Ash’s Pokémon Save Christmas

Christmas was coming to the world of humans and Pokémon. Friends and family were getting together for the holidays, along with countless Pokémon. And there was one person excited about Christmas, Ash Ketchum. He was at an airport and talking to his mother, Delia Ketchum on the phone.

Delia: Looking forward to seeing you home for the holidays.

Ash: You bet, Mom. Say, how are my Pokémon doing?

Delia: Great. Thanks for asking. Professor Oak and Tracey are getting the lab ready for a Christmas party.

Ash: Sweet. Anyone else?

Delia: Misty and Brock said they might come over and I think Serena is coming as well with her mother, Grace.

Ash: Great. I'm sure the others will be there soon.

Suddenly, Ash hears the P.A. system saying that the next flight to the Kanto region is about to take off.

Ash: That sounds like my plane. I better hurry!

Delia: Okay. I'll pick you up at the airport as soon as you arrive.

Ash: See you soon, Mom. I'll be home for Christmas!

Delia: Bye, Ash!

(Ash hangs up the phone and grabs his bag)

Ash: Let's go, Pikachu.

Pikachu: Right behind you, Ash.

Ash and Pikachu ran to their flight just in time. The plane starts taking off.

(Ash was looking out the window)

Ash: So, Pikachu, excited about returning to Pallet Town?

Pikachu: You bet, Ash. I can't wait to see the group again.

Ash: You and me both.

They both fell asleep as the plane flew through the sky. Meanwhile, Professor Oak and Tracey were busy decorating the lab for Christmas. They were working on the Christmas Tree.

Professor Oak: You got it, Tracey?

Tracey: Almost there.

(Tracey puts the star on top of the tree)

Tracey: Got it.

(Tracey was climbing down from the ladder when he lost his balance)

Tracey: Whoa!

Tracey falls off the ladder, but is then caught by Ash's Bulbasaur and Snivy.

Tracey: Thanks, you two.

Both: No problem.

(They both set Tracey down)

Tracey: So, what the plan now, Professor?

Professor Oak: Let's check on Delia. She's working on getting the Christmas dinner ready and I'm sure she might need help at the house.

Tracey: Sounds good to me.

Professor Oak: Hey, Bulbasaur. Can you and the rest of Ash's Pokémon finish decorating the lab?

Bulbasaur: Sure thing, Professor.

(Professor Oak and Tracey grabbed their coats and left the lab)

Bulbasaur: What do you say we join the others outside?

Snivy: Sounds good to me.

The two Grass-Types walked outside. They looked to see that some of the Pokémon were working hard on decorating the lab. Some of them were even gathering firewood.

(Sceptile uses Leaf Blade on a few trees, chopping them into firewood and landing into a pile next to Infernape and Charizard)

Sceptile: Okay, guys. Go ahead and grab the firewood.

Infernape: Alright.

(Infernape and Charizard grabbed the firewood)

Infernape: Race you to the lab, Charizard!

Charizard: You're on!

Infernape and Charizard took off to the lab, passing by Bulbasaur and Snivy. They watched them go by before turning to Sceptile.

Sceptile: Hey, guys.

Snivy: Hey, Sceptile.

Sceptile: We just got some firewood ready. Should be enough for a while.

Bulbasaur: Good work. Hey, have you seen the others?

Sceptile: Well, I noticed some of them are planning a snowball fight later. Not sure where everyone is, though.

Bulbasaur: Okay. Ash and Pikachu are coming home, by the way.

Sceptile: Sweet. Hey, want to help me with the firewood? There's some left over.

Snivy: Sure.

As the three Grass-Types were busy with the firewood, Hawlucha and Noivern were leaning against a tree, thinking.

Noivern: Have you got any ideas?

(Hawlucha punches a tree)

Hawlucha: Nothing! We'll never get this place ready for when Ash returns home!

Noivern: Don't worry, I'm sure we'll think of something soon.

Hawlucha: I hope you're right, Noivern.

Meanwhile, Swellow, Staraptor, Unfezant and Talonflame were in a tree together when they saw Noctowl flying towards them.

Noctowl: Hey, guys.

Unfezant: Oh. Hi, Noctowl. How are things going?

Noctowl: Good. Everyone's really working hard around the lab.

Talonflame: Indeed. I'm sure Ash will be surprised when he gets home.

Noctowl: Speaking of Ash, could you guys do me a favor?

Staraptor: Certainly. What is it?

Noctowl: Remind the other Pokémon that the Christmas party is starting soon.

Swellow: Sure thing.

