

Hello Mr. Diary

My name is Andrew Becks. I'm a former human who has turned into a shiny Latios. Currently a corporal at the Rescue Academy, you will not believe what in the world what day I had, it is almost stranger than being turned into a Pokemon.

I was informed by our headmaster about a caller somewhere in a planet named Mystoria who has traced an abandoned radio station in the forest that is far from the Academy, it is said that it is responsible for the mysterious REFLECT Principle broadcast that entered our radios, and TVs. The caller said that it affected multiple other worlds out there.

I find it impossible that a radio station would do an interplanetary signal to broadcast something unless whoever made this broadcast issued its individuals to go to said worlds and send the REFLECT Principle.

Something about dolls turning Pokemon into other dolls or whatever. My team was sent there to investigate the matter. It was a 8-hour trek through the woods, we reached the station.

I wasn't expecting to see corpses of dead humans. Ironical, because I'm literally a soldier, seeing the dead laying down in the battlefield is normal as it may seem.

I can't tell if this is something from a horror movie or a ghost Pokemon did this, because the people there are dead. Their eyes open pulling out their pokeballs, guns or covering their faces, trying fend off some unseen attacker, some of their mouths are in an open scream. The bodies are in the state of rigor mortis, they're like in a frozen state basically. The bodies in the interior of the building are the same as the ones outside, some of them are standing up, frozen like a statue

holding medium objects, like they are trying to barricade themselves to safety or something, other ones are just hiding under tables, others are just sitting the corner swith guns pulled out. It is clear everyone at this radio station is dead. I believe about 107 humans, 59 biologically male and 48 biologically female.

I noticed something off about the bodies. The pokeballs are opened, I mean all of them even though they pulled out only one or beginning to bring out a Pokemon. But they are opened somehow, there are visible drag marks next to them, as if someone took their Pokemon away.

While me and 2 others were ordered to stay outside to secure entrances and exits. Somewhere, I think about 57 mins. We heard a scream in the building, we checked and would you believe one mofo that is the only one alive in this creepy radio station? He screamed like a banshee, running away from us.

I tackled the guy before someone in our group (who is a grass-type) used Sleep Powder to sedate him. We radioed in for a medic because the male, who has a 5'0 clock shadow, has some wounds on his body, not stab wounds. It's like the same bruises you get when you're choked to death but here it's on his arms, left chest area, and both of his legs like someone or something had a tight grip on him. My guys found him in a room that contained a bunch of tapes, some of them are copies of the REFLECT Principle. They thought he was dead until they noticed his skin wasn't pale, his face is in complete shock even after the sedating the poor bastard his face still looks like he saw something horrible. FYI, he doesn't have any Pokemon, they are all gone.

We returned to base at 4:57 PM, I remember thinking this is just one of those days. But something about that station feels me dread. I can't tell if its the bodies I saw or something watching us out there? Or it's a combination of both.

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The human male is identified as Delaware Anderson, a human Trainer with 2 gym badges.

Delaware Anderson is currently in an insanity cell. He was registered to have psychosis. The bodies of the humans at the abandoned radio stations are currently being investigated.