



I forgot I wasn't playing Hotel Mario. Thanks, game!



I must say, the artists did actually make the place look quite comfortable, while also letting it be simple and natural. Though, the tree stump table confuses me. It looks like it's still rooted to the ground. Did they cut down a tree, decide "hey, this'd make a good table," then build a house around it?

Also, sleeping poochyena is still adorable, and there is something about the straw that just makes it even moreso.



Yeah, I'm afraid so, but don't worry, you'll level up eventually.



Oh.



Because it's adorable!

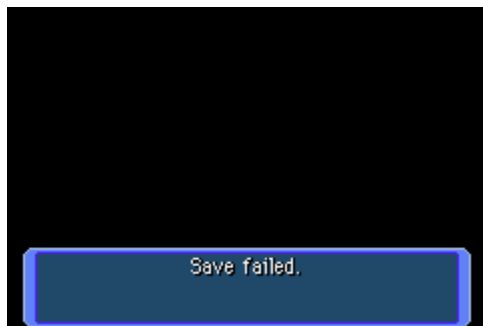




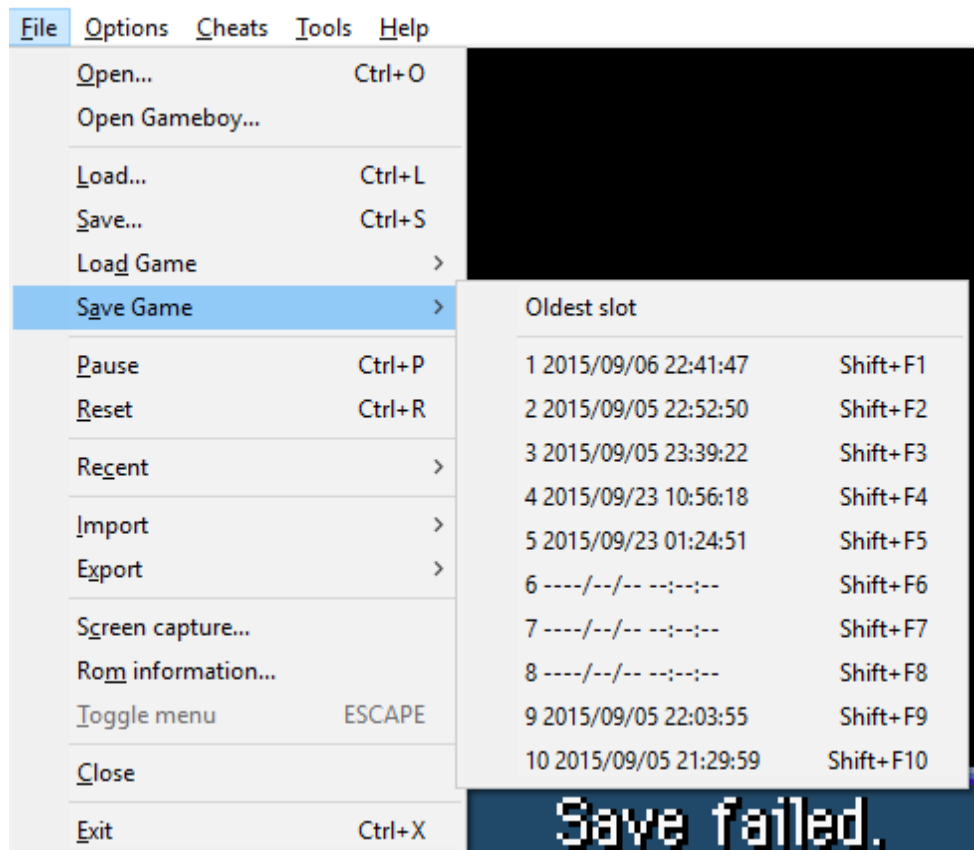
You just woke up. Also, I don't know about you, but with the windows wide open and it being broad daylight outside, I would find sleeping quite tricky. Perhaps he plans on burying his head in the straw, first?



Uh, sure, I guess.



Oh, well, never mind, then. I guess I'll have to go through this entire game without saving.



Anyway, one quick nap later...





"Oof"?



Oh hey, my in-game avatar is terrible with names, too!



SCIENCE!





I think if I were going to sleep outside someone's door, even inadvertently, I would have enough presence of mind to not sleep on the stone path surrounded on either side by much-more-comfortable grass.



Cherithe: Hahaha, sorry!
I was so excited, I came out here at dawn to wait for you.

Why is it that I am the poochyena and yet Cherithe is the one who reminds me of an excited little puppy?



You don't say.



And try not to think about dying horribly.





Wait, does this mean she looked in my mailbox?



Did Cherithe just spot Solid Snake?



...or perhaps the Kool-Aid man?



Oh.

Wait, so she just assumed there were no job offers, despite never checking the place where job offers are sent?



No you did not.





Presumably to be placed on one's person somewhere, but how? There are no articles of clothing here. Maybe it's a necklace-badge? A collar-badge?



Either that's a pretty small toolbox or I think we may have a TARDIS mailbox.





Getting excited about the news, in media aimed toward children who could not care less about the news.



Yes, I was able to intuit that one.





That's useful! Now all we need to do is find a way to conveniently lug a packed toolbox around.



And then they find the Splash TM.



Well, yes, I suppose keeping up on the latest news is helpful. I am sure it must contain a lot of information on the latest disasters we can help people out of.





Lass, I'd be surprised if anything else would FIT in the mailbox, given how much we got.



Except, y'know, all the mail we just got.



My guess is plot-convenient mail.

Wait, if this is today's mail, does that mean we're just now checking yesterday's mail, which probably came in before we were a registered team?



