

Magical Girl Raising Project: The Anime!



This story takes place after the 16th Magical Girl of *Magical Girl Raising Project* was selected

☆ **Palette**

Palette's morning started early. If he doesn't have a Magical Girl, he shouldn't have to wake up so early. But even though his situation has changed, he couldn't change the habits he was used to.

Work until midnight, after that, get minimal sleep, then do daily activities early in the morning.

This wasn't just because his schedule was packed, before he was even assigned as a Public Relations Mascot, he learned this way of life through his predecessors during his training in Human Resources.

Magical Girls are much stronger than ordinary humans, especially with Mascot Characters. You could say that it's a sure sign of evidence that the Land of Magic had its eye on you.

However, they weren't born as Magical Girls. They were born as humans, and they grew up as humans. But it was possible, with just a little opportunity and good fortune, to become a Magical Girl.

Even if you were originally just a regular person, if you let the Devil sneak into your heart, you could cause a horrible incident. Sometimes even by accident.

In order to become a standard to those Magical Girls, Mascots must live a regular life. If the Mascot is sloppy, then it'll spread to their Magical Girls. If the Mascot is solid, then the Magical Girl will learn from them.

Strengthening the mind, acting as a Magical Girl without causing any incidents, purposefully or accidentally.

If a talented Magical Girl could be raised wonderfully, then not only her, but thousands, tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands of people will benefit.

Palette's mentor's teachings still remained in his heart.

Love Magical Girls, live for Magical Girls, don't blind the Magical Girls. Simply believing in your Magical Girls unconditionally isn't trust, it's negligence.

The relationship between a Mascot and a Magical Girl cannot be careless. They need to work together. They need to raise each other. That kind of relationship would be ideal.

Palette no longer has a Magical Girl, but he will never forget these preparations if he gets paired with another Magical Girl. That's why he still woke up early.

He looked at the pale morning sun as he crawled out from under the vending machine. In this season, this was necessary. He needed warmth for lodgings. An abandoned machine that kept running would emit heat all the time. Perfect for a bed.

He arose with his two legs, and bent his back. When he came here at night, it was a dirty Children's Park where the street lamps were far too dirty. Under the morning sun, he remembered the ruralness of autumn and its divinity.

Palette raised his nose and smelled the air. Although he wasn't as administratively trained as Cyber Fairies, Animal-Type Mascots have a keen sense of smell, derived from their wild animal looks, as well as excellent physical abilities.

By smelling his surroundings, he confirmed that there was no one around. He pulled out a small map from his rucksack.

At this pace, he should arrive in N-City by the afternoon. If he used a Magical Transfer Device, he could be there in a blink. He could also just use public transportation, but he'd have to ask a Magical Girl Porter, and also keep quiet in the luggage.

However, this time, Palette only had to infiltrate the city.

Conceited and unannounced. This wasn't really an exaggeration to say, but if he declared it extensively, then it'd be an obstacle for N-City's Magical Girl selection test.

The Forest Musician, Clamberry. An excellent scout in the Human Resources Division, who's scouted numerous first-rate Magical Girls.

Among the Magical Girls that she scouted, there was a Magical Girl named *Magical Daisy*, which Palette had once become a Mascot to.

Magical Daisy was like a youth to Palette. He'd like to work together with a Magical Girl like her. Even after the Mascot program had ended with her, he still kept her in his thoughts as he continued working in the Public Relations Division.

He's never quite met another Magical Girl like her. In the Public Relations Division where Palette worked in, there were only TV shows, not Magical Girls. Because there were Magical Girls that should be shown to the world, they usually get a TV Anime.

But, Palette didn't have much control in making Anime.

Nowadays, Anime shows increase the number of flashy action scenes, because viewers love them. So they would look for Magical Girls with flashy powers to make good-looking battles.

This was a horrible turn of events. When Palette made complaints, they just say, "Oh, he's just an old school Mascot who misses the good ol' days."

On the contrary, since the economy is getting worse, they say that "It's getting harder to find new Magical Girls for Anime".

