

POKÉMON  
REBIRTH

# BRINK

ARC ONE

PART TWO

*Establishing shot of WICHOUR TOWN, Totto. Caley and Adam are seen walking through the lively streets.*

**ADAM** – \*uncomfortable, grumpy\* This is not a place I wanted to come back to.

**CALEY** – Gotta admit the atmosphere is a lot better since that tower was demolished, though.

**ADAM** – Nnf.

**CALEY** – \*headtilt, raised eyebrows\* You didn't *have* to come along.

**ADAM** – \*protest\* Yeah I did! This is Archeist we're talking about!

\*mumbles\* I promised I'd be there for her, so 'm doing it. Even if it means seeing that stuffy unofficial gym leader again.

*Caley smiles a bit at Adam's loyalty to the cause.*

**ADAM** – Do you think this'll work?

**CALEY** – \*looking at the Spirit Cast\* Well I can't guarantee Azima will want any more to do with this device. But it *did* belong to that group she used to be part of, so she seemed like the next best person to ask.

\*awkward\* I probably should have gone to her *first...* still feel pretty bad that Professor Werty's computer blew up trying to scan it.

**ADAM** - \*chuckles to self\*

*Outside shot of Azima's Gym, which now has its front gate open since people have become more accommodating to Azima's presence after the tower incident. Caley rings the old fashioned bell.*

*Azima opens the door and her expression softens a bit when she sees who is there.*

**AZIMA** – Caley! What an unexpected pleasure. What brings you here this morning?

**CALEY** – Not the best of things, I'm afraid. We wondered if there was a way to get Archeist out of this, so we can get her healed.

*Caley holds up the Spirit Cast that he has brought out from the bag he has with him. Azima goes a little pale, then looks very sad.*

**AZIMA** – \*soft\* Ah...I see. Come inside, please. Both of you.

*Cut to the same room that Azima talked to Caley in, during Ultimatum. Azima has provided some food for Caley and Adam. Some of her dark type pokémon are in the room.*

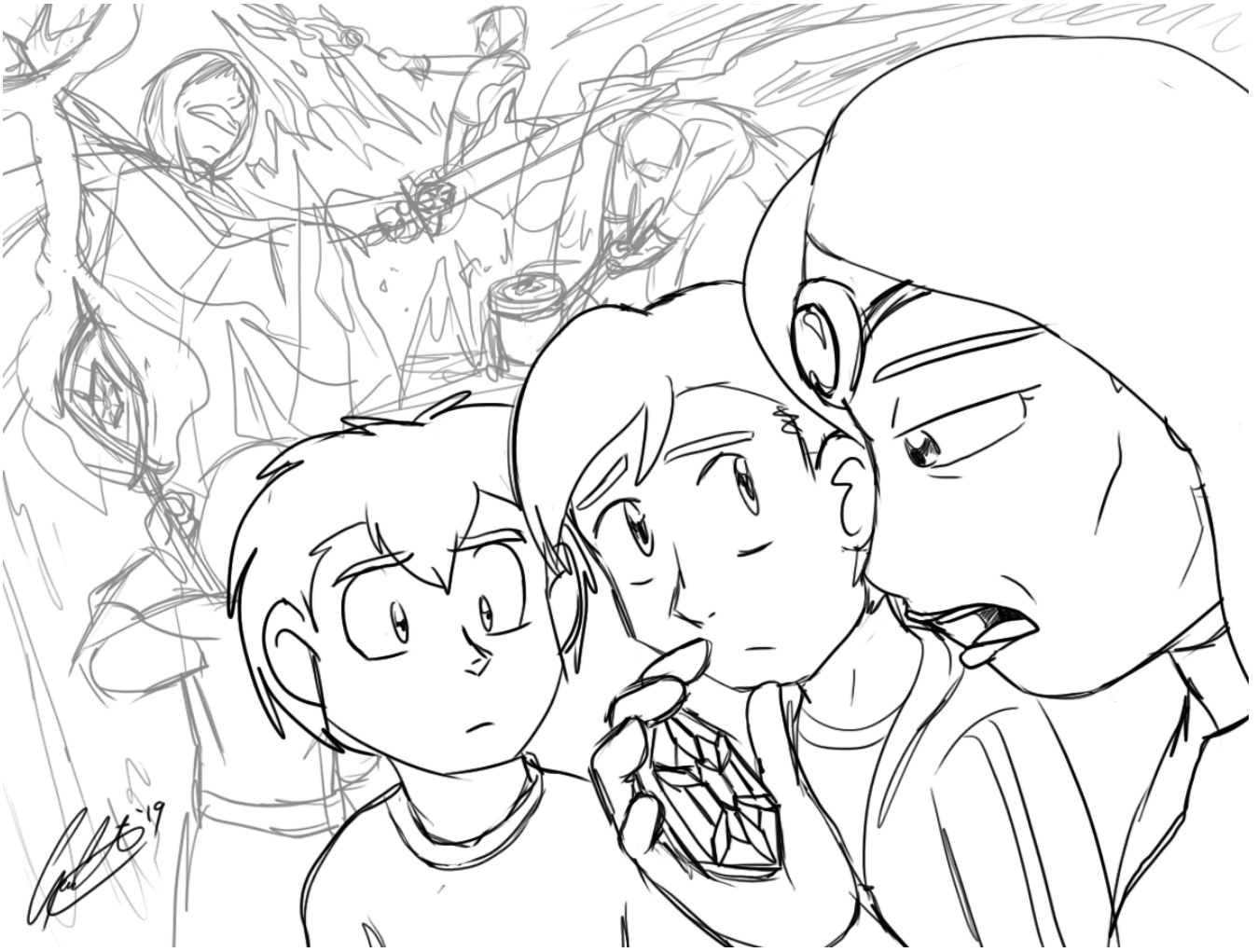
**AZIMA** – The Spirit Cast was once used by soldiers of the Alliance, to artificially grant themselves pokémon-like powers.

