The Adventures of Shaymin Chapter 2

The Pokemorph in addition to the red and white styled clothing had two long thin red wings on each side of its back.

“I assume you’re here to relay the message?” Shaymin asks.

“No I’m here to take you to Arceus. I’m Latias by the way.” Latias says.

Latias without word summons a red portal which she and Shaymin steps through.

“This day just keeps getting weirder and weirder.”

 When Shaymin arrives she notices immediately they were on a floating island. Latias leads her through two giant doors and into a wide hallway with many doors. She is led into the main room which had a red carpet leading down to a white throne, and display cases against the wall.

“Where are we?” Shaymin asks looking around.

“You’ll have to ask Arceus that.” Latias says disappearing in a flash.

A figure wearing white clothing and a white cape with a gold ring thing on its back comes out of a room right of the throne.

“Well well if it isn’t Shaymin.” Says the mysterious Pokemorph.

“I assume your Arceus.” Shaymin says.

“Indeed I am we have much to talk about.”

Arceus and Shaymin talk for a good 15 minutes as Arceus explains part of her destiny and that the two were currently in the home of all legendaries. This was better known as the Hall of Origins. Though their talk was cut short by another Pokemorph. He was wearing black, white, red and gold clothing. He also sported a long white and gold tail running into the room.

“Arceus they have them! Team Galactic” Says the Pokemorph.

“What’s going on? Team Galactic has who?!” Shaymin asks panicked.

“Shaymin Team Galactic has your friends.” Arceus says.

Shaymin says nothing more but turns to the exit, but she is stopped by Arceus.

“I can’t let you do it.” Arceus says grabbing her arm.

“I don’t care they are my friends! I will save them no matter what!” Shaymin says pulling her arm away.

“Let me finish. I can’t let you do it without a little help first.” Arceus says his tone firm.

Arceus’s hand glow gold and so does Shaymin. After a few minutes he lets go.

“I gave you the ability to fly. I must warn you though that most legendaries cannot assist you for we cannot intervene with your destiny. I will try to do what I can. The helping hand I performed allowed me to share the whereabouts of your friends as well.” Arceus explains.

Shaymin nods as two giant Skymin wings form from gold particles on Shaymin’s back. Shaymin jumps off the edge of the island flying into the direction of the base.

Shaymin arrives at the base only to be greeted with Pokémon moves. She barely avoids them with her terrible flying and flies straight into the base not even caring. She crash lands onto the metal floor.

“That hurt.”

Shaymin begins her long sprint towards the direction her friend were being held. She arrives at the lab with her luck there are no guards. Shaymin closes the doors and barricades them the best she could. She begins her search for her friends. After 10 minutes she comes find them in pods asleep. She reviews the notes left on each pod. This causes Shaymin to panic and take each of her friends out one by one and leans them against the wall.

“Alaina, Giackobe, Pinky, Michael wake up!” Shaymin pleads.

It was too late they were all undergoing the final phase of becoming a Pokemorph. All four friends were gaining the special additions and clothing. Shaymin saw this and struggled to find a way to reverse it. She knocked over glass vials and equipment trying to find a cure but to no avail. While she was doing that her friends they were fully changed. Alaina was an Eevee, Giackobe was a Zorua, Pinky was a Keldeo, and Michael was a Charmander. One by one they all start to wake up.

“Oh my head.” Michael says rubbing his head.

“Michael move your tail away from me... Wait WHY DO YOU HAVE A TAIL?!” Pinky yells.

“Why do you have a horn!!?” Michael yells pointing to Pinkies head which has a tan colored horn on it.

Alaina was in anyway scared or shocked.

“OMG I’M AN EEVEE!!!” Alaina screams at the top of her lungs overjoyed.

“Ow don’t yell so loud!” Giackobe says rubbing his head.

“Do I have anything on my head?” Giackobe asks.

“You got ears bro.” Michael says answering the question.

“Oh…”

Everyone is silent till Shaymin returns from her search. Once she sees them awake she drops stops.

“You’re all awake!” Shaymin cries.

“Kevin is that you?” Giackobe asks.

“It’s Shaymin and yes! I’m glad you guys are ok!”

Both Pinky and Alaina jump up and hug Shaymin. While the guy’s just pat her back.

“We need to get out of here! Come on” Shaymin says grabbing Alaina’s arm.

Shaymin starts to walk but Alaina pulls her arm away from Shaymin.

“What are you talking about? Where we going?” Alaina asks.

“We are going to the Hall of Origins.” Shaymin says grabbing Alaina again only to be pulled away.

“We’re not going anywhere with you till you tell us what’s going on!” Alaina says.

“Now it really not the time!”

Before Shaymin could say anymore a red portal opens up beside the group. Latias comes out of the Portal.

“Shaymin come on!” Latias says waving her hand to the portal.

Shaymin looks at Alaina again.

“I will explain everything if you just follow me. Please!” Shaymin pleads.
“Fine but if this is some kinda trap you’re going to be sorry!” Alaina says stepping through the portal.

Shaymin and Latias usher the others through the portal. After Latias enters the door to the lab burst open and Cyrus rushes in. He sees Shaymin and yells.

“Stop her!!” Cyrus yells.

Shaymin jumps through the portal as it closes. Shaymin gets up off the ground and dusts herself off to find that Arceus had spared no time in explaining the situation to her friends.

“Is everything about business with him?” Shaymin says to Latias.

“Not always. I mean he a recreation room made for us. It was a way for us legendaries to get away from our normal duties and well your prophecy here.”

“Sorry I was born.” I grumble

“Well I’m gonna go to sleep night.”

“Is it really that late already?”

“Yea anyway night.”

“Night.”

“Hey Shay I should warn you. You might want to wear some form of protection tonight Darkrai likes to um welcome the newcomers in a special way.”

“Um will do?”

Shaymin walks over to Arceus as her friends walk downstairs.

“What did you tell them?”

“I told them everything and that they may never be human again.” Arceus says sitting on her throne.

“This is my entire fault. If never left this world or was even chosen to be the protector this would have never have happened!” Shaymin says sitting on the steps to the throne.

“Well then all the happiness and joy you brought them would have never have happened then. I mean they are your friends for a reason. They saw something in you others didn’t and wanted to be a part of that. They wanted to be a part of you.”

Shaymin looks up.

“I suppose.”

Shaymin stands up.

“You’re good at this.”

“Legendaries might not be able to age but that doesn’t mean they still can’t get hurt emotionally.”

“Well anyway I’m gonna head to bed. I want to get up earlier tomorrow to visit someone.”

“Who might that be?” Arceus asks intrigued.

“I’m going to find my real parents.”