

WIND & RAIN - EPISODE 11

EXT. FOREST (NIGHT)

ABOVE THE TREETOPS, AT A DISTANCE -

Voices are heard off-screen.

HOUNDOOM
Come on, little Deerling!
I'm only gonna eat you!

BOUNCE
Somebody help me!

CUT TO:

BOUNCE,

Takes to her legs and runs, in spite of her obvious injuries.

Fangs clamp around the hock of the Deerling's hind leg as HOUNDOOM grabs her, roaring angrily, his blowtorch breath searing her leg as he whips her entire body brutally into the trunk of a tree, where she falls to the ground like a broken toy.

CUT AWAY -

A FURRET falls from the tree and scampers away.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST - BRUSH

The running FURRET crashes into STILLWELL, both tumble to the ground.

STILLWELL hops to his feet.

STILLWELL
Hey! What's the idea?

I was trying to go you know!

FURRET
Well do it somewhere else! There's danger here! You'd better run!

STILLWELL
Danger? What kind of danger?

FURRET
There's a hungry Houndoom on the loose!
Can't you hear that poor Deerling being murdered over there?

STILLWELL
Bounce! Oh no!

STILLWELL runs off in the direction FURRET arrived from.

FURRET
No you idiot! He'll eat you too!

STILLWELL RUNNING -

STILLWELL
She's my sister! I have to help her!

FURRET -

Stands, watching STILLWELL run away.

FURRET
Moron.

FURRET takes off in the opposite direction.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST

HOUNDOOM,

Looms over BOUNCE.

HOUNDOOM
I prefer my meat rare, but if you're
gonna try to run I'll just have to have
you well done!

HOUNDOOM crushes BOUNCE's beneath his full weight,
constricting her chest and hopelessly immobilizing her.

BOUNCE
(weakly, wheezing)
No...

HOUNDOOM
Ready to die?

BOUNCE
(sobbing)
Please...

HOUNDOOM inhales deeply, an awesome ball of fire amassing
heat and vibrance within his jaws like a miniature sun.

EXTREME CLOSE UP -

BOUNCE shuts her eyes, bracing for the end.

STILLWELL,

Charges in -

STILLWELL

No! Siis!

The Wooper launches a Water Gun attack into HOUNDOOM's mouth, extinguishing the fireball.

HOUNDOOM

Hey! What the -

Oh. It's just you.

Look, Deerling, your Wooper pal came to watch you die.

BOUNCE's eyes widen as she sees STILLWELL.

BOUNCE

Run, Stillwell!

HOUNDOOM

No, stay! You can be second course!

STILLWELL

Leave her alone!

STILLWELL fires a Bubblebeam at HOUNDOOM.

HOUNDOOM lets forth a Fire Blast, which evaporates the stream of bubbles in mid-air and strikes STILLWELL, knocking him to the ground.

STILLWELL swiftly hops to his feet and stands his ground.

HOUNDOOM releases BOUNCE and struts leisurely toward the minuscule Water-type.

HOUNDOOM

I'm not afraid of you, little mud-rat.

The Wooper puffs up his chest and growls.

HOUNDOOM (CONT'D)

And I'll prove it by eating you first!

BOUNCE -

The Deerling lays wilted and helpless.

BOUNCE

(screaming)

NOOO!

Bounce's body glows, the white brilliance illuminating the surrounding forest.

The shining Deerling hoists herself with great toil onto her

legs, staggering as though an enormous weight had been placed upon her back.

BOUNCE
Not, my, BROTHER!

STILLWELL and HOUNDOOM look on, stupefied as BOUNCE transforms, growing so rapidly as to dwarf her former self.

The pink springtime coat she possessed as a Deerling turns tree-bark brown with sparse pink markings upon her side and back, while her underside remains cream colored, along with her lower legs.

BOUNCE's snout becomes broader and longer, and two great antlers resembling sturdy branches sprout from her head, each adorned with pink flowers.

