

That day, Noah left school with a wide grin adorning his face. He traversed through the long empty hallway, the afternoon sunlight penetrating the few open windows dotting the walls. The eighteen-year-old felt invincible. His unmoving smile captured an eternal moment of prosperity, showcasing all of his emotions to the rest of the world. Noah's leather shoes squeaked as they pressed against the ceramic floor. This repetitive noise echoed amidst the rows of doors around him, all of which led to empty classrooms. He was the last to arrive and the last to leave. This was uncharacteristic of Noah, who would often flee school as soon as the bell rang. The project he nearly forgot to submit ended up taking more time than he thought it would. But as Noah made his way through the deserted corridor, only one thought popped into his mind. The upcoming week-long holiday promised a break from a world of arduous tests and homework, and the young man couldn't wait.

His movements didn't slow down. Noah dashed until he arrived at the entrance, meeting a familiar sight by the gates. A young woman waited in the distance. Her trembling hands gently clutched the straps of her white backpack, her long dress swaying in the blowing wind. As the sounds of footsteps reached her ears, she adjusted her sunhat and turned around. A smile infected her face as soon as she took notice of Noah. The young man heard Flying-Types chirping outside as he approached the exit. He took a deep breath and slowed down, strolling toward the other eighteen-year-old.

"Noah...! Hey!" she exclaimed. Even when shouting, she still spoke in that same soft one. Her voice was delicate as a flower, refusing to raise her volume beyond fifty decibels. She always put a lot of emphases when mentioning someone's name -- a quirk Noah had grown to admire. "How did the project go?"

The young man scoffed and laid a hand on his hip. "Pft. Who cares about that, really?" Noah was quick to change the subject. "Our vacation is finally here, Anna!"

Anna let out a quiet chuckle. "It's not a vacation, Noah... It's just a holiday."

"A week-long holiday! That's basically the same as a vacation, right?!" Noah grinned and adjusted his backpack. Without saying anything else, he took a step forward. Anna stood still for a few seconds, and once she noticed her friend running away, she leaped forward like a Bunneary and picked up her pace. She dashed for a few seconds before slowing down slightly, always following closely behind Noah. Without allowing Anna the opportunity to say anything, Noah proceeded with the conversation. "What are you going to do during the holiday?" he asked calmly, masking his excitement.

The woman didn't think much before coming up with an answer. "I'm not sure... Perhaps I'll study? Finals are coming up soon, after all..."

"I should've known you'd say that..." Noah scoffed, but he wasn't mad. If anything, the situation felt comical. This was hardly the first time Anna decided to study during a holiday. "C'mon, we should do something together!"

"...Like what?" A few Pidgey chirped around the woman. Her shoes pressed against the concrete below, both of her feet following a trail surrounding a nearby park. The way home was so beautiful.

The wind picked up around the two youngsters. Noah watched as a pile of leaves danced around his feet. "There's this..." He searched for the right words. "...Field near the outskirts of the town." Noah pointed northwards before continuing. "I've always wanted to go there, but..."

"You... You don't want to go alone?"

"I-It's not like that! I could definitely go alone, alright? I'm not a kid! But... Y'know... It'd be more fun if you were there, too." Silence hung in the air for a few seconds. "We could try to find some Pokémon! I know we're not trainers, but... that'd be fun, right?!"

Anna smiled. "Yeah, it would."

The two youngsters exchanged a few words before arriving at a familiar cul-de-sac. Half-a-dozen houses littered the streets around the two of them, each one of the buildings identical to their predecessors. Between every home, emerald-green grass jolted from the ground. Noah waved goodbye to his friend as he left, heading left while Anna strolled northwards. They were lucky to live in the same neighborhood. But once adults-to-be headed toward their houses, a thousand thoughts crossed their minds. Noah walked with his hands resting inside his pockets, gripping the near-broken Pokégear inside them. He gazed at the streets surrounding him, running away the words that appeared in his mind. In the distance, a few Zigzagoon dug through a garbage bin. The young man arrived at his house in no less than a few minutes. The front door unlocked with his nary a sound, and once Noah went through a change of clothes, he proceeded with his daily routine.

Still, no amount of television could distract Noah from his thoughts. He laid in bed and browsed the internet on his Pokégear, soon letting go of the device. Social media was of no help either. Eventually, he gave up on his attempts to avoid his own mind. The young man sighed and gazed at the only window in his bedroom. He thought about his life -- an uncharacteristic decision from him. All of Noah's worries originated from the same problem. This was his last year of high school. In mere months, his life would irreparably change. These unwanted thoughts soon focused on Anna. What would become of her once school was over, Noah thought to himself. Neither he nor she could bear the idea of being alone. The eighteen-year-old still remembered all the years they spent together in that old orphanage. They'd grown up together -- best friends ever since their first birthday. The two of them were adopted at the same, but they remained parentless. Their adoption wasn't official. It was but a way for the orphanage to support them after they reached adulthood, lest they'd be kicked out at the age of eighteen. This was a common strategy around the world. They were each given a small house and a legal guardian who visited them a few times a week. In many ways, they remained orphans.