To begin with, the amount of work put into televising a new Magical Girl Anime today just can't compare. Once they became popular, the series itself will be prolonged steadily, which means that since it was a project built after its popularity, nothing fresh was made.

After *Star Queen* aired, what else would it be other than "That show about the Magical Girl fighting invaders from other worlds".

Palette clutched his small hands. Even Fantasy and Fairy Magical Girls couldn't escape capitalism in this modern society. He wasn't arrogant enough to think that he can just make new Anime based on his preferences, but wasn't there a way to make more diversity in Magical Girl Anime?

In the past, there was a variety of Magical Girl anime, both in the straight and narrow or a little off the beaten path. Many of them had fans. Even when Palette visits Magical Girl fansites, their voices were never that small.

It's certainly not a bad thing to make more shows that these people wanted.

The Anime that Palette appeared in, *Magical Daisy*, had moments where they went off the beaten path as well. Facing a realistic threat of an antisocial group known as the PTA, where she was made an example of.

Even so, the *Magical Daisy Anime*, and even Magical Daisy herself, people loved them.

Just like how Daisy was once selected to be in the Forest Musician Clamberry's tests, there may be the stars of the future! Still so young and not full-fledged Magical Girls.

It's kind of like how a professional baseball scout looks for potential candidates in high school.

Palette closed his schedule book. He packed his rucksack and took off. He'd rather arrive in the daytime and collect as much info as possible. He began humming the *Magical Daisy* OP, 'Hello Daisy!' to himself.

☆ Fav

Fav's morning started late. This is because Magical Girls are lazy and enjoyable creatures, who'd rather move when the sun is low. There was no need for Mascots to wake up so early in the morning.

Cyber Fairies don't need to sleep, but there was a 'Recommended Operation Time' that was defined. After which they'd better take some rest.

Fav browsed the Magical Girl summary site of N-City drowsily. He decided to troll the younger fans of Magical Girls in message boards. Then he moved on lazily to news sites and blogs that have nothing to do with Magical Girls. There, he made fun of the articles and viewers in the comments section.

He spent his free time very leisurely for his own enjoyment. However, he could not relax leisurely that day.

"Clamberry, We've got trouble, Pon!"

"What's wrong? You're in a hurry."

Fav's stereoscopic image was as distorted as a sandstorm. His synthetic speech was also slightly distorted. Cyber Fairies who prefer to watch death games from a safe distance rarely breaks their composure.

“An external collaborator just contacted us, Pon! Right now, I heard that a Public Relations Mascot Character named Palette is headed to N-City, Pon!”

“Public Relations?”

Clamberry’s good looking eyebrows were raised slightly.

“Not Examination?”

“A few days ago there was a social gathering of Mascots, Pon.”

“Oh, such a gathering exists?”

“It’s nothing *that* special. It’s just a gathering where we chat and stuff, Pon. But I heard that that’s where Palette was excitedly talking about coming here, Pon!”

“You heard? You weren’t there?”

“If a Cyber Fairy was invited to a gathering where people lost their jobs to Cyber Fairies, all they’d do is complain, Pon!”

“I thought you weren’t invited because of your personality, no?”

“I don’t care about that! The problem right now is Palette, Pon! He said out loud at that gathering that ‘I’m gonna head to Clamberry’s testing area’, Pon!”

“Huh? But why?”

“He said he dislikes the direction of current Magical Anime, and apparently that there could be some real future stars in a Clamberry test, because Magical Daisy came from you, Pon!”

“How does someone from Public Relations know where I’m holding tests?”

“Palette’s career is long. He knows a lot of Mages and Magical Girl contacts. With his connections, it wasn’t hard for him to find out you were testing in N-City, Pon. Look, if Palette comes sniffing around here...”

Clamberry's eyebrows furrowed.

"Then it'll be an issue when we finally start."

"It really would, and to think, the sixteenth girl has just been chosen, Pon! Our preparations can't be saved like this. Can't we just have a death game in peace, Pon? Stupid animal doing something unnecessary."

"Well then, would you prefer if we... *deal with him*?"

"He said out loud to everyone that 'I'm gonna head to a Clamberry test', Pon. If he disappeared suddenly, people would get suspicious of you, Pon!"