The Deerling's transformed body settles upon it's new, larger, stronger form, and ceases glowing.

BOUNCE the Sawsbuck lowers her head charges HOUNDOOM at full speed, her antlers locking with the dark wolf's curved horns.

HOUNDOOM tries to shoot a fireball at BOUNCE, but with his head forced downward the attack only singes the soil.

BOUNCE and HOUNDOOM struggle with all their strength, horns and antlers rattling against each other.

STILLWELL yells fiercely as he fires a Bubblebeam at HOUNDOOM's head.

The bubbles strike HOUNDOOM in a series of foamy explosions, and he falters, BOUNCE shoving him back several inches.

HOUNDOOM, still locked with BOUNCE, tries to turn toward STILLWELL.

HOUNDOOM
Why you little -

BOUNCE scoops HOUNDOOM up in her antlers, hurling him into the air above her and kicking him forcefully with her hindlegs, launching HOUNDOOM into the same tree he slammed BOUNCE against earlier.

The Saswbuck surges at top speed into HOUNDOOM, her antlers piercing the tree on either side of HOUNDOOM, trapping him between BOUNCE and the trunk.

HOUNDOOM, with little wiggle room with which to scratch or bite, engulfs BOUNCE with a sustained blast of fire from his mouth.

BOUNCE groans as the flames envelop her.

HOUNDOOM

I'll cook you alive!

The Sawsbuck remains steadfast, keeping HOUNDOOM pinned against the tree.

Her antlers, lodged deep within the tree, begin to glow, the tree's energy keeping her in the fight as HOUNDOOM's fire rages around her.

BOUNCE

No you won't!

Stillwell! Now!

STILLWELL douses HOUNDOOM with Bubblebeam.

HOUNDOOM

Ow! Ow! Quit it!

HOUNDOOM abandons his fiery assault on BOUNCE and tries to kick and squeeze his way free, finally shoving BOUNCE back, her antlers coming loose from the tree.

STILLWELL launches another Bubblebeam as BOUNCE charges HOUNDOOM, horns and antlers clashing briefly before HOUNDOOM parries and swerves out of the Sawsbuck's path, soaking wet, battered, and frazzled.

HOUNDOOM

I'll remember this!

HOUNDOOM swiftly withdraws, STILLWELL and BOUNCE watching as the black canine vanishes into woods.

The two Pokémon wait pensively until not a sight or sign of HOUNDOOM can be detected.

STILLWELL is supercharged with giddiness and relief.

BOUNCE is panting deeply, wheezing with each breath and staggering upon her longer, more muscular legs.

Though many times her former size and strength, she is covered in wounds and bruises from head to tail.

STILLWELL

Yee haw! We did it Bounce! We beat em!

And look, you went and evolved!

BOUNCE the Sawsbuck looks upon herself, realizing for the first time what has actually happened to her.

BOUNCE

(panting)

Oh.

Wow.

BOUNCE collapses to the ground with a severe, heavy, **thud**.
STILLWELL's giddiness falters, he rushes to BOUNCE's side.

STILLWELL

Bounce! Bounce!

Sis!

BOUNCE's eyes are shut.

CUT TO:

EXT. ARVERNA CASTLE GARDEN (NIGHT)

CHASE, SPRING, HUNT and SHANIA look into the sky, frowning with a sense of foreboding as a gigantic seaplane blots out the moon and whips up a breeze, rustling the the trees and grass below. Its eight engines roar deafeningly.

CHASE's YANMEGA in the tree above looks to the sky, undeterred. The FRILLISH around SPRING's neck clutches her human tighter. HUNT's NINETAILS and SHANIA's DRAGONAIR watch, calm, but unhappily as the plane heads east.

SHANIA

There goes Kodai now. Heading for Riverhead City to try to undo what I just did, I bet.

HUNT

Yeah, good luck to him. He'll have a hard time making that happen while you're Champion.

SHANIA

(quietly)

Yeah. However long that lasts.

HUNT

What do you mean?