In her home, Anna shared the same worries. She closed her textbook after finishing her final study session for the day. With a sigh, the young woman moved her office chair toward the nearby window. She laid her arms on its still and rested her head on top of them. Anna tried to smile as she gazed at the sunset in the distance. A thousand hues infected the afternoon sky, a kaleidoscope of colors spreading on the horizon. The wind hit her face like a fan, her golden hair dancing alongside the summer breeze. Uncertainty filled Anna's mind, but she refused to dwell on these thoughts. She soon shook her head and returned her attention toward her textbook, deciding that she wasn't yet done for the day.

The following morning arrived in the blink of an eye. The early sun shone across the small town, casting its light on all the houses dotting the empty streets. Noah let out a sigh of relief and smiled at the sky. Thank goodness it wasn't raining. A single glance at his wristwatch revealed the precise time -- nine in the morning. Anna would arrive soon. Noah crossed his arms and leaned his back against one of the many trees peppering his surroundings. He tapped his foot on the ground -- not due to impatience, but out of nervousness. Despite Noah's emotions, the field uncaringly proceeded with its life. Dozens of Pokémon scurried around the floor for food, occasionally fighting one another over a berry. As the young man gazed at the distance, he noticed the colorful rooftops of a distant cul-de-sac. And as he

stared northwards, he saw Anna. She slowly strolled through the field with a yellow dress, flowing alongside the wind.

"Anna!" He waved his arm around. "Here!"

The woman's ears perked up once she heard that familiar voice. She dashed toward Noah with a plastic bag in her hands. "Hey, Noah! I didn't expect you to arrive so soon..."

"Well, you know what they say. The early Caterpie... Uhm..."

"The early Pidgey catches the Caterpie."

"Yeah, that's it." He smiled. "...Did you like the clothes I suggested?"

"Oh!" Anna glanced at her golden dress. This was a gift from her legal guardian, but she'd never worn it before Noah's suggestion. "Yes, it's beautiful!"

"You shouldn't feel so self-conscious about picking your own clothes, y'know..." He paused for a single second, changing the subject before Anna had a chance to respond. "Anyway... What's in the bag?"

The woman dug through her plastic bag. "Oh, nothing much. Some berries, a few potions, spare clothes, repel, an escape rope..."

"You didn't need to bring all that."

"It's better to be prepared, don't you think? What did you bring?"

"Uhm..." Noah checked his pockets. "One Pokédollar?" he said, producing a single coin from his pocket.

Their laughs echoed throughout the field. With a single nod, the two friends marched onwards. They didn't have a plan for what they'd do at that vast expanse, but none of that mattered. Anna and Noah chuckled and smiled as they chatted, feeling the grass beneath their feet dance alongside the wind. They pointed at all the Pokémon they found in the way. Several Rattata and Patrat walked by them, scurrying around in search of food. Up above, Fearow soared through that cloudless blue sky. Their walk was long, if uneventful. Neither teenager mentioned the coming year. They wished to distract themselves from such inevitability, hoping that a solution would arrive on its own. As such, their chat focused on their school life and their hobbies. Noah mentioned his poor grades while Anna talked about the topics she wished to study soon. The contrast between them was palpable, but perhaps that's what made them so close to one another.

But in due time, something cut their conversation short.

The wind picked up around the adults-to-be. Noah's steps slowly crawled to a halt. He arched his eyebrows in bewilderment, gazing at the endless field before him. The young man blinked once, then twice. The pink spot he saw hidden in the grass didn't disappear. He soon took a step forward and stood on the tip of his toes, moving his head from one side to the other.

Anna gawked at her friend. "...Is something wrong, Noah?"

"Hold on..." He paused. "There's something there... Can't you see?" he asked and pointed northwards.

The woman adjusted her glasses. "You mean that pink thing...?"

"Yeah...! Doesn't it look strange?"

"Maybe, but... W-Wait...!"

Before his friend finished her words, Noah dashed toward the pink spot. He ran at the speed of light, feeling sweat drip from his brow. Behind him, Anna walked as fast as she could. She wasn't an athletic person by any means. Still, even if this weren't the case, her high heels forbade any rapid movements. Noah quickly arrived at the desired spot, squatting as he gazed down.

Anna stood behind the other teenager. Noah's body blocked most of her vision. "What is it...?"

"Anna..." he spoke quietly. "Look..."

The young man stood up and moved his body slightly. Anna's gaze followed the pink spot. As soon as her eyes met what lay there, she gasped. She couldn't believe what she saw. "T-That's..."