**CALEY** – Like Cho'moken! :o

**AZIMA** – \*solemn\* Yes. A pokémon inside the Spirit Cast would have their elemental powers channelled through a soldier's weapon, usually against their will. The pokémon would remain inside the Spirit Cast until their energy was spent.

**CALEY** – \*horrifed, soft\* That sounds terrible...

**AZIMA** – \*nods, looking elsewhere\* ...using the Spirit Cast on Archeist was a very last resort.



**ADAM** – \*horrifed/frustrated\* So there's no way to get pokémon out of those things?

**AZIMA** – There were methods the soldiers could use in emergencies...\*quieter\* But... you must understand, ether pokémon are not like other pokémon. It is difficult to know whether they even *are* pokémon.

**CALEY** – What do you mean?

**AZIMA** – The first Ethers were brought to this dimension by the Sanguine Alliance, who foolishly thought they could be controlled. Their biological structures are unique, able to merge with other objects.

**CALEY** – So are you saying...Archeist has fused to the Spirit Cast?

**AZIMA** – \*saddened\* I'm sorry. If there had been some other way to contain its instability...

**ADAM** – \*surprisingly calm\* Maybe there is.

**AZIMA** – Maybe... but I am unable to help you further on this matter. The Spirit Cast is an ancient machine – it would be very challenging to make it compatible with the technology of today.

**ADAM** - \*firm\* Well I'm not giving up.

**AZIMA** - \*smiles\* That is admirable, young man. I wish you both the best.

*Cut to Caley and Adam back outside, sitting in a nearby park while they gather their thoughts.*

**CALEY** – Hmm, what now...

**ADAM** – I have an idea, but it means you letting me have Archeist back for a bit.

**CALEY** – Oh? What's that?

**ADAM** – Azima said the Spirit Cast is an ancient *machine*. My dad used to work with computers...maybe he knows something that could help Archeist.

**CALEY** – That's a solid idea, Ad' ^\_^ Okay then, see what your dad can do.

*A block of flats somewhere in Tatto – one of the smaller ones that didn't get damaged by the previous fighting. Darius is in one of the flats, currently dealing with some paperwork.*

**DARIUS** - *\*reading jobs\** 'Debris clearance', 'Construction crew', 'Combat Type Pokémon Handlers'...hrrgh... all the jobs are for cleaning up after Project Rebirth. There's no room here for tech nerds like me. Where am I going to get a job?

*The front door unlocks and Adam walks in.*

**ADAM** – Hey dad.

**DARIUS** – Hey Adam.

*\*realises\** Wait a minute, where have you been?!

