

POKÉMON
REBIRTH

BRINK

ARC ONE
PART FOUR

I've been working on cultivating more reasonable expectations of my own output, and a fact I don't want to accept, but I feel I must...

I really love the ideas I had for Brink. But the size of the story, combined with the lack of time I have for it, means that finishing it would be impossible. With that in mind, I've had to make the difficult decision to shelve the rest of what I had developed for Pokémon Rebirth.

However, I don't plan to leave you with unanswered questions. Rather, I am going to share the plan documents for what would have been the remainder of Brink. You will get an exclusive look at just how these stories were constructed, with plot notes, excerpts of dialogue and concept art to help you get an idea for what the finished work might have been.

If you are inspired by what you read and wish to create further illustrations, I would be honoured! Please send the art either via Twitter [NiloStudo] or my email [gemmaDOTbrightATgmailDOTcom].

Shot of outside the Festival Communications building.

Shot inside the building with warning signs such as 'VISITOR POKÉMON SHOULD BE KEPT IN POKÉBALLS UNLESS AUTHORISED' and 'PSYWAVE BLOCKERS ARE INSTALLED ON THIS SITE'

Shot of inside one of the main rooms. A group of lab technicians are chatting amongst themselves - others observe while GABRIEL NICHOLS is hard at work attending to a large server-esque machine at one end of the room. Gabriel is at his computer which is wired up to his tisker, Len, who is wired up to the machine.

BRIDGETTE – Thank you for coming here today to assist with the Quemulon Network, Mr. Nichols.

GABRIEL – My pleasure! Who'd have thought? A system where trainers can access all their pokémon almost anywhere – it's a real work of art! I almost don't want to touch it. ^-^;

BRIDGETTE - *chuckles*

DENISE – Ms. Chana? As thrilled as I am about this, I admit I'm also kind of worried about the system being abused.

BRIDGETTE – That is a valid concern, Denise. And we've been working hard with Outer Star Labs to develop the strongest security measures possible for the network.

Denise ponders this, visualising Molayne, a teenage Sophocles and some of the other people that work there.

DENISE – Outer Star? Well... that does make me feel a little better.

GABRIEL – *glances up with a smile* Data transfer looks like its working perfectly. I'm just going to run a few tests to make sure the backup relays are good. Ready, Len?

LEN – Mrrrow ^u^

There's a slight flicker in the lights overhead. No one else seems to have noticed, but Denise looks up.

Len glances at Gabriel, having picked up on something.

LEN – Prr-kzzt~? :<

Before anyone else can react, a blast of electricity arcs from the machine and strikes Len, throwing the tisker across the room. The electricity emerges, forming into a yellow and black bipedal creature, with part feline, part monkey-like traits. The creature throws a number of translucent spheres which erupt, throwing smoke and also some luxray and elekids into the room. The creature then turns back into electricity and enters the circuitry of the building.

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Sgt.
Zeroa



with
uniform

Amongst the chaos, elekids take the spheres they were in, and throw them at some of the occupants in the room.

Gabriel runs over to where Denise is with Len, but one of the balls hits him in the arm, enveloping him in a white energy which shrinks as it retracts. As the ball lands on the floor, Denise sees Gabriel – now very small and trapped inside. Before she has a chance to reach out for the ball, an elekid snatches it away with a Quick Attack.

Blasting through a weak spot in the wall, the luxray and elekids escape, leaving the remaining people in the room lying around dazed.

Cut to shortly afterward. Police cars outside the building. Inspector MICHAEL SHARNE is talking with some of the occupants of Festival Communications.

MICHAEL – Now let me get this straight. You're telling me a strange pokémon jumped out of your Pokéball Transfer Machine doohickey, released a bunch of *other pokémon* into the room and then disappeared?

FESTIVAL COMMS EMPLOYEE - That's right. When the smoke finally cleared, Bridgette and several of the other scientists had gone.

I think they've been kidnapped...

MICHAEL – Certainly not out of the question. My guess is that the pokémon were an elaborate diversion put into play while the true culprit subdued and carried off those scientists.

DENISE – **broken** No...

Michael and the other scientist look up to see Denise, crouching nearby with her arms around Len.