Noah pinched his cheeks. A slight ache surrounded his face, and the eighteen-year-old took a deep breath. This wasn't a dream. He and Anna stood still for what felt like a thousand lifetimes, refusing to move their gaze away from the ground. It wasn't an object that stood before them. There, amidst the tall grass, two Pokémon laid still. A shadow covered their bruised bodies, but both teenagers recognized them. How could they not, after all? Their figures -- small as they were -- were unmistakable. Noah watched the creature's green skin blend amidst the vegetation. No wonder he hadn't noticed it earlier. Its translucent wings flapped every so often, but the Pokémon wasn't awake. At the same time, Anna focused her gaze on the pink spot. She watched its fur dance alongside the blowing wind, masking all the scratches beneath its pelage. Its long tail unfurled on the ground.

"...A Mew and a Celebi..." Noah finished her words.

"A-Are they alive...? What happened?!" Before Noah could say anything, she crouched by the two Pokémon. Anna took a deep breath, ignoring her trembling limbs. Her chewed-through fingernails poked against the Mew's skin as she grabbed its wrist, sinking her thumb into the fur. Something pulsed beneath its flesh. "It's alive..." She then glanced at the Celebi, watching its stomach move up and down. "Th-They're both alive..."

"Good... That's good." Noah's voice was assertive despite his nervousness.

"What should we do, Noah? You... You always know what to do!"

"We... We..." He paused. There was only one thing he could think of. "Can... Can you treat them?"

These words rung in Anna's ears like an alarm clock going off. She stood up and gazed at Noah. "I've treated a few Pokémon before, but... These... They're legends."

"We have to try, right?!"

"Why don't we call for help...?"

"We can't," he said, holding his friend's wrists. "Can you imagine what people would do if they came across these legendaries?"

Anna took a deep, hurried breath. "Y-You're right. What should we do, then?"

"We need to take them somewhere close to home. Somewhere no one will find them. Can you think of a place like this?" Noah spoke in an uncharacteristically assertive tone of voice. He wished to joke around and treat the situation lightly, but he knew he couldn't. If not for himself, then for Anna's sake. He could see the nervousness in her eyes -- an expression he knew all too well.

"...There's an abandoned shack near my h-house. It's a little dirty, but we should be safe..."

Noah smiled. "That's perfect. Let's go, then! I'll take the Celebi, you take the Mew."

The two orphans rushed toward their neighborhood, hiding the Pokémon as they ran. They didn't meet many people on the way. The morning streets were empty, and the few passersby around hardly paid attention to Anna and Noah. Still, they glanced from left to right with each step they took. They couldn't be seen, no matter what. As they walked, their stress seemed to affect time itself. What should've been a short walk felt like an hour-long journey. Seconds bled into minutes, each moment transforming into an eternity. Once they arrived, Noah leaped forward at the sight of the abandoned shack. The outside looked better than he'd envisioned. Although the old floorboards had fallen victim to time, its exterior walls were stable enough. The two teens soon stepped inside, hearing the front door creak as soon as it moved. The shack was small but comfortable. Old pieces of furniture riddled its cubical interior, adorning its walls. There wasn't much here. Only a large bed, a few tables, and a single sofa -- all of which were left behind by the previous owners. Everything else had either been looted or sold off.

"Here." Noah closed the door behind him with his elbow and signed toward the bed. "Let's put them there."

Anna nodded and did as instructed, carefully placing the mythical creature onto the queen-sized bed. "...What should we do now?"

"Well, you're the expert here!" Noah said with a smile. "What should we do?"

"Uhm..." The young woman let out a shy chuckle. "I have some potions at home, I think. I could try and find some berries, too..."

Noah gazed at his friend. His brown eyes soon met with hers. There was a sparkle in his pupils, but Anna wasn't sure what it meant. "Let's go, then."

The woman smiled back.

The teenagers' lives turned upside-down. They spent all of their free time caring for the two Pokémon, nursing them back to health throughout the week. Noah, who often had nothing to do during these schoolless afternoons, strolled toward the shack every few hours. Anna did the same. She occasionally

brought her textbooks to study while chatting the time away with her friend, inspecting and feeding the two creatures. They improved at a steady pace. As the bruises and scratches on their bodies disappeared, their movements grew more erratic. Every new change turned into a small victory for the wannabe nursed. With each morning, Anna dug through another textbook. The Mew's breathing grew more stable, and the Celebi soon began to moan in its sleep. They were on the right track.

Day after day, their condition improved. Noah could never forget the joyous whimper he let out once the two Pokémon opened their eyes for the first time. They greeted their caretakers with a smile, but they still couldn't muster the strength to leave their bed. Still, this event provided immense relief to Anna and Noah. At last, the worst had passed. And so did their holiday. Days came and went like a summer breeze, dazing the two teenagers as they nearly lost their sense of time. The Mew and the Celebi continued to improve with each passing night. They eventually recovered their lost energy, floating throughout the cabin while chuckling at the teenagers. One day, Anna heard the two creatures speaking to one another. She couldn't understand them, but this event made her feel happy.