**ADAM** – *\*matter of fact\** I went to see Cal'.

**DARIUS** – *\*frustrated\** And didn't tell me! What if something bad had happened?!

**ADAM** - *\*deadpan\**...dad, I just survived a war. I don't think anything worse could happen than that.

**DARIUS** - *\*not sure what to say\** I guess so... but let me know next time, alright?

**ADAM** – Sure, okay.

You know about old computers, right?

**DARIUS** – *\*looks pleased with himself\** Well I'm pretty good around a Velus 4...

**ADAM** – Got any idea how to connect to this?

*He brings out the Spirit Cast and shows it to Darius.*

**DARIUS** – *\*taken aback\** Wh...what is it?

**ADAM** – Well at the moment, it's a makeshift Pokéball. Archeist is in there, and I want to get her out again, but safely.

**DARIUS** – Archeist?

**ADAM** – One of the Team Rocket experiments that got loose. She's super powerful though...too powerful to be outside without damaging stuff around her. She needs our help.

**DARIUS** – \*awkward\* I see... ..this is kind of out of my league, Adam.

**ADAM** - \*disappointed\* Oh.

**DARIUS** – But! That doesn't mean I don't know people who *could* help.

\*stretches, pondering this\* Hooo...it's been a while since I stopped by there, though.

**ADAM** – Hm?

**DARIUS** – And we'd have to go to Orre. I haven't got a job yet, there's no extra money for plane tickets.

**ADAM** – Can't we just...hire a couple of flying types or something? That'd be cheaper, right?

**DARIUS** – We'd need flight licenses for that.

*Adam makes an exasperated noise.*

**ADAM** – \*realisation\* Wait! I've got an idea.

*The extravagant, coastally-situated Nichols Family home, South Johto. Rilly the gallirill is wandering an upstairs corridor minding his own business, only to be startled as James leaps out from one of the nearby bedrooms.*

**JAMES** - \*excited\* BREAKFAST!

**ERROL** – \*dashing out after him\* Hey! Save some for me!

**JESSIE** – \*peering from another bedroom\* Tch...

*Cut to Jessie, James, Errol, Chime and Wobbuffet at a table laden with delicious things. Minus Chime, they're all eating like they've been starved for a week.*

**DENISE** – Slow down, guys – the food's not going anywhere ^-^;

*The phone rings. Denise raises her eyebrows and approaches it.*

**DENISE** – Huh. Who'd want to ring at this time in the morning?

\*picks up handset\* Hello, this is the Nichols residence.

**ADAM** – \*urgent\* Neesee! I need your help!

**DENISE** – \*surprised\* Adam?!

**ADAM** - \*like this is a stupid question\* Yeah~?

**DENISE** – Oh, uh sorry. I was surprised to hear from you, that's all. ^-^; What's wrong?



**ADAM** - \*hurried\* Caley was trying to stop Archeist being all glitched up, yeah? But-

*He pauses.*

**ADAM** - \*mildly disgusted\* What're those weird noises?

**DENISE** - Hm? Oh, that's just my house guests having breakfast.

**ADAM** - *Those* three? Figures it sounds like a bunch of swinub. >\_>

*\*remembers why he was calling\** Anyway! We need special tech to help Archeist, and dad says he knows some people that might be able to help. But they're in Orre! We can't afford to go to Orre!

**DENISE** - Soooo you were hoping I could give you the money for the plane tickets, right?

*There's a strained silence on the other end of the phone.*

**ADAM** - \*with difficulty\* ...please?

**DENISE** - \*half-joking\* Wow, that's sure a lot to ask of a girl.

**ADAM** - \*firm\* I wanna do whatever it takes to help Archeist!

*Denise chuckles.*

**DENISE** - \*smiles\* Ahh, your determination's infectious, you know that?

Alright. Give me a moment and I'll transfer some money over. But you owe me for this one, Adam.

**ADAM** - Sure, sure. Thanks, Denise. ^^

**DENISE** - How did you get this number, anyway? I don't remember you asking for it.

**ADAM** - \*mumbles\* Cal' gave it me...

**DENISE** - Oh don't be like that ^\_^; I don't mind you having it. I was just surprised.

*In the background, James is gasping and clutching at his throat. Jessie gets up and gives him the Heimlich. A small red object shoots out of his mouth.*

**DENISE** - Oop, I better go. Chat to you later!

*As she puts the phone down, Errol picks up the object and waves it in Denise's direction.*

**ERROL** - \*calls\* Don't worry, it was just a magikarp!

**JAMES** - Owww... @\_@

**JESSIE** - \*reading the box\* What kind of idiot forgets to wrap the cereal freebies?

#####

*Kevin & Sheena's house in Michina, Sinnoh. Janice stands outside, observing the landscape outside of the tower.*

**JANICE** - \*awestruck\* This land...is beautiful.

**SHEENA** - Yes. Most of Michina is a pokémon preserve, untouched by human hands. My birth town is just over there, but since I was old enough, I have lived here and kept watch over these ruins. Many years ago, this was once a house dedicated to Arceus.

