

Day 7: Team GAPSW? PAWGS? GAWPS? WASPG? SWAGP?

Morning Diary,

I know I normally wait until the end of the day to write in you, but I just wanted to share this! Rinka called this morning and invited me out for brunch. We are going to be going to Café Le Nah, the one where you battle pokémon before and between meals. It's all the rage these days, and while I don't really care for trends, this one sounds like a lot of fun. Café Le Nah is the cheapest of the cafés that host these types of deals, but it was all the two of us could afford at the moment. Plus it was the only one open due to Lumiose city's blackout.

I'm really excited! I've been wanting to try out one of these cafés for a while, and on top of that, I'm going out with Rinka! It's like... an official date! And we are going to be training our pokémon together in the process. I'll make GAPSW proud.

...

Okay, today was *awesome*. Rinka and I went to the place, we ordered our food, and then sat down. What I didn't realize is that these pokémon battles were officially licensed by the pokémon league. You know what that means, right? Yeah... the chefs had to pay us when they lost. And then at the end, depending on how well we timed the battle's completion (not always easy to tell), they gave us truffles. Actual truffles. Worth a good bit of money.

How are they still in business? The value of the mushrooms, plus the pokémon battle winning equaled more than we paid. I suppose a lot of people lose the battles? It seems unlikely though, considering how unprepared the chefs were for our pokémon. They were using some decently trained pan monkeys as their assistant chefs and battlers, but Rinka and I ripped 'em apart... errr, not literally. We just had a really easy time beating them. And since we had enough money at the end to do it again, we just walked around town until we got hungry again and went back in.

While we were wandering around town, we talked about our families and history. I told her how my parents gave me up for adoption because they were only fourteen. Yeah, they were reeeally young. Mom apparently adopted me with her husband, but he died in an accident before I can even remember. That might sound like a sad story, but honestly, mom has been awesome. I don't know who my biological parents are and I don't really need to. I am curious, but it's not really something I think about too often.

As for Rinka, she said her parents moved here from a central eastern country when her mother was pregnant with her. Apparently, the country has deep rooted misogyny, and won't even let women uncover their faces in public or drive vehicles. It sounds pretty awful. Though Rinka tells me they have been improving over the last few years, it is still bad for women.

Wow, topic got heavy.

Anyway, we went to dinner later and did the same bit over. Both Peter and Lucky evolved for me during the second set of matches, so fletchinder and ledian, get! Lucky is really great for throwing up barriers for the rest of the team. I'm rather glad I decided to pick her up. Rinka and I make a good team, as well. Her pokémon got along well with my own. Though... Norman kept trying to mount her plusle. It was kind of awkward. I don't think they are compatible for mating... but even if they were, they are both male. They didn't seem to care, though! Rinka and I both thought it was pretty hilarious.

Oh yeah, speaking of team, I mentioned GAPSW earlier, but didn't really explain. It is the initials of all of my lost friends so far, in order. I put Shooburt on there, even though I have no confirmation. I don't think he is coming back, even if he did survive. I arranged the letters in different ways to make a team name, but I am not sure which I like best. My top picks: SWAGP, WASPG, GAWPS, GASPW, PAWGS. I kinda want to do SWAGP, just because SWAG is in it, but I also feel like that would give off the wrong impression. And PAWGS is the easiest to say... I guess I'll figure it out tomorrow.

Rinka had to go after dinner, which was a shame, but we got to spend most of the day together, which was really nice. I decided to explore route 7 a bit before it got too late, since I hadn't had the chance when I got snorlax out of the way. It was a beautiful area, and the sunset made it look that much more beautiful. The flowers were gorgeous, among which I found and captured a roselia, who I named Cordelia. I replaced Hugo from the team with her, because I frequently called Hugo out and he was sleeping...

I met a few painters there, all of which wanted a battle for inspiration, which felt rather silly considering how beautiful the sunset was, but I obliged them. Their smeargles were pretty cool, but not all that strong, so the battles were easily won.

Then I came across the pokémon daycare/breeding grounds, where Tierno and Trevor happened to be. They gave me a brief synopsis of what goes down there. I don't know why, but somehow I feel like the establishment might have a side business. It was fancy and huge to be run by just two people. They seemed like nice enough folks, though, and the female breeder was really pretty, too. I don't know, maybe I was just feeling uneasy because they were taking care of a furfrou... I need to find a place I can just... acclimate myself to being around furfrous again.

Last thing I did before it got too late in the evening was stop by the battle maison. Supposedly they have a ranking system based on how many people you beat that are a part of it. I didn't stick around to do anything there yet, since I was getting exhausted. I headed back to Lumiose and fought a few wild mons to test Cordelia out on the way. She's pretty awesome. I'll have a lot easier time with ground and rock types now.

I haven't really slept in a couple days... so I think it is that time, diary.

Love you mon amie,

Yvette

P.S. Rinka and I are going to start travelling together the day after tomorrow. She said she wanted to take care of some things before she dedicated herself to the task.