inside Mount Moon. Very few have ever been seen by humans.*” Ash put his Pokédex away, drew out a Pokéball, and ran forward.

“I gotta catch it!”

“You can’t,” said Seymour, sounding a bit worried. He grabbed Ash’s arm.

“Huh?” He looked at Seymour, then back to the happy Clefairy (who was skipping off and soon turned into another cave), then back to Seymour. “Aw.”

“I’m sorry, but I think it’s best if you just let it stay here. I hope you understand,” said Seymour, firmly.

Ash smiled. “Sure, Seymour. I understand.” Shortly after, they heard the Clefairy let out a cry.

"Huh?" everyone said, looking into the direction of the voice.

They all ran to the tunnel, seeing Meowth on top of a rock. It towered over the poor Clefairy. "Don't be scared of Meowth!" it warned. It showed the small Pokémon its claws and teeth.

"It's Meowth!" exclaimed Ash.

"From Team Rocket?" asked Daisy.

Meowth looked over, seeing the group. "What are you doin' 'ere?"

"Looking for troublemakers like you," replied Ash.

Ash's Pikachu ran over to the Clefairy; Kelly's followed close behind. The three began having a small conversation.

"So Team Rocket is causing all the trouble around here," said Ash. "What a surprise."

"Yeah, totally," added Kelly, a bit of sarcasm in her voice.

Brock looked at Ash. "We gotta stop them before they start any more trouble."

Two familiar faces soon popped up behind Meowth.

"Prepare for trouble."

"And make it double."

...not this again.

"To protect the world from devastation."

"To unite all peoples within our nation."

"To denounce the evils of truth and love!"

"To extend our reach to the stars above!"

"Jessie."

"James."

"Team Rocket blast off at the speed of light."

"Surrender now or prepare to fight!"

"Me-owth! That's right!"

"They sure are show offs," commented Seymour.

No, just really weird villains.

Ash looked up at the trio, looking a bit like he was going to laugh. "Don't you guys get sick of saying the same things over and over?"

We'll memorize the motto by the time they stop stalking us.

"You're just jealous, little boy," teased Jessie.

"That we won't let you join us," added James.

Kelly let out a laugh. "Why would anyone wanna join *you* guys?"

Ash stepped forward. "I would never join *you* guys!"

Brock also moved forward. "It was *you* guys who put the lights in these caves! It's your fault all these Pokémon are so confused."

"Oh, what a shame," said Jessie, not sounding sorry at all.

"How will we ever forgive ourselves?" asked James, sarcastically.

You can't even forgive yourselves.

"We wanna get our hands on that moon stone, so we can power up our Pokémon with it," said Meowth.

Oh, and YOU have pokémon? Don't you mean they?

Jessie smirked. "With the moonstone in our hands, nothing will stop us."

"Oh, and how do you know that?" asked Kelly, sounding a bit angry. "How do you know it's going to make you unstoppable? Because I'm *pretty sure* it won't."

"We won't let you get away with it," shouted Ash.

"Want a rock? Then take one of these and get lost," yelled Brock.

Jessie put one of her hands on her hip and pouted. "Get lost? How rude."

"Let's teach him manners," said James. The two dropped the objects they had been holding.

Kelly, Ash, and Brock all drew out a Pokéball each. Ash looked over at Misty. "Watch Seymour and Clefairy. When you have a chance, run for it," he murmured.

Misty nodded. "Right."

"I'll go with her," said Mistico.

"Me too," added Daisy.

"Ready or not!" shouted Jessie and James. They jumped down and threw their Pokéballs.

"Butterfree," shouted Ash. "I choose you!"

"Here we go!" yelled Brock.

"Weedle!" said Kelly.

All the Pokémon popped out of their Pokéballs. Meowth jumped down from the cliff. It ran between Ekans and Koffing, making the battle even.

"Zubat?!" exclaimed Ash in surprised, seeing that Brock had caught one.