"A lot of talented Magical Girls have gathered in this test. More than usual."

Clamberry patted her knees and stood up from the bed. The springs squeaked, and dust flew from it.

"I will not be interrupted. I will not be stopped. I do not intend to make a lenient test."

"Then, what should we do, Pon?"

Clamberry softly relaxed her eyebrows.

"Please do think about that, Fav. That's why you're here at a time like this, right?"

☆ **Palette**

Gathering people with social games. Something that hasn't really been tried until now.

Even if she wasn't as good as Palette, Clamberry was still a considerable veteran. Although she was a veteran, she thought of a new idea to utilize. From here, you can see her flexibility.

Her Mascot was a Cyber Fairy, so he might've suggested her the idea.

He crossed the bridge and saw the blue sign that said 'You are now entering N-City' in the evening light.

He checked the N-City Magical Girl summary site in the alleyways. He looked up at a school's huge clock displaying 7 PM.

Palette came from under a taxi, headed towards a street where witnesses claimed "*I heard there was a Magical Girl*"

Palette didn't just have the physical abilities of an animal. He also had their sense of smell. In addition, he also had the smell of an animal. Sometimes he was hated for being too 'smelly', but it doesn't matter now.

He heard some people talking as he sniffed from under the car for the scent of a Magical Girl.

"That gunman girl we saw earlier was a Magical Girl, right?"

"What, the girl near the Karaoke bar? Yeah, she looks like the one in the site, but you don't seriously think she's a Magical Girl, do you? It's a cosplay, man. A cosplay."

Oh, what good timing.

Palette moved from the back of the car to the front, and dived underneath it into the roadway. Then he went out in front of the Karaoke Bar.

He sniffed while checking his surroundings, avoiding eye contact while finding the origin of the scent. Gradually, the scent grew stronger, and his small heart started throbbing. Excitement overflowed in his body.

There she is!

The girl with a ten-gallon hat. Before her were a few fully-smoked black sedans that were parked. She was surrounded by men with clothes and hairstyles that didn't hide that they were part of the same group.

Although she had the motif of a gunman from the Old West, it was still a sensational costume.

Her blonde hair reflected the glow of the moonlight. A glossy look in such a vulgar place. Surrounded by men wearing golden chains. Yet, she was still beautiful.

Ah, to think that just like in *Magical Daisy*, there exists another Magical Girl who entangles herself with a real controversial antisocial organization. Palette admired the view.

That Magical Girl will have the same future as Magical Daisy. While surrounded inside a world of delusions, it was still possible to fight with real and violent organizations.

Palette noticed, the atmosphere was strange.

There was no sign of fighting at all. The surrounding citizens gave eyes that looked like they saw something terrible.

The men shouted, and caused a fuss. It's like an outlaw who doesn't mind their surroundings. The girl pushed the shoulder of the man and seemed to talk about something.

And there it was, the surrounding atmosphere could be boiled down by this sight.

The girl, the men, they weren't hostile with each other, unlike what Magical Daisy would've done.

They were acquaintances. Friends.

But, they didn't have the scent of pure companionship. Palette smelled something else. The scent of *fear*.

The ten-gallon hat Magical Girl took out her hip flask and was in a good mood.

One of the men told her something with an anxious look on his face. She raised her right hand, her surroundings laughed happily.

Even though it seems like they're having fun laughing, the tension seemed very high.

Brawny men who makes violence their business. They seemed to be acting as if there was a ticking time bomb waiting to explode.

Magical Daisy used to be afraid of men like these, but this is different. Palette trembled from his spine to the tip of his tail. This isn't what Magical Girls should be like.

The antisocial group disappeared into the building. Palette breathed out a sigh of relief.

Why did the Forest Musician Clamerry choose a Magical Girl like her? Although Palette resented it, he reminded himself that she was still a candidate, and would probably be eliminated because of her behavior.

It's now the time where drunkards would flood the Entertainment District.

"Did you see a nun pass by? Weird. There's no church around here."

"Ah, I heard that one of those Magical Girls was rumored to be a nun, wasn't she?"