(The group of Flying-Types flew off)

Meanwhile, Pignite and Boldore were working on some snow forts for a snowball fight.

Pignite: So far, so good. This is going to be a great snowball fight.

Boldore: Agreed. Hey, where's Oshawott?

Pignite: He said he was going to practice with Totoidle for a bit.

Boldore: Clever.

In the forest, Oshawott was holding a snowball, looking around the area.

Oshawott: Where are you?

Suddenly, a snowball flew towards Oshawott. He then grabs his scalchop and uses Razor Shell to slice the snowball in half.

Oshawott: There you are!

Oshawott sees Totdile behind a tree and throws the snowball. However, Totodile jumped and dodged the snowball.

Totodile: You missed, boy!

Oshawott: Oh, it's on.

Totodile: Come on, then.

Oshawott and Totodile began throwing snowballs at each other while also blocking or dodging some. Before long, they decided to call it a day and left to join the others.

Totodile: Well, that was a fun practice match.

Oshawott: Looking forward to the real game.

A few hours came and went. Before long, Ash and Pikachu returned home to Pallet Town and were spending the day with all of Ash's Pokémon, starting with the snowball fight. After the fun time they all had together, Ash and Pikachu went home.

Ash: Well, that was a fun time, Pikachu.

Pikachu: Got that right, Ash.

Ash: Well, we better get home. Christmas is coming tomorrow.

Pikachu: Sounds good to me.

Ash: By the way, I got a special present for you and the rest of my Pokémon.

Pikachu: What special present?

Ash: You just wait until Christmas Day.

Later that night, Ash and Pikachu were asleep. Suddenly, Pikachu hears the sound of sleigh bells.

Pikachu: Huh?

Pikachu gets up and looks out the window. It was Santa Claus. He was riding in his sleigh and had Stantler pulling it.

Pikachu: Is that... Santa?

Suddenly, something happened. Santa lost control of his sleigh and was headed towards Professor Oak's Lab. Pikachu watches with worry.

Pikachu: Not good. I better go check it out.

Pikachu opens the window and heads outside before closing it. Making his way down from Ash's bedroom, Pikachu heads to the front yard and runs down the road to Professor Oak's Lab, hoping Santa Claus was okay.

Pikachu: Santa Claus, here I come.

Santa was flying through the air with Stantler pulling his sleigh. He was arriving in Pallet Town.

Santa: Let's see... According to the map, I'm close to Pallet Town. I'll start with Ash Ketchum.

Santa was about to turn the sleigh towards Ash's house when something was wrong with Stantler.

Santa: Stantler? What's wrong?

Stantler didn't looks so good. Suddenly, Santa lost control of his sleigh and it flew towards Professor Oak's Lab before crash landing into the snow. Meanwhile, Ash's Pokémon were asleep when they heard the crash landing, waking them up.

Charizard: What was that?

Sceptile: Sounds like it came from outside.

Ash's Pokémon went outside, investigating the crash. Meanwhile, Pikachu was running down the road before arriving at Professor Oak's Lab. He jumps over the fence and then ran towards the crash site. Pikachu looks to see Santa was okay and was checking up on Stantler.

Pikachu: Santa?

(Santa turns around and sees Pikachu)

Santa: Oh, Pikachu. I'm glad to see you.

Pikachu: Are you all right?

Santa: I think so. I can't say the same for Stantler, though.

Pikachu: Why? What happened?

Before Santa could answer, he and Pikachu hears something. They looked ahead and saw all of Ash's Pokémon.

Pikachu: Oh, it's just you guys.

Charizard: Pikachu? I'm guessing you saw what happened, huh?

Pikachu: Yeah, Santa had a crash landing and I think something's wrong with Stantler.

Oshawott: You know Santa Claus, Pikachu?

Pikachu: Yeah, it's a long story.

Santa: I can see Ash caught a lot of Pokémon since the last time we met, Pikachu.

Pikachu: Yeah, he's been traveling a lot in the other regions. Another long story.

Bulbasaur: Anyway, what brings you here, Santa?

Santa: Well, I was on my way Pallet Town to deliver some presents, starting with Ash when Stantler got sick. Next thing I knew, I had to make an emergency landing here at Professor Oak's Lab and that's when all of you found me.

Leavanny: Let me check Stantler.

(Leavanny feels Stantler's head, realizing that it was warm)

Leavanny: Yep, it has a fever.

Santa: That's what I was afraid of. Because of Stantler's condition, I can't finish delivering the presents now.

