

**OUTRAGEOUS!**

**PLAN DOCUMENTS**

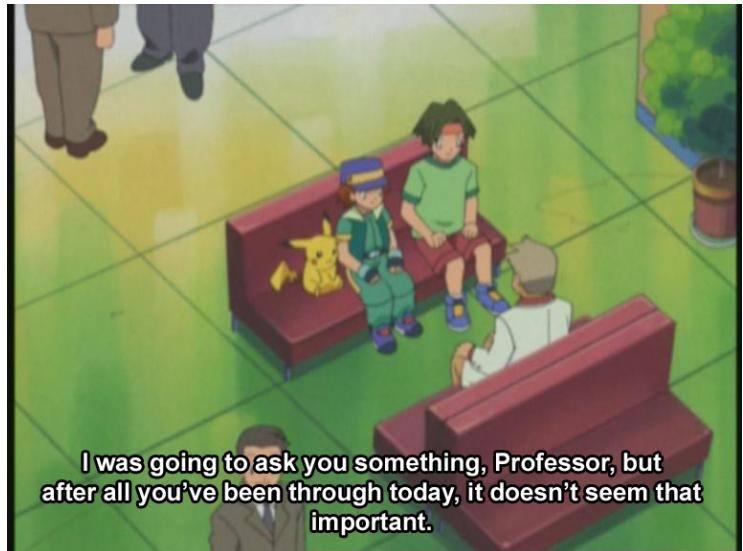
**OUTRAGEOUS! was a story I wrote on and off in the background while working on Rebirth's larger arcs. While I had more or less managed to work out the entire plot, there never was enough time to complete the story.**

**This document contains an exclusive look at just how this story was 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 [NiloStudio] or my email [gemmaDOTbrightATgmailDOTcom].



So what brought you around today, Ritchie?



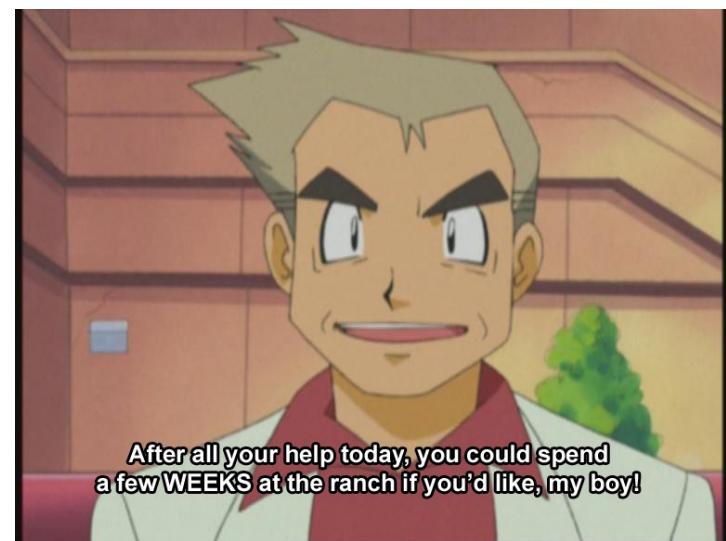
I was going to ask you something, Professor, but after all you've been through today, it doesn't seem that important.



- Aw, go ahead and ask him.  
- Well okay.



I was hoping I could spend a few days getting help from you with my Eevee.



After all your help today, you could spend a few WEEKS at the ranch if you'd like, my boy!



Whoa, do you really mean that, Professor Oak?  
- Of course I do. In fact, I could use your help.



- Begin the story with Ritchie recovering from his stomach ache after the game show the day before, yet Tracey recovered already and is already eating, Ritchie groans and turns down breakfast.
- Ritchie stays at Prof. Oak's house because he wanted Professor Oak to study the Eevee he found and help figure out how best to evolve it. Also Oak was interested in setting up a security system (but how does he think Ritchie would help with that? Maybe just tripping the system while Tracey monitors it to see if it works?)
- Oak is absorbed in finding out more about PokéRus after Prof. Namba's interrogation and so Ritchie is left with Tracey most of the time.
- Gary is also there, having returned home from the Johto Silver Conference, and offers to help his grandfather with the research.

- Prof. Oak probably had at least one research file on PokéRus (from another professor, maybe they were suggesting he needed help on studies) but had not looked into it very much. Namba's interest in it motivated him to look into the phenomenon further.
- Prof. Oak and Gary go to Pinkan Island after uncovering pointers about first evolutionary stage pokémon with oddly high power levels, and bring back one of them, which is a wurmple
- In the meantime Tracey starts trying to set up the security system with Ritchie, while also teaching him the ways of life in Pallet Town (in other words, they go out and feed/look after pokémon, sit around and watch TV and make pies)
- After a short examination it is clear the wurmple has some foreign bacteria in its body. Oak puts it in seclusion from the other Pokémon because it may be contagious.
- The wurmple gets out of its cage due to a malfunction with the security system and Ritchie gets bitten by it in his sleep (because it crawls into his bed and he swats it while asleep)

*The clock is striking noon and Sparky and Ritchie's Eevee stand a little anxiously by Ritchie's bedside as he utters a sleepy moan. Sparky gets up onto the bed to nudge Ritchie, who is turned over facing the wall.*

SPARKY – Pi-Pikachu!

RITCHIE - \*mumble\* Okay...’m getting up.

*Sparky pulls a face at the sound of his trainer’s voice as Eevee walks closer to the bed. Then Ritchie sits up, causing Sparky to look like O\_o. You can see Eevee at floor level doing the same thing.*

*Camera view from under bed as Ritchie’s legs meet the carpet.*

RITCHIE – \*sleepily\* Morning Sparky. Morning Eevee.