DENISE – **broken** The pokémon were the *kidnappers*. They captured my dad and the other scientists in these strange balls-

MICHAEL – **scoffs** What? Pokémons using Pokéballs? That's just ridiculous!

DENISE – They weren't Pokéballs! They were *like* them, but I could see the people inside.

MICHAEL – **incredulous** And how would they even fit?

DENISE – They'd been shrunk somehow! Ugh, I don't know how they'd done it, I- **trails off, frustrated**

MICHAEL - **condescending** It's alright... I'm sure this whole thing has been very upsetting for you. We're going to do all we can to solve this as quickly as possible and get your father home.

Michael goes off to talk to others while Denise stands there with Len beside her, very angry at the dismissive treatment and not being believed, but also trying to hold back her tears.

Later on, at the Nichols mansion. Joanne, Denise and her younger brother are huddled together on the sofa for comfort – their pokémon around them.

Four trays are put down on the coffee table in front of them. One by James, Jessie and Errol for each of the humans on the sofa, one by Wobuffet full of various pokémon foods.

JAMES – **sympathy** I know it's the last thing on all of your minds right now, but you really need to eat.

JOANNE – Thank you, James~

Evan and the pokémon are the first to tuck in. Joanne picks up the drink from her tray, but Denise touches nothing.

DENISE – **quietly** You don't have to hang around, guys. I mean, I appreciate it, but I don't want to keep you from-

JESSIE – Say no more! u_u We're not leaving until we've at least *tried* to make things better.

DENISE – **numb** I don't see how you can make this better.

rubs eyes My dad's been taken away by pokémon in a weird 'moon ball'-

snorts in disbelief ...that inspector was right, it *does* sound ridiculous.

ERROL – Wait... 'moon ball'?

DENISE – Yeah. It had a strange logo on it that looked kind of like the moon.

ERROL - **frowns** Can y' sketch it?



Moments later, Denise has doodled something. Everyone peers round.

ERROL – Dat looks so familiar.. almost like, an eclipse.

DENISE – Eclipse! ._.

JOANNA – What is it, dear? : o

DENISE - That was the criminal Lunari group Butch and Cassidy told me about!

EVAN – What’s `Lunari`?

DENISE – They’re a group of genetically-mutated pokémon.

to herself, more upbeat It’s not a definite lead, but any lead’s better than none.

JAMES – That’s the spirit! ^-^

EVAN – *eager* Let’s go and tell the Police right now!

DENISE – The Police won’t believe us, Evan. The Guardsmen will, though. This sort of stuff is more their territory.

she stands up I need to get in touch with Caley.

#####

Back at F A Cybertech. Cut to the sound of the machine in the examination room winding down.

Cut to Archeist floating back over to Adam and staying near him, shaken up but relieved. A woman in her late forties, with long cornflower blue hair slung over one shoulder, is studying some information on a computer screen.

??? – Archeist looks to be in excellent condition. Her body has adapted well to the new form.

DARIUS – Thanks for checking her out, Soliera.

SOLIERA – My pleasure. We have you both to thank for bringing us such an interesting challenge to solve, not to mention so much research.

ADAM – So, uh, what kind of pokémon is Archeist now? Is she still a ghost type?

SOLIERA – Well her energy signatures are very similar to ghost types, but perhaps it would make more sense to classify her as a virtual type now.

ADAM – What’s the difference?



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SOLIERA – It’s...hard to explain. Typically we class virtual type pokémon as any pokémon that has been modified on a Variable level.

ADAM - *flinches* Variables...

SOLIERA - *surprised* You’ve heard of that, Adam?

ADAM - *uneasy* Yeah... they’re like things that can change your shape and clothes and... *he trails off momentarily, recalling being a girl during the GS Ball malfunction in Edgeville* ...they can change a lot of things.

SOLIERA – I see you didn’t waste time getting your son educated, Darius !]

DARIUS - *alarmed, quietly* But...

SOLIERA – *crafty smile* Thinking of getting him to follow in your footsteps, hmmm?

Both Darius and Adam are thinking of Team Rocket and grimace a little.

DARIUS – Not *too* closely~

??? - Bui!