*Janice's eyes begin to well up with tears.*

**SHEENA** - \*concern\* Janice? What's wrong?

**JANICE** - \*shaken, soft\* I just...I barely remember anything. I'm scared...

**SHEENA** - \*sad\* Yes...that must be horrible for you. But it doesn't mean those memories are gone forever. Your subconscious just needs a chance to find them, that's all.

You need something more positive to focus on in the meantime. But what...?

*Janice looks on, puzzled.*

#####

*Orre Desert. Darius and Adam are riding a two person rental scooter, both wearing helmets. They're talking over radio headsets built into their helmets.*

**ADAM** - \*laboured\* Ugh...man, it's hot out here.

**DARIUS** – \*matter of fact\* You said you were prepared to do what it took.

**ADAM** – \*irritable\* Yeah yeah. Where are we going, anyway? You still haven't told me. Why are you being all secretive about this?

**DARIUS** – \*smug\* Well technically it is a secret location. I worked there for a few years after leaving university.

**ADAM** – \*raises eyebrow\* Huh. Hard to imagine you going to uni.

**DARIUS** – \*mildly offended\* What? Why?

**ADAM** – \*shrugs\* It's just...a decent thing to do.

*Adam smirks, while Darius tuts. Then his expression becomes resigned.*

**DARIUS** – I guess you haven't seen anything respectable from me, so why would your view be any different?

*Adam eyes Darius.*

**DARIUS** – \*determined\* Well there's a lot about me you don't know. I'm...going to work on fixing that. Starting with this visit.

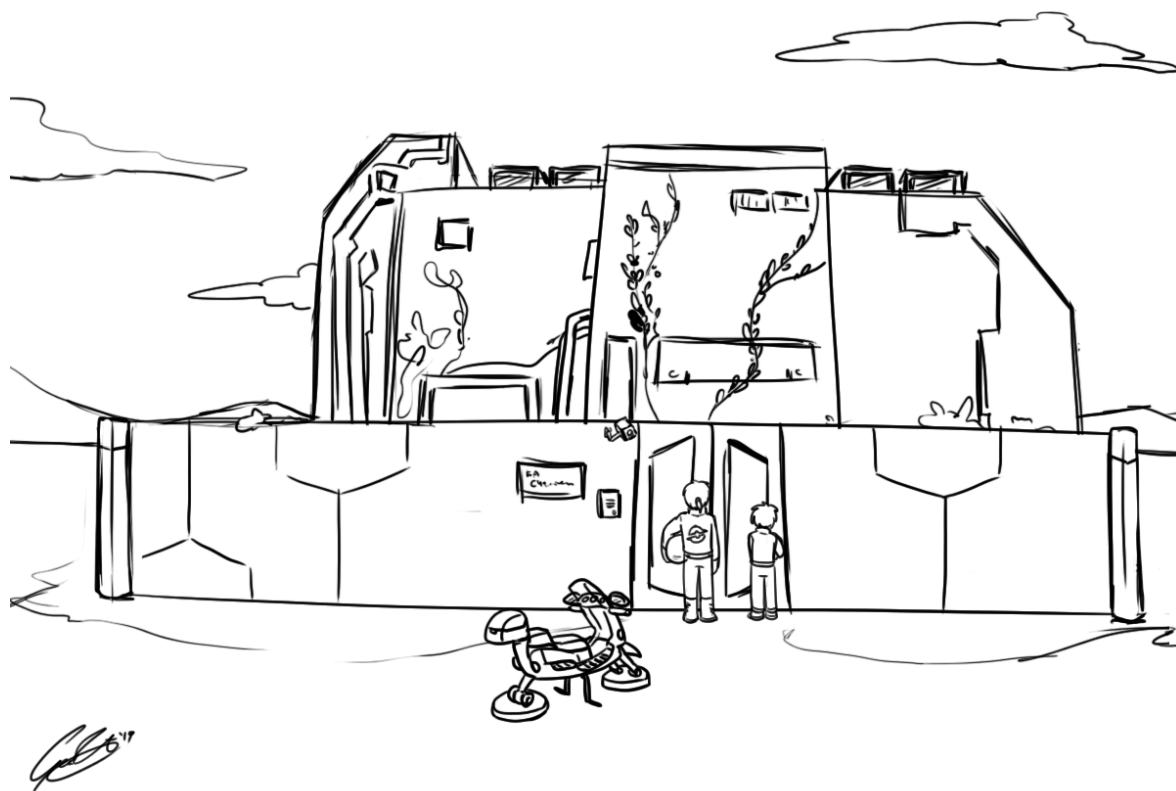
*Cut to scooter pulling up outside of a building. It has a similar design to parts of the Shadow Pokémon Laboratory buildings featured in Pokemon Colosseum/Gale of Darkness.*