Their conversations were often centered on their caretakers. Although the two humans couldn't understand the Pokémon, the opposite wasn't true. The Mew and the Celebi -- curious as they were -- occasionally probed into the orphan's minds. They read all of their lives and personalities -- their plans for the future. Their fears were infectious. Noah and Anna didn't wish to be alone. The mythical creatures understood this, and as the week went on, they brewed a plan inside their minds.

The last day of their holiday arrived in the blink of an eye. That Sunday morning came like any other, and by nine, Anna and Noah already found themselves inside the shack. They smiled as they gazed at the Mew and the Celebi, watching them swim through the air. The moment felt bittersweet. They'd done it -- they'd nursed the two Pokémon back to health. Still, it never felt good to say goodbye. "Looks like they've fully recovered!" Noah exclaimed. He looked at his friend as he spoke, watching her lips part into a wide smile.

"Y-Yeah... I'm glad." She wiped a single bead of sweat off her brow. These past few days were exhaustive. Regardless, if given the choice, Anna would go through it all over again.

"Well!" Noah stretched his arms and strolled toward the front door. He felt unwilling to let this goodbye linger for much longer. "I guess it's time for you two to leave," he said, opening the door. "Go on! You're free now."

The two critters exchanged a brief glance. They allowed a grin to infect their faces, realizing that it was time to execute their plan. After all, why not give their caretakers a gift? Returning their attention to the wannabe nursed, the Pokémon waved their arms around. They made a few noises with their mouths, repeating their names over and over. "H-Huh?" Anna scratched the back of her head. "I think... I think they're calling us."

Noah briskly returned toward the Celebi. "Well, what is it?"

"W-We can't understand you, y'know...?" The woman eyed the Mew as she spoke.

Without saying anything, the two Psychic-types closed their eyes. The air picked up outside of the abandoned shack, lifting hundreds of leaves off the ground. The door slowly closed on the other end of the cabin. Anna felt concerned for a second, but a quick glance at Noah was enough to calm her nerves. She eyed the Mew with intense curiosity, unaware of the spell that had been cast on her. Both the Mew

and the Celebi concentrated, focusing all of their psychic abilities on the two friends.

Then, they opened their eyes.

Noah let out an embarrassed chuckle. "Well, what was that all about?" He joked. As soon as he closed his mouth, however, a foreign sensation wandered around his figure. It was easy to disregard it at first. After all, the mysterious feeling remained subtle and weak for a few seconds. But as time passed, it quickly intensified. Flames ignited inside the man's body -- a spark emerging in his heart. He'd never felt this way before. It didn't hurt him, but the sensation was nigh indescribable. It was similar to the feeling one experiences after going through the best day of their life. That feeling of invulnerability -- the joy and peacefulness that pulsates inside one's mind. "H-Heh..." His lips parted into a smile. "That's strange..."

"Is something wrong...?" Anna, who couldn't feel anything, remained confused.

"No, it's just... I feel..." Words failed him. He couldn't explain the way he felt. These metaphorical flames traveled around his body before settling on the tip of his fingers. Noah coughed once before staring at his digits. He wriggled them as though this would force the sensation to disappear. But, needless to say, it didn't. The pulsating and the burning only intensified as the young man gazed at his trembling hands. And in due time, the main event commenced. All the magic flowing through Noah's veins traveled to the outside world -- touching his fingertips. He immediately took a step back, unsure if he could believe his eyes. Pink spots quickly emerged on all of his fingers. Like a rash, the otherworldly coloration moved around, consuming the man's digits. "W-What... What is this...?"

Anna immediately glared at her friend, noticing his mutating hands. "N-Noah, what's happening?!"

The young man didn't know what to say. He glared at his pink digits, witnessing the color move around like a living being. The situation felt bizarre, but Noah didn't panic. He wasn't sure why, but his heart didn't race inside his chest. No fearful thoughts popped into his mind. Although Noah didn't know what sort of curse had befallen him, he never panicked. "I-It's alright! D-Don't worry!"

The Celebi stared at the young man with a smirk on its face. It considered saying something but ultimately decided not to ruin the moment. It wasn't as though the humans couldn't understand him anyway.

"B-But... You're..." There was so much Anna wanted to say. Unsure of where to start, she soon fell silent, sensing something course through her veins. That otherworldly sensation, whatever it was, gradually calmed the woman down. She regained her composure, and her open mouth slowly swaled itself shut. Taking a deep breath, Anna darted her eyes across the room, searching for an explanation for this event. But in due time, a new sensation distracted her. The woman's ears burned on the sides of her head. This bizarre feeling didn't hurt, but it did feel mildly bothersome. Unbeknownst to Anna, her ears underwent a transformation. They moved from one side to the other, wriggling before mutating. The woman never noticed this. It all happened in the blink of an eye. The cartilage on her ears moved and reshaped itself like clay, forever becoming something else. A pair of invisible hands grabbed them, forcing their shape to spread in all directions at once. In the blink of an eye, their tips elongated -- pointing at the roof above. Once all was said and done, Anna's ears turned into a pair of triangles.