A silver-blue eevee enters the room and looks brightly at everyone.

SOLIERA - *smirks* Speaking of Variables... hello EV. Had a good walk?

EV – Eee-buii! ^-^

ADAM – *intrigued* Huh...it sure looks different to a normal eevee...

EV looks a bit offended while Soliera has a tiny smile.

DARIUS – That’s because you’re looking at the *first* one, Adam.

ADAM – What? The first eevee? o_o

SOLIERA – Correct ^-^

EV puffs out her chest proudly. Adam frowns, looking from Darius to Soliera.

ADAM – You two are messing with me, aren’t you? >_>

SOLIERA – Not at all. EV was brought into this world as part of F A Cybertech’s ‘Exploratory Variable’ Project.

ADAM – You *made* it?!

SOLIERA – In a manner of speaking, yes.

ADAM – Why?

SOLIERA – We’d been doing research on pokémon evolution as a process. We wanted to understand why the conditions for evolution varied amongst pokémon, even within the same



species. But it's impossible to do without access to certain information – information you can't get from a non-virtual type without causing them harm.

EV was created to study that very thing. Her Variables are a little more flexible than most pokémon.

To demonstrate, Soliera brings out an ice stone and places it against EV's forehead. She evolves into glaceon. Soliera removes the stone and EV reverts to her original form.

ADAM – Cooool...

Guess that explains the leafeon I saw outside earlier.

SOLIERA – Ah yes, EV does like to get around. ^-^

ADAM - So if EV was one of a kind, how come there's...um...'eevees' running around in the wild now?

There is an uncomfortable pause. Darius glances at Soliera, who closes her eyes and shakes her head sadly at no one in particular.

SOLIERA - ...someone's greed got the better of them.

DARIUS – EV's code was duplicated by one of our old co-workers and sold off to the highest bidder.

ADAM – *stares into space* Man...

Cut to a little later. Soliera, EV, Archeist, Adam and Darius walking through a corridor back to the main room.

SOLIERA – ...and I feel we've only scratched the surface of EV's evolution capabilities.

ADAM – How many other forms have you found? :o

CASSIUS – Sol been telling you about her pride and joy again, eh? XD

SOLIERA – Archeist is all checked out. You'd think she'd been this form the entire time.

ADAM – Hey if she's a new type of pokémon, we'll need to name her!

SOLIERA - *chuckles* Of course ^-^

They continue this discussion in the background.

[SOLIERA – What would you think would fit?

ADAM – Well she kinda looks like one of those fancy old lights...

SOLIERA – Chandeliers?

ADAM – Yeah!]

CASSIUS – Your boy seems to be interested in what we're up to round here.

DARIUS – Maybe if you're feeling generous, you can show Adam that upgrade to Porygon2. |D

CASSIUS – Heh. Never could get all the bugs out of that.

Seriously though, Dar'...where'd you find that pokémon?

DARIUS - *uncomfortable* Uh...well...

ADAM – I rescued her. When I was travelling with my friend Caley, she'd got trapped in a tower and had been messing the place right up.

CASSIUS – You rescued her? That's something else. Hey Bluno! We may have the makings of another glitch hunter here!

BLUNO - *chuckles*

ADAM – What's a Glitch Hunter? Someone who fixes computers?

BLUNO – Not quite, son. These aren't your everyday computer flaws. These are more like...flaws in reality.

ADAM - *nonplussed* Well I've seen plenty of those lately.

DARIUS – *panic* No!

awkward I mean, there's far less riskier things he could be doing. If he...y'know, even wanted to get into this kind of stuff...

SOLIERA – Hmm. If you use your smarts, you're fine. And the tech's a lot more reliable these days.

CASSIUS – We could always use more help in the Variable Maintenance field. Think about it, won't you?

Scene change to Darius and Adam in a recreation area still in the facility.

DARIUS – Where did you even hear about Data Variables?

ADAM – Hear about them? I got to find out what happened when they go wrong. And I don't want to go through that again.

DARIUS – That's a relief...

Archeist makes a sad noise – Adam glances up at her.

ADAM – I'm not mad at you, Archeist. You couldn't help what *you* did.