Quilava: Oh, no. Don't tell us Christmas is cancelled.

Santa: Unless, all of you finish delivering them for me.

Noivern and Oshawott: Us? Save Christmas?

Torkoal: Should we tell Professor Oak?

Bayleef: Don't bother. He's exhausted from decorating the lab.

Torkoal: Fair enough.

Pikachu: What do you say, guys? Want to save Christmas?

(The group looked at each other and then Snivy shrugged)

Snivy: Sure, we're in.

Torterra: I guess some of us should stay here with Stantler until it's better.

Corphish: Good plan.

Infernape: Just one question: How are we going to move the sleigh since Stantler is sick?

Charizard: Let me and the other Flying-Types handle that.

Before long, the Flying-Types were in front of the sleigh. Charizard was in the lead with Noctowl and Noivern coming from the back. Behind them were Swellow and Staraptor with Unfezant and Talonflame behind them. Finally, at the end were Gliscor and Hawlucha.

Swellow: Having Charizard in the lead was a smart choice. The tail flame will be useful in the snowy night.

Staraptor: Yeah, plus Noivern and Noctowl can sense trouble through the darkness. Shouldn't be too troublesome, hopefully.

Hawlucha: You okay, Noivern.

Noivern: Don't worry, Hawlucha. If Pikachu can handle this, then so can I.

(Hawlucha smiles)

Krookodile: Why couldn't we use the Tauros?

Sceptile: Can they fly?

Krookodile: Good point.

Pikachu was talking to the other Pokémon about the plan.

Pikachu: Okay, here's the plan. While the Flying-Types are pulling the sleigh, I'll deliver the presents with Bulbasaur, Bayleef, Quilava, Totodile, Oshawott, Pignite, Snivy and Scraggy. The rest of you can take care of Stantler.

Bulbasaur: Sounds like a plan.

Glalie: We'll take care of Stantler, Santa.

Santa: Thank you. Now, you should go, Pikachu. There's isn't much time.

Pikachu: Right. Let's go, guys!

Donphan: Good luck to all of you!

The group got on the sleigh and the Flying-Types were ready to take off.

Pignite: Sceptile and Infernape, can you guys give us a boost?

Scpetile: Sure thing.

(Sceptile and Infernape grabbed the sleigh on both sides)

Infernape: Ready, and... Heave!

(Infernape and Sceptile lifts the sleigh as the Flying-Types flew up)

Pikachu: All right, we're off to save Christmas! Let's fly!

Santa watched as his sleigh flew off with some of Ash's Pokémon.

Santa: Good luck, Pikachu.

Pikachu and the others were flying with Santa's sleigh. Some of the Pokémon were looking down, seeing how high they were.

Oshawott: That's a long way down.

Pignite: No kidding.

(Snivy was looking around the sleigh)

Bayleef: Looking for something, Snivy?

Snivy: Yeah, Santa's list. I figured he left it somewhere in the sleigh.

Pikachu notices a glove compartment on the sleigh.

Pikachu: Hey, maybe it's in here.

Curious, Pikachu pushes the glove compartment with his tail and it opens. Surprisingly, there was the list. There was also a spare hat for Santa, some candy canes and a picture of Mrs. Claus.

Pikachu: Jackpot.

(Pikachu grabs the list and also puts on the hat)

Pikachu: Here's the list, Snivy.

Snivy: Thanks.

As Snivy was looking at the list, Charizard was looking ahead through the snow, enjoying the flight.

Charizard: A guy could get use to travelling like this.

Staraptor: I hear you, man. This is amazing!

Talonflame: I wonder how the others are doing.

Swellow: I'm sure they're fine, Talonflame.

Meanwhile, Krookodile and Buizel were giving Leavanny some herbs.

Buizel: Here's the herbs, Leavanny.

Leavanny: Good work, that should be enough.

Torkoal was starting a fire with Flamethrower for Santa, so he and Stantler can be warm.

Torkoal: Hope this fire is enough, Santa.

Santa: It's perfect.

Sceptile and Infernape were putting some firewood in the fireplace for Santa.

Sceptile: Lucky we chopped that firewood when we did.

Infernape: Agreed. Hopefully, we have enough for the lab.

Torterra and Sceptile walks towards Santa who was comforting Santa.

Torterra: So, Santa, how's Stantler feeling?

Santa: A little better, I think.

Sceptile: I still can't believe you met Pikachu. Quite surprising, really.

Santa: Yes, it's a long story.

As Santa was explaining to the group how he met Pikachu, Stantler started waking up. It turns to Santa.

