

Chebi's Sunshine

The morning sun rose on a calm part of the pokemon world. The grassy field was full of small creatures that were already awake and moving about the grasses. Tiny rattatas that scurried around, looking for berries that had dropped off of the trees, spearows that flew overhead, their eyes peeled for any signs of worms digging through the soil. But there were grass type pokemon waking up as well.

A group of bulbasaur near the river opened their eyes and stretched their vines. Some oddish stood up and shook out their leaves, the morning dew falling off of the large green stems. Skiddo ran through the nearby forest, and sunken sprouted from the dirt.

But there was one other pokemon that woke to the rays of the sun, one that was special, and far more powerful than the rest. Though the little cherrim didn't realize it, she was special. Inside of her DNA was a special protein that had never appeared in the wild before. It was linked to the dynamax genes that some of the other pokemon of the region had, the ones that allowed them to grow to such absolutely gigantic proportions. The only difference was that hers was triggered by sunlight.

Her dark purple leaves unfolded in the harsh sunlight, and she gave a warm smile as she saw the day with her own two eyes. "Cherrim," she said in her pokemon way, feeling full of life and ready for whatever the world was to bring.

Little did she realize that it was already happening. Her body was growing with the sunlight, gradually, almost imperceptibly increasing in size. All she had to do was wait and stay in the sunlight, two things she really loved to do.

So the little cherrim stayed where she was, enjoying the light of the day, soaking in the warm rays.

Close by the field that she called home was a small farm house populated by a family. The humans had a few pokemon of their own, mostly milkmilk which they used for milk. Each day they would wake up with the sunrise and go about their chores, and today was like all the rest.

But things were looking strange by mid afternoon. One of the members of the family, a boy almost of the age to go on his own pokemon adventure, noticed a large shape in the field close by as he was doing his chores. "Hm..." the boy said as he looked at the odd object, and the way it moved in the slight breeze. It almost looked like a pokemon, but it was odd to see a dynamax one all the way out here.

He approached the pokemon, and soon his fears were confirmed. Somehow, a cherrim had grown to huge sizes in his field. Already the pokemon was about ten times his own height, and though she didn't yet show signs of aggression, he knew that any pokemon this big could be a problem.

The boy rushed back and told his father about it, but there was nothing to be done. None of their miltanks could fight a dynamaxed pokemon by themselves. So, the only thing to do was wait and hope that nothing happened.

By the time the day was almost over, Chebi had grown to monstrous size. Bigger than almost any other dynamaxed pokemon. She sat in the field, her petals still blossomed and ready to absorb whatever nutrients the sun put out to her. But there was a problem. With the sun setting there wasn't much light to gather any more. For most pokemon this would be their signal to call it a day, to retreat back to their cozy burrows and nestle down for the evening, ready to start again with the rising sun. But Chebi was a grass type, and she wasn't ready to go to sleep yet.

"Cherrim," the huge pokemon said as she opened her eyes. The great black orbs looked around the world that she awoke in. Around her, she could see tiny little specks of greenery that represented the tall grass that many other pokemon took shelter in. Not too far away, she saw a small brown house with a thatched roof. Further beyond were rolling hills, behind which the sun was setting. But that didn't really work for her. She was enjoying the sunlight and wanted more of it.

"Che..." she said as she tried to stand. The ground rumbled as she pulled her huge body out of the soil, dirt falling away from her bottom half as she used her powerful legs to push herself upwards. "Cherrim!" she announced happily when the deed was done and she had stood up to her full height. Around her, the grass in the field looked even smaller now, and that house was just a small little dot below her, no bigger than her foot.

"Cherrim?" she hummed to herself as she looked down at the odd sight. She had never seen the world from this perspective before, and the change was an odd one. Had this all happened over night? Why was everything so small? The thought flickered through her head that this might be something similar to the dynamax pokemon she had seen once or twice roaming through the fields, though she knew instinctively that this was different. She didn't feel any malice or hatred, or any thoughts of violence at all. She was still her happy self.

The pokemon close by all looked at the giant pokemon with mixed expressions. Some of the bug types were terrified to see a grass type pokemon looming overhead, bigger than anything they had ever seen before. The water type in the nearby stream all ducked under the surface of the waves, terrified of the power the once little cherrim now possessed. In the twilight of the day, many pokemon sprinted away from the gargantuan pokemon, fearing the worst.

