

## The best fanfiction ever.

1. Noun - Plural
2. Noun - Plural Two
3. Name One
4. Adjective Two
5. Adjective Two
6. Verb - Past Tense Threeee
7. Name One
8. Animal (Plural)
9. Name Two
10. Noun - Plural
11. Noun - Plural
12. Noun - Plural Two
13. Noun - Plural Three
14. Adjective
15. Noun - Plural
16. Noun - Plural
17. Noun - Plural
18. Verb - Past Tense
19. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
20. Name One
21. Name Two
22. Noun - Plural
23. Name One

24. Noun - Plural
25. Noun - Plural
26. Noun - Plural
27. Name Two
28. Noun - Plural
29. Name One
30. Noun - Plural
31. Noun - Plural
32. Noun - Plural
33. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
34. Animal (Plural)
35. Name One
36. Animal (Plural)
37. Adjective Three
38. Noun - Plural
39. Noun - Plural
40. Verb - Past Tense Threeee
41. Noun - Plural
42. Name One
43. Part Of Body
44. Noun - Plural
45. Noun - Plural Four

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"What do you think of \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun - Plural \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun - Plural Two?"

\_\_\_\_\_  
Name One turned to see the \_\_\_\_\_  
Adjective Two face to whom the \_\_\_\_\_  
Adjective Two voice belonged.

"Still following me, huh?"

He \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb - Past Tense Threeee, unreadable eyes fixed on the theater building.

She replied to his question: "They're alright, I guess. I'm not really a fan of them. It just depends on if you like that sort of thing."

"I see..." He closed his eyes and frowned, an expression all too familiar to \_\_\_\_\_  
Name One.

"I know what you're going to say."

"Then how can you just sit by and let those \_\_\_\_\_  
Animal (plural) - "

"\_\_\_\_\_  
Name Two. Don't start this again." She said flatly, and returned her gaze to the structure, watching the different people and \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun - Plural walk into and out of the most popular building in Nimbasa. "...has it ever

crossed your mind that \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural might actually like \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural Two, and \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural

three \_\_\_\_\_? That maybe, just maybe, they

have likes and dislikes, just as humans do? And that humans aren't as bad as you think?"

"It's wrong," was his \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective response.

"Why?"

His eyes opened, glinting with anger, and pain. "Humans manipulate them. Turn them away from their natural setting. \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural should compete with other \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural for their own needs, not to follow the orders and satisfy the inflated egos of humans." He spoke rapidly, his words stringing together, making them nearly impossible to discern. " \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural would never have \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense or competed of their own accord. If \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING them isn't enough, the humans force them into competitions. They are forced into an unnatural state that they come to believe as the truth of the world - "

" - and they're perfectly okay with it," \_\_\_\_\_ Name One interrupted. "So if they're happy, what else matters?"

\_\_\_\_\_ Name Two was silent for what seemed to be several minutes, but was only a couple seconds. "Yes,

\_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural

deserve to be happy. But humans put their happiness in jeopardy." He had spoken emotionlessly, but

          Name One           thought there was a hint of concealed sadness in his voice.

"But still. You can't deny that so many humans share a bond with their           Noun - Plural          ." She couldn't help

but smile when thinking about all the kind people she'd met, and how delighted their           Noun - Plural           were

just to be by their side. Her smile soon vanished once she remembered her own           Noun - Plural          . She looked

down

and sighed.

"What's wrong?"

"          Name Two          ... if you think that           Noun - Plural           can't be with humans... then what about my Pokmon?

My friends? Would you try to take them away from me, too?"

"          Name One          ... I've spoken to your           Noun - Plural          . They're very attached to you, and I don't think

anyone would be able to change that."

"But if you could, would you? And what about everyone else? Team Plasma has hurt so many people and

          Noun - Plural          , under the excuse of 'liberation'... but what if these           Noun - Plural           are genuinely happy

          Verb - Present ends in ING

beside their \_\_\_\_\_, like you say that mine are?" \_\_\_\_\_ looked up at him reluctantly, unsure of his reaction.

He stared off into the distance. "I would never be able to take your friends from you," he spoke softly, and added , "The other \_\_\_\_\_... they're not like you. They can be \_\_\_\_\_, and don't deserve to be near \_\_\_\_\_. But you're different, somehow. I can tell that you understand \_\_\_\_\_ - not in the way I do, but you can understand their emotions and feelings. What they believe in."

Suddenly, his face brightened, and he \_\_\_\_\_ into her eyes. "You and I are a lot alike, in a sense. We could create that world together. One where \_\_\_\_\_ can be free from humans. They will never again have to feel sadness, and pain, and - "

At that point, \_\_\_\_\_ unleashed all her pent-up anger with a slap to his \_\_\_\_\_.

"You say that \_\_\_\_\_ aren't \_\_\_\_\_, right? Well, neither are humans."

She walked away.