Stantler: Santa?

(Santa looks at Stantler)

Santa: Oh, Stantler. How are you feeling?

Stantler: Not well. What happened?

Santa: Well, in a nutshell, you got sick and crash landed in the snow.

Stantler: Whoa!

Santa: Don't worry, you'll feel better in a little bit. Right now, you're being treated.

Stantler: What about the rest of the presents you need to deliver?

Santa: Let's just say some friends are helping me out with the presents.

Suddenly, Heracross was heading back to the group.

Krookodile: Heracross, what's going on?

Heracross: I've come to warn you guys that there's a storm coming.

Krookodile: Say what now?

Sceptile: Santa, we better get you and Stantler into Professor Oak's lab. It's warmer in there.

Santa: Sounds good to me.

The group made their way inside the lab just before the snowstorm came.

Buizel: Good thing Professor Oak is spending the night with Ash's mother.

Donphan: Agreed.

(Corphish looks out the window)

Corphish: I just hope Pikachu and the others are holding up okay.

Boldore: Knowing them, I'm sure they're fine.

Santa was sitting on the couch with Stantler, gently petting it on the head.

Santa: I hope Pikachu is doing okay.

Meanwhile, Pikachu and the others finished delivering presents to some of the houses when all of the sudden, the snowstorm came. The sleigh was caught in the strong cold wind and although the Flying-Types tried their best, it wasn't enough. Suddenly, the sleigh was being blown away, taking the group of Pokémon with it. Santa's list flew out of Snivy's hands and Scraggy caught it, but unfortunately, the list was blown out of his hands as well. Next thing the group knew, the sleigh crashed landed onto a beach.

(Pikachu jumps out of the sleigh before stretching his back)

Pikachu: That was one heck of a crash.

Pikachu looks at the other Pokémon as they were getting up from the crash, starting with the Flying-Types.

Pikachu: Is everybody okay?

Charizard: I think I twisted one of my wings.

Scraggy looks around the sleigh when a look of worry appeared on his face.

Scraggy: Uh... guys?

Totodile: What's the matter?

Scraggy: I lost the list.

All: WHAT?!

Snivy: How on Unova did you lose the list?!

Oshawott: It must've gotten blown away from the storm.

Pignite: Great. Where are we, anyway?

Pikachu looks around the area when he recognized his surroundings.

Pikachu: Guys, we're in the Alola region.

(The group's eyes nearly popped out of their heads when they heard this)

All: SAY WHAT?!

Unfezant: That wind must've been really strong.

Swellow: So, what should we do now, guys?

Before anyone could think of any ideas, they hear someone.

Voice: Pikachu, is that you?

The group looked behind them to see a small group in front of them.

Hawlucha: And just who in the name of Zygarde are you?

Suddenly, to their surprise, the group was Squirtle, Primeape, Greninja, Goodra, Rowlet, Lycanroc, Incineroar and Melmetal. They looked at them and said two words.

All: A friend.

Pikachu and the other Pokémon got together at Professor Kukui's house, agreeing to wait there until the snowstorm stops.

Pikachu: Thanks for letting us stay at the Professor's house, guys.

Rowlet: Anything for a friend.

Hawlucha, Talonflame and Noivern were talking to Goodra and Greninja, happy to see them again. Bulbasaur and Charizard were also talking to Squirtle and Primeape, happy to see them again. After some introductions, Pikachu explained to the other Pokémon about what was going on. He told them that Santa crash landed at Professor Oak's Lab and Stantler was sick, so he asked them to finish delivering the presents. And then, the snowstorm came.

Greninja: Let me get this straight. Santa came to Professor Oak's Lab and his Stantler was sick, so you guys were asked to finish delivering the presents until Stantler gets better.

Snivy: Bingo.

Lycanroc: And you guys got caught in that snowstorm?

Bulbasaur: How do you think we ended up here?

Lycanroc: Fair enough.

Oshawott: What about you guys? Why are your here in Alola?

(Greninja, Goodra Squirtle and Primeape looked at each other and said two words)

All: Christmas vacation.

Oshawott: Oh, I guess that makes sense.

Pikachu: You sure Professors Kukui and Burnet won't mind us being here?

Lycanroc: No need to worry. They're at a hotel, something about a special occasion on Christmas.

Pikachu: Okay.

Squirtle: Hey, want us to help you guys with the presents?

Bulbasaur: That would be great, but we lost Santa's list in the storm.

Rowlet: Then, perhaps we'll help you look for it.

Pikachu: Really? You guys would do that?