Brock smiled. "Yeah. I caught one when we were outside."

Ash lowered his head. "Aw, I shoulda caught one."

James pointed forward. "Koffing, smog attack!"

Kelly pointed forward herself. "Weedle, using Poison Sting!" The Pokémon looked at the three Pokémon. "Erm...on Meowth."

The Pokémon quickly inched forward, as fast as it could.

"Butterfree, Whirlwind, now," commanded Ash.

"Zubat, whirlwind!"

The two flying Pokémon quickly fluttered their wings at the smog. Unfortunately, the wind was so strong, it blew Weedle off the ground, sending it flying.

"Ah! Weedle, return!" Kelly said, aiming the Pokéball at it. The Pokémon disappeared in the red beam that hit right, right before smacking into the rocky wall.

The smog headed towards Team Rocket. "What's this?" asked James, seeing it heading towards them.

The smog covered their sight.

"Now! Quick," said Misty. Seymour, Misty, Mistico, Daisy, the Pikachu, and Clefairy began running.

Ekans flew through the air, chomping down on Butterfree. Koffing rammed into Zubat.

"Ah, Butterfree," said Ash.

"SPARKLE, THUNDERSHOCK!" Kelly shouted. Her Pokémon quickly dashed back, sending bolts of electricity at both Ekans and Koffing. Ekans fell to the ground. Unfortunately, the bolts missed Koffing.

"Zubat, hang in there; use supersonic!" said Brock.

Shortly after, Ekans and Koffing began fighting each other.

"Koffing, what's wrong?" asked James.

"Sparkle, go after Meowth!" commanded Kelly. She looked around. "...wait, where is Meowth?"

"Pika," said Sparkle, pointing to a rock. Kelly nodded.

"Okay. Go after it then, okay?" she asked.

"Pi," replied Sparkle, nodding. It ran after Meowth. Soon, lightning bolts flew from behind the rock.

"It worked!" exclaimed Ash.

"Ekans and Koffing are getting confused," said Brock, smiling.

Ash punched his fist forward. "Butterfree, whirlwind, NOW! Blow them all the way out of the cave!" he shouted.

Butterfree backed up. It flapped its wings quickly, sending Koffing and Ekans to Jessie and James.

"It's time that Team Rocket Blasted off!" yelled James.

"You may have one this round, but Team Rocket will be back!" warned Jessie.

"Yeah!" cheered Ash.

"Awesome team work," commented Brock. The two guys smacked their arms together.

The two boys paused for a second. "Hey, aren't we forgetting something?" asked Ash.

"Yeah, isn't something missing?" asked Brock.

"...Meowth, maybe?" suggested Kelly. She pointed over to the rock. She walked over. "EH?! Where's Meowth and Sparkle?!"

Where could they have gone? Ah man. Kelly squeezed her hair. "Aaaaah...I gotta go find Sparkle!" cried Kelly.

"Maybe they went the way Clefairy went?" suggested Brock.

"...and Clefairy went with Misty and them, right?" asked Kelly.

"Yeah," replied Brock.

"Let's go!" Kelly began running. "I'm not losing someone else."

★★★

"DID YOU GUYS SEE MEOWTH AND...SPARKLE!" Kelly cried. She quickly ran to her Pikachu and hugged it. "I thought I lost you." Tears started streaming down her eyes as images of a girl with blonde hair flashed through her mind.

Ash turned to the group in the water. "Is everybody all right?"

Misty smiled, looking very confident. "We won't be bothered by Meowth anymore, thanks to Misty the Mighty."

"Yeah! She sent Meowth flying," said Daisy. Her eyes glittered a bit.

★★★

The group sat down in a circle. Brock opened up a can full of brown, round food. He took one out, putting it in front of Zubat's mouth. The Pokémon began nibbling on it.

"What's that?" asked Ash.

"Pokémon food. I made it from my own special, secret recipe," replied Brock. "The ingredients are specially blended for each Pokémon."