To chebi though, this was just another cool thing to happen. An interesting thing that she hadn't expected and never even dreamed of, but seemed to offer so much promise. She smiled wide as she announced "Cherrim!" to the world, he leaves broad and bushy in the half light of twilight.

Then she took a step forward, towards the lowering sun. The impact of her massive body on the ground shook the world, and caused the nearby trees to shake as if a hurricane was blowing through their leaves. Any pokemon nearby that had been cowering in terror now broke out of that stupor and ran away, fearing what could happen from a single stomp.

Chebi didn't really notice the tiny creatures fleeing from her. To the giant, this was just a walk. A simple little stroll through the field where she had lived for most of her life. Why would that be such a big deal?

In the nearby farmhouse, the farmer and his family ran outside to see what was causing such horrifying impacts. Their faces turned to astonishment when they saw the cause.

"What is that!?" the father of the house shouted as he pointed up to the huge pokemon. The rest of his family were stunned silent as they watched the cherrim lift her foot again, meaning to take another step on her path towards the sun. She had been a fair distance away when she lifted her foot, yet she moved it over them without even stretching. The size of her was just so massive that such a movement barely even required a thought.

The people had to crane their necks to the sky to see the top of her head, so far above all of them. The sight was breathtaking, completely demoralizing as they realized that there was nothing they could do to stop this pokemon from simply walking ahead.

The cherrim slammed her foot to the ground, her dirt covered sole landing on their house and demolishing it down to the foundation. The sound of the impact was monstrous, and was accompanied by an earth shaking tremor that caused all five members of the family to fall onto their backs. Dust was launched up into the air, mixed with broken boards and the objects that had made up the families life up to this point, all instantly demolished and broken under the immense amount of energy that was put into a single stride.

To Chebi, the step was nothing special. The only thing even noticeable about it was a tiny little crunch that accompanied her footfall. But she kind of liked the crunch. It had a nice, satisfying feeling to it, almost like stepping on a dead leaf in the fall, or the leftover shells of one of those bug pokemon during summer.

She smiled as she lifted her foot up to continue her stride. The family below could only watch as her sole lifted off of their now demolished home, bits of their furniture still stuck to the underside. Then it flew forward and impacted into the ground almost a hundred feet away, now out of their lives. They were left behind, speechless, mortified, and with nothing they could do.

And as she went the Cherrim had only one thought. She liked the way that brown thing had felt. She would be sure to step on more of them if she found any.

The mayor of Yunport sat at his desk, a worrying report set before him. His hands were clasped before him and a worried vein was on his forehead, the same vein that always popped up whenever there was an issue that only he could solve. And with a city as wide and rich as Yunport, those types of things happened a lot.

But this time was different. He knew how to respond to public outcries or small issues. He could handle police investigations and problems with infrastructure. But there wasn't much training in giant pokemon wandering close to your city.

He sighed deeply as he stared at the report. Sure, there were dynamaxed pokemon that sometimes came a little close for comfort, but this could be dealt with by sending one or two trainers that had a dynamaxed pokemon of their own. But this creature was apparently hundreds of feet tall, entire orders of magnitude bigger than anything they had seen before. It could stand toe to toe with the largest buildings they had, and would cause unimaginable destruction if left unchecked. And now it was on his shoulders.

What should he do? What could he do but hope that the giant pokemon simply passed them by.

Chebi skipped happily along, following the sun as it moved over the world at its slow pace. Behind her was a long path of footprints that steadily grew larger and deeper as she went. At first they were only big enough to squash a house, or trample a road out of existence. Now though, she was big enough to level an entire block with a well placed step. People who lived in her path had to run to avoid her bouncing stomps. Cars swerved out of the road at the last second, if they were lucky. More than a few hadn't gotten out of the way soon enough, and were left to be crushed under her immense footfall. The metal of their frames was nothing compared to the force of her foot impacting into the ground.

There were calls made to the authorities, ace trainers were driven out to see if they could do anything to resolve the situation. They all went pale when they saw the sheer extent of her size. All the while Chebi continued to skip forward, dancing playfully as she followed the sun, unaware of the terror she was causing. To her, this world was just a play thing. An environment for her to walk through at her leisure, aiming her steps to land on all the crunchy things that were below her as she simply followed the sun around the globe.

But she paused when she saw something new and interesting in front of her. It resembled some of the structures that she had always seen the humans living in. The houses and the buildings that made up the small town that she had sometimes ventured into when she was feeling daring. But these buildings were different. Instead of being low and squat, these were tall and incredibly thin, made up of a reflective surface that made the sun above them seem even brighter.

