

LITD- NEUTRAL AID

Neutral- Bring food to the Pokemon that live in the city, maybe even adopt some of them into your care?

"There are Pokemon here that haven't been corrupted by the fog, and it would be remiss of us not to check on them, care for them, in their time of need. They've been without their trainers for four years now, a little TLC will go a long way."

- Draw or write about your trainer interacting with Pokemon inside Murkhaven, either feeding, caring for, or playing with them in these dark times -

T-231: RUEBEN

P-893: ER || Trace - Adds one brewing item from missions

P-892: UH || Trace - Adds one brewing item from missions

P-891: UM || Trace - Adds one brewing item from missions

Word Count: 663

He couldn't do this any longer. Reuben was feeling sick to his stomach, it wasn't the same kind of sick that Felix had- it wasn't something that had settled deep within his lungs. It was something different, something that wasn't affecting his lungs but rather it was in his heart. He just couldn't stand the sight of the husks wandering around anymore and quietly he sat down in the alleyway. There was the purple fog that perpetually encased Murkhaven floating by and Rueben had to close his eyes to try and block it out. He didn't want to see it, he didn't want to see the husks- and he didn't want to see the emptiness of the streets. All around him the three unowns circled nervously. They were silent, adding to the stillness of the city but they anxiously flitted from left to right, floating above Rueben then floating to his side. Occasionally one tried to see about nudging up against him but they found their trainer not quite reacting.

That was until at least another pokemon waddled their way forward and joined with them. A psyduck with an oval stone wrapped around their neck was coming up in front of him and as Rueben was drowning in the middle of his thoughts they sadly plunked a small stuffed toy into his lap. It was a small magikarp plush- the kind that a child might have played with and it was one that the Psyduck had carried with them for years now. Reuben jostled in surprise as the toy was set in his laps. His eyes opened and he jolted upright to stare at the new visitor, and it took a moment for him to process. The unowns all continued to circle him while the Psyduck stared expectantly and as Rueben didn't seem to get any better they quacked at him and reached over once more.

The small Magikarp plush was picked up from Ruebens lap and instead of walking away the Psyduck shoved it into his face earning a small yelp from Rueben. It quacked at him repeatedly until Rueben took it and when the Umbreon fused trainer finally got a hold of himself enough to grab the toy and stop it being shoved into his eyes- the Psyduck sat down. It quacked at him in conversations that the trainer couldn't understand but even if he didn't know what it was saying- it was obvious it's intention. It was trying to make him feel better and Rueben couldn't help but have a small smile break across his face at the sight of it.

"...Thank you" He said lightly to the pokemon as he looked at the toy closer. It was covered in mud and dirty- one of the eyes of the Magikarp had long since fallen out and its stuffing was nearly all gone but it was so clearly a beloved toy. "This must be really precious to you, huh?" he asked to the Psyduck and as he spoke the pokemon seemed to perk up. It wasted no time in answering him, this pokemon it seemed was quite a chatty fellow. While it had sat down nicely beside him it pushed itself back up to come in front of him and excitedly try to respond.

It's little arms did exaggerated motions, trying it's best to tell him a story and Rueben listened closely with a smile. As if he understood every word despite understanding nothing. "Oh my~ Isn't that quite something." He said gently to it. "Tell me more-" The tail on the pokemon began to wag behind it faster. Reuben had been upset in part over how lonely this city was, and this Psyduck it seemed had been suffering from the same loneliness. It was delighted to have someone listen to it, and Rueben slowly calmed down as he listened to them talk. Even the three unknowns that constantly hovered around him seemed to lower themselves to listen to the Psyducks tales.