

Day 48: Beauties to duel and a team of fools.... And strange nightmares.

Dear Diary,

I woke up in Laverre city a few days ago and decided to head over to the gym right away. I must have been a little too excited to see the cute outfits, because I got there before they even opened. This also gave me the opportunity to see the gym trainers and leader, who are designers apparently, as they came in. The ladies (and the couple guy) working here are pretty enough to be models.

But it was the leader, Valerie, who really caught my eye. It wasn't even her looks (she is absolutely gorgeous) but her presence... it was magical. Something about her was just so... I don't know. I do know that I wanted to get to know her a lot more. Since I was kinda being rude and stopped her on her way in, she politely asked me to come challenge the gym if I wanted to talk more.

I didn't waste any time at all, going on to talk to, challenge, and hit on pretty much everyone in the building. I was being completely shameless. Even the two guys (who were very pretty and feminine) were not off my radar. I think that's only the first or second time I've ever felt attracted to a man. Though, again... they were very pretty. They were more like... girls with slightly masculine anatomy. But anyway, yeah. They were actually really nice and allowed me to try on some of their designs. They wouldn't let me keep or buy any of them, though...

Anyway, the gym specializes in some of the cutest pokémon available, fairy types. The fairy typing was the most recently discovered type, even though we have had many of them already, it was only recently discovered how their physiology differs from other types. For one? They are completely immune to dragons. The attacks simply bounce off of their skin. It's pretty amazing. I'm not sure how they never noticed it before, but hey... They are only weak against iron and poison, which are, for lack of a better term, toxic to them. They are protected from damage from things like fighting, evil, or dark type, and bugs, and their attacks are strong against dragons, fighting, and evil types but not very effective against poison, steel, and fire types. It's really interesting.

So yeah, going through it, I talked to all the trainers/designers there and had a real fun talk about fashion and design. I learned a lot about Valerie in the process. And when I finally got to duel against her, the fight went pretty quickly. I didn't have any particularly effective attacks, but my pokémon were strong, and persevered. I mostly used Peter.

After my battle with Valerie, she said something that was a little odd, but coming from her, it felt appropriate. "I've always wanted to be a Pokémon, you see. That desire is my inspiration and what I try to achieve by designing. And yet...the only time I feel I am truly one with Pokémon is when we are embroiled in desperate battle." I really liked it, so I wrote it down that day, in case I didn't get to you until later, see? I'm so smart.

I actually stayed around to talk to her more, and after her day was done, I invited her to ride around and swim in azure bay. We spent the afternoon there, talking about pokémon and somehow the topic drifted to current events, mainly about Rinka and what happened with her father. She expressed her sympathies and I guess some locked up emotions spilled out, because I started crying. I kinda went into my head for a while, because when I realized where I was again, my head was in Valerie's lap and she was running her fingers through my hair, very motherly. She didn't say anything, just smiled at me. It was really sweet.

Oh, I feel it prudent to mention that I used some repels to get around azure bay with Valerie. I didn't want wild pokémon attacking us. But... after all that happened, out of the grass came a straggling inkay. The repel had worn off and the inkay decided to attack. She was weakish, but for some reason, I felt she was going to be important to my team. I used Slimella to weaken her a bit and then caught her in a cute heal ball. I also caught Slimella in a heal ball. The heal balls are really pretty. I love them.

But yeah, Dremora became part of the team. I had to train her up, which wasn't terribly difficult. The fun part was watching and mimicking her as she floated around upside down. It was actually quite entertaining, plus I'd heard that helps inkay evolve. I heard correctly, because after one of our battles, I was walking on my hands and Dremora started to evolve. She is a lot more scary looking than cute as a malamar...

Oh, right... I have been keeping in contact with Valerie since our day at the beach. She gave me her contact details and told me to call her any time. I try not to bother her too much, since I know her job as a gym leader and a designer keeps her busy, I just happened to get lucky meeting her that day, because she wasn't occupied in the afternoon.

The next day, there was trouble at the pokéball factory. You'll never guess who was causing the ruckus... Yeah, team idiots again. I don't know why they thought stealing all the pokéballs would make it so that people wouldn't be able to befriend pokémon, but that was the twisted logic the leader of that group gave me. And yes, I had to remove them again. At least this time, Shauna, Trevor, Tierno and Calem were all there helping. Though I still had to do most of the work... Shauna and Trevor distracted the guard while I snuck in. Calem didn't arrive until later and... I'm not sure Tierno actually helped, now that I think about it.

After I got rid of them, the owner of the factory gave me a special ball and a big nugget of gold as thanks. At least he acknowledged that there was a problem, unlike the people in the power plant... I heard a news report later that night from the owner saying that pokéball production was still fine and there wouldn't be any shortages or anything. Good that he *publicly* acknowledged the problem. Maybe now law enforcement will get involved because they can't just ignore the problem now.

I left Laverre yesterday and made my way through route 15. It was pretty uneventful, though I ran into some trainers and a liepard that I caught. Named him Edward. He's a modest little bugger that loves to sleep. From there, I went to the lost hotel. I heard that the place used to be beautiful and run by a wonderful family, but it fell to disrepair after the owner was ousted by a bunch of thugs. I'm not sure how true it is, but considering the lack of action from police I have seen against team flare, it wouldn't surprise me if it was all true. It was cold there, and felt like it was haunted. There were people there, mostly punks and miscreants, which kinda made the story feel real. I battled a few of them before running into a klefki. She was cute, but for some reason was without keys. I made the logical deduction that she was just recently born. I caught her, named her Keyblade, which is the weapon from a video game I used to play called Heart of the Kingdoms. I thought it was really fitting. She was pretty quiet, but mischievous. She is also now the happy and silly guardian of my keys, even though I only had two keys and a couple charms, she seems ecstatic with them.

I ran into a few other 'mons in the decrepit hotel. I was right about it being haunted. There were a lot of litwicks there. And one of the punks I talked to after dueling told me they have seen rotoms around. Spooky. Aaaaaand then Slimella evolved into sliggoo. She's awesome, even if she is still technically weak. I have a weakness for snail pokémon.

Continuing on, I left the hotel and went to Dendemille town. It is a nice place. Though it was really cold. Snowing cold. Not sure how it could be so hot on the other side of the area and snowing here, but it was. I changed into some warmer clothes. The hoodie I put on still exposed my midriff, but I have a sexy abdominal region and I like to show it off. Nothing wrong with wanting to feel sexy.

Anyway! I am still in Dendemille now. Route 17 is closed right now due to this crazy snowstorm. From what I have gathered from the people in town though, the route is pretty much always closed to foot traffic and vehicles and only a mamoswine service, much in the same vein as the rhyhorn service over on route 9, was available to ferry people across. They also told me that this snowstorm was much worse than normal, coming from the north at frost cavern. I plan to go investigate tomorrow, since the mamoswine that are supposed to be carrying people across are all throwing a fit outside of the frost cavern.

Once again, nobody is doing anything about it. I swear to Arceus, if I find out that it is freaking team flare causing trouble again, I am going to put one of them in the hospital. With my bare hands.

Well, it's getting really late... and though I am tired, I really don't want to go to sleep. I hope it is just a really unfortunate coincidence, but ever since I got Dremora on my team, I have been having this really strange continuing nightmare... If it keeps happening, I am going to start a dream journal to try and see if I can take control and figure out what is going on.

Ugh, eyes really heavy. Night, Diary.

Love you mon amie,

Yvette

P.S. The moment I dozed off, I could see that strange nightmare again. Definitely going to be writing a dream journal. Going to keep it separate from you. Night...