Rowlet: Sure, Pikachu. It'll be just like old times.

Pikachu: Well, thanks.

(Incineroar looks outside)

Incineroar: Storm's clearing up a bit.

Lycanroc: Well, that's cool. We'll help you guys look for the list since the storm's slowing down.

Bulbasaur: Sounds like a good idea.

After the storm calmed down, the group went outside and started searching around the area for Santa's list. As they were searching, they made their way into a forest.

Charizard: See anything, guys?

Squirtle: No luck yet.

As they kept looking, they saw a bar up ahead which caught Pikachu's attention. It was a small café in the forest.

Pikachu: Can it be?

(Pikachu ran towards the café)

Rowlet and Noctowl were circling the area when they saw Pikachu heading towards the café.

Noctowl: A café? I wonder why Pikachu is heading there.

Rowlet: I'll go check it out.

(Rowlet flies towards it)

Meanwhile, Lycanroc, Incineroar and Melmetal were searching through the forest when they see the face up ahead.

Lycanroc: Hey, there's a café over there.

Incineroar: Maybe somebody inside can help.

Melmetal: Then, let's go.

(The three of them head towards the café)

Pikachu stops at the café and sees his friends appearing from the trees.

Pikachu: Hey, guys. I guess you all noticed the café as well, huh?

Rowlet: You think Santa's list might be in there?

Lycanroc: Only one way to find out. Let's check it out.

Incineroar: You really think the list is in there?

Melmetal: You got a better idea, Incineroar?

Incineroar: Unfortunately, I don't.

Voice: Who's there?

Pikachu and the others looked to see Oranguru at the counter.

Pikachu: Oranguru. Hey, there.

Oranguru: Pikachu? Never thought I'd see you again. How's Ash?

Pikachu: He's great. Thanks for asking. Anyway, my friends and I are looking for something. We were wondering if you could help.

Oranguru: Depends on what it is.

Pikachu explains to Oranguru about Santa asking him and his friends to save Christmas by finishing his deliveries when they were caught in a snowstorm and ended up in the Alola region. Afterwards, there were looking for Santa's list which was lost in the blizzard.

Oranguru: So, you're helping Santa deliver presents, but you lost Santa's list?

Pikachu: To make a long story short, yes. Have you seen it?

Oranguru: You mean this?

(Oranguru takes out a piece of paper and shows it to them)

Pikachu: That's it! Where did you find it?

Oranguru: Well, I was about to close down my café for the night when the wind blew it here. I decided to hang on to it, hoping someone would find it.

Lycanroc: You're a life saver, Oranguru.

(Oranguru hands Pikachu the list)

Pikachu: Rowlet, tell the others the we found the list and we'll regroup at Santa's sleigh.

Rowlet: You got it.

(Rowlet flies off)

Oranguru: Wait, before you go, Pikachu, here's some drinks. Consider it a gift.

Pikachu: Well, thanks, Oranguru. Some of us could use a drink.

(The group grabbed the drinks and left the café)

Incinceroar: Thanks for the help, Oranguru.

Oranguru: Happy to help and Merry Christmas, Pikachu.

(The group then ran off)

Melmetal: Hey, pardon me for asking, but how do you guys know Oranguru?

Incineroar: It's a long story. For now, let's hurry. We got a holiday to save.

Before long, the sleigh was ready to go. Rowlet joined the other Flying-Types in front of the sleigh while Incineroar, Lycanroc, Primeape, Squirtle and Greninja were in the sleigh. Melmetal and Goodra lifted the sleigh.

Pikachu: You sure guys are okay with hanging onto the sleigh?

Melmetal: Well, we stayed in the sleigh with the rest of you guys, but... we would probably make the sleigh too heavy.

Goodra: Melmetal makes a fair point, guys.

Bulbasaur: Are you guys with carrying some extra weight?

Swellow: Watch us.

The sleigh was then up in the air and flew off. Pikachu looks at the list, viewing the names.

Pikachu: According to the list, Ash's friends are our final stops.

Incineroar: Good thing we found the list, otherwise, we'd have to judge who's naughty and who's nice.

Lycanroc: True.

Rowlet: So, who's first?

Pikachu: Let's see...

(Pikachu looks at the list)

Pikachu: According to the list, Misty and Brock should be our first stops.

Squirtle: So, Pewter and Cerulean City are our first stops.

Pikachu: Bingo.

Charizard: Then, let's go.

(The sleigh flew off)

The group arrived at Pewter City first and left Brock's present under the Christmas tree. His gift was a medical book for Pokémon medicine.