"Dear resident, you may have already won one million PoKé..."





Riveting.

I understand verbal tics, but writing that down?





“And my brother Darryl, and my other brother, Darryl.”



So, if there were three, they'd be evolved now? Like, even if they were level 2?



Well, that narrows it down.



Sure! Let us go onward to... uh... some dungeon, somewhere.



YEEEEAH!





I wonder which one is speaking. Or are they taking turns speaking?

Also, which one of them wrote the letter? And for that matter, how?



‘Tis just a nod, but freeze-framing it like this, it looks like they’re about to duel.





Ah, yes. Cherithe can level up even faster that way.

Also, once again, no help from the others.



Ah, so I use the Blast Seed to demoralize my foes by hurling insults at them online, got it.



Ow.



12HP. Something tells me that the difficulty may have ramped up a TAD.



At long last! I'm finally catching up to thee, Cherithe!



Y'know, that may sound good, but being level 99 near a muk may be an issue.

Also, that silly quote popping up every time I level up does make the whole immersion thing a fair bit harder, but then again, whose fault is that one, really?



Oh. I guess I'm not catching up, after all.



And I still have only two moves.



Yeah, let's rock!

...Sorry (not actually sorry).



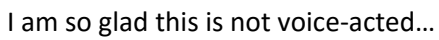
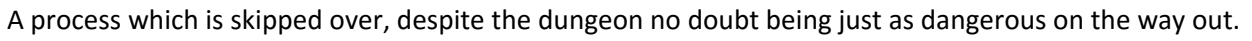
sigh



Woo!



Fun fact: Poochyena and Pikachu, according to Bulbapedia, are in the exact same experience rate group. Just... thought I'd bring that up.





Okay, I have no doubts on how they can carry it, but how are they able to LET GO of it?





On these, I am foggy on how they're carrying them.



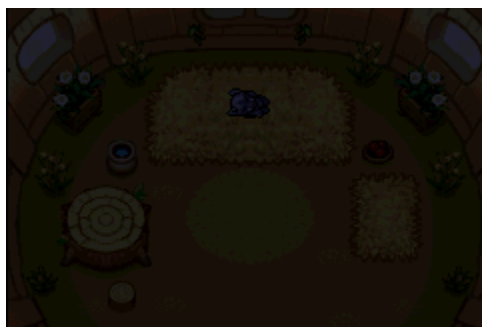
And I was only MILDLY the dead weight of the group, so that's nice.



Probably because the party leader who does the most combat is made of styrofoam and tissue paper.



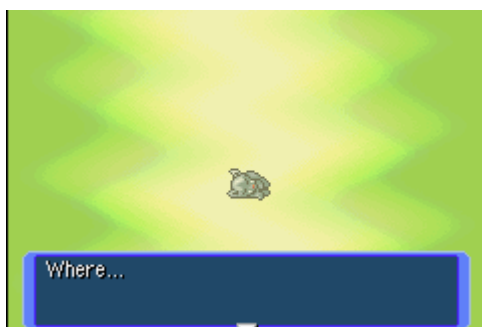
I suppose I shall do same, then, especially since I took most of the blows.

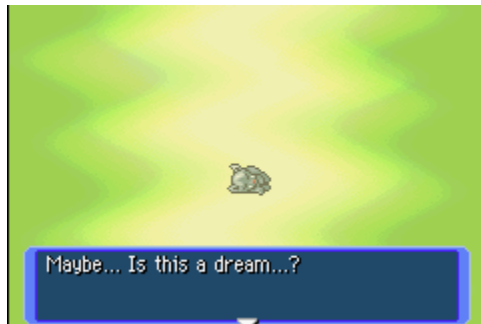


Look at the windows. That is SO not night.



Oh hey, someone spiked my drink again.

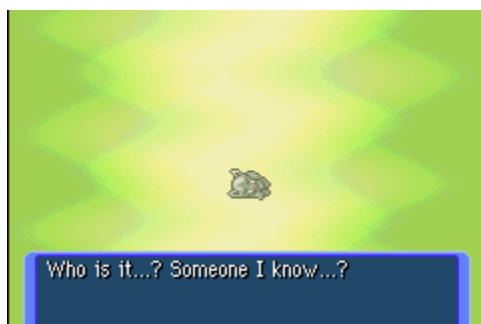




If so, it's rather boring. And meta. Seriously, dreaming of sleeping?

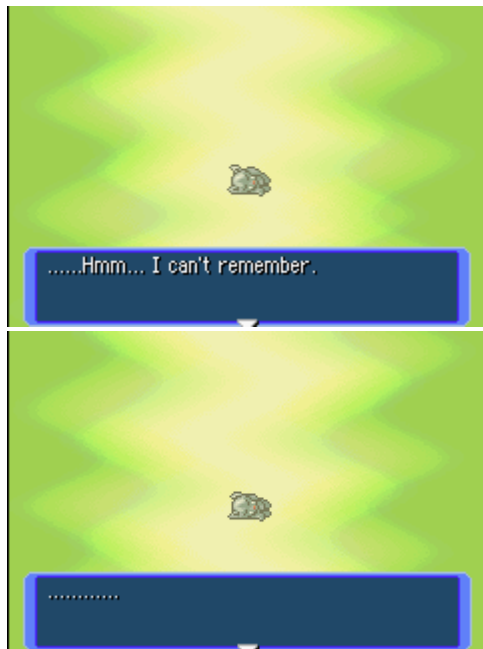


Watching you sleep.



Perhaps it's Cherithe. Or Magnemite. Or Magnemite. Or Magnemite. Or perhaps even Magnemite.

Imagine having Magnemite nearby when you're trying to sleep...



Yep. Sounds like me, alright.