SHANIA

You know what I mean, Hunt. Kodai's people have been coming after me since the day I became Champion of the Munia League.

SHANIA puts an arm around her DRAGONAIR.

SHANIA (CONT'D)

There's always been an unwritten rule in Munia about giving new Champions a one year grace period before Trainers submit

challenges.

CHASE

And you had to take on how many challengers in your first year? A couple dozen, right?

SHANIA

Fifty-six challengers in the first six months. Typically League Champs might get a dozen a year at the most.

It's like it became a race to get me out as soon as possible.

HUNT

Why didn't you refuse? It's not fair that all the other Challengers get a challenge free year and you don't.

SHANIA

The grace period isn't an official rule, League Constitution says if I turn down a legitimate official challenge, the challenger instantly becomes Champion in place of me.

If I actually complained about it in public Kodai's people would have had a field day in the news with it.

CHASE

Yeah, the Kodai-owned news channels are our to get her, and that was before that crap the Legislature pulled with the Pokémon Centers.

HUNT

Wait, what crap?

CHASE

Hunt, you seriously don't know what's been going on in Munia all this time?

HUNT

Hey, I don't watch the news except for sports stuff -

CHASE

Munia's right next door to us! We've played matches there countless times this season alone! How could you not -

SHANIA

Whatever Chase, I don't blame him. TV news is crap these days.

SHANIA sighs.

SHANIA (CONT'D)

Anyway, last year some Representatives in the Munia Legislature blocked funding for Pokémon Centers.

Some Pokémon Centers even had to close.

Then they gave away the contract to supply medicine to the Pokémon Centers to some private pharmaceutical company in exchange for under-the-table cash.

HUNT

Why the hell would they do that?

SHANIA

So Kodai's news channels like KNG News and his newspapers like the Driftveil Sun could blame it on me.

They say I'm making it harder to raise Pokémon to prevent other Trainers from taking my title.

A lot of people believe them.

SPRING

That's stupid!

SHANIA

And that new disease I spoke about earlier tonight that's killing Pokémon in Munia; they're blaming that on me too.

HUNT

So they think you're a bio-terrorist now?

SHANIA

No.

They say God's punishing Munia for allowing me to become Champion.

Needless to say, many of the letters I get are rather unkind.

I can thank Kodai for that, too.

All watch the blinking lights of KODAI's seaplane fade into the distance as it leaves the District of East Unova and crosses into Munia region airspace.

CHASE

You know Shania, you could have killed him a moment ago. If you wanted.

HUNT

Who?

CHASE

Kodai. His plane was right overhead.

Shania's Dragonair has pretty good range with Hyper Beam. One solid hit on the wing and that boat would have fell from the sky -

SPRING gapes with horror.

SPRING

Yeah, and right into the freaking castle!

You wanna burn this city to the ground?

CHASE holds his hands up.

CHASE

Hey now, all hypothetical of course.

SHANIA

No sweat, Chase.

I've had my share of daydreams about sticking it to Kodai lately.

Just like back in the day, blowing up those three idiot's blimp all the time, remember that, Chase?

CHASE closes his eyes remembering.

CHASE

Yeah Cary, sure those were the days, huh?

HUNT chuckles.

HUNT

Look at us guys. A respected sports team like the Arverna Cyclones plotting Kodai's murder.

SPRING

Yeah, I could see the headlines on the Driftveil Sun now:

"Team Cyclone Assassinate Beloved Billionaire Grings Kodai".

Everyone laughs.

SHANIA

Ha. Beloved? Sure.

SPRING

You know Kodai's people would make up some crap like that.

HUNT

And Team Cyclone?

As if we're dangerous.

CHASE

We are dangerous. If we weren't a threat to Kodai, he wouldn't have tried to stop our message from reaching the public.

And you know what?

I like that name, Team Cyclone.

It does make us sound dangerous.

SHANIA

Well don't let it go to your head.

I'd sleep in the castle with you guys tonight, but the people and Pokémon of Munia need me at League HQ.