DARIUS - *stares at the ground* Sounds like I have as much to learn about you as you do about me...

ADAM - *grunts*

Kevin and Sheena's house. A pretty garden scene. Janice is sitting with a canvas, painting. Some pokémon approach and peer around her to see what's on the canvas.

A change of angle shows a human figure on the canvas, a young man. Half of the image is in shadow, the other half is in light.

Janice realises she has an audience

JANICE – You like it?

The pokémon nod.

JANICE – *ponders* I’ve never painted before...at least I don’t believe I have. It feels good to let the mind drift.

As she says this, we see a number of other canvases she has done. Other pokémon are standing around examining them. The canvases appear to have a theme of this same man, and also a very young child.

Somewhere in Kanto. Joanne, Evan, Denise and Caley are riding in a taxi.

DENISE – Thanks again for doing this, Caley~

CALEY – *smiles gently* That’s alright. I’m glad to help any way I can.

Caley glances at Denise and activates his telepathy.

CALEY - *telepathically* I admit I’m surprised your mum came along, though.

DENISE - *thinks back at him* Yeah... she’s become super protective ever since what happened to dad.

I...I’m kind of glad she’s come along, to be honest. I’d hate for something to happen to her or Evan while I was gone.

She pauses, staring into space.

DENISE - *thinks* And...I admit I’m scared. It’s comforting to have her near me.

Caley smiles sadly and nods.

JOANNE – So how have things been for you since what happened a few weeks ago, Caley?

CALEY – They haven’t stopped, really ^-^; *chuckles* Prela Village didn’t suffer too much damage, thankfully. But I’ve been doing a lot of renovation work on my dad’s Gym.

DENISE - *raises eyebrows* So you’re actually going to go through with it?

CALEY - *smiles a little* If the League will have me.

EVAN – Cool! Friends with a real Gym Leader! I’m totally coming to Tatto when I get my license.

Caley resumes his telepathy in Denise’s direction, a slightly sad look on his face.

CALEY – *telepathically* You seem puzzled.

DENISE – *thinks in return* I guess I’m surprised. You weren’t really into Pokémon Training.

CALEY – Heh, I’m a bit surprised myself. But when I thought about it...being a Gym Leader isn’t just about matches and badges. It’s also a position of stewardship. And after everything we did stopping Team Rocket, carrying on that sort of role just seemed right, you know? Kota and I could help other psychics, too.

Denise nods, smiling in acceptance.

DENISE – You’d make a great Gym Leader, Caley. ^-^

Cut to outside Guardsmen HQ, Kanto, as the taxi containing Caley and the Nichols family draws up.

EVAN – Wooah... a real secret agent base!

CALEY - *chuckles* Sort of. Can't imagine taxis would be able to find *actual* secret agent headquarters.

TAXI DRIVER – That'll be 35 Delcas.

Caley grimaces a little at the expense of the taxi ride. However, Joanne reaches for her purse without flinching and produces a debit card which she hands to the driver. Denise notices Caley's momentarily surprised expression, before realisation catches up with him – he had forgotten that for the Nichols family, such a price is an everyday affair.

A man in his early 20s is sat at the reception desk, poring over something on his computer with a bored expression. The computer screen is obscured due to the height of the desk. A name placard atop the desk reads LUCIAN BROWN.

Lucian glances up at hearing the door unlock buzzer sound. He tuts.

LUCIAN - *mutters* Who do they put on security round here? Just letting anyone in...

Despite his personal disapproval, Lucian unlocks the door, allowing Caley, Denise, Joanne and Evan to walk into the lobby. Caley is the first to reach the desk.

CALEY - We're here to see Professor Lagome... of the Extraterrestrial Research Department?

LUCIAN - You must have been given some mixed information. No one but Class 1 Agents are allowed in that department. I'm not even allowed in there, and I work here!

CALEY - Yes, I understand, but I spoke to Agent Zilant earlier and-

LUCIAN - You spoke ...to Agent Zilant?

CALEY - Yes, he said that he would let the ERD know Denise's family were coming.

LUCIAN - Lance doesn't just chat with random people on the phone. You're messing with me.

CALEY - Well, uh, actually I'm not that random.