Noah promptly noticed these alterations. "A-Anna, your ears!" he said, pointing at her face.

"M-My...?" She raised a trembling hand toward her ears, examining them with her fingertips. She moved her digits through her ears, realizing that they no longer felt the same. "H-How... How did this happen...?"

The other human let out a quiet chuckle. "Well, I dunno, but... I think they suit you... somehow."

The woman's ears perked up. "H-Heh... If you say so..." She smiled. "I do like your pink hands, too. How do my ears look?"

"Like two small triangles."

"Triangles...? W-Wait..." An image immediately popped into her mind. She turned around and faced the two Pokémon, noticing the grins on their faces. "U-Uhm... Is... Is this your doing?"

"Wait, you don't think --"

Much to Noah's surprise, the two Pokémon nodded with a smile.

"So, that's what you were doing... But..." Before Noah could finish his sentence, a tingle blossomed atop his head. He scratched his head for a second before his fingers met with a new sensation. Two small bumps emerged beneath his brown hair -- as though he had hit his head against something. Noah's fingers remained in place, soon brushing against something. Whatever these lumps were, they'd begun growing. Like plant stalks, these protuberances further elongated with each passing second. Anna stared at her friend during these alterations, unsure what to say. It was a marvelous sight to witness, even though she couldn't explain why. Still, during these alterations, a nigh negligible migraine pulsed in Noah's mind. New nerve connections bloomed inside his brain, connecting to these new assets. The two towers danced during their growth. They twitched alongside the wind coming from the nearby window. And as they moved, a new color coursed through them. A pink hue embellished most of their exterior, while a green touch adorned their tips. "What are these..." he asked, touching his new assets. They were long and thin, immediately reacting to Noah's touch.

"T-They must be antennae..." Anna concluded. "W-We're becoming like them!"

"But my skin is turning pink... W-Wait, I'm probably turning into a shiny Celebi!"

Anna smiled. "Y-Yeah, that's right. I'm surprised you knew that..."

"H-Heh... I'm surprised too. Still..." He turned his attention to the Pokémon. "Why are you doing this...?"

The two Pokémon smiled but didn't say a word.

"Well... It's not so bad, isn't it?"

"I guess not... In a way, it's exciting. But at the same time, it's all so... Strange. Soon, we won't be humans anymore."

Anna wasn't sure what else to say. Neither was Noah and as such, silence hung in the air. Regardless of the situation, the transformation uncaringly marched onwards. An itch soon emerged on Anna's



changed ears. These assets wriggled from one side to the other, flexing the muscles that had grown beneath their cartilage. Anna winced once before turning accustomed to this new sensation. It didn't take long before blue follicles sprouted out of her skin. These strands bloomed like flowers before moving around, dashing throughout the woman's ears. Anna smiled as a newfound warmth coated her body. The fur protected her body from the cold as it spread, soon turning into a set of organic earmuffs. As the dense pelage finished its growth, Anna didn't hesitate to raise a finger toward her ears. Her digits sunk amidst the fur, her skin brushing against the luxurious pelt. "It's fur..." She finally broke the silence.

"Blue fur," Noah added.

"Looks like I'm turning into a shiny Pokémon as well..."

"That's good. I'm glad we're both special."

Anna's feet grew more and more uncomfortable inside her shoes. She winced slightly, feeling her toes push against the soft leather. Her digits moved on their own, wriggling from one side to the other. Much like before, it wasn't long before a burning sensation infected her body. She blinked for a second, ears wriggling as they captured a new noise. The woman heard her own bones crackling. Both of her feet stretched, further pushing against the leather of her shoes -- forming a lump there. In the meantime, bones, skin, and flesh all multiplied. They all blinked into existence once the transformation progressed. Anna's feet continued to elongate, eventually bursting through her shoes. She yelped as soon as she heard a loud noise thunder throughout the shack. Looking down, Anna saw her changed feet emerge through a hole in her shoes. The changing human looked at them for a second before realizing that they weren't done shifting. Two of her toes slipped away into her body, disappearing in the blink of an eye. Everything that was once part of them -- all the flesh and bones -- vanished from the world. Seconds afterword, the remnants elongated slightly. They approached one another during their changes, turning into the digits of Anna's paws.

"Paws...!" she exclaimed. "I have paws now..." It all felt so bizarre. Two of her toes had disappeared, and yet, Anna didn't feel afraid.