Brock took out another can, sliding it to Ash.

"Hmm..." Ash opened it. He handed one to Butterfree. Butterfree began nibbling it.

"How does it taste?" he asked, looking at his Butterfree.

"I've been developing it for years." Brock smiled. "I keep improving on the recipe. I'll make a batch for Pikachu."

Seymour leaned over, picking one out of the can Ash was holding. "I'll try some." He chewed on it. "Not bad."

"Really? Lemme try some," said Ash.

Kelly covered one side of her face with her palm. *Oh no*, she thought, silently giggling to herself.

Ash plopped one into his mouth. He began chewing. Several seconds later, he began showing a sign of disgust.

Brock's eyebrows were smiling while his mouth looked like it was frowning. "You might not like it, but the Pokémons do."

Everyone turned their attention to Kelly and Ash's Pikachu and a Clefairy, engaging in conversation.

Ash smiled at the Pokémons. "Pikachu makes such good friends. I wonder what they're talking about."

"Moon stone," Kelly replied.

"What? Really!?" asked Ash.

Ash's Pikachu stood up. "Pi." It pointed towards Clefairy. "Huh? What's up, Pikachu?"

The three Pokémons hopped off the rock, running towards a trail.

★★★

"Pikachu, where are you taking us?" asked Ash.

The three Pokémons hopped over some bushes. They stopped moving.

"It's another cave," said Ash.

The group exchanged looks, before proceeding inside.

★★★

The group (exception to Kelly) oo-ed and aaah-ed at the sight.

"It's the core of the moon stone," said Seymour, quietly.

"This feels like a dream," commented Misty.

"Yeah," replied Mistico. "It totally does."

"Wooooooooooooow. It's so huge!" exclaimed Daisy. Her eyes glittered in sync with the shining moonstone core.

"So, the moonstone legend is true," said Brock, smiling.

Ash looked down at the Clefairy who had befriended Pikachu. "Hey, look. Clefairy's doing something." The group turned their attention to the pink Pokémon, seeing it place the stone it had been holding in one open spot in a ring of moon stone pieces. The stone lit up, the other stones soon following.

Kelly's vision went pitch black for a second, but came back as quickly as it went. She gasped.

Daisy took her attention away from the glowing stones for a minute "What's wrong?" asked Daisy, whispering.

"Uh...nothing," replied Kelly. *What the heck was that? ...whatever.*

The giant moonstone began glowing. Tons of Clefairyys started to appear.

"There are so many of them," said Misty, staring at the Clefairyys.

"Yeah. Where are they all coming from?" asked Daisy.

"Somewhere," replied Kelly.

After, what appeared to be all the Clefairyys, appeared, the one the Pikachu had befriended walked forward. It began speaking, then bowed.

Everyone smiled.

"I think it's saying Hello," said Ash.

"I'm pretty sure it's say thank you," replied Kelly.

The Clefairys soon started to dance around the giant moonstone.

“Clefairy~ Clefairy~” They sung.

Seymour stared at them. "Amazing. These Clefairy have formed their own society. This is an incredible sight."

The Pikachu's Clefairy friend hopped out the dance and began talking to Pikachu again.

"Hey Pikachu, what has Clefairy been telling you this whole time?" asked Ash, walking towards Pikachu.

Pikachu began trying to explain to him.

Everyone soon followed him over to the Pikachu.

"Do you know what it's saying?" asked Seymour.

Ash smirked and looked at him. "Of course I do."

Kelly let out a giggle. "Riiiiiiiiiiiiiiight," she said.

"It's my Pok  mon," Ash said, gritted teeth, while glaring at Kelly.

He looked back at Pikachu. "The Clefairy collect all these rocks...and..." He watched Pikachu, as it moved its arms up and down and stood on one foot. "Do ballet!" Pikachu fell over in reaction to the answer. It quickly got back up, making an "x" with its arms. Pikachu ran over and dragged Clefairy over. It lifted up the Pokémon.

