

Good Little Ralts

Written By Nathan

Based off Commissioned art by MentalCrash

"FINALLY" the exhausted Alolan-Vulpix proclaimed as she made it back to the pile of clothes that used to be hers.

Hers before she took a bite of the Malasada sitting atop the crumpled clothes.

You see, a new Malasada shop opened that day and Madison, along with some others, all decided to try it out. However when Madison took a bite out of hers, she had transformed into a Hatterene. While not a bad form, Madison would have preferred she hadn't transformed and foolishly thought another bite would turn her back.

It Didn't, it instead made her into a Alolan-Vulpix. A young one at that, as her friend Brittney had been changed into an Alolan-Ninetales and for some reason saw Madison as her pup.

Thus the changed woman picked up Madison during her nap after her second change of the day and dragged her away from her clothes and Malasada.

Madison stifled a yawn as she shook her head, trying to shake the sleep out of her system. As despite her nap earlier, it took her the better part of the day, the sun was starting to set, to slip away from Brittney and get back to her stuff, thus she was still incredibly tired.

"Okay..." Madison began, walking over to the Malasada. "Maybe third times the charm. I hope" she said as she maneuvered the sweet confection. After some finagling, she managed to get it in a good enough position to take a bite and once again the sweet flavor of the treat filled her mouth as her body began to change.

It wasn't a super involved change, it was similar to a pokemon's evolution. Her body lit up, cloaked in a bright light, as it's proportions shifted.

The sensations were muted, but she could feel her posture shifting from a quadruped to a biped, a hopeful sign to be sure.

However she felt her paw toes merge into a singular nub, dashing her hopes.

'so still a pokemon, huh? Hopefully I won't be mistaken for someone's kid.' She thought to herself.

As the light began to die down, her senses kicked back in, and it now felt like she was swimming in her scarf, the one piece of clothing to remain on her body during all of her changes today.

Madison struggled to free herself from the now oversized accessory, but only managed to knock herself down. She groaned, pushing herself back up as the scarf slid off her shrunken body and allowing her to examine herself.

The first thing she noticed was the shiny blue hair that hung in front of her eyes and glancing down she could see she had pinkish, off white skin.

It was a color combo she had seen before only with...

“Oh gweat” she said, noticing she had now developed a lisp, “imma a th’iny”

The newly christened shiny Ralts grumbled to herself. Of course she had to be turned into not only a Ralts, a rather rare Pokemon, but a shiny one at that!

If any trainer saw her, they would surely try and catch her. And given how young and weak she currently felt, it would probably be easy.

And of course the icing to this proverbial cake was her lisp making sound more like a baby than the young adult she was supposed to be!

The whole situation brewing inside of her head caused an almost overwhelming desire to cry, to call out for attention, for her mom, to fill her mind and body to the point tears began to well-up in her eyes.

However, she was able to fight down the feeling and clear her eyes of any tears.

‘No, it will be fine! I still have the Malasada, I can just take another bite and hope for the best!’ she told herself, reaching for the discarded sweet.

However, before she could grab the treat, she was lifted up off the ground and pulled into the chest of a Gardevoir who happily and excitedly proclaimed “MINE!”

In her distracted mind state, Madison completely missed the sound of the approaching Gardevoir, but once was fully in the embrace of the evolved Pokemon a wave of calm filled her mind and a fogg fell over her mind like a warm blanket, the sleepy feeling once again returning to her body.

“Ehh?!” Madison responded to the Gardevoir's proclamation. However, the next voice Madison heard was a familiar one.

“Sorry Madi,” a Gallade appeared in Madison’s vision, giving off an aura of kindness and joy.

“There is no arguing with Helen on this matter. But I promise we will treat you the best we can, so you can just relax and be a good little ralts from now on.”

Madison's eyes began to droop, the sleepy feeling returning and intensifying. ‘That... doesn't sound so bad.’ she thought as she pressed herself into the gardevoir’s chest.

Both of these pokemon, they filled her with a sense of familiarity and safety. Of happiness and love.

‘That’s right’ She thought, ‘they are my mama and papa’

Her Papa smiled down at her in her Mama’s arms and turned to look at the older pokemon.

“Come on Helen, we better find a safe place for the 3 of us to sleep tonight.” He said to the Gardevoir.

The Gardevoir, Helen, responded to the Gallade with a nod. “Lead the way Nathan.”

Nathan nodded as he led the trio away from the pile of discarded clothes and half eaten Malasada.

Madison watched as it got farther and farther away, a part of her said she should get out of her Mama’s grasp and get the Malasada, but she could not recall why. The fog that filled her mind blocked out the knowledge, but the comforting feeling of her mama’s embrace quelled any worried feelings as the discarded belongings faded from sight and mind.

Madison lost track of how long she and her mama and papa had been walking, what she did know was that it had been a while. The sun had all but vanished from the sky, the last bit of light painting the sky a mix of yellow and orange.

All the while, she clung to her blankie. The long blue piece of cloth wrapped loosely around her body and kept her warm even as the cool evening air blew past her while in her mama's arms. She didn't recall how she got her blankie, but she knew it was hers and it was important... for some reason she couldn't seem to recall. She didn't worry about her fuzzy memory, as long as she was with her mama and papa, she felt safe.

Eventually, the trio came to a stop at a small clearing. A bit of a walk away from any dirt path that humans would take as her Papa stepped into the clearing and inspected it closer and looked up to the sky.