And Chebi loved shiny things. "Cherrim!" she said playfully as she altered her course slightly, moving towards the fun looking city. Her foot falls first landed on the houses of the suburban areas that surrounded the metropolis. She stomped on roads and streets that crisscrossed the ground below her, trampling busses and trucks without even the knowledge of her actions. Then she came to wider stretches of roads, long things that must have been highways. She destroyed overpasses and tunnels, broke intersections into pieces and left nothing but destruction as she came to the bridges that crossed over wide rivers. Then, she came to the first of the tall buildings. She stepped next to it, and was officially inside of the city.

The building that she came to first was one of the smaller ones that sat on the outskirts of the populated downtown area. It barely came up to her knee, and was only a bit wider than her foot was. Still, she paid it a little bit of attention, wondering what exactly it was.

Who built this thing? Why did they do it? What was the purpose that it had? These were all questions that popped into the Cherrim's mind before she realized that they didn't really matter. Humans were always doing weird things, and she had learned that it was normally best just to go with it and let it all happen.

This structure probably had some weird use to them, but for her it was another one of those fun structures that felt good when she stomped on it. So, that's what she was going to do. Chebi lifted her foot over the building, smiling in the light of the setting sun as she did it.

Below her, many people looked out from the windows of the building, shocked expressions on their faces as they stared up at the dirt covered sole of this god like pokemon. There was almost nothing that could compare to the sight. It was like a mega structure was looming over their heads, ready to destroy everything that they had built.

And then the cherrim brought her foot down. The building crumbled instantly under the force, her golden sole cracking the concrete and causing the walls to explode outwards. Dust was thrown into the air along with papers and furniture. Those close by on the streets could just barely make out the sound of screaming over the explosive boom that threatened to puncture their ears. Then, as the dust settled as the massive chunks of concrete fell down to the ground, everything went quiet except for the gentle cracking of a broken building settling into place, and the giggles of a giant pokemon that looked down at her handiwork.

Then Chebi glanced up. She saw the other buildings close by, all of which stood at about her height or a bit smaller. She might not be able to step on them, but they looked like a lot of fun to knock over.

"Mayor, bad news," the woman said as she hurriedly entered her boss' office. He was still in his chair, his hands folded in front of his face and that vein popping out of

his forehead. The papers were exactly where she had left them before, opened in front of the man, with absolutely nothing being done about the situation. "The giant pokemon has reached the edge of the city."

"And?" he asked. "What is it doing?"

"Well, it's destroying some of the buildings. But there is good news."

"Good news?" the man said as he looked at the woman. "What could possibly be good about this?"

"Me and my team conducted a poll of some people around the city and we found that the residents think that the giant is very cute. It will look good for your campaign if you manage to stop this threat before it escalates."

"That is good to know. But we need a way out of this situation first. What is the progress on the champion?"

"Oh yes, I nearly forgot. He's on his way now."

A helicopter flew over the horizon, the city closing in quickly. It was a magnificent sight during this time of day, where the sun was low and gave the reflective glass a golden hue. The buildings were a lush landscape of harsh shadows and bright highlights, all helping to define the sharp angles of the buildings and the majesty of their construction. But there was something in that city that stood out against the modern design. A giant creature colored yellow and pink, with a smile on her face and a bubbly attitude as she stomped forward.

Her characteristics were in stark contrast to the trainer that flew in the helicopter. The champion of the region looked out from the helicopter with a disgusted look on his face. There had never been a threat to the world this grave before, and he hated everything about it. The Cherrim was such a pathetic pokemon in his mind. He lived in a world of optimization, where his entire team was chosen because they were the best, and trained with style in mind. They weren't just huge for the sake of being huge.

But that didn't matter. He knew exactly how to defeat this threat, and it was a similar technique to how he had won the championship in the first place. Overwhelming power.

He continued to look out of his window as the Cherrim playfully went over to one of the taller buildings in the city, a skyscraper that stood taller than she was, though not by much. It was one of the main attractions of the city, a vital part of an iconic skyline. The giant pokemon simply leaned against it, her smile wide as she heard the metal beams that formed its skeleton bending and snapping under the pressure. The glass began to break as their frames were bent, and the tower started to lean. Then, when it was a few degrees tilted, the internals finally gave way. The entire structure shattered and broke in an instant, the building tumbling in on itself as it collapsed.