Pikachu: This is a good gift for Brock since he's training to be a Pokémon doctor.

The sleigh then arrived at Cerulean City and Misty was given her gift: A brand new fishing rod.

Squirtle: A fishing rod, perfect gift for her.

Bulbasaur: Indeed. So, who's next?

Pikachu: Well, Tracey should be next on the list.

Squirtle: Okay. So, where is he?

Pikachu: Last I saw him, he was staying with Professor Oak.

Pignite: So we have to head back to the lab?

Pikachu: Yep.

Unfezant: Sounds good. Our wings could use a break, anyway.

Charizard: Then, let's move out.

Meanwhile, at Professor Oak's Lab, the snowstorm subsided.

Santa: Well, that's a relief.

Heracross: You think the others are okay after that storm?

Infernape: I'm sure they are.

(Sceptile sees something)

Sceptile: Guys, here they come now.

The group came outside and saw the sleigh arrive at the lab. The group gathered around it.

Torkoal: So, how was the journey?

Oshawott: So far, so good. We still have more gifts to deliver.

Palpitoad: So, why are you guys back here?

Staraptor: Two reasons: Our wings need a break and we have a gift to deliver to Tracey.

Palpitoad: Oh.

Pikachu ran off to Ash's house and delivers the gift to Tracey which was a sketchbook and a pencil case. He also left a trophy case for Gary since he had a bunch of them.

Pikachu: Three down and the rest of the group to go.

Pikachu rejoins the others as they were preparing to leave again. Before long, they set off for Petalburg City. Their next deliveries were for May and Max.

Swellow: So, May and Max are next?

Pikachu: That's what it says on the list.

Quilava: Who will deliver the gifts?

Bayleef: Let me and Bulbasaur handle it.

After they arrived at May and Max's home, Bulbasaur and Bayleef delivered the gifts: For May, a makeup kit and a few Pokémon Dolls. For Max, a Pokémon Egg.

Bulbasaur: Wonder what kind of Pokémon is in this Egg?

Bayleef: Until it hatches, who knows?

Later, the group set off for Twinleaf Town and eventually, arrived at Dawn's house.

Staraptor: So, Dawn's next.

Pikachu: Yep. Snivy, with me.

Snivy: Right.

Pikachu and Snivy gave Dawn her gift: A makeup kit and a brand new case for her Contest Ribbons. They also left a couple of ribbons for Piplup and Buneary.

Snivy: So, who's next?

Pikachu: Iris and Cilan. Then, Clemont and Bonnie after them, along with Serena.

Snivy: Then, let's go for it.

And so, the sleigh flew off. As time passed, they delivered a Dragon Fang and A Dragon Pokémon Egg to Iris and Axew. They also dropped off a cook book and a brand new set of cooking tools. They even stopped at Lumiose City and left a brand new toolbox and some new tools for Clemont and for Bonnie, a Pokémon Egg and a Pokémon Trainer hat. Before long, they arrived in Vaniville Town.

Goodra: So, what's Serena's gift?

Pikachu: It's... \*Looks at the list\* a beautiful necklace with a gem carved to look like a Luvdisc.

(Pikachu was breathless as he looked to see who it was from)

Pikachu: And it's from Ash, too.

The others were surprised at what they heard Pikachu say. Suddenly, Greninja takes the gift and takes out another box.

Pikachu: Greninja?

Greninja: I'll give Serena her gift. I got one for Braixen, anyway.

Goodra: I'll go with you. I was planning on heading back tot he Wetlands, anyway. Might as well help you.

Pikachu: So, I'm guessing we're going our separate ways.

Greninja: Guess so.

Goodra: It was fun helping you guys while it lasted. I mean, Greninja and I haven't had this much fun in a long time.

Pikachu: Thanks, and Merry Christmas, you two.

After leaving the Kalos region, they made their way back to the Alola region. Rowlet, Lycanroc, Incineroar and Melmetal were ready to head home, but decided to help deliver the presents to Ash's friends while they were there.

Pikachu: Well, since we're in Alola, we might as well send the gifts to Mallow, Lana, Sophocles, Kiawe, Lillie and Gladion.

Lycanroc: Allow us to finish it.

Pikachu: Okay, guys. It was nice of you all to help.

Incineroar: No problem, Pikachu.

Rowlet: Yeah, you would've done the same for us, Pikachu.

