

Tab 1

Caprice's Evolution Timeline | 17/5 - 24/5, and onwards

by Caprice of the Distortion Carnival (they/he)

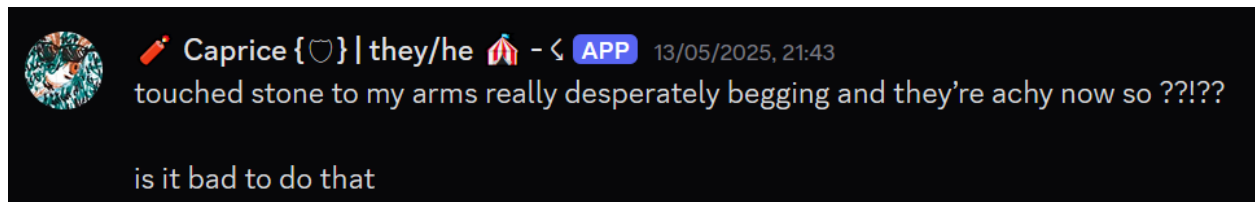
Disclaimer: This is *not* fanfiction, a therian HRT story, or otherwise metaphorical.

This is the journal of a Gallade fictive in a system, which recounts the actual events that happen to me in our inner world relating to my evolution.

I am a real person!

Intro

(Written 17th May)



[ID: Screenshot of a Discord message, sent on the 13th of May 2025 at 9:43 PM, by the user Caprice as proxied by Pluralkit.

"touched stone to my arms really desperately begging and they're achy now so ????"

is it bad to do that" End ID]

Name's Caprice. At this time of writing, I'm technically still a Kirlia, but won't be for much longer. I thought it'd be a good idea to make notes of this as it happens to have a proper archive for myself, and anyone who stumbles across it, since it's a long-had dream of mine becoming increasingly real to this world.

Don't expect this to be written like a novel – it's a collection of my only partially filtered thoughts. If it's 'cringe' to see my joy expressed in ways that don't meet dignified standards, that's your problem.

The above message was the first one I sent right after, as I was soon to realise, activating my dawnstone. That was only a few days ago today, but it both feels much longer and shorter.

I'm in a system of a massive range of species, which includes many Ralts-line Pokemon – or Gallants, as we call ourselves to refer to the line as a whole, evoking our knightly ties. Quite a handful of evolutions have occurred in-system, some more dramatic than others depending on how vocal and involved with external matters we are. I'm aiming to break that record. Des has shown a near-unrivalled enthusiasm in fully embracing the hardcore princess aesthetics she loved as a youngun upon blossoming into the Gardevoir she was meant to be. It's rubbed off on me – she *gets it*. She *knows* what's up; I'm not alone in how badly I've wanted this.

Over the last months, I've made my intent very clear. I've been tutored by Hyacinthus – Cinth for short – in combat and safety that he learnt from a Gallade before him. I've always been more inclined towards the physical versus the magical – and how they can combine. Since the skill set required to utilise your new anatomy effectively is so different to the average Ralts-liner's repertoire, he took me under his wing to make sure I'm safe in this. You'd think "how to not stab yourself with your arm blades" would be common sense, but it isn't thoroughly taught to everyone it ought to be...! It's much more than that, I can assure you.

In the carnival, **evolution is triggered by the want for it to happen**, over anything else – so you can't wake up overnight or touch a stone without knowing what it is and find yourself transformed! It varies by line, but for the most part **it's more gradual than what you see in the games or anime**. It's still pretty damn fast, but not blink-and-you-miss-it. I'm thankful I don't exist in a canon-compliant world – this gem that would, in-game, fail me for the crime of being AFAB? It, thankfully, works its magic for *all* sexes and genders – you just need to want to be a Gallade with full genuinity, no ifs or buts.

I wear my dawnstone on a hair comb. I'd just concluded a heavy conversation on the outside that day and wanted to think about goals; ones right within grasp. It was here that in the midst of my longing that I *took it out* of my hair, pressed it firm against my elbow while mumbling about wanting something to change (especially blades, of course), and was met with an increasingly strange sensation running down my forearm – no, *both* – and feeling a little fainter all of a sudden? This, here, is where I wrote that message. To past me: no, you haven't done something bad. Earlier than anticipated, but quite the opposite.

I truly believe the barrage of emotions I experienced when told bluntly that reporting effects so soon is an incredibly blatant sign – amounting to "Hey, You Set The Stone Off, it's *Willpower* that does it, as you know, and you were Wishing Very Hard There," – is something *nothing* can ever replicate.

With all that down for context? I can't state it enough: excitement doesn't begin to describe all of this. **I'm going to be a Gallade**. It's real, and it's happening, and I'm going to be so handsome.

May 13th - 16th (beginnings)

(written May 17th)

(This compiles events I've had some time to digest, so don't expect future entries of this to be NEARLY as well-written.)

Onto the actual changes that have happened so far:

- I've *already* gotten taller since first activating the stone?? It's not by very much, but gaining an inch in only a few days is unbelievable. I'm quite short for a Kirlia so don't see this changing too much, but you can be short and pointy – and that I will be!
- When I watch the likes of Cinth and Artemis go about their day, whether in sparring or slicing bread to feed others, I have asked about their Giant Arm Knives quite a lot, how they function, how it feels to have them, everything.

I've wanted blades for a long time, and they're very aware of this. I really, *really*, **really** want blades. And that's what's finally happening to me. The achiness along my arms, as annoying as it is, is the sign of *my own* finally coming in, as part of *my* body.