“Damn,” the champion said as he grabbed the pokeball at his waist. He didn’t have any more time left. He needed to stop this menace before the entire city was destroyed.

Chebi giggled as the skyscraper collapsed under her weight. “Cherrim!” she said happily, her voice echoing off of the towers all around her and causing the people down below to cover their ears as they ran for cover. But nowhere in the city was safe any more, and they knew it. With every step that the giant pokemon took she crushed countless people like they were nothing more than the most pathetic bugs that crawled over the ground. They were nothing to her, completely meaningless.

She could see them scurrying around the pavement, scrambling over the deep craters that formed in her wake. Somewhere in the back of her mind was the knowledge that they were people, the same type that lived in the towns she used to go to a play in. But, even when she thought about it, she really didn’t care. Now they were so small compared to her, the idea that she should think of them as anything more than insects seemed funny, like a joke. How could they really compare to her when they were small enough to get squashed when she stepped on them?

More than anything, why should she let a few of them get in the way of her fun? The more she walked around the more she realized that she liked being big. She liked the way that the other creatures of the world looked up to her, how they ran when they saw her foot looming over her head. She used to see dynamed pokemon from their perspective at one point. Now, she was the biggest pokemon to ever exist, and she was going to enjoy her time in the sun.

She glanced up at the giant orb in the sky. She was moving so quickly that it had risen a bit from before as she chased it across the globe. She probably had a good hour before she’d need to move again.

With a smile, she stepped forward, crushing a small complex of apartments with her massive step. Then, in the same movement, she swung her giant necklace, a memento she had made from dried berries and grasses long ago, to the side and crashed it into another huge tower, taking a chunk out of it as if her necklace was a wrecking ball. The structure then bent over under its own weight, the top crashing down behind her.

The giant continued to play like that for a while, destroying more buildings and dancing around the city without a care in her mind, before she saw a spark of purple energy pop up in front of her. Dark clouds formed over the spot as she glanced down at the ground. There was another one of those tiny black ant people standing on top of a building, and there was a pokemon in front of him. Strangest of all, he didn’t look like he was running away.

She smiled as she stepped towards the tiny creature, thinking that this could be fun.

“Go, cinderace!” the champion shouted as he threw the gigantamax ball into the air. It opened in a dazzling display of lights, his trusty partner emerging from the pokeball and expanding to its full size. With a thud, the rabbit slammed into the ground behind him, its paws already burning as it prepared itself for the fight. It was a full sized gigantamax pokemon, standing almost one hundred feet tall. Still, it seemed tiny compared to the absolute monster of a Cherrim.

Though the champion had been in many stressful situations in his life, and prided himself on being able to handle himself no matter what, he felt a bead of sweat drip down his forehead. This wasn't just another championship bout, or a fight against some head of a criminal organization. This was a real battle for the fate of the entire city. If he lost here, it would mean that this pokemon was free to do whatever she wanted. He couldn't have that.

“Cinderace!” he shouted. “Now, use Max Flair!” He pointed upwards at the monstrous pokemon as he screamed the command, knowing that he needed to give his all to make sure this battle ended.

His pokemon kicked a huge chunk of broken concrete into the air, then jumped up after it. The chunk caught fire as the pokemon juggled it with its huge feet, before finally launching it into the air, aiming at the Cherrim high above.

The meteor flew higher and higher, and then collided with the grass type's chest. By all logic it should have knocked the giant out right there. A gigantamax move with a type advantage, shot out by a pokemon with such a natural talent as his cinderace shouldn't have left anything standing, let alone something as pathetic as a Cherrim.

Yet, as the fireball dissipated around Chebi, she responded with a smile. “Cherrim!” she said happily, as if she hadn't even been hurt.

The champion's face went pale as the huge monster lifted her foot up once again. She hovered it over the pair, eclipsing not only the nearly microscopic trainer, but his gigantamax bunny as well. He was given a moment to appreciate the sheer scale of it all. The dirt that had completely covered her foot, the objects that were stuck to it. There were pipes and parts of buildings, furniture and entire vehicles that had been flattened under her stomps. Even other people and pokemon, their lives snuffed out with a single footfall.

Then the cherrim slammed her foot down again. In an instant the tiny champion was crushed as her foot slammed through the building that he stood on. Even the cinderace was completely decimated by what would have normally been a harmless attack. Its body was bashed and broken until the gigantamax effect was ripped away from it. Then, it just became another tiny object to clutter up the underside of her sole.