Kelly had an impatience look on her face. "Um...are you forgetting the fact that Clefairy---"

“Pick up?”

"Pick up truck?" suggested Brock.

“Lifting?” suggested Daisy.

"Raising?" suggested Misty.

Pikachu pointed to Misty. Misty punched her fist upward, in victory. "I got it!"

Grawh...no one listens to me.

Pikachu ran over to Ash, hopped up, and yanked out one of his hairs. It waved it in the air.

"What rhymes with hair?" asked Misty.

"Hair," murmured Brock. "How about prayer?!"

Pikachu held up a sign with a circle on it, telling him he was correct.

...where the heck did Pikachu just get that?

"The Clefairy pray to the moonstone" said Ash smiling

Pikachu held up a second circle sign "Pi-pika!"

Kelly had a “what the heck” look on her face. She was still not understanding where and how Pikachu got those signs.

Seymour looked up at the moonstone and the jumping/dancing Clefairy. "Is it because the moonstone fell from the heavens?"

"Maybe the legends *are* true," said Misty.

Ash, Daisy, and Mistico looked over at her. "Yeah," They nodded.

Seymour was smiling and shaking with excitement. He threw his arms out. "Of course! It all makes sense now," he announced.

"Huh?" Kelly looked at him

"What does?" asked Ash.

Seymour pointed to the Clefairy. "Pokémon." He pointed up. "Outer Space." He bent his arms. His eyes began to sparkle. "And the human race! Ride the moonstone into space! First to the moon, then to Mars: together to the stars!"

"Stars?" asked a familiar voice. Everyone turned around, seeing the familiar cat Pokéémon, along with Jessie and James.

"You guys don't know when to quit," said Ash. Misty stuck out her tongue at them.

"Loooosers," taunted Mistico, flashing an "L" with her fingers at them.

Seymour ran in front of everyone. "Oooo! Don't you touch the Clefairy or the moonstone, or else!" he shouted.

The Clefairy looked up, worried. The Pikachu tilted their heads.

"Or else?" asked James.

"I think we've been threatened," said Jessie.

Seymour began shaking. "Aaah, the moonstone belongs to the Clefairy. You troublemakers, leave this cave! At once!"

"What is that *unusual* sound?" asked James, smirking.

"His knees are shaking," replied Jessie, almost laughing.

"Sounds like a wimp."

Seymour began stomping over to them. "I'll show you!"

"Wait, Seymour," said Ash.

Seymour began charging towards Team Rocket...only to be tripped by Meowth. "Ha. Didja have a nice trip?"

Seymour lifted himself off the ground. "My glasses." He looked back and forth. "I can't see a thing!" he exclaimed as he felt the floor.

"Aww," said Mistico.

"Seymour," said Misty.

Ash leaned forward. "That wasn't fair."

Jessie drew out a Pokéball. "All's fair in a Pokéémon match, little boy."

Kelly turned to her Pikachu. She stared at it for a few seconds. It soon gave her a smirk. She sent one back.

James drew out a Pokéball shortly after Jessie. "Enough talk."

"I agree," said Ash. He drew out one of his own. "Let's go, Pikachu!"

"Onyx, go!" shouted Brock, chucking his Pokéball.

Kelly ran forward, her Pikachu following close behind. "Prepare to be pwned!"

Sparkle jumped onto Onyx's head. The two faced Ekans and Koffing.

"Sparkle, when the time is right, go attack Meowth with a thunderbolt, okay?" whispered Kelly.

"Pika," it replied.

Jessie clamped her fist. "Let's show them that size doesn't matter! Ekans, underground!"

James stepped forward. "Koffing, smoke screen."

The two pokémon attacked.