LUCIAN – *unimpressed* It doesn't matter how special you think you are.

Caley looks awkward, while Denise frowns at Lucian and wishes her friend would just give him a psychic nudge of persuasion. Evan peers over the desk, gritting his teeth.

EVAN - *very annoyed* This guy just saved the world, y' jerkface!



LUCIAN - *glowers* I don't care if he saved me a seat at the Wartortles Basketball game, you can't be in-!

A slender pair of hands slam firmly on the desk at this point, making both Lucian and Evan jump. Joanne has finally taken all she can stand to hear.

JOANNE - *angry* Now you see here, young man - my husband was abducted by alien pokémon, and I am *not* leaving this desk until you get someone out here who knows what they are doing, to help us!

Caught off guard, Lucian reaches to one side while still staring wide-eyed at Joanne's furious expression, and presses the call button on his intercom.

??? - This is ERD.

LUCIAN - *unsettled* Uh, is Professor Lagome available? There's a... *looks at Caley*

CALEY - Caley Wilson.

LUCIAN - 'Caley Wilson' here to see them.

??? - *bright* Oh yes! We've been expecting him and the Nichols family. Faba will be right up.

Lucian removes his finger from the button, looking a little distant and astounded.

LUCIAN - *unsettled* Professor Lagome will be right up.

DENISE - *slight smirk* There, that wasn't so hard, was it?

EVAN - Way to go, mom! You showed him. XD

Joanne chuckles uncomfortably and blushes a little. Lucian returns to working at his computer, with a rather dark expression. Denise curiously leans over the desk, causing Lucian to try and cover up his screen with his hands.

LUCIAN - *snappy, half-flustered* Excuse me?! That's confidential!

DENISE - ...'Wonders Beyond'? I remember that forum. :o

LUCIAN - *pauses* What?

DENISE - Oh yeah, I used to go there a bunch when I was 12. I was Opal78 - y'know, after Opal from the Starvul games?

LUCIAN - *muses* Whoa, small world. I remember you got into some pretty heated debates, haha!

DENISE - Yeah... I thought the moderator was going to perma-ban me! ;D

EVAN - *whispers to Caley* She's doing that nerdspeech again.

LUCIAN - *smirks* I'll admit, I did consider it.

DENISE - Wait, *you* were the mod? ._.

LUCIAN - *proud* Still am! Been running this place for 7 years. UvU

DENISE - *impressed* Okay, I have to admit that's some dedication.

LUCIAN - *momentary surprise* Oh...thanks!

CALEY - *to Denise* You were into alien stuff, Neesee?

DENISE - *giggles* It was kind of a phase... but I do still find it quite fascinating, yeah! ^-^

LUCIAN - *scratches nose* Uh...sorry I didn't believe you guys when you showed up. You wouldn't imagine how many people try to get in here. *raises hand* Me included, back in my teens.

DENISE - Heh, it's alright. Must be tough keeping things running.

LUCIAN - *smirks, pleased with himself* Can be. But I'm living the dream!

He leans back casually on his chair. It tips over, slamming Lucian flat on his back. Evan snortles loudly, only to be shushed by Joanne.

DENISE - You okay?

LUCIAN - *dazed* I'm good~

The doors to a nearby elevator open to reveal a slender man in his late 40s, with receding beige coloured hair and a small, slightly ruffled beard. He is dressed in an olive green turtleneck sweater and smart trousers with gold-trim boots, overlaid with a wide-collar lab coat.

??? - Afternoon to all of you! I am Faba Lagome, Head of Extraterrestrial Sciences here at Kanto's Guardsmen Unit. Glad to see the jetlag hasn't been too unkind...

Faba eyes Joanne with what he considers to be his best suave expression. Joanne gives him a disapproving one, causing him to retract with a light cough - adjusting his green glasses which look rather similar to a flygon's eye membranes.

FABA - Ah yes. Shall we be off then? The ERD is just this way.

- Joanne does not like the clinical nature of everything at the Guardsmen place.
- Here, Denise meets Professor Feroma Krikune over communicator. She is a Lunari scientist who has been helping the Guardsmen with their findings. Feroma and Denise hit it off.
- Feroma explains how Eclipse has been kidnapping engineers to force them to work on a currently unknown project. Denise figures this is why they took her father.