**DARIUS** – Here we are. 'F.A Cybertech'

**ADAM** – Whoooooa...

...what does the 'F.A' stand for?

**DARIUS** – Y'know, I can't remember. I'll have to ask when we get inside.



*He goes up to the call unit at the front door and presses it.*

**???** - STATE YOUR BUSINESS.

**ADAM** - \*winces\* Yeesh, that's loud.

**DARIUS** - \*hesitant\* Uh, hi. I'd like to see Cassius Kroson?

*Cut to a point of view of the security camera looking down on Adam and Darius.*

**???** - WHO IS THIS?

**DARIUS** - Darius Mayhew.

*There's a pause.*

**???** - ...HANG ON.

*The large doors slide open in front of them. Darius and Adam walk into a very overgrown yard area. The building itself also looks somewhat dilapidated, with various creepers growing up it.*

**ADAM** - \*unimpressed\* Looks like a right heap.

**DARIUS** - Heh. They're engineers, not gardeners.

*A flicker of a leafy tail catches Adam's attention in the grass, he stops and gazes into the grass, puzzled.*

**ADAM** - \*to self\* What was that?

**DARIUS** - Adam, what are you doing?

**ADAM** - \*caught off guard\* Uh, coming!

*A Beldum is waiting for them inside the lobby.*

**BELDUM** - WELCOME TO F.A CYBERTECH. PLEASE FOLLOW ME.

**DARIUS** - Huh, a talking Beldum. That's new.

*Cut to them walking through the corridors of the building, the Beldum floating in front.*

**ADAM** - \*mutters\* What's this guy know that makes him so special?

**DARIUS** - What, Cassius? He's got a knack with cyber stuff. He was part of the team that created the upgrade to Porygon2.

**ADAM** - Porygon2 had an upgrade?

**DARIUS** - It was an underground kind of thing, but yeah. Some of the most innovative virtual and mecha pokémon specialists work in this place.

**ADAM** - Innovative? What's that mean?

**DARIUS** - Creative-minded. Willing to try new ideas.

**ADAM** - Like talking Beldums, apparently. >\_>

**DARIUS** - Heheh! You got it.

**BELDUM** – WE HAVE ARRIVED.

*It proceeds to knock on the door with itself.*

**CASSIUS** – Come in!

**BELDUM** – YOU MAY ENTER.

**DARIUS** – Thanks ^-^;

*Darius opens the door and walks into the room, with Adam close behind. The room is pretty big, though its cluttered nature makes it look less so. There are three people in the room – a woman in her thirties, a bearded man in his fifties and another who looks closer to Darius' age, with an unruly haircut and glasses. He swings round on his chair to face Darius and Adam as they approach.*

**CASSIUS** – \*cheerful\* Eyy! Well if it isn't Dar! Pass me that can of Brungles, will you?

**DARIUS** – \*hands over the tin of potato snacks\* Cassius! It's been a while.

**CASSIUS** – You're telling me! Where've you been, man? I haven't heard from you since you left for Hoenn.

**DARIUS** – Yeah, I kind of got caught up in...other things ^^;

**CASSIUS** - \*seeing Adam\* Is that your kid? Looks like you got caught up in more things than I thought! Haha!

*Darius and Adam look uncomfortable.*

**CASSIUS** – Oh. Touched a sore spot there, huh. My bad. ^^;

**DARIUS** - \*looking to change the subject\* I've got a challenging project for you.

**CASSIUS** – You don't say? I enjoy a good challenge...shoot.

*Cuts to later in the procedure. The Spirit Cast is now hooked up to the computer by a random hodgepodge of wires and adapters.*

*Cassius stares at his monitor as the readings show up on it.*

**CASSIUS** – Whoa...where'd you get this, Dar'?

**DARIUS** – Archeist was a haunter modified by Team Rocket scientists. Whatever they did ramped its power up, but made it very unstable.