Listening to the conversation of the passersby, Palette ran off and followed the scent of a Magical Girl again.

He entered a supermarket that had been out of business, threatening and scaring any rats that showed their faces.

Palette listened carefully for any noise, concentrating his entire body to hearing and smelling.

He can hear it, he can smell it. A girl's voice, a girl's smell. She's not alone though. There were two of them mixed together.

He sneaked as quietly as he could.

I found her!

A nun that was gentle and transient, yet also had a tantalizing feeling about her. In addition, there was a girl with short hair that had the beautiful scent of a Magical Girl, even though she was casually dressed like a commoner.

The two Magical Girls were whispering to each other.

They didn't have to know about Palette watching them from behind. Palette became excited. It seems just looking at them made him happy.

Unlike the Gunman Magical Girl that made Palette nervous as he watched her, this was a gentle and kind saint with a friend who would protect her. The friendship of two beautiful girls, it would make for a good, albeit rather cliché friendship storyline.

Hiyoko-Chan and Miyo-Chan, Rikkabelle and Timmy, Cutie Altair and Cutie Vega, Magical Daisy and Minako-Chan.

In the old days, friendship was an essential element of any Magical Girl Anime. On the way, there would be a crack. An obstacle between the two's relationship. Afterwards, they solved their misunderstandings and their friendship would become a stronger bond.

The two were bound tightly. Palette began sewing the plot threads in his head, the two girls moving around in his imagination.

Five Minutes Later,

The two of them joined hands, bringing their bodies together, whispering to each other.

Well, the age rating for the show will have to be raised up a bit. It doesn't seem fit for a Saturday Morning kind of show. This is some softcore Yuri kind of friendship.

Ten Minutes Later,

The two of them are still closing up. Definitely not a morning show. Of course, they're not kids, this kind of thing is normal for close friends.

Late night Anime. Let's do that.

Twenty Minutes Later,

In addition to the Gunman Magical Girl, Palette scratched off the Nun and the Coat Magical Girl off the list too.

These two... somehow... there's no way to make a proper show of them...

Even though it's wonderful that they have a wonderful relationship, when he watched closer, this isn't just some friendship. This was flirting.

Stroking cheeks with their fingers and bringing their lips together is *not* something for a kid's Magical Girl show.

It looks like they're actually about to go *further*.

Palette left the abandoned supermarket. OVAs are *not* within Palette's authority.

After the late-night supermarket visit, he heard more voices.

"That robot in the Shopping District. Was that a costume or something?"

"Wasn't it a Magical Girl?"

"Magical Girls and robots are different!"

Robot. That's a Magical Girl. Though a robot is certainly quite new. Palette ran towards the Shopping District.

He hid behind a neglected bicycle. At the end of the long dark road, there was a small light source. It was moving.

There she is!

In the midnight shopping street, where shutters were closed and there were only a few people around, there she was. She was really a robot!

Many Magical Girls looked like monsters or animals, but it was unusual for a Magical Girl to look like a robot. There was no Robot Magical Anime before as well.

If it was made well, then not only will Magical Girl enthusiasts be attracted, but robot enthusiasts will be too, it could be possible to attract new fans!

Confrontations between magic and science, fusions between magic and science. That kind of theme was not uncommon. There were even cyborg Magical Girls who had the power of machines inside of her.

However, there has been no Magical Girls who were actually robots at this point.

Palette will aim for that. Just imagining it made him excited.

Land Cell-type boosters, wings, the overall texture looks very plastic. All you could see was a robot. However, those Magical Girl eyes, they shone brightly!

So dazzling...

Palette saw the robot blocking the light source with her right leg. She was illuminating under the vending machine with light emitting from her eyes.

She was squatting.

“Oh!”

She let out a happy voice that sounded synthetic, yet also human. She pinched something metal with her fingertips.

A 100 Yen coin.

Yes, that's right.

The robot was looking for small change with her search light.

Palette quickly turned around and returned to the Entertainment District. He was familiar with those kinds of people with false appearances. Those kinds of people are a minority.