FEROMA - Lunari Government doesn't normally permit human migrants, but considering the unprecedented situation we find ourselves in... I am going to insist they process an emergency transfer of you to Lunas so that you may assist us here more efficiently.

Denise is smiling gratefully, then her face falls.

DENISE - But...my mom, and Evan... I can't just leave them on Oci.

FEROMA - I understand. I will ask they be allowed passage too.

DENISE - *grateful* Thank you~!

Where do you need us to go?

FEROMA – Remain with the Guardsmen until I contact you again. You will be travelling from there.

DENISE – From...here?

She blinks and looks around in puzzlement. The surroundings are notably high-tech, but nothing about the building suggests it is holding anything designed for space travel. Professor Feroma smiles at Denise's confusion, and a mischievous glint appears in her eye.

FEROMA – You'll see.

Cut to a little later, close up of a large control panel in the same room.

GUARDSMEN LAB TECHNICIAN – All systems are fully operational. C.L.E.F unit is standing by.

FABA - Prepare to activate Ultra Wormhole.

Machine fires a beam at empty space, creating a perfectly circular opening.

A mechanical arm with what looks like a shaft of energy on the end is lowered and carefully inserted into the opening. As it is twisted to the right, brightly glowing rings project from the opening, extending back smaller and smaller.

Viewed from the side, the construct looks like an energy cone. The frontmost portal contains an oval shaped 'window' of swirling blue.

GUARDSMEN LAB TECHNICIAN - Lunas signal received. Ultra Wormhole is confirmed stable.

- All pokémon with them have to be out of Pokéballs. Denise lets Rilly her galirill out. Joanne does the same for Len the tisker.
- Joanne admits she is scared. Denise isn't as scared of the portal, since what she went through with Caley in his journey. She says "You can take my hand". Evan is excited and not afraid, but takes her other hand all the same. Caley waves goodbye and wishes them the best. They all walk in at the same time.
- They exit into a similar kind of room on Lunas (the name of the Lunari colony on planet Oci's moon), only the machines are designed to suit pokémon bodies. Prof. Feroma is there to greet them. She takes them personally to a nearby accommodation using some kind of golf cart type transport.

Prof. Feroma
Krikune



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- Denise is very impressed by the lab. We see the different roles certain Lunari take on, and what their pokémon abilities are best suited for.

FEROMA – To make your stay here as comfortable as possible, East Lunas Laboratories will be lending you these translation devices.

- Joanne says the place needs drapes or plants or something. Once they get outside though, she appreciates the landscapes.

DENISE – I mean, I'm flattered... but there were lots of people in that room when those pokémon attacked. Why have you chosen me?

FEROMA – You were the only one involved with the incident whose LFPE record showed some particularly interesting data.

DENISE – LFPE? Wait, that Lunari pokémon spy group?

FEROMA – They're a covert police force, but yes, them.

DENISE – *hesitant* So, uh...what data did they have on me?

FEROMA – You have been in close association with some notable individuals and organisations during your adolescence, Denise. Team Rocket, the Ahnloka... you have even crossed paths with an Eclipse member before.

DENISE – *blinks* I have?

FEROMA – Vexel City, Tatto. Rookie meowth operative Carrlin Yagura, captured in the act of disturbing the peace and stealing experimental technologies.

DENISE – Oh!

recalls that same operative is Errol's clone brother Ah... :z

- Lunari environments : Pink skies. Naturally growing unusual shaped trees which look more like they are topiary. Precarious rock formations that are surrounded by cloud-like formations that are in fact rubbery. Icescapes with overhead auroras (Deoxys communication waves) Suspended water orbs and landmasses with waterfalls flowing off their edges.
- They are welcomed kindly by the majority of the Lunari, though there is some wariness, and are settled down into a hotel suite most appropriate for humans.
- Evan jumping on a bed made of the rubbery clouds going "Haha, this feels weird"
- The scene ends with Denise gazing out of the window and murmuring to herself "Hang in there, dad. We're going to save you."

TO BE CONTINUED

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