Kelly covered her mouth. *Is it just me...or is the ground moving?* She looked behind her, but couldn't see. *Maybe if I duck...* She got onto her knees and looked under the smoke. Faintly, she could see the giant moonstone sinking to the ground. She gritted her teeth. *Team Rocket! Ooo!*

"Sparkle, change of plans," she said. She saw the moonstone finally disappear. She hopped into the hole and began following it. She felt her little mouse Pokéémon soon fall on top of her head and move down her shoulder. She looked at it and smiled.

Ash drew out a Pokéball. "Pidgeyotto, I choose you!" Pidgeyotto appeared.

“Pidgeyotto, whirlwind the smoke!”

The last thing Kelly heard was the flapping of Pidgeyotto's wings.

A few minutes later, she heard rumbling in the wall next to her, along with a bit of roaring.
...that kinda sounds like an Onyx.

Finally, she was out of the underground tunnel made by Team Rocket. “AGILITY!” she shouted, speeding up quickly. Team Rocket was in front of her, sliding down the hill.

“GIVE THE MOONSTONE BACK!” she shouted.

Team Rocket just laughed.

“Good guys always finish last.”

Kelly stopped short, almost tripping forward. *The ground's rumbling.*

Suddenly, Onyx popped out of the ground, in the way of Team Rocket. They crashed into it, falling off their sled.

“Nice work, Onyx!” shouted Brock from a distance. “Grab them, now!”

“Koffing, Counterattack,” commanded James.

Koffing rammed into Onyx's head. Both Pokémon fell to the ground, knocked out.

Kelly looked at them, looking a bit dumbfounded. “How the heck did they...”

Seymour popped out of the hole in the ground where Onyx had come out.

“Hey, look, it's Seymour!” said Misty.

Seymour looked around. Clefairy soon jumped out, saying their names over and over. They got into a formation.

“What's goin' on?” asked Meowth.

The Clefairy in the middle lifted its little hands. The rest of the Clefairy followed it. They began moving their hands and fingers back and forth.

Oh no, thought Kelly. She quickly ran backwards.

“Kelly? What's wrong?”

“Metronome,” replied Kelly.

Jessie lifted her eyebrow, seeing the Clefairy move in sync. “What are they doing?”

“They're waving their fingers,” replied James.

“They're going this way and that...this way and that way!” said Meowth.

Soon, everyone's heads were follow the Clefairy's hand movements.

“I'm. Getting. Dizzy,” said Misty.

“I'm getting a headache,” whined Daisy.

“This is an attack the Clefairy use called the Metronome,” said Seymour, going with the movement of his head. “I've never seen the Clefairy use the metronome before. Who knows what will happen.”

The Clefairy stopped and put their arms down. “Clefairy!” The Clefairy began glowing.

Kelly covered her eyes. She could hear the ground cracking. Suddenly, she heard a shooting/whooshing like sound in front of her. She put down her hands, seeing a giant geyser of fire in front of herself and her group of friends, where Team Rocket had been standing.

Kelly looked up, seeing Team Rocket flying off into the distance.

“Where did the moonstone go?” asked Daisy. Everyone looked forward, seeing a giant hole in the ground.

Suddenly, little bits of the moonstone floated down from the sky. They fell on top of the Clefairy. The Clefairy glowed for second, before changing form. They had evolved into Clefable.

"The Clefairy are..." said Brock.

"Evolving," added Misty.

Ash pulled out his Pokédex. "*Clefable. An advanced form of Clefairy. These creatures are among the most rarest Pokémons in the World.*"

Seymour looked at them in amazement. "The power of the moonstone did this."

The Clefairys who didn't evolve and the Clefables started talking.

Kelly looked at her friends, smiling. "Ha. Earlier, I told you that Clefairy evolve into Clefable by the moonstone, didn't I?" asked Kelly.

"You did! How did you know?" asked Daisy.

"...I read it somewhere," she replied.



The Clefairys and the Clefables danced around the giant pile of moonstones. Each one sung its name.

Seymour turned to the group. "I've decided to live here with the Clefairy."

"Huh?!"