In the meantime, Noah raised his hands closer to his face. He furrowed his eyebrows and gawked at them, feeling a slight pain pulsate beneath his pink skin. He blinked, and when he opened his eyes again, he noticed that his digits had shrunk. Much like Anna's toes, Noah's fingers kept retracting into his body. They crackled and twitched as they did so, singing a bizarre melody during their transformation. Although some of the changes eventually stopped, two of Noah's fingers refuse to cease their shrinkage. They kept receding until they disappeared forever, leaving the young man with only three small digits in his hands. Once this happened, the pink hue crawled across his arms. The newfound coloration healed every imperfection found across Noah's skin. Every scratch and every wound disappeared beneath the colorful shade. His skin grew smoother with each passing second. All of the body hair in his arms disappeared amidst the pink coloration. They detached from his body in the blink of an eye, swiftly reaching the ground beneath his feet. Noah ran a finger across his right arm, feeling his fingertips rub against his softened skin.

The two mythical Pokémon smiled at the changing humans. The Mew attempted to communicate with them before realizing it wasn't the right time yet. Still, it could hardly contain its excitement.

"We'll soon become like them, huh..." Noah spoke in a soft tone of voice.

Anna gazed at the Mew before her. Soon, her body would become like its. "Y-Yeah. It's still so..." She paused. "Strange. But not in a bad way."

"Are you afraid?"

"Are you?"

He shook his head.

"Then I'm not," she said with a smile. "This whole situation is bizarre, but... The way I'm feeling right now... I've never felt this way before."

"Y-Yeah. I know what you mean."

The familiar itch returned to Anna's body. Like a thousand bug bites, it pulsed all across her newfound paws. She didn't think twice before glancing downwards, watching a warm coat form around her feet. Anna smiled in response. The warmth there felt nigh blissful, and before she knew it, she began enjoying her changes even further. Anna let go of whatever remained of her shoes, allowing her paws to touch the floorboards below. Anna felt as though she walked on a furred carpet, and it took seconds before her brain grew accustomed to the sensation. Regardless, while the blue pelage encompassed her soles, a single spot of skin bloated there. It grew and bulged forward with fat, morphing into a single paw pad.

Noah's transformation continued. He took notice of what had happened to his arms. By that point, they'd both succumbed to the new coloration. Willing to spectate the rest of the transformation, Noah soon let go of his shirt. The young man felt embarrassed at such prospect before reminding himself this would soon cease mattering. It wasn't as though he'd still wear clothing as a Pokémon, after all. After throwing his shirt to the other side of the room, he immediately glanced downwards. The pink hue had barely made its way toward his chest. And before Noah had an opportunity to watch it move around, a new sensation caused him to flinch. He arched his back slightly, feeling something push against his skin. Two lumps appeared on his back, gradually lengthening with each passing second. Noah panted. It didn't hurt, but a mix of anxiety and excitement popped up in his mind. Cuticle blossomed on the man's back, whittling itself into an oval shape. Much like what occurred before, new nerve connections appeared throughout these new appendages -- connecting with his mind. Anna watched, open-mouthed, as a pair of wings erupted from Noah's back.

The young man felt a newfound weight on his body, quickly realizing what it was. A single glance at the Celebi was enough to solve the mystery. He flapped his wings around, surprised at how effortless it was to do so. There was no learning curve required. With a simple thought, his newfound appendages obeyed his command. Nevertheless, his body didn't lift off the ground. He was still too heavy to fly. "I have wings..."

"How does it feel?"

"It's..." He chuckled. "I don't even know how to describe it. It's like I have a pair of arms on my back!"

"That doesn't even make sense!" Anna exclaimed with a grin.

"H-Heh... I suppose it doesn't."

A snapping sound resounded throughout the shack. Anna looked around in bewilderment, feeling pressure build up inside her skull. She felt as though she was stuck underwater -- or below a pressure crusher. Her face quickly began growing. The woman's jaw snapped from one side to the other before settling forward, rapidly extending into a short snout. Anna closed her eyes during these alterations, feeling her glasses fall toward the floor. At the same time, her nose ceased to be. Its bulbous shape descended into Anna's face, forcing its cartilage to fuse with her skin. The woman kept breathing during these alterations. Her nose had disappeared, but a pair of nostrils remained seated atop her muzzle. And once she opened her eyes, she immediately saw the snout infiltrating her field of vision. Then, after realizing her glasses were gone, she looked around in amazement. Her eyes had somehow corrected themselves, and the entire world now looked crisp and sharp.

Noah thought of asking about her glasses, but he didn't have to. The smile on Anna's face provided a good enough answer. Speaking of which, the transformation soon crept up toward his own face. The soft coloration slowly infected his head, spreading throughout his cheeks. As this happened, the stubble on Noah's chin -- which he had proudly grown over the past few months -- vanished from his chin. As the hue moved around, it forced all the hair strands there to detach from the man's skin. This wasn't the only alteration on Noah's face. In due time, his ears began writhing. Unlike Anna's, Noah's ears didn't shift. Instead, they disappeared. Their cartilage folded onto itself during its shrinkage, sinking into the orphan's head. It didn't take long before his nose mimicked these mutations. As though it never existed in the first place, Noah's nose blinked out of existence in a fraction of a second, leaving only its nostrils behind.