People's Pokémon are dying and I have to show some leadership.

HUNT

Yeah, and you kinda just promised on live TV to be at a press conference tomorrow morning.

SHANIA stretches and yawns.

SHANIA

And I've got a long way to travel before morning.

SHANIA returns DRAGONAIR to her Pokéball.

CHASE

Yeah. All the way to Riverhead City from here's one hell of an overnight flight.

You'll be flying till tomorrow afternoon, and that's if you manage to break a speed record along the way.

You know our jet's always on standby if you need a lift.

SHANIA

Thanks. You guys rock.

I need a lift, but not the kind a plane

can give me.

I'll fly about quarter of the way and
catch a high speed train the rest of the
trip.

Come on out, Thistle.

SHANIA throws a Pokéball, releasing a dark turquoise dragon,
a Druddigon named THISTLE.

SHANIA (CONT'D)

It's a gorgeous night for flying. I
couldn't deny her the pleasure.

Or myself.

I'm sure you all get it.

SPRING

Of course we get it.

CHASE

We're the Arverna Cyclones.

HUNT

Flying is our lives.

SHANIA and THISTLE the Druddigon embrace one another.

Closing her eyes, SHANIA rests her head upon THISTLE's chest
and caresses the dragon's front, laying her hand right above
THISTLE's mighty, beating, heart.

THISTLE places her chin upon her human's head and growls
fondly.

They hold each other close, their affection sparking warmth
amidst the cool sea breeze of Arverna City.

SHANIA looks up into THISTLE's eyes.

SHANIA

Ready to fly?

THISTLE

roars gently

THISTLE lowers herself so her human can climb upon her back.
SHANIA puts on a pair of goggles and braces herself.

SHANIA

See you guys later.

CHASE, HUNT & SPRING

See ya!

The humans and their Pokémon bid farewell as THISTLE the

Druddigon takes to the air above the castle garden and soars eastward, toward Munia League headquarters in Riverhead City.

Her human sits upon her back, holding on tight as the ground grows ever distant beneath her feet.

The thrill and fear of sheer height and velocity keep SHANIA alert, but can not quell her weariness.

With her arms wrapped firmly and lovingly around THISTLE's neck, they cross the boarder into Munia.

SHANIA looks downward, pondering the land whose Pokémon she swore to protect, and savoring its beauty in the moonlight as the wind blows with each flap of THISTLE's powerful wings.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST (NIGHT)

BOUNCE, overwhelmed by pain of her injuries, the ordeal of evolution, and the shock of having nearly lost her life, lays upon her side, weighed down by utter exhaustion.

STILLWELL nudges her snout urgently.

STILLWELL

Bounce! Bounce! Get up!

Speak to me, Sis!

BOUNCE groans and stirs, lifting her head from the ground and looking upon herself.

BOUNCE

Wow.

Look at me.

I'm huge.

STILLWELL

You evolved, Sis!

BOUNCE

Evolving's supposed to feel good.

I don't feel good at all.

I just feel sick.

L

(off screen)

Excuse me.

But if you don't mind, I can assist you.

CAMERA PANS TO REVEAL -

A LEAVANNY stands nearby, bearing a purse-like bag woven from leaves.

BOUNCE

Please, help this Wooper.

STILLWELL

Uh-uh! You're the one who needs help!

LEAVANNY

I'll help each of you.

LEAVANNY kneels down beside BOUNCE.

LEAVANNY

Sawsbuck, you're badly burned.

LEAVANNY removes a very large Rawst berry from his bag and cuts it open, smearing the juicy pulp carefully upon BOUNCE's burns.

BOUNCE sighs with relief.

LEAVANNY

Does that feel better?

BOUNCE

It feels incredible. Thank you.

If I roll over, could you do the burns on my other side too, please?

LEAVANNY

I'm sorry dear, but that was my last Rawst berry.

Fruits and berries have been uncommonly hard to find lately.

