Chapter 5: Shedding Some Light on the Situation

Flavor music: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mx7XHQSEKDs

Mewtwo drops the group in the midst of a giant room with a large power conduit. “Why did you pull us out, Mewtwo? I could handle that annoying worm.” Dialga growled.

“Huehuehue… pull out.” Zekrom snickered. Reshiram smacked him upside the head with her wing.

“It was necessary.” Mewtwo answered. *“Unlike you all, Giratina was unaffected by the removal of Lord Arceus’s plates, since he resides in the Distortion World. You would not have had the power to repel his attacks.”*

“Wait… do you think Giratina is working with the Nihilists?” Zapdos proposed. “If they could get the plates they may have set him free from the Distortion World to wreak havoc.”

“Hmm… that would explain why he showed up out of the blue when things were going south for those two minions.” Groudon hummed.

“Man, this blows. How are we going to deal with him if we’re powered down but he isn’t?” Yveltal scowled.

“That’s why I brought you to this power plant.” Mewtwo announced. *“You could take in the energy from the generators to power yourselves back up. Sure, it might mean some humans have a blackout for a little while, but I think this is more important.”*

“Good thinking!” Zekrom bellowed. “I could use a little recharge.”

“Oh har har, an electricity pun. How amusing.” Ho-Oh scoffed.

“That’s not going to frizzle all my fur, is it?” Reshiram asked. “If it does, I’ll be giving off so much static shock I’ll make a potato battery look like a cork by comparison.”

“I don’t mind seeing a few sparks fly, princess.” Zekrom said. Reshiram glared daggers at him and stormed up the stairs toward the generator.

“Man, you really know how to get under her fur, don’t you?” Zapdos noted.

“In more ways than one, buddy.” Zekrom chuckled. “In more ways than one.” He followed Reshiram up the stairs leaving Zapdos hovering there with a concerned expression. The rest of the Legendaries proceed up to the generator only to come to a stop as they see electric sparks flying wildly from the generator.

“Whoa! That thing’s going haywire.” Groudon gasped.

“Eh? Who said that?” A voice clicked. The two teams looked over to see a giant metal bug standing by the generator.

“How did you get in here?” Mewtwo asked.

“The old fashioned way, naturally. Little breaking and entering.” The bug responded. “What’s it to you?”

“You don’t look like any Pokémon I’ve ever seen before.” Dialga said. “Explain yourself.”

“I don’t got to answer to a bunch of freaks.” The bug dismissed. “I’m just, eh, ‘Borrowing,’ this thing for a while. And when I’m done I’ll be on my way.”

“H-Hey… there are plates in that generator!” Ho-Oh gasped.

“And some weird orb thingy.” Zapdos added. “I feel like I’ve seen that somewhere before.”

“That’s Latias’s Soul Dew. She always has it on her!” Reshiram gasped. “But this guy has it…”

“A very astute observation… *professor*.” The bug chuckled. “No, really, top marks on that one. I guess the Meowth’s out of the bag here.”

“You have a second to explain yourself before I introduce your face to my fist!” Zekrom threatened.

“Hold the fists, please. If you’ll just give me a moment here.” The bug assured. “Look, I’m supposed to take this Soul Dew and deliver it to someone important. Then I use it to power a machine that *I* designed and bingo, bango, bongo I’m going to be top Legendary around town.”

“You, a Legendary? Don’t make me laugh.” Ho-Oh scoffed. “You look like nothing more than a Mewtwo rip-off.”

“Oh, that was a good burn. Nasty. I wouldn’t expect any less from a fire-type.” The bug chuckled. “But, uh, I’ve been around since long before Mewtwo was even an idea. And besides, I’m pretty busy here. So I’m, uh, going to have to skedaddle and, well, sort of… rigthegeneratortoblow.”

“You’re going to blow up the generator?!” Reshiram gasped.

“Good ears on this girl. Real good.” The bug complimented. He slid over to Zekrom and whispered, “I’d keep her real close, pal, since anyone with a pair of functioning eyes can tell you got the hots for her. Badda bing! You gotta love that fire pun, right?”

Reshiram’s eyes widened and Zekrom glared at the bug. “You’ve got some nerve, punk!”

“Look, sorry we had to get off on such a bad foot… paw… whatever… but that’s life for ya. Catch ya on the flip side!” The bug snatched the pair of plates and the Soul Dew and morphed into a flying disc. He then crashed through the wall. A siren immediately blared up.

Challenge music: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zkWMvlqTVd0

“Let’s get out of here!” Groudon barked.

“Are you kidding? We can’t just let the generator blow up. There are probably people and Pokémon nearby.” Dialga scolded.

“I guess. But how do we shut it down?” Zapdos wondered.

“Uh… did anybody try hitting the off switch?” Ho-Oh suggested with a sheepish grin.

Day 5 begins…