

Day 10: Not all that glitters is gold

Dear Diary,

Today Rinka and I got off to a late start. We were up really late last night and we were both pretty worn out. We almost missed checkout time for the hotel. It was awesome.

Once we finally got moving, we took it easy for most of the day. We had brunch, talked about the things we did for fun before pokémon. Apparently she used to be a big gamer, too. Since mom wouldn't let me train pokémon when I was still in school, I played a lot of games that had similar themes. That and skating. But that was more of a mode of transportation for me than anything else. It's funny to think on it. It feels like so long ago, yet it was only a little over a week that I started training pokémon. Everything has happened so fast...

We did eventually make our way to the Glittering Cave. Rinka caught a sandile on the way there on route 9. A devious little scamp that was way too adorable. I asked her why she didn't give her pokémon nicknames; she said it's because of a silly superstition her family instilled in her. I thought it rather silly myself, but to each her own.

There was a bunch of idiots causing a fuss in the Glittering Cave. A bunch of gaudy, way too brightly dressed boys and girls calling themselves 'team flare'. Apparently, they think their stuff is stylish. I definitely beg to differ. I'm no fashionista, but those colors were so bright I thought my eyes were going to bleed.

The first couple team members decided I was in their way and tried to battle pokémon with me, but I sent them packing. Rinka followed behind to make sure they didn't try to sneak up from behind and we eventually found out that they'd come to rob a fossil researcher to make money. I caught a Machop on the way, by the way. Named him Manny.

There were two grunts near the back of the cave that came at me at the same time, so Rinka joined in to make the fight fair, at least number wise. Norman pretty much dominated the fight while Rinka's plusle gave him support. And when the fight was done, Norman kept trying to mount plusle again... We called them back and went searching around. I had Harvey smash a bunch of smaller boulders in the area. I found a pokémon fossil among the rubble that I pocketed, some old amber. I knew Ambrette town had the fossil restoration facility. It was a regular mesozoic park.

Further in, we ran into the oblivious fossil researcher who offered me another fossil. One looked like a strong jaw imprint, the other was reminiscent of a sail. I decided on the sail one and he gave Rinka the other. He then told us to find him at the research lab and bolted out of there before we could say anything.

I was supposed to find out something about mega-evolution.

Oh well, that was really only my secondary reason for going. The main reason was to see all the pretty shiny rocks glowing from the moss there. And it was worth it. Glittering Cave was definitely pretty, and kinda romantic. But, between the team flare nuts and the feeling that I was missing something important there, it didn't really feel like much of a date.

Not that it was meant to be. But I was kinda hoping it would turn out that way.

Rinka and I returned to Ambrette and immediately went to the fossil lab. The researcher there told us to give him the fossils we recovered and he would resurrect the ancient pokémon. Eager to see what they could be, I gave him my sail fossil and the old amber and Rinka handed over the jaw fossil. The tech said to come back by in the morning and they should be ready to hatch. Apparently, imprinting on the ancient pokémon is key to their survival in this new world, so he said to be there at dawn for the hatching.

I didn't realize that all you needed was a fossil to be able to own one of the ancient pokémon. I thought they would have more restrictions and applications to get one. I mean... what if an irresponsible person got a whole bunch and then let them out into the wild. They'd either die off again or completely change the ecosystem. There must be some sort of regulation on it.

Regardless, Rinka and I will be going there first thing, so we played hard this evening. Since our sleep schedule got messed up, we figure if we wore ourselves out, we'd be able to sleep sooner. Considering how exhausted I feel, I'd say that was pretty accurate. We took a trip on the lower half of route 8, the beach, and had a good swim. We let our pokémon out to play as well. Norman and plusle disappeared for a while, not really much of a surprise there, while the rest of them played in the sand or the water.

I brought Manny with me to get a little better acquainted with him. Since Cyllage city's gym featured rock types, I thought having a solid fighting pokémon on my team would be a good idea. He was a little shy. I think he must have been born and raised in the Glittering Cave. pretty much anything shiny would draw his attention and then he would look sad. Poor little guy was home sick.

Unfortunately, Manny is gone now. A fisherman on the beach challenged me to a pokémon battle, and his shellder released a supersonic screech that confused Manny. It would have been fine, he would have been okay... but he swung wildly a couple times and hit himself. After that, he saw the glinting sparkles from the sunset on the waves and I guess he thought it was home. He started swimming out into the ocean. And given how powerful his muscles were, he was long gone before I realized what was happening. I tried calling him back to the ball, but he was out of range. I even had Peter, Bella, and Lucky fly out to find him, but they didn't find him. I really hope he just made it somewhere safe. I don't know how well he could keep up the swimming, but considering muscle is not buoyant at all... Hope you are okay, Manny.

The fisherman, I forget what he said his name is, offered to end the battle, but I didn't want the negative point on my trainer card, so I just finished the shelllder and then his staryu off with Cordelia.

We were all pretty worn out after that, so Rinka and I left. We are in Ambrette's hotel again. It's a nice little place with a great view of the beach, if you get the right rooms.

Rinka is kissing my neck, so it's time to go, Diary!

Love you mon amie,

Yvette

P.S. I wonder if the ancient pokémon we found will be something never seen before.