"Why would you do that?" asked Daisy.

Seymour smiled. "It's been my life's dream to find the moonstone." He closed his eyes.
"Someday, I'll travel to the stars with Clefairy."

I think this guy might need help, thought Kelly.

"Wow," said Misty.

"That'd be so cool!" exclaimed Daisy.

"Well, when you do go to outer space, remember to send us a postcard," said Brock.

The group turned their attention back to the dancing Pokémons.

"Bye Seymour! Bye Clefairy! Bye Clefable!" shouted Ash.

"Bye!"

"See you later!"

"See you next time!"

"Bye!"

"Good-bye!"

"Bye! And thank you all!" yelled Seymour.

The group looked forward. "Hey, do you think that the Clefairy really came from Outer Space?" asked Ash.

"It's fun to imagine they did," giggled Misty.

"Yeah!" agreed Daisy.



The group finally came out of the forest area they had been walking through. They walked up ahead to a fork in the road. They stopped at a sign.

"This road leads to Cerulean City," Brock said, reading the sign in front of him. He looked at Ash and Kelly. "Well, I guess we're headed the right way."

"Cerulean City?!" exclaimed Mistico. Her eyes glittered. "I've always wanted to go there!"

Misty looked at Mistico, a sad look in her eyes.

Brock glanced back at the sign. "Hey, there's something else scribbled here."

Ash smiled confidently. "Well, they say that silly kids like to write notes on these signs. What's it say?" Ash looked down to it.

Written there, was a message that read: Gary was here! Ash is a loser!
“Gary!” murmured Kelly. *That...*
“Gary was here’,” read Ash. He began shaking with anger. “Loser’?!” He turned around.
“Ooooh! That Gary! I’ll show you!” shouted Ash.
“What’s the hurry?” yelled Misty.
“He wants to pwn Gary. I don’t blame him,” replied Kelly, sounding slightly annoyed.
“He’ll never learn,” said Brock.
“Cha,” sighed Pikachu.
“Brother, wait!” shouted Daisy. She began running after him. The group soon followed.

Author's Notes:

I'm interested in the fact that I never wrote an "Author's Notes" here originally. Well, now you're getting one. This episode has been edited and was saved from being changed too much! Honestly, I thought this episode was kind of boring. It was definitely an episode I was thinking "KELLY'S GOTTA DO MORE STUFF", which is why she does quite a bit of stuff. I probably should of held back on it (since the other episodes I didn't do it on came out REALLY well in my opinion), but whatever. It was still a decent episode nonetheless.

I read this episode out loud when I was editing it. I definitely think it's easier to shout attacks as Ash than as Kelly. It just feels less awkward. Yeah, I bet some of you reading this right now are like "I wanna hear TrainerKelly shout these attacks". Don't worry, you will be able to one day. Just one day.

Most of the tweaks in here were weird spelling errors (like "it's" V.S. "its" and I spelled "road" as "rode" for some reason at the end).

I hope you enjoyed this episode, whether you were reading it for the first time or rereading it once again to see what was changed.

So then, onward to episode 7! Which I'm pretty sure is one of the longer KJ episodes. I'm not quite looking forward to editing that.

If you find this fanfiction/rewrite anywhere than the following links listed, then, chances are, the fanfiction was stolen:

<http://trainerkelly.deviantart.com/>
<http://kellys-journey.deviantart.com/>
http://www.trainerkellysnetwork.com/kj/kj_index.html
<http://pokemonoc-club.deviantart.com/>
<http://pokemon-oc-adventure.deviantart.com/>

(Must be posted by me!)

Kelly, Daisy © to TrainerKelly/Chopsticks/Kanata Usagi³

Ash, Misty, Professor Oak, etc. © to Nintendo, Game Freak Inc., TV Tokyo, etc.

Most of the lines canon characters say © to 4kids Entertainment Inc.

Lines are from “Episode 6: Clefairy and the Moon Stone”

