

WIND & RAIN - EPISODE 3

EXT. FAR ISLAND BEACH (NIGHT)

CRUISE is sitting upon the beach amongst his Pokémon, sans EDGAR, most of them them licking and nuzzling their Trainer and jumping for joy as CRUISE struggles to share affection with them all.

The moonlit scene is a resplendent torrent of happiness at the ocean's edge.

These Pokémon include FREEWAY (a Quilava), BLACKPOOL (a Flaaffy), STILLWELL (a Wooper), BOUNCE (a Deerling) and LAKEHURST (a Drifblim).

Among them, LAKEHURST is the calmest of them, and floats respectfully and quietly to the side while the other creatures worship CRUISE excitedly.

*FREEWAY, BLACKPOOL, STILLWELL,  
BOUNCE  
\*cries of elation\**

*CRUISE  
(laughing)  
Hey! Hey! Watch it! I missed you too! Ow!  
Be careful! That hurts! Ow! Really, you  
gotta calm down!*

CUT TO:

EDGAR,

Sitting sphinx-like a considerable distance away, watching the reunion calmly, but unhappily, unnoticed by the other Pokémon.

Before his paws is CRUISE's belt clip, and scattered about the sand around it are five open Pokéballs. One ball remains attached to the clip in its miniaturized storage mode.

EDGAR lays his head upon the sand, gazing at the sole untouched Pokéball between himself and the rest of the group.

CROSSFADE TO:

CRUISE -

Sleeping and surrounded by his Pokémon, who are still awake.

FREEWAY the Quilava looks towards EDGAR, who is still alone and at a distance, watching the ocean.

*FREEWAY  
So, that Espeon is Cruise's newest*

*Pokémon, right?*

The other Pokémon take notice as the Quilava begins to speak.

*BOUNCE*

*Yes. He did say that.*

*FREEWAY*

*So that would make him one of us, right?  
Part of the family?*

*BLACKPOOL*

*I don't see why not. Cruise says that  
Espeon saved his life. I think we should  
all be grateful to him.*

*FREEWAY*

*Then why is he all by himself over there?  
He's barely even said a word to us and  
all night he's been acting like we don't  
exist.*

*LAKEHURST*

*Edgar is being polite and allowing us to  
spend time with our Trainer. We've been  
separated from Cruise for months, but  
that whole time Edgar has been in his  
shadow helping him survive.*

*Also consider that Edgar lost his first  
human just before he met Cruise, and  
probably wasn't ready to have to share  
his new Human with five other Pokémon so  
soon.*

STILLWELL the Wooper climbs onto BOUNCE's side.

*STILLWELL*

*Does that mean he's jealous of us, Auntie  
Lakehurst?*

*LAKEHURST*

*No.*

*It just means he needs a little time to  
adjust to what's happened.*

*We all need that, really.*

*FREEWAY*

*Well I don't.*

FREEWAY springs to her paws and ignites her flame quills.

The flickering flow of the Quilava's flames shines on the sleeping Cruise and the other nearby Pokémon surrounding him.

*FREEWAY (CONT'D)*

*I don't plan on adjusting to Sophia being locked up somewhere while we lay around on this island snuggled up with our Trainer like everything's fine.*

BLACKPOOL rises and bristles with electricity.

*BLACKPOOL*

*Me too!*

STILLWELL jumps up and down upon BOUNCE, shouting excitedly.

*STILLWELL*

*Yeah! Let's rescue Sophie!*

CRUISE stirs slightly.

*BOUNCE*

*Shh, Stillwell! You'll wake Cruise!*

STILLWELL tumbles off of BOUNCE and lands on his bottom in the sand.

*STILLWELL*

*Sorry, Sis!*

LAKEHURST gentles STILLWELL and FREEWAY with her streamers.

*LAKEHURST*

*If we're going to rescue Sophia, then we're going to have to leave this island first.*

*FREEWAY*

*Well, duh. I mean, yes Aunt Lakehurst. Obviously.*

*BOUNCE*

*I think what Aunt Lakehurst means is, we can't set out to rescue Sophia until Cruise is fully recovered.*

*FREEWAY*

*Then what do we do then? Just sit around and wait while they use Aunt Sophie as an egg laying machine?*

*Forget that, I wanna fight!*

BLACKPOOL places an arm around FREEWAY, avoiding her flame quills while doing so.

