



Gracious Giratina

Fiddleciph

You're in your bedroom jamming out to one of your mixtapes on your boombox. Cinnamon, your Sylveon, is dancing with you as you belt out the lyrics to 'Psycho Killer' by Talking Heads. "I can't seem to face up to the facts! I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax! I can't sleep 'cause my bed's on fire! Don't touch me, I'm a real live wire! Psycho Killer!" After Psycho Killer, 'Rock the Casbah' by The Clash comes on. "Now the king told the boogie man, you have to let that raga drop!"

You and Cinnamon don't notice as a massive shadow appears behind you, seeming to come from nowhere. The shape is long and serpentine, resembling a ghostly snake. As it draws closer, the lights start to flicker, grabbing your attention. "Rock the Casb-arrgh!" You scream as the shadow materializes into a massive Pokémon, snapping its jaws shut on you and dragging you through a portal. Cinnamon panics, leaping through the portal without a second thought as it closes. Your friend Dylan comes in to see what all the noise is about, finding the room empty. Shrugging, he leaves, closing the door behind him. Cinnamon yelps as she's spat out of the portal, tumbling through the air.

She manages to slow herself down by flailing her limbs, quickly discovering that gravity is weird here. Wherever 'here' is. Suddenly, the massive Pokemon that snatched you earlier comes barreling towards her! She tries to get out of the way, but the monster is much too fast, snapping her up as it flies by. Cinnamon isn't even a snack to the massive beast as it swallows her, tumbling down its throat and landing on top of you in its belly.

Cinnamon cries out in fear as she slips off your back, sliding down into the basin of the beast's gut. Luckily for the both of you, the beast doesn't seem interested in digesting you, simply keeping you inside. The stomach gurgles and groans, but not once do either of you feel so much as a tingle. However, you DO start to feel sleepy as the belly drains some of your energy. As much as you'd rather not fall asleep somewhere like this, you simply can't fight sleep anymore, passing out along with your Sylveon as the beast heads Arceus knows where.

When you wake up, you're no longer inside the belly, instead laying on a small island that's floating in a sea of shifting colors. Many other islands dot the landscape surrounding you, some on their side or upside down. You pick Cinnamon up, holding her close as you try to figure out where you are. The clock on your phone changes randomly, and you have no service, but you're able to take photos, so you do, snapping photos of the strange, shifting landscape.

You jump back in surprise as you see a massive Pokemon through the camera, quickly concluding that it's Giratina as it swoops towards you. Cinnamon drops to a battle stance, growling at the ghostly dragon even though it's a hundred times bigger than her. Giratina seems amused, coming down to check her out. The ghost/dragon type brings its massive head down, examining Cinnamon as she bares her teeth and bristles her fur.

Suddenly, Giratina moves towards you. You brace yourself for an attack, but Giratina just nuzzles you, almost seeming to smile as it... Purrs?! It gives you a friendly lick before flying off.

You stand there for a moment, trying to comprehend what just happened. You and Cinnamon share a bewildered look, quickly recovering and walking around. As you explore, you discover that the weird gravity allows you to walk on all sides of the islands, letting you explore just about everything this strange place has to offer. This place is like an M.C. Escher painting, seeming to stretch on for infinity. The islands are semi connected, strung together in twisted patterns. Cinnamon stays by your side, floating beside you as the two of you traverse the strange landscape. At one point, you swear you see a man with a backpack, heading towards him to get a better look. As you get closer, you spot a Turtwig with him. You try to follow him, but you lose track of him as a dense purple fog rolls in. The fog is thick and heavy, making you and Cinnamon choke as it surrounds you.

Just as you start to pass out, the purple haze suddenly disappears, blowing away as you and Cinnamon recover. Seconds later, a massive explosion goes off somewhere nearby, catapulting the two of you away. You grab Cinnamon, holding her tight as you plummet towards one of the islands. You hit the ground hard, wheezing as you absorb the impact to protect your companion. Cinnamon wriggles out of your arms, helping you get to your feet.

The sounds of Pokemon battle blare from where the explosion happened, so you stay clear, trying to find a way home. Several hours later, you're back where you started. Tired from all the walking and jumping, you settle down under a crystalline tree, snuggling with Cinnamon and falling asleep...

Suddenly, you're startled awake as something pokes you. You open your eyes, finding yourself face to face with Giratina! The Legendary Renegade looks pretty beat up, smiling warmly at you despite its nasty injuries. Cinnamon still seems wary of the ghostly dragon, but you boldly approach Giratina, gently rubbing one of its tendrils. The beast growls happily, nuzzling you with its... beak? You laugh, scratching its chin as best you can with your small size. Cinnamon relaxes as she watches you two, coming over and wrapping one of her ribbons around a tendril.

It starts to glow as she uses Heal Pulse, Giratina's injuries slowly closing up and disappearing as they heal. Giratina watches in surprise, giving Cinnamon a friendly lick once the wounds are healed up. The Renegade does a happy loop in the air, coming back down and smiling at the two of you gratefully. Suddenly, its smile becomes a concerned frown. Perhaps it has sensed that you wish to go home?

You realize that Giratina intends to help as it lays its head on the ground and opens wide, beckoning you with its slimy tongue. Cinnamon is hesitant, but you step forward without fear, willingly stepping onto Giratina's tongue. The ghostly dragon rumbles contentedly, reaching out with a tendril and gently nudging Cinnamon closer to its mouth. Your Sylveon finally decides to trust the dragon, rolling her eyes and joining you.

Giratina purrs, slowly closing its jaws and sealing you inside its maw. You and Cinnamon are soaked in saliva as it eagerly licks you around and tastes you. By the time Giratina is satisfied, both of you have been soaked to the bone, dripping with drool. A hungry gurgle sounds from deeper inside the dragon, making you shiver with anticipation. The dragon doesn't dilly dally, using its tongue to nudge you towards its gullet.

You and Cinnamon slide down with ease, forming a tiny lump in the Renegade's neck. The trip down the gullet is long as a result of Giratina's noodly build. Slick, pink walls gently guide you deeper into the dragon, meandering side to side as Giratina flies off, presumably heading for a portal. After what feels like a few hours, but is more like a few minutes, you press against the entrance to the belly.

The sphincter eagerly accepts you, letting you plop down into Giratina's stomach. A happy gurgle echoes around you as the walls ripple, squishing the two of you in a friendly hug. Just like last time, the organ harmlessly saps your energy. You yawn, hugging Cinnamon close as you drift off. Giratina rumbles in satisfaction, gliding through a portal. It peeks into your room, making sure the coast is clear before disgorging you on your bed.