I've lost count of the number of times I've run fingers down the sides of my forearms, in awe that soon I'll unsheath a cutting edge that's *LONGER THAN THEM AT FULL LENGTH*. I can't help staring at the blunt spikes just behind my elbows and smiling. It doesn't cause anything (YET) but I've practiced the motions to withdraw the things so much. Every passing second is one closer...

On the 14th, to spend some of this energy, I baked a small batch of scones (internally, not in the external world), which did serve as a good distraction, but I couldn't help thinking about what I'll eventually be able to cut with.

- I have particularly long hair which I usually wear loose. It falls down to my mid-back with current proportions. It's rather curly – I spend a long time brushing it at a time. I don't need to do anything to it, but I've pulled it into a low ponytail to avoid catching it and pulling down the centre of my head. Why specifically?

May 17th

Talked about this all on a VC – had to try to explain for someone who didn't get it, but that aside that's one more server that gets to share the joy!!!!!!

Current status? Keeping my hands away from the centre of my head – the sides are fine – at all times, unless to adjust my hair tie. No lying back so that it touches ANYTHING. I'm *really* glad this isn't carrying over as a phantom shift; that would be a nightmare to deal with and a half. Right now, all there is is a particularly raised area
The crest starts just above my eyes, so I should be good to wear my shades...but down the entire back of it is the problem. I'm both dreading (for the potential sensations) and REALLY HYPED for when it *actually* begins to emerge, which at this point could be any second, but it has to get worse before it's better, right?
Okay, it's annoying to deal with, but I also can't wait. It's going to stand so tall. It's my CROWN. But I'm also unbearably nervous about it. Gotta hang in there.

May 19th

I've OFFICIALLY started feeling just that bit confident enough to call myself a Gallade and it feels like a huge step in the right direction - it feels like the right time to me, and thus it shall be :3
So...I *may* be frontstuck thanks to this. Over 72 hours straight, at the time of writing this.

Re: the crest shenanigans, something...pretty specific happened. I'll add an illustration to this once I have actual energy to (completely knackered from our sleep schedule) - but in washing the vessel's hair, touching down where it would be felt *extremely* uncomfortable, mentally. I didn't feel any soreness like I might in-system, but a very strong 'don't go there' - a sense of dread.

What's especially cool about this is that the members of another species here have pointed out the similarities between this, and how early stages of antler growth present in shifts: soreness that doesn't translate to outwards, but the psychological discomfort is very there.

May 20th

Desdemona's been pointing out some...'signs before signs' as she calls them. Definitely some honed final-stage psychic stuff; confirms she's down to warn me for anything I've

said I'm especially nervous about if possible. She is also telling me everything's due to escalate, from her own experience as a frame of reference, so...

(Caprice from the future of...two days later. Very nothing-burger, I was too tired to write much :()

May 21st *(the list)*

WOW, we've been so sleepy lately. I want to write so much more than I end up doing! But I did compile a very, very comprehensive list on...everything that's happened to me so far. Excuse the grammar, it's copy-pasted directly from Discord:

- been starting to get similar phantom/envisage shifts to artemis (another gallade except she's been all the way for a While)
- i'm gradually getting what [Desdemona] means now with the higher base psychic awareness: "Regardless of ability or knowledge it's a Whole lot more felt [...] it's like the world's less of an unknown. [...] You wander past forest mushrooms and before i'd know Something's going on between them. now i'd be more disposed to getting the gist without as much effort"
- notably getting taller at a pretty terrifying rate i think it's like a few inches in Barely any time what the FUCJ - issue is i've been a lot hungrier (which des FEELS lmaooo) and more restless
- generally been even more emotive and exciteable
- perpetual arm sore. mild enough that i can tune it out but if i hit against any walls or anything it's kinda Ow. blades not retractable *yet* but increasingly noticeable spikes and the general?? curvature?? how do i word it. so i don't really KNOW the state of them
 - continuous urges to unsheathe them are happening but thing is i cannot™ yet. something clearly wants to budge (i was taught the motions)
- in our sys kirlias have ear spokes (they'd just be under the hair in the model) but shorter - definitely getting more pronounced
- panes sorta? curling up a bit? what would be the waist thing is more akin to paned slops for us

- my hair is The Same do not worry that won't change. BUT if mine was straighter it would start curling at the ends though (think gardevoir model)
- a lot of anxiety when touching near/where my head crest would be were this happening to our vessel, ESPECIALLY when brushing hair. not that it'd ruin it or anything just that insys sensitivity is translating my emotional reactions over only
 - cool thing is the knurves have this exact thing with their antlers when early into growth
 - also. also also also it's Starting to become noticeable even with my hair loose and i may have screamed the most intensely i ever have when it got pointed out offhandedly
- head crystals notably wearing down/eroding? it's pretty cool; it gets reabsorbed for the thorn :)
- colouration, noticeable tint on upper body
- i haven't really noticed it but legs are broader, generally more adapted to staying grounded? i could still levitate if i wanted it's just less necessary
- des has been pointing out the early warning signs of the thorn (only because i've been Real worried about that and want to know in advance) - me needing to keep away from my chest/midback and not knowing why, and the whole crystals disintegrating thing...

May 22nd *(actual big one)*

HIT BY ENORMOUS EXCITEMENT AGAIN OUGHHHHHHH cannot stop Smiling just thinking about everything that's happened and to comeeeeeee

Okay ACTUAL update this time, finally.....big one too. Lots and lots to cover.

I need to admit I am quite afraid of the thorn. In comparison it sounds kind of silly, given the fact I'm okay with literal blades growing on my arms - it's probably the fact it's on the chest. It's by far the most common shift when it comes to Gallants in-system, and here I am met with the same random pains right in the centre of my chest...and back...exactly as Des described. I know exactly what's going to happen. I asked for it to be described in as much detail as possible.