Heroes that take advantage of the privilege of being both a robot and a Magical Girl only for picking up coins. Palette didn't think that those kinds of heroes would receive cheers from children.

Walking back to the Entertainment District, Palette heard some more people talking. In this city, it seems like Magical Girls were the talk of the town.

“You know that abandoned temple? Did you know that there are rumors that Magical Girls are gathering there? Wanna try going there next time?”

“No, if there aren’t any ghosts, why do you think there are Magical Girls?”

Palette headed up a slope, submerging himself on the eaves under the gate, which is probably going to collapse any minute.

Certainly Palette knew that this kind of situation could only be Magical Girls, not ghosts... probably.

Palette looked for Magical Girls, his heart thumping as he did so.

There was a bit of fear that went through Palette as he entered the temple. There were footprints left in the dirt. Someone’s here.

A gentle light was lit inside, he peeked in.

There they are! Oh my, there’s a lot of them!

There were 5 Magical Girls in total.

The first thing he saw was a White Swimsuit Magical Girl. Large breasts. She’ll attract *visual fetishists*. Not suitable for a morning kid’s show. In addition, the way she sat. Even though it was a correct posture, she made no movements at all. It was rather creepy.

“You guys, why is it so hard for you to *remember* things!?”

This Princess Magical Girl had too large of an attitude.

Even though nothing was really wrong, Palette raised his chest

Sigh...

Palette wrapped himself around the shade of a pillar and watched from the front. He stopped looking around, instead concentrating, looking for anything that could be read from their trivial movements.

However, his vision was suddenly blocked by a Magical Girl with dog ears.

“I’m sorry...”

The Dog-Eared Magical Girl’s head was turned downwards, her ears were also drooping down together.

Every part of a Magical Girl will transform, even if they were originally a normal person.

The poor Dog-Eared Magical Girl was so sorry that she shrunk herself.

“Don’t you know it’s dangerous to dig holes in the garden!?”

“But the garden soil is the easiest to dig...”

“Don’t say things like that!”

She seems far too weak to be a protagonist.

Palette turned to the shadow of the Buddha statue. There were two Magical Girls looking down from the Buddha’s shoulders.

They were two angels that looked like twins. This could be very good.

In ancient times, many famous artists created great works of art with angels as their motif. Its popularity hasn’t waned since then.

Plus, they weren’t alone, they were two people. Twin angels are twice as delicious. What kind of stories could he make with these two?

Palette listened to the twins’ voices.

“Alright, alright! I got a new account!”

“Well then, let’s get to work getting’ some followers!”

Account? Followers?

“Wow, you really are a one-man play, sis! Magi-Cool!”

...No way...

...Could it be...

“Twin Angel sightings have peaked!”

That’s... That’s... They can’t *do* that!

Palette filled his heart with irritability, and left the temple.

For Magical Girls, social media can be a huge landmine. At least the way social media is used reminds him of stepping on a landmine.

For them, they already tripped this landmine before their Anime would’ve even aired.

A few people were walking around, Palette followed them.

He ran out of the temple and ran through the darkness. It was a time where even the plants were asleep.

He heard talking coming from the light of a private house.

“Some people said they saw a Magical Girl at the factory.”

“The factory?”

“Yeah, an abandoned one in Kuriki Town”

“Doesn’t the company president’s family take night flights there?”

Palette took out his Magical Phone from his rucksack. He confirmed the position of Kuriki Town, making sure he knew where the factory was. Palette ran once more.

This town is very convenient for anyone looking for Magical Girls. Even late this night, people are still interested in Magical Girls.

Palette arrived at the factory, sniffing for the scent of Magical Girls. His nose shook, searching for that scent.

He dived underneath the wooden planks sealing off the building. When he entered through the broken window, he saw one Magical Girl illuminated by the moonlight. His mentor had once said that the light of the moon suits a Magical Girl.

For the Magical Girl in front of him, it suited her especially.

Ah... I know what she is...

A black and white Alice in Wonderland costume. However, while impressive in her costume, her skin looked like that of a sick person. Her eyebags underneath only accentuated that image. It's probably a stylistic choice.