The young man smiled and gazed at his friend. But as he stared at her, he noticed something. Noah had always been taller than Anna, but at that moment, he nearly towered over her. The woman realized this as well, gazing at the walls surrounding her body in bewilderment. Then, once she looked down, she realized what had happened. "I-I'm shrinking!" she quickly pointed out. In due time, her clothes engulfed her diminishing body. Her limbs retracted into nothingness -- bones crackling and snapping as the woman became smaller. The world turned dark once Anna's former shirt enveloped her face. Soon, her height became that of a child.

The one-foot-tall woman swayed her limbs around, trying to get her clothes off of her. "Anna!" Noah shouted. "You're... You're so small now!"

She shook her head after letting go of her clothes. Anna's mind ached slightly -- a new idea forming in her head. "I... I want to try something." Without elaborating, the soon-to-be Pokémon closed her eyes. New knowledge popped in her mind like soap bubbles -- a series of steps for her to follow. Focusing all of her thoughts on her body, she felt her paws slowly leave the ground. Noah watched this with his mouth open agape, taking a step back once his friend began floating through the air.

Anna opened her eyes and gasped. She couldn't believe what she saw. Her body remained still in the air, suspended by her own psychic abilities. "L-Look! I'm floating!" She swam through the air effortlessly, gaining control over her powers. Anna dashed and rolled around, unable to contain her excitement. She felt so light and free -- unwilling to be stopped by anything or anyone. At that moment, Anna was unstoppable. And as she floated around the cabin, pressure built up throughout her spine. The woman smiled while soaring, feeling something elongate above her rear. Her spinal cord unfurled inside her body, stretching endlessly. Soon, it traversed to the outside world -- giving birth to a new appendage. As Anna danced in the air, a long tail grew out of her body. It swayed alongside her

movements, expressing her joy to the rest of the world. "Look, Noah! I have a tail now!" she said, wagging her furry appendage.

"I-I can see that..."

"W-Wait..." Her tail perked up in bewilderment.

"A-Anna...? Are you alright?"

"Something's happening..." An unexpected sensation pulsed on Anna's body. It occurred between her legs, further intensifying with each passing second. The woman looked down with half-closed eyes, witnessing everything down there shifting. A new member grew out of her femalehood. It stretched until it became fully functional, replacing all that once lived down below. "I'm... I'm a guy...?" She immediately exclaimed. Anna felt confused -- she didn't expect this to happen. However, the more she thought about it, the more he welcomed it. He wagged his tail before continuing to soar through the air.

Noah, however, took a step back as he heard those words. "You... What...?"

He smiled. "Don't worry, Noah. It's fine!" As testosterone coursed through his veins, Anna's voice grew less soft. He spoke in a masculine tone, nearly reminding Noah of his own voice.

"I-If you say so..." Noah felt strange as he stared at his friend. He'd known Anna as a girl for his whole life. But now, at that moment, he'd turned into a man in both mind and body. The young orphan couldn't help but wonder if such a fate would befall him as well. Before he could proclaim his concerns, however, an intense pressure overwhelmed his body. Noah looked down and noticed the ground approaching his face. Much like his friend, his body diminished in size. His pants felt looser as his limbs further receded, eventually slipping out of his body. Noah stood still during his shrinkage, watching the world tower over him. Anna looked down at his friend with a smile, occasionally poking out his tongue to tease the other human. Once all was said and done, Noah carefully leaped away from his former pants.

"Looks like you're still taller than me!" Anna joked.

"Y-Yeah... I guess so," he chuckled shyly.

"C'mon, try to fly!"

Noah shook his head. "...Fly..." Hold on..." Without saying anything else, he began flapping his wings. Like a fan, his appendages blew a gust of wind on his back, moving at the speed of light. Noah gasped in amazement once he glanced downwards, watching his feet move away from the floor. His body rose higher and higher in the air, his gaze soon meeting Anna's. "T-This is amazing...!"

"Right?!"

But as soon as Noah said those words, a new sensation emerged on his body. He instinctively closed his legs, realizing what had happened. There, his malehood receded. It didn't take long before his private bits shrunk and turned inside out, morphing everything down there. "O-Oh... Looks like I'm a girl, now..."

"How do you feel?"

She smiled. "It's strange, but... I'm fine with it. Who cares about that, right...?"

"Ha! I knew you'd say that... I mean, I went through the same changes and I'm fine with it!"

"Yeah... I guess that makes you my brother, huh?"

Anna blushed. "Brother...?" Both he and Noah had always considered one another siblings, but they had never said so before. "Yeah... And you're my sister."

The soon-to-be Mew's ears perked up once an unfamiliar voice resounded through the shack. "My apologies for that unexpected swap... My friend and I just wanted to have a little bit of fun."

Anna and Noah immediately turned around. They gazed at the two Pokémon with widened pupils, unsure if they could believe their ears. "How did you...?" Anna was the first to break the silence.

"Speak?" The Mew asked. His voice was soft but masculine.

"You can speak our language...? No, that can't be it."