"This spot looks as good as any, getting late regardless." Nathan said, looking back to Helen who was still holding Madi in her arms, smiling at the sight of the two, both looking ready to drop. "So we will sleep here tonight, I will stay up a bit longer to keep watch and get a few things ready for the morning, you two can lay down and sleep."

Helen gave a quiet 'mmhmm' as she found a comfy spot in the clearing near one of the trees, both setting and laying down next to Madison before falling asleep.

Madison watched her Mama drift into sleep as she herself let out a yawn still sitting upland looking over to her papa, who was looking at several of the trees surrounding them. She looked down to her blankie as she gave it another quizzical look before, like a flash of light, a portion of her memory returned.

'That's right! I gotta get back to the malasada!'

She was still fuzzy on the details, but she knew the Malasada was important!

She kicked the blankie off of her body and slipped out from her mama's grasp as she began trying to retrace the steps they took to get to the clearing.

She was however stopped by her Papa

"What do you think you're doing?" Her Papa said in kind yet stern tone, "It is time for little Ralts to go to bed"

Madison looked up at her papa and replayed "But i'm not tiwed" however she knew it was a thin lie, her body felt like it was ready collapse at any moment and her eyes felt incredibly heavy, not to mention the stifled yawn she tried to hide to no avail.

Her papa however simply smiled and bent down to pat her on the head. "That face says otherwise."

"Mhmm" she responded tiredly.

"Go and sleep, my little ralts. Your Mama and Papa will take care of you from now on." Her papa continued, his tone returning the warm and safe feeling to her mind, a sleepy fog once again blanketing it.

"But i wanna th'tay up and pway mowe, papa"

Play? Yeah that sounded right, she barely had a chance to play with either mama or papa today.

Her papa smiled and picked her up, cradling her in one arm while the other wrapped her in her blankie before saying:

"You know; the sooner you go to sleep, the sooner you wake up. And the sooner you wake up, the sooner you can play!"

He explained in an enthusiastic and quiet tone, soothing her mind even more.

"After all, you are a good little ralts, right?" He finished with a kind smile.

"ye-yeah... imma gud wittle walths... gwow up to be... pwetty..." Madison mumbled, half asleep as her eyes closed. Her nub of a hand drifted towards her mouth.

"That is right, you will grow to be as strong and pretty as your Mama. But little ralts need proper sleep to do so."

Madison didn't hear what her papa had said, as she had already drifted into a deep sleep, teething on her little nub of a hand.

Nathan smiled down at his new adopted daughter as she slept in his arms.

'Such a cutie'.

He hadn't planned for this day to go like this. But who could? Getting transformed into a pokemon, along with his close friend Helen, was an interesting enough way to start the day. Ending up with adopting another friend who had also been transformed, along with being regressed, was a beyond odd way to end the day.

He moved back over to Helen, slipping their daughter into her arms, and giving both of them a quick kiss before glancing back over to the tree he picked out.

He might be a pokemon now, but that didn't mean he was going to give up the luxuries of being a Human. He had work to do.

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The morning sunlight danced through the leaves on the trees and across Madison's eyes, pulling her out of her slumber with a groan.

She didn't want to wake up yet... still too sleepy, she complained inwardly to herself as she shifted her blankie to cover her head.

However her shuffling drew the attention of someone nearby.

"Ah! Looks like my Little ralts is awake!"

Her Mama had taken notice and had picked Madison up, uncovering her in the process, and began holding the ralts up above head and looking up at her adopted daughter with bright beaming eyes.

“Now, how did Mama’s little girl sleep?” she asked

Maddison giggled at being raised up above her Mama’s head before answering the question.

“Gud!” she proclaimed with a giggle.

In fact, she felt better than good. She felt great! Her mind no longer felt fuzzy and cloudy and the odd complicated thoughts that were too hard to comprehend were gone!

All that was left in her head was her memories of being a good little ralts, living with her mama and Papa!

“That is great to hear!” Her mama said, “Now I bet you are hungry, me and papa just finished getting breakfast together.”

Madison felt her tummy grumble before giving her mama a nod. “Yeah, im hungie”

Madison was carried over to a table by her mama, sitting on the table were 3 wooden bowls. 2 were filled with freshly picked berries, and the 3rd looked to be mashed up berries. Her papa sat at one end of the table. He was using a blade of his psychic energy to carve a wooden stick that was wider and flat at one end.

He gave it a quick look over before raising his gaze to both Madison and her mama.

“And with that,” he started “we now have a spoon to feed Madi, as per your request Helen.” he finished with a chuckle.

The trio ate, Mama and papa eating the whole and intact berries while they each took turns spoon feeding Madi the mashed berries, which made sense to her. It was far too hard for her to even try and eat an intact berry, and the mashed berries tasted really good. They were a bit messy however, they easily stained her mouth and dripped down onto her blankie, but her Mama was prepared with another piece of torn cloth wetted with water to wipe Madi’s face when it got too messy.

After they were done eating, Madi played with both her parents for a bit giggling as they played peek-a-boo and levitated her up in the air with their psychic abilities.

After a while, she did start feeling sleepy again. Her mama wrapped her up in her blankie and held her as she drifted off for a nap before the trio left their campsite, searching for a permanent place to call home.

As Madi finally drifted off for her nap, she thought to herself: ‘I wove my mama and papa, theiw da best ewew! and i will always be der gud willte walths’