At least those who saw her will forever keep her in their memory from this impactful look.

The Black Alice was grabbing a knife in her right hand. Alice stabbed her own hand with the knife faster than she twisted her neck.

She grabbed her palm with the knife. Palette let out a small yelp, and closed his mouth with both hands in a hurry.

Blood drained out of Alice's palm. She then stopped shortly, writing something in the notepad in her hands.

I cut my wrist with a knife this time. It was incredible. Although there was throbbing and friction, the knife broke, but blood spurted out like a fountain.

She stopped writing. Just what as she trying to write out?

"This is fine as well..."

A small voice. She placed the broken knife aside. She rose up, holding both her hands on the ball. She bent her body back, then slammed her own head against the wall vigorously.

The entire factory shook, until the wall itself had a crack.

Crumbling, pieces fell out, the steel frame began bending. At this rate, the building will collapse.

Palette screamed.

“Who’s there?”

Alice turned around. The blood from her forehead wounds, as well as the dark liquid dripping off slowly was dirtying her pure white face.

Palette starting running away.

☆ **Fav**

“Mission complete, Pon!”

“You did it. Well done.”

In a dusty dying warehouse, a Magical Girl and her Mascot was quietly celebrating their successful strategy.

Fav temporarily hacked the summary site.

Snow White, La Pucelle, Ripple, Top Speed, he shut off all information regarding those Magical Girls completely. Then, he located the precise location of Fav using his own search function.

Meanwhile, Clamerry used her own powers to simulate people gossiping around the street. Leading Palette to various destinations, that is,

‘Anywhere with Magical Girls unsuitable for an Anime’.

“You do make good strategies sometimes, Fav.”

“Even though it didn’t work as well with Mary and Nana, I knew Alice would scare him off, Pon.”

“That girl, she still doesn’t seem to grasp her own Magical Skill that well, even though she’s tried many things.”

“Hmm... Then I’ll delay the test a bit, Pon.”

“No, I’m not letting that get in the way. Alice came in the middle of things, so let’s get this started.”

☆ **Palette**

Palette hitched a ride on a truck driving out of N-City.

His body and mind were tired. Nevertheless he came home with nothing. He was distracted. He began to drift his mind away, sleeping while surrounded by vegetables.

He saw a Magical Girl in his dreams.

“Magical Girls even in my dreams? I *am* a workaholic, after all...”

“I don’t think that’s a bad thing! You really don’t think that girl could be good for an Anime?”

The Pajama Magical Girl asked him with a look of curiosity, getting closer to Palette. Palette pushed back the girl’s forehead with a tired face.

“Her niche is too small. She’s not going to be an All-Ages Magical Girl.”

“But there’s lots of good girls too!”

“You can’t just get an Anime because you have a good personality”

“Ooh, it’s pretty strict isn’t it...”

“Yeah, pretty strict... strictly speaking”

“Strictly speaking?”

“Yeah... Well... I don’t think my Anime senses did me well at all.”

“Eh??? Who’d you find??? Tell meee!”

While talking with the Pajama Magical Girl, Palette thought about the Magical Girl who united in N-City.

He thought, *Oh!* when he saw her. After that, he thought she had a certain *scent* about her.

It was a scent common to Magical Girls that were told to everyone.

“Probably...”

“Probably?”

“That girl... could be a big deal. She could be a legendary Magical Girl.”

“Legend! Wooooow! That’s so cool~”

But, that’s just Palette’s intuition. He just thought that girl might be successful. Even then, how would she react to being asked ‘Do you want to be in an Anime?’

“So, who’s the Magical Girl? The White Magical Girl? The Ninja?”

“I can’t say, cause it’s just my intuition”

“What? Meanie...”

“But you know. If... If she passes the Clamerry test, then maybe I’ll come to N-City again. Otherwise I don’t want to...”

Especially if she turned out to just be another ordinary Magical Girl. Nevertheless, the more he left, the more he thought of her.

Everyone seemed to praise her accomplishments. Maybe she had a future.

While thinking about the Magical Girl *Ruler*, Palette fell into a deeper sleep.