"You're right," Anna agreed. "We're not speaking English anymore, are we?"

The Celebi smirked and nodded. "Yep, that's it." Her voice, despite being so feminine, always came out in a stern tone of voice. "You probably didn't notice it, but you're speaking our language now."

Noah scratched the back of her head. "That's so strange..."

"I'm sure you two must have a lot of questions."

"Yeah, we do!" Anna swayed his tail as he spoke.

"...But how about you two focus on your transformations first?" The Mew pointed at Anna's head. "After all, neither of you are finished yet."

The blue fur on Anna's ears moved across his face. It headed in all directions at once, consuming everything. Once it touched the male's scalp, it forced his hair to mutate as well. All of the blonde hues there shifted into that same blue coloration. This cold tone overtook Anna's head. All of the human features in his face disappeared forever, leaving no trace of the woman he once was. As the pelage covered the last spot of skin on his left cheek, Anna closed his eyes. When he opened them again, his pupils shone in a beautiful shade of blue. "C'mon, tell us now!"

"Yes..." Noah nodded. "I'd like to know as well. Why did you transform us?" Once she closed her mouth, her skull changed shape. The top of Noah's head elongated like chewing gum. But despite how drastic these alterations were, the woman never felt any pain. The bones surrounding her head continued to crackle and mutate, bending as they did so. Her transformation disobeyed the laws of physics, but this didn't come off as a surprise. While Noah waited for a response, her head gradually changed shape. It soon elongated into a sharp tip, nearly resembling an onion.

"It's like looking a mirror," the Mew said as he stared at Anna. "A blue mirror."

The Celebi smiled warmly. "If you really want to know... You see, we probed into your minds. We found out all about your lives and your relationship."

"Neither you wanted to be alone," the Mew added.

"But the future seemed so uncertain for the two of you... After all, you didn't know what would happen in the upcoming year. Isn't that right?"

Noah nodded. "Yes..."

"So, we changed you." The Mew smiled as he eyed the changing humans. "That way, you two could be together forever!"

Anna thought before saying anything. He stood still for a few seconds, his long tail swaying from left to right like a pendulum. The dense fur soon crawled toward his chest, prompting a few alterations to occur on his torso. The transformation redistributed the fat and muscle mass on the man's body, causing his waist and thighs to enlarge slightly. At the same time, his chest grew thinner. "This... This is amazing!" He exclaimed with a grin so wide it stretched from cheek to cheek.

"Yes... Thank you! Thank you so much...!" As Noah said those words, her feet rounded up slightly. All of her toes merged with one another, shedding their individual features. The bones and veins that were once part of them fused into a single being -- becoming part of her mutated feet. As she stared at the Pokémon before her, both legendaries witnessed her eyes changing color. A green tint gradually infected her pupils, replacing the brown coloration there. Noah blinked, and once she opened her eyes, they had changed their color.

"Well..." The Mew wagged his tail. "How do you feel, Anna?"

He smiled. "Oh, this is amazing! The fur, the tail, the ears... It's all so incredible!" He spun a couple times as he spat out those words.

"And what about you, Noah?" The Celebi asked.

"This is fantastic... I never thought I'd become a Pokémon... Or a woman..." She smiled. "...But this is so much better than I could possibly imagine."

"Isn't it?!" The former human gazed at his brother. "Can you imagine all the things we can do? We could visit our classmates! Or... Or we could pull pranks on people! Or travel through the world!"

Noah giggled. "I think we should learn how to control our abilities, first."

"That's right," the Mew proclaimed. "You two have much to learn before you can wander off on your own."

"Mew's right," said the Celebi. "We know you two are excited about... Well, everything. But we have a lot to teach you about your new powers."

"Heh... It's funny seeing you be the responsible one, Noah."

A warm smile infected her face. "Y-Yeah... I suppose it is."

"Still, though!" The shiny Mew dashed throughout the cabin, flying at the speed of light as he twisted his body around. "This is so unbelievable!"

Noah wasn't sure how to express her feelings with words, but she felt much the same way. This entire situation -- bizarre as it may be -- felt like a dream coming true. Noah always dreamed of spending the rest of her life together with her brother, and even though she never imagined it'd occur this way, she had no complaints. She closed her eyes while Anna soared through the place, envisioning a future together. The Celebi imagined her and the tree Pokémon exploring the world together, doing whatever they wanted with their newfound abilities. Anna, too, thought the same thing. He remained too busy exploring his new powers to proclaim these thoughts out loud, but he shared many of Noah's feelings.

"Now... What should we do, Anna?"

Anna's movements came to a stop. "Hm... I'm not sure."

"No need to rush. Like we said before, Celebi and I have much to teach you."

"We know. You shouldn't worry too much about us. Right, Noah?"

She nodded. "Yeah. As long as we have each other, everything will be alright."

The two siblings smiled at one another. They exchanged a single glance before gazing at the Pokémon before them, ready to begin their first lesson.