*BLACKPOOL*

*I know wat you mean, but Aunt Lakehurst is right.*

*You see how badly Cruise is hurting. Forget him fighting back against that*

*Pokémon Hunter yet, do think he'd have a chance even surviving an Airball match in this condition?*

*If we went after Sophie's kidnappers and lost because Cruise couldn't keep up with us, it would all be for nothing, wouldn't it?*

*FREEWAY sighs deeply, her flames retracting, she slumps wearily onto the sand.*

*FREEWAY*

*Yeah. I know. I'm just pissed that there's nothing I can do about it.*

*LAKEHURST*

*Helping Amos get back on his feet is far from nothing. We can't do anything for Sophia until the whole family is ready to fight again.*

*BOUNCE*

*Yeah, all of us.*

*STILLWELL*

*Auntie Lakehurst, does that mean the Espeon is coming with us when we leave this island?*

*LAKEHURST*

*I would think so.*

*EDGAR, AT A DISTANCE -*

*EDGAR stands at the water's edge looking out to the horizon. The seafoam washes over his paws as the tide rolls in and out.*

*BOUNCE*

*I'll go and talk to him. Invite him over. It's the least we could do. He did save Cruise's life.*

*LAKEHURST*

*Allow me, you're snuggled too close to Cruise. You'll wake him if you moved.*

*BOUNCE nods.*

*CAMERA FOLLOWS AS,*

*LAKEHURST drifts toward EDGAR, so low to the ground that streamers drag in the sand.*

*LAKEHURST*

*Hello Edgar.*

EDGAR sits upon his haunches in the wet sand, gaze fixed on the horizon.

*EDGAR*

*Hello.*

*LAKEHURST*

*Cruise told us of how you saved his life.*

*We're all heartbroken over what's happened, but we're also very grateful to you.*

*I've come to tell you that the other Pokémon would like to welcome you into our family.*

A moment passes.

EDGAR turns to look at LAKEHURST.

*EDGAR*

*Thank you, all of you. But I really can't.*

EDGAR looks back to the ocean.

*EDGAR*

*I heard what Amos told you about me. That I saved his life. It's only half true.*

*My human died saving my life just before Amos arrived. I became obsessed with saving your Trainer's life in any way I could, to make it feel as though my sister's sacrifice wasn't a waste.*

*I allowed myself to become his Pokémon, but I know that my reasons for devoting myself to him the way that I did were selfish.*

*It was one thing to comfort Amos when he had no one else, but things are different now.*

*I served my purpose in helping Amos survive long enough to re-discover you and his other brothers and sisters, but I could never profit from Sophia's absence by intruding upon your family.*

*I couldn't do that to you knowing that Sophia is still out there somewhere waiting for you to save her.*

LAKEHURST rests a streamer on EDGAR's shoulder.

*LAKEHURST*

*Edgar, I don't have the right to tell you how to feel after losing your human.*

*I don't know the details of your loss, or how exactly you feel.*

*But having lived as long as I have, I do know that it hurts deep inside to outlive those you love, and that it can hurt just as much to allow yourself to carry on without them.*

*You deserve to know that you are a wonderful creature, and that you already have a place in our family.*

*The other Pokémon over there can't wait to meet you.*

*EDGAR*

*Thank you, Lakehurst.*

*LAKEHURST*

*You're welcome, Edgar. We're ready for you whenever you are, if that time ever comes.*

*We would appreciate having you fighting on our side when the time comes to rescue Sophia.*

*I'll be rejoining the others now. Good night, Edgar.*

*EDGAR*

*Good night, Lakehurst. Thank you.*

LAKEHURST floats toward the other Pokémon who are huddled around CRUISE.

EDGAR watches LAKEHURST drift away, and rises, looking over his shoulder at the others as he paces several feet away, further still from the rest of the group.

EDGAR collapses into the sand, covers his face with his forepaws, and begins crying.

CUT TO:

THE OTHER POKÉMON,

Watch as Edgar cries.

*STILLWELL*

*Auntie Lakehurst, is the Espeon alright?*

*LAKEHURST*

*No. But neither are we, really.*

CUT TO:

*EDGAR,*

Stands neck deep in the ocean, washing himself, and dunking his head under several times to wash his tears away.

EDGAR emerges from the water and shakes himself dry.

The Espeon grooms himself. Nudging his coat with his snout pryingly, EDGAR takes a deep breath of his own scent.

*EDGAR*

*(to the stars)*

*After all this time, I can still smell your scent upon me.*

*Good night, Lucia.*

CUT TO:

*EDGAR,*

Approaches the Pokémon clustered around CRUISE. They all rise.

LAKEHURST, and BOUNCE smile warmly. BLACKPOOL and FREEWAY stand attentively.

CRUISE opens his eyes and lifts his head from the sand.

*CRUISE*

*Hey, Edgar. I knew you'd come by sooner or later! Meet your new family!*

*Everyone, this is Edgar. He saved my life.*

STILLWELL bursts from behind the other Pokémon.

*STILLWELL*

*Howdy Edgar!*

*EDGAR*

*Howdy?*

The little Wooper charges playfully into an unsuspecting EDGAR, who topples over, matting his moist coat in sand.

STILLWELL tap dances gleefully on EDGAR's chest as the Espeon lays bewildered on his side.

CRUISE and the other Pokémon laugh.

LAKEHURST removes the overexcited Wooper from EDGAR's side.

BLACKPOOL helps brush the sand from EDGAR's fur.

CAMERA DRAWS BACK AS,

The Pokémon each greet EDGAR and introduce themselves.

END OF EPISODE 3 - "SALUTATION"

**NEXT TIME:**

**A warrior's training beings.**

**Unseen eyes bear witness to battle.**

**ARE YOU PREPARED?**