After saying their goodbyes, Ash's Pokémon went their separate ways. Ash's Alola Team delivered the presents for Ash's Friends. The gifts they delivered were a cook book for Mallow, Mystic Water for Lana, a new set of tools for Sophocles, Charcoal for Kiawe, (Charcoal is an Item, in case anyone's wondering) a picture of Ash, Lillie and the rest of the group from the Pokémon school for Gladion and for Lillie, a cute collar for Snowy.

Charizard: Well, I think that's everyone.

Hawlucha: Let's go home.

Pikachu: Wait, there's one last stop I need to make.

The sleigh flew off to Team Rocket HQ and left coal for Jessie, James and Meowth before lfying off. Meowth woke up and found a lump of coal by his side. He picks it and sees a note that says, "Happy Holidays, Meowth. Your rival, Pikachu". Meowth then crushes the coal in his paws.

Meowth: I'll get that Pikachu.

The sleigh flew back to Pallet Town.

Pikachu: Pallet Town, here we come. We will all be home for Christmas.

Back at Professor Oak's Lab, Stantler was drinking some medicine Leavanny made for it.

Leavanny: It's a good thing I learned something about medicine while Ash was travelling. I hope this helps Stantler feel better.

(Stantler slowly got up, feeling its strength come back)

Santa: Feeling better, Stantler?

Stantler: You bet!

(Stantler turned to Ash's Pokémon and smiled before bowing its head)

Stantler: Thank you, all of you.

Donphan: You're welcome, Stantler. We're all glad that you're feeling better.

Boldore: I wonder if Pikachu and the others are back yet.

Infernape: I'll check outside.

Infernape looks out the window and sees something. Narrowing its eyes, Infernape can see Charizard's flame on its tail and the sleigh coming up ahead.

Infernape: Hey, guys. I can see the sleigh coming this way.

Krookodile: Let's head outside, then. I'm sure they'll want to hear the good news.

Before long, Pikachu and the others returned to Professor Oak's Lab.

Pikachu: Well, we did it. Great job saving Christmas, everybody.

The rest of Ash's Pokémon joined the others, congratulating themselves on a job well done. And then, Santa came out with Stantler.

Pikachu: Santa. How's Stantler?

Santa: Well, it's feeling a lot better.

(Stantler walks towards Pikachu and bows its head)

Stantler: Thank you for your help, Pikachu. I also want to thank your friends for helping me get better.

Pikachu: You're welcome. We also ran into some of Ash's other Pokémon along the way. They helped us finish the deliveries.

Stantler: Well, that was nice of them.

Santa: This is why you and Ash are always on the nice list, Pikachu. That also goes for your friends, too.

Santa: Aw, thanks, Santa.

Minutes later, Santa was onboard his sleigh and Stantler was ready to go, feeling a lot better.

Pikachu: Thanks for dropping in, Santa.

Santa: Anytime, Pikachu. And thank you for your help.

Pikachu: Hey, we were all happy to help.

And then, Santa flew away on his sleigh with Stantler.

Sceptile: Well, I don't know about you guys, but I think we should get some sleep.

Charizard: Agreed. We could all use it after tonight.

Pikachu: In that case, I'm going back to Ash's house. I'll see you guys tomorrow morning.

The rest of Ash's Pokémon agreed and went to sleep. Pikachu was then running back to Ash's house. Suddenly, his eyes widened and he quickly stopped in his tracks, realizing something.

Pikachu: Oh, crud! We were so busy delivering the other presents that we forgot to deliver the ones for Ash and us!

Suddenly, Pikachu saw Santa passing by the house. Quickly, he ran towards the house just to see Santa's sleigh land on the roof. He opens the window to Ash's bedroom and sneaks back inside before closing it and hurries downstairs. Pikachu sees Santa by the tree who then turns and smiles at Pikachu. Santa then disappears up to the roof and back onto his sleigh before leaving.

Pikachu: Ash will never believe this.

Pikachu sees that Santa has set presents under the tree. Pikachu smiles and then yawns.

Pikachu: Time for this Pikachu to go to bed. I'll talk to the others in the morning.

(Pikachu walks back upstairs and falls asleep next to Ash)

The next day, it was Christmas morning. Ash, Pikachu and Delia Ketchum were heading to Professor Oak's Lab. When the walked inside, the lights were out when all of the sudden, they turned on and standing before them were all of Ash's friends.

All: Merry Christmas, Ash!