I could dress the rest of your burns, if only I had more berries -

C

(off screen)

Did someone say "more berries"? Cause I got a whole load of em!

CHESPIN struts in, his own leaf satchel overflowing with berries of every variety.

STILLWELL

Woah! That's a lot of berries!

LEAVANNY

Chespin, this Sawsbuck is burned. Will you share your berries so that I can treat her wounds?

CHESPIN

I sure can! You can have some to eat too!
I got a whole bunch of em! Take your
pick! I even got rare ones like these!

CHESPIN tosses one of the berries at STILLWELL, who catches it in his mouth and eats it quickly. He tosses one in front of BOUNCE as well. She sniffs it and eats it slowly.

STILLWELL

Wow, this tastes like those expensive
candies Cruise give us sometimes.

BOUNCE

It does. Maybe those candies are made
from this stuff.

LEAVANNY browses freely through CHESPIN's sack.

LEAVANNY

Look! Citrus Berries! Here, Sawsbuck
dear, eat this!

LEAVANNY hands BOUNCE a large, yellow berry, which she begins to eat as LEAVANNY breaks another Citrus berry open, smearing the pulp upon her muzzle and all along her bruised body.

LEAVANNY

Roll over please, Sawsbuck. Thanks to
Chespin, I can treat your other burns and
bruises.

CHESPIN hand feeds BOUNCE and STILLWELL berries as LEAVANNY, dresses BOUNCE's remaining wounds in berry pulp and gently massages her from head to tail.

STILLWELL

Are are sure about this, Chespin? You've
gone and gave us almost half your
berries!

CHESPIN

No sweat. I can get more than this
whenever I want.

Ominous howling echoes from somewhere deep within the forest.

BOUNCE tenses up, her eyes widen with worry.

She begins to shiver.

BOUNCE

I don't wanna be here anymore.

BOUNCE hoists herself onto her legs.

BOUNCE

Thank you both so much for helping us,

but I don't feel safe here. I just want to feel my Trainer's arms around me.

Hop on, Stillwell. We're going back to the beach.

STILLWELL

I can't, Bounce, you're too tall now!

BOUNCE

Oh. Sorry.

The Sawsbuck kneels down, though the little Wooper struggles to climb aboard.

LEAVANNY lifts BOUNCE and places her on BOUNCE's back.

BOUNCE rises again, and scans her surroundings nervously.

BOUNCE

We need to get to the beach, which way is it? Those Houndoom are out there somewhere, I wanna get out of here -

LEAVANNY

The beach? Oh honey I can take you right there! It's right this way -

CHESPIN shoves LEAVANNY out of the way.

CHESPIN

Lemme handle this! I know the way like the backa my paw! Come on guys! Follow me!

CHESPIN tosses his bag of berries around his neck and motions excitedly for BOUNCE, with STILLWELL upon her back, to follow him.

BOUNCE turns to LEAVANNY.

BOUNCE

Goodbye Leavanny. Thank you for helping us.

LEAVANNY

It was my pleasure Sawsbuck.

LEAVANNY kisses BOUNCE on the cheek. BOUNCE licks his face in return.

STILLWELL

Yep. Thanks Leavanny! Adios!

CHESPIN taps his foot impatiently.

CHESPIN

Come on guys, stop wasting time! You

don't want those Houndoom to find you
again, do you?

BOUNCE shudders.

BOUNCE
Alright, let's go.

We're counting on you, Chespin.

CHESPIN
No prob! Just follow me!

CAMERA FOLLOWS AS,

CHESPIN leads the way, with BOUNCE and STILLWELL following
close behind.

STILLWELL
Yee haw! Next stop, the beach!

CLOSE UP: CHESPIN'S FACE -

CHESPIN grins viciously, un-noticed by BOUNCE and STILLWELL.

FADE TO:

BLACK.

END OF EPISODE 11 - "DECEIT"

NEXT TIME:

A struggle for survival.

Kodai's shadows flicker.

ARE YOU PREPARED?