

TRAINING MONTAGE

TEAM CLASH

It doesn't matter if you're Cynic or Ethos, you need to train to keep you and your Pokemon safe. How does your trainer keep themselves and their pokemon fighting fit? Showcase this process through art or literature.

Awards: 100 Credits, Choice of City Bundle x2

T-166: CICA

P-601: DAHLIA || Pick Up - Adds one crafting item from missions

P-626: PANSY || Magnet Pull - Adds one crafting item from missions

P-625: DAISY || Prankster - Adds one brewing item from missions

Word Count: 751

Sometimes things felt hopeless, and as Cica stared down at his three pokemon that sense of helplessness could only grow. Dahlia, Pansy, and Daisy were all wrestling on the ground in front of him and it filled him with worry. Pokemon were often times used in battles for protection and similar, and with all the clashes between Cynic and Ethos having pokemon who could protect you was getting even more important yet somehow. Somehow his three all seemed to miss the memo that they were supposed to take this seriously.

"...Have I spoiled the three of you too much." Cica asked softly and with a rather deep frown. He'd rather stay out of the fight, that was what he wanted to do but he was still a part of Ethos. If his name got leaked somehow, then he might be in danger. His pokemon, would be in danger. Sure they had protection with others- but what if there was no one else was around? What if they got attacked on their own? Cica didn't want to see the three of them get hurt because he had never trained them how to battle properly.

"...Pansy maybe you should try head butting one of them." He suggested to the small Joltik who was perhaps having the most troubles. Pansy was a cranidos fused Joltik, and because of that he managed to be the largest of the three pokemon yet for fighting he was somehow the worst. He always acted so high and mighty, as if he was the strongest yet reality was turning out completely different. The other two had dogpiled him and he was now being squashed against the ground. They heard Cica, and they tried to stand themselves back up but as they got their feet underneath them again Daisy fell off his back and proceeded to knock him down again. It was all so... soft. And cute somehow? "...You know what, Change of plans, instead of ganging up on Pansy why don't you all instead try to do something elemental? You all have joltik in you, so maybe you can spin a web of some kind. Or create an electrical shock."

All the pokemon that Cica had seen so far had been able to do something with regards to their type as far as he could see, yet somehow these three all... well. They struggled. "Come on, you guys can do it, you're pokemon." The persian fused man tried to encourage them and he watched out they stopped fighting against each other to instead stand side by side. All of them were concentrating deeply, and Cica was hopeful they might be do something. Innately they were supposed to, all pokemon could! Yet nothing happened as Cica stared them down. There was nothing happening.

You know, perhaps this wasn't the way to go. Cica laid down on his couch as he looked at the three struggling joltiks. He wasn't going to be safe with them at all, they probably couldn't even protect him from a cutiefly if one drifted in through the window. They could perhaps befriend them- they were *great* at befriendng random pokemon but beyond that he doubted their capabilities. "...Maybe I should just bring you all to Leon." Cica said quietly. "He has all sorts of pokemon surrounding him to keep him safe."

Instantly protests sounded from all of them. While they had been focused the quiet mumbling of their trainer quickly distracted them and they all scrambled from where they had been to stand in front of him. They were waving their little legs at him and Cica let his hand hang down from the couch to hover just above the ground and the three pokemon all stared at it. While they had been focused on one another they now stared at the hand intently. They fully believed they could do this, and they would

show him! Dahlia was the one who took the lead in this case. They scratched at the carpeted ground, all four eyes staring down his hand intensely before they darted forward to tackle him. They were trying so hard to be scary, but it honestly felt as if his hand had experienced a small breeze as they ran head first into it. While they hoped it would prove that they could do this, it only furthered Cica's doubt. Yeah... No. Their best bet for safety for now would be to go find someone who *could* in fact fight. Someone like Leon perhaps.