**CASSIUS** – Figured as much. The readings I'm getting are something else.

**DARIUS** – Ghost pokémon are a similar composition to virtual types, right? Is there something you could do to make Archeist more stable?

**CASSIUS** – Hrm...well there's no way it can be roaming about out here in that state.

WAIT!

\*starts typing and muttering\* If I can just reconfigure... ..bind the programming to...mm-hmm...yeah...

**ADAM** - \*horrified\* 'Reconfigure'? Dad, I swear if he hurts Archeist I'm gonna-

**DARIUS** – Hold on, Adam. Give Cassius a chance.

*Cassius puts the Spirit Cast into a machine that looks like it's been made from bits of proper devices with random appliances strapped to it. Various fuses and stuff to siphon off excess energy have been attached.*

**CASSIUS** – Emma! Toss me that lamp!

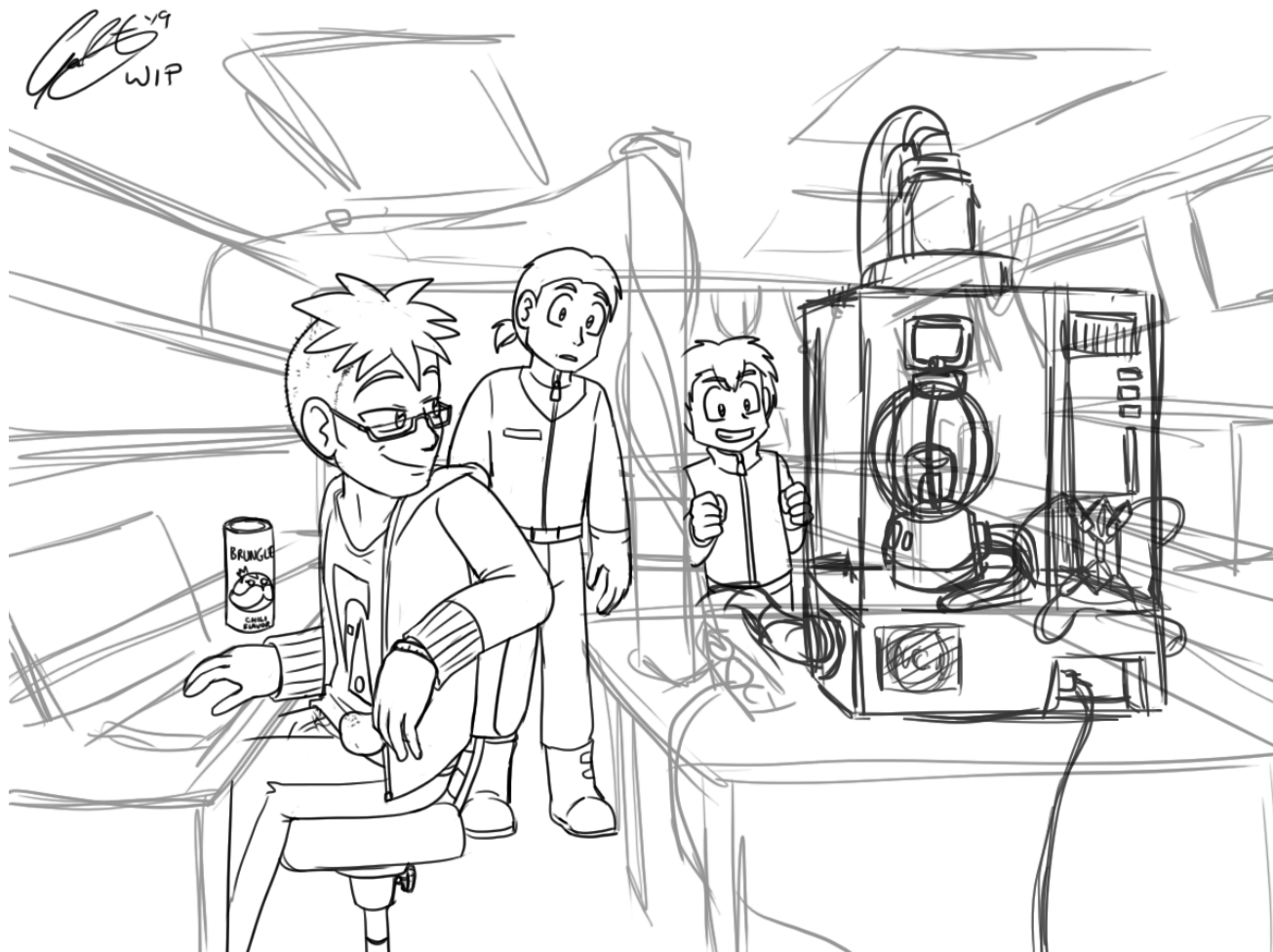
**EMMA** - Huh? Sure.

