

Change

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A young trainer finds himself in a entirely new situation and way of life after a night that started like all others...

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Yalryn/10274/Change>

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1 - As the night comes and a tale begins

The following is a fanfic based on the original Pokemon universe. I do not, under any circumstance own Pokemon, Nintendo does. Also, please direct your constructive criticism to me via the main page of this fanfic, please do not flame.

One faithful day not so long ago my day started as usual, I woke up at the Pokemon Centre and with myself and my Pokemon having rested I set off from Viridian into the wild. Per usual I was wearing my white shirt, black vest combo along with a dark blue pair of jeans over my short boots. A pair of old pilot goggles was holding my black hair at bay and a short white scarf hung around my neck. At a certain moment I found an Abra sleeping on the side of the road but as I passed him he teleported away. "Hmm.. Skittish little Pokemon, no matter." I mumbled to myself, not realising what this might mean. During the rest of the day I didn't see any other Pokemon so I let out my Charizard and flew on him to a little cave near a small lake to set up camp for the night. Once we arrived I let out Gyarados in the lake and let Zapdos out in the cave because his wing was still healing. As the Joy from Cinnebar said I lightly massaged the wing to prevent any other problems before starting on dinner, a fairly rich meat and veg soup. After dinner I snuggled up to Zapdos's warm feathers as Charizard rolled up next to me, covering me with one of his wings while Gyarados was getting ready to sleep in the lake. As I fell fast asleep I felt the safest as I ever was.

ARTISTNOTE: That was the prologue of one of my longest running fanfics, it's still running and the next chapter should come soon enough.