

~A Jirachi + Celebi TF Story~

Marcus and Mary were inseparable. Not only were they brother and sister, twins to be exact, they were the best of friends. They did as much as they could together, and never let any sort of disagreement get in the way of their deep bonds. They played games together, celebrated together, defended each other, and even went to the same schools throughout their lives. They wouldn't even let differing schedules get in the way of them hanging out, and were hardly seen apart for any long period of time.

This made the discovery that their parents were getting divorced, and Marcus would be going to Johto while Mary stayed in Hoenn, all the more tragic for the two siblings. Their days together were numbered, and they knew that, but they just couldn't let each other go.

So then, it came time. The final night they might spend together for who knows how long. They refused to sleep, playing games and watching the nocturnal Pokemon outside go about their business. "This sucks." the boy stated simply, yawning.

"I know, bro. I don't want tomorrow to come either..." his twin responded sadly, wiping her eyes to get rid of both her exhaustion and her tears. She sighed. "What do we do now?"

Marcus shrugged, looking up into the stars. "...Hey, sis, look! A shooting star!" the boy explained, pointing upwards.

Mary looked up as well, gasping at the sight. "Oh my... bro, lets make a wish!"

The two siblings looked towards each other, and nodded in agreement, looking back up to the sky and closing their eyes.

"I wish..." the two siblings whispered to themselves.

-That I could be with Mary forever- Marcus finished in his mind. The star seemed to brighten and twinkle in response.

-That Marcus wouldn't leave me behind...- Mary finished in her own mind. The star glowed even brighter as it disappeared into space.

The two children looked at each other, smiling. "Remember, don't say anything about your wish." Marcus reminded his sister.

"I should be saying that to you, bro!" Mary giggled. The girl yawned, her brother following her example and yawning as well. They shared a solemn glance. "Goodnight...?"

"Y-yeah, goodnight." They both hugged, before climbing into their respective beds in the same room for the last time... but not in the way they would have expected.

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Marcus was in a deep slumber. Far too deep of one, as a matter of fact, as under the moonlight he began to glow an unnatural color. Marcus could only mumble in his sleep, sweating in his clothes as his body changed without his knowledge.

The boy, an average build for his young age, slowly began to shrink. He shifted uncomfortably, rolling onto his belly as two delicate protrusions grew from his back. His skin turned unnatural shades of green, a lighter green completely overtaking his upper body, and a darker green taking his lower, his body taking on a grass-like texture as his hair seemed to recede away.

The boy's feet shifted, his toes receding to give his bare feet an almost shoe-like appearance while his legs seemed to shrink into his body. His torso seemed to round out, giving the once normal boy a rather cute body.

His arms weren't spared from this amazing change. His thumb and pointer, and his pinky and ring fingers seemed to merge together into 3 nail-less fingers. He mumbled, his voice sounding far lighter, and scratched his chest with his new hand.

The boy's head was the last to change. In place of his hair, large root-like growths grew out of his head, ending together in a curved point of grassy green. His face rounded out, eyes larger and more expressive, black borders around each eye. As his nose seemed to recede into his round, cute face, two antennae grew out of his head, ending in blue points.

The boy, now a Celebi, mumbled in a tiny voice, unaware of his new body as he was buried in his old clothing.

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Mary, on the other side of the room, wasn't fairing any better. She too was wrapped in a deep sleep, sweating as her body shifted.

Her skin paled, losing all of its coloration and leaving it a complete white as her body began to shrink, leaving her as about the same height as her brother. Her legs and feet receded into her body, leaving her with but tiny stubs as legs.

Her arms shrunk as well, gaining odd, cloth-like flaps as her fingers merged into only 3 tiny white digits. Mary groaned uncomfortably as her stomach gained a single curved seam through it, signifying the growth of a third eye.

Mary's face rounded out, her nose disappearing and her closed eyes gaining two tear-like triangle markings underneath them. Finally, her hair seemed to harden and point out, gaining the appearance of a metallic yellow star-shaped headdress. Mary could only mumble as a tag seemed to magically appear on each point of the headdress. Finally, two yellow streamers seemed to grow out of her back like a pair of wings, before wrapping around the new Jirachi in a blanket...

Mary squirmed in her new bounds, before the magic keeping her asleep seemed to calm her, putting her into an even deeper sleep than she ever would have thought possible...

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Marcus awoke in a daze, body completely unfamiliar to him. -Nnng... what...?- He shook his head and freed himself from his clothing, looking about in confusion before looking down at himself. "Cel! Lebi!?" -What in the world!? What happened to me? I'm... a pokemon? Celebi?-

The confused fairy pokemon looked himself over, glancing back at his wings and smiling. "Celebi!" He exclaimed, excited. -I'm a Celebi! A legendary pokemon! Awesome! Wait till Mary... Mary?- The Celebi gave his new wings an experimental twitch, before lifting up off the ground and over to the unfamiliar lump in Mary's bed. "Cele...?" -Mary? Is that... you?-

The Celebi gasped as he glanced into Mary's clothes and saw a Jirachi, sleeping peacefully. "Lebi!" -Mary! You're a Jirachi!- The Celebi smiled, gently patting the Jirachi, attempting to rouse her from her sleep.

But Mary wouldn't budge. The only indication she was even alive was the steady rising and falling of her chest underneath her natural blanket. -Mary, come on, wake up...- Marcus gave the other legendary a slightly more forceful shove, frowning as he didn't get a response.

Suddenly, realization hit him. "Celebi!" -Mary's a Jirachi... that means... she'll be asleep for a thousand years, won't she...?- Marcus frowned sadly. -What now, then...?-

Marcus brightened up, wings fluttering gently as he, with effort, lifted the Jirachi out of its former pajamas. -I can time travel, right? If I can't play with Mary now, I can just do it in a thousand years!- The Celebi thought to itself as it flew to the outskirts of the city, into a cave that little people knew about. In there, he set his sister on the most comfortable pillow he could find, giving her a gentle kiss on the forehead. "Celebi..." -See you in a thousand years, sis. Don't worry, I'll be there for you when you wake up, okay...?-

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Marcus focused his mind, feeling a gentle shift around him. When he opened his eyes, he saw that he was back outside. He turned around and saw the same entrance to the cave that he had entered before. He looked back to the surroundings. Everything seemed... greener, tranquil...

The Celebi shook its head, flying into the cave and looking around eagerly. "Celebi! Celebi?"

The Celebi stopped and smiled to itself as it got a response: a gentle yawn, followed by "Jirachi..."

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