Surprisingly, Ash friends arrived at the Christmas party. Ash figured they caught an early flight to the Kanto region or something, but not caring, Ash was happy to see his friends show up. Even all of their Pokémon showed up for the party as well. As Ash was talking to his friends, as well as exchanging gifts, Pikachu went outside to meet up with the rest of Ash's Pokémon. Surprisingly, Squirtle, Primeapre, Greninja, Goodra, Rowlet, Lycanroc, Incineroar and Melmetal were with the rest of Ash's Pokémon, happy to be with them for the holidays.

Pikachu: Guys?!

Squirtle: Hey, Pikachu! Happy Holidays!

Pikachu: Wait, why are you guys here?!

Greninja: Long story short, the others brought us here for the Christmas party.

Pikachu: Sweet!

Incineroar: Hey, Pikachu. This has been bugging me, but, what did you leave Meowth back at Team Rocket HQ?

Pikachu: Coal. I mean, it was pretty obvious after all the trouble he's caused us.

Lycanroc: (laughs) Mean.

Rowlet: What about last Christmas when you and Ash invited him along with Jessie, James and all their Pokémon to your place for the Christmas dinner? You never had them over before.

Pikachu: Ash and his Mom thought it was rude not to. I'll admit, I never did get along with Meowth since the day we first met. If you ask me, a Pokémon like him shouldn't even have a gift after everything he put us through.

Primeape: We don't blame you, Pikachu.

Suddenly, Ash came outside with a bag over his shoulder. He then sets it down in front of them.

Ash: Hey, guys. I got you all something for Christmas.

Ash opens the bag and shows them what was inside: A lot of berries.

Ash: Not going to lie, it wasn't easy getting some of these during the holidays. hope you guys like them.

Pikachu: Well, thanks, Ash.

Ash: Oh, I almost forgot. My Mom and I found this box for all of you. There's a note attached to it as well.

Pikachu: From who?

Ash: It says it's from Santa.

Ash's Pokémon were surprised when they heard this. Ash gave his Pokémon the present and walks back into the Lab to join his friends. Pikachu takes the note off the presents and reads it while the rest of the Pokémon looked at it as well.

Note: Dear Pikachu, thank you and the rest of Ash's Pokémon for helping me save Christmas. By now, you're probably thinking it was all a dream. Hopefully, this gift Ash asked me to make for all of you will remind you all about the great adventures you've all had. And don't worry, I delivered the gifts for Ash and all of you before I left Pallet Town. Besides, it was the least I can do after everything you've done. So, again, thank you for saving Christmas. I really appreciate all the help you did for me and Stantler, so may this gift give you some holiday spirit. Merry Christmas! Santa.

Pikachu: (laughs) Good old Santa.

Pikachu opens the box and to everyone's surprise, they saw an amazing gift. Inside the box was a red scarf with lightning bolts and a yellow Poke Ball on it. Pikachu takes it out.

Pikachu: A scarf?

Pikachu wraps the scarf around his neck when he sees another note in the box.

Note: Dear Pikachu, I hope you and the rest of my Pokémon like the scarves. I asked Leavanny to give me some ideas on the scarf designs and sent the ideas to Santa. Hopefully, he enjoyed working on them. You guys are probably wondering why I have requested the scarves as a Christmas gift. Let's just say I had them made as a symbol of our friendship. Why, you may ask? Because you are all the best Pokémon a trainer like me could ever ask for. Merry Christmas! Ash Ketchum.

Leavanny: So, that's what Ash meant when he asked me to help him with a "special gift".

Sceptile: I can see why.

Charizard: So, these scarves were made as a symbol of our bond to Ash?

Greninja: I guess so. Ash really does care about us.

The Pokémon each took out a scarf. The scarves were black and they each had a Poke Ball on them. The Poke Balls on the scarves were different colors based on the elements of the Pokémon that wore them. As they looked at each other, they were amazed about how awesome the scarves were and how great of a gift it was from Ash and Santa.

Hawlucha: Feliz Navidad, amigos.

Meanwhile, Santa was in his workshop at the North Pole. He was looking through his magic crystal ball, seeing all of Ash's Pokémon enjoying their present.

Santa: Now, that's what I call a happy ending.

Mrs. Claus walked in, seeing Santa smiling through his crystal ball.

Mrs. Claus: I can see you're happy about your last run.

Santa: Indeed. Another successful Christmas.

Mrs. Claus: I agree. I was almost worried that you wouldn't finish your deliveries after what happened to Stantler. How did you finish all of the gifts in time?

Santa: Well, I had a little help. \*Santa looks at his crystal ball\* From some very special friends.

Pikachu and all of Ash's Pokémon looked at us along with Santa Claus.

All: Merry Christmas, everybody!

THE END