*The woman pitches Cassius a techy looking lamp with a spherical design. He puts the lamp into the other side of the machine, and begins typing.*

**CASSIUS** – Right. Archeist is too unstable to be in realspace without some kind of physical 'anchor', yeah? So I'm gonna try and channel it into this lamp here. With the right tweaks, Archeist should be able to use the lamp as its new body.

**ADAM** - \*surprised, excited\* Really? Go for it!

**CASSIUS** – You bet'cha, kid!



*He initiates the sequence. Everything starts vibrating and sparking. Darius instinctively stands in front of Adam, both are squinting.*

*The machine calms down. The lamp is glowing brightly, as if caught in the midst of an evolution. Four appendages emerge, as does a spike like 'tail' underneath. The top of the lamp and the appendages start emitting purple flame. Lastly, two bright yellow eyes open.*

*The new creature is now floating gently from side to side.*

**CASSIUS** - \*pleased with himself\* Process complete ^-^

**DARIUS** – That’s...incredible.

**ADAM** - \*slowly approaches the pokémon, eyes wide\* ...hi, Archeist. Remember me?

*Archeist bobs back and forth in a sort of nod.*

**ADAM** – I did what I promised. You’re free now. How do you feel?

*Archeist pauses, as if deliberating, then spins round Adam happily with ethereal cries. Adam laughs.*

**ADAM** – \*excited\* I think she feels great, dad!

*As Adam and Archeist continue interacting, Darius turns to his friend.*

**DARIUS** – Thank you for helping us out, Cassius. I owe you big time.

**CASSIUS** – Ha! you owe nothing, Dar’. I’m just happy to see you for once. And hey! The data I got from this is going to come in great for my other projects. We just created a new pokémon! That doesn’t happen every day.

Now we just need to put your friend through a physical to make sure she really is stabilised, and you’re good to go.

*Archeist fidgets nervously.*

**ADAM** – It’s okay, I won’t leave you.

**CASSIUS** – C’mon you lot. Scanner room is just down the corridor.

*He walks off, prompting the others to follow.*

**ADAM** – \*intrigued\* This place is pretty cool.

**CASSIUS** – You like it? Futuristic styles were all the rage when this was built thirty years ago. Wouldn’t have been my first choice but hey, it’s grown on me.

**DARIUS** – Wasn’t this an old Cipher satellite building before we got our hands on it?

**CASSIUS** – Yep! They were selling this one cheap because it was in the middle of nowhere. Hah!

**ADAM** – What’s Cipher?

**CASSIUS** – Huh? Oh, some shady old company funded by a corrupt rich guy with no clue how to treat pokémon right. >\_>

**ADAM** - \*mutters\* Sounds familiar. T\_T

**CASSIUS** - One of our team used to work there, before he went straight. It’s thanks to him we ever got hold of this building in the first place.

**DARIUS** – In exchange for him never shutting up about it, haha!

*The two men chuckle.*

**CASSIUS** – I wonder what happened to those in charge at Cipher, anyway?

*We get a back shot of a currently unidentified long-haired figure dressed in a purple coat with a high collar. They are standing in a cave, overseeing the activities of a group of underlings. The underlings are operating large drilling machines and moving carts of rocks back and forth across the cave. As the harsh glow from the overhead lights passes over the rubble in each cart, it reflects yellowish glints from amongst the duller rocks...*

**TO BE CONTINUED**

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