\*tries to clear throat\* Ugh...must have snored really badly last night – I sound like an old man.

*Camera view is now a top shot, still giving a blurry impression of Ritchie leaving the room as Sparky and Eevee stare up at him looking very unsettled.*

SPARKY – Pih-pih-pih-pih... o\_o;;

*Camera view change to bathroom cabinet, Ritchie's hand reaching out to shut the door so he can see the mirror on it. His reflection finally comes into view – its of a fifty-something year old guy. Ritchie yells, just as Tracey walks by. Tracey also yells, then covers up his face. Ritchie looks down and realises he's naked, yelps and grabs a towel from the rack nearby.*

RITCHIE – \*bereft\* What's going on?

TRACEY – \*still covering his face\* I was going to ask YOU that question! What are you doing in the Professor's house?

RITCHIE – He said I could stay here!

TRACEY – What? The only person I heard him say could stay here was-

*Sparky and Eevee come up beside Tracey. Sparky is holding Ritchie's hat.*

SPARKY – Pika pika chu... ^-^;

TRACEY – Huh? Sparky?

*Tracey uncovers his eyes, and Sparky goes over, scampers up near to Ritchie and puts his hat atop his head, before motioning to Ritchie. The hat doesn't actually fit on Ritchie's head any more.*

SPARKY – Pi. :x

TRACEY – Look, I don't think Ritchie would appreciate you putting his hat on this guy, Sparky.

RITCHIE – I am Ritchie! D8

TRACEY - ...what? o\_o

(Tracey notices the bite wound on Ritchie's arm and says they should get that sterilized)

*Cut to a bit later. Ritchie sitting on the bed he'd been using. Tracey comes in with some clothes.*

TRACEY – I looked through the Professor's spare outfits. It's either this or this.

*Both are pretty garish outfits. Ritchie and Sparky look rather put off by them.*

*Cut to Ritchie wearing one of them, looking discontent. He's now sat on the downstairs sofa.*

TRACEY – Hey cheer up, Ritchie. When the Professor gets back, I'm sure he'll have some ideas how to reverse this. Why not play a game in the meantime?

*Ritchie eyes the console plugged in under the TV. It looks pretty old, but he flicks it on anyway. It's a Pokémon Battle Simulator that looks like the first generation games.*

*Cut to a bit later and Ritchie looks to be enjoying the game a lot. Prof. Oak comes in through the door.*

PROF. OAK – I'm back!

TRACEY & RITCHIE – Hey Professor!

*Professor Oak blinks, puzzled by the unfamiliar voice, then walks in to see Ritchie playing his games console.*

PROF. OAK – Heavens!

TRACEY – Wait wait, don't freak out, Professor. This is Ritchie.

*Professor Oak frowns. Sparky sits on Ritchie's shoulder and waves in protest.*

RITCHIE – Please, Professor...you gotta help me! :C

*Noticing Sparky's insistence, Professor's expression shifts to something more concerned.*



*Cut to the lab part of the ranch. Ritchie is attached to a scanner thing. Professor Oak studies his monitor.*

PROF. OAK – This can't be...

RITCHIE – What?! D:

Professor Oak – The anomalies in your blood look almost like those I detected in that wurmple from Pinkan Island!

\*frowns\* Ritchie...were you playing about in my lab?

RITCHIE – No! I never touched that wurmple once, honest!

PROF. OAK – Curious... the PokéRus appears to have accelerated the ageing process of Ritchie's cells by about..say... forty years or so. Not at all like the reaction it produced in the pokémon exposed to it.

RITCHIE - \*horrified\* Buh-but it's stopped now, right? I'm not gonna get older and older until-

PROF. OAK – I think it's all pretty stable, my boy. Not to worry.

It's quite remarkable, really. You almost look like you could be my son! ^-^

RITCHIE – That's not helping, Professor! ~\_~

PROF. OAK – Sorry ^-^; I got carried away with this scientific discovery. But it can't seem good for you at all, can it?

RITCHIE - \*sounding like he wants to cry\* No...

PROF. OAK – Not to worry, Ritchie. I won't rest until we find a way to combat the PokéRus and reverse its effects.

*Cut to Professor Oak asleep on his desk. It is super late at night. Ritchie and Sparky are standing by the door looking upset.*

RITCHIE – Wow, Sparks...I came to the Professor's place hoping he'd help me out, but now it just feels like I've made a huge mess. It's not like he didn't have enough things to deal with already.

SPARKY – Pika pika chu pi.

RITCHIE – I know I didn't do it on purpose... but it's not the professor's job to fix my problems, either. I should try and find someone else to help me.

- Ritchie's parents were expecting him back home in three days, only problem is he now looks nothing like their son.
- Following a passing visit, Misty discovers what happened to Ritchie and mentions Prism Town and it's a shame that the age-reversing spring water there doesn't have permanent effects.
- Despite that, Oak wants to try making it permanent.  
Recalling that Prof. Hale's assistant Jonathan Schulyer lives in Prism, Oak calls Schulyer and requests some of



the water. Schulyer says that the spring had since been drained by an unknown event, which sends Ritchie into a major funk.

- He does call his parents and they end up finding out what happened, but Ritchie doesn't want to go home because he feels like a freak.
- Oak ponders how else he could find more info on PokéRus and contacts the Researcher Network, who then redirect him to the Guardsmen. They offer to take Ritchie under their wing temporarily, until they get enough info on the organism to restore his youth.

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