“Cherrim!” the creature said playfully as she continued on her way, happy with her victory.

It had been nearly six hours since the cherrim had first appeared in Yunport. In that time Chebi had grown even more, the sun’s rays boosting her power by levels that had never been seen before in the world. What were once towers that would have dwarfed her like they dwarfed the humans that lived in them were now tiny structures no bigger than ants. She could see the curvature of the earth as she continued to hop along its surface, the sun always above her as she easily kept pace with its movements. Every step she took was earth shaking, to the point where her footprints left craters deep enough to completely change the geography of the region she crushed. Entire forests were trampled in her wake, mountains were reduced to deserts, countless other pokemon meeting their end as the absolutely immense sole came down on them without even a moment of warning, all with the force of a world ending meteor.

There had been other cities in her path, and she had dealt with these in a similar manner as Yunport. Except, with each one, she found that she could play with them less and less. The buildings dwindled to only half her height, then a quarter, and eventually she was stepping on the entire city in the same manner with which she had crushed that poor farmer’s house a few hours ago. But it was all worth it for that wonderful crunch she felt when she did so.

“Cherrim,” she said, smiling down as she crushed another city. This one was close to the ocean, and as she lifted up her sole she saw the waters from the nearby rivers flowing in to fill the now massive crater. Eventually that would be a lake far deeper than many around it.

Every now and then she would see a tiny spark of light below her. At first these were a little annoying. Like a gnat biting at her skin, or a pesky fly that couldn’t take a hint to buzz off. Now though, she could barely even feel the tiny little pricks.

She realized what they were now. Metal ships that the humans had deployed from places around the globe, fighter jets designed to destroy whatever target they needed to. Usually these were a last resort, only called for when normal pokemon couldn’t be used. There were few times when the full force of a military was rendered useless, but this was truly an unprecedented occurrence.

Chebi smiled as she saw another, extremely bright, explosion glance off of her leg. She almost felt that one, though it was akin to the feeling of a sunburn, if that. By now the humans were firing missiles from different locations, using everything they had to stop the pokemon before she destroyed anything else. But these were pointless attacks, and Chebi knew it. At this point there was nothing they could do to stop her fun.

The giant pokemon continued on her path, more tiny buildings and cities crushed with every single step. By that point she was so large that she could barely even feel

their forms as they broke and shattered. A house was simply too small for her to even register. The people and pokemon, smaller still, had left her thoughts a few hours ago.

She knew that they were down there. She knew that every single movement she made caused earthquakes and destruction on a magnitude that was catastrophic. There were lives lost whenever she put her foot down, whenever she kicked forward, whenever she even giggled. But she also didn't care.

In her mind, now the size of a city, she knew that this was the natural order of things. In nature, the largest creature, the one most fit for the world, survives. Everything else is left behind, trampled into the dust. These humans were just bugs now, and she was a god. She might as well act like it and enjoy herself.

After all, what greater purpose could there be in the world than pleasing something so far above you?

She went to take another step, but was stopped when a large flash of light erupted in front of her. It came from a missile that had been launched from far away, one that had traveled into the upper atmosphere before descending onto her. One that carried the most powerful weapon known to humankind.

The nuclear warhead detonated around her, the blast burning both the air and the land that was around it. A huge area of the ocean was evaporated by the heat, and the pressure wave reverberated outwards.

Chebi flinched away from the massive explosion, feeling the heat from it and naturally moving away. But it was over quickly, and when she opened her eyes again she realized that she was fine. Though the land below her was scared and burned, though the ocean was churning terribly and the air billowed with smoke, she was fine.

She didn't even feel burned.

"Cherrim!" she announced with glee as she skipped forward across the irradiated hellscape, knowing that now she was truly invincible.

The pokemon's rampage continued for the entire day, as she grew bigger and bigger the more time she spent under the sun. Soon the humans gave up on their weapons entirely. The barrage of nuclear weapons dropped off, and she was left to do with the earth whatever she wanted. She was the true ruler of it now, completely and totally, with nothing left to dispute her. Humans had been proven useless, and had either been squashed under a random step she took as she followed the sun, or hid in the lucky places between her footfalls.

But now something else was happening to the cherrim. She had stopped moving about an hour ago, feeling her body glowing with more power than ever. She had only felt the same way once before, when she was still a cherubi some time ago. It felt like she was going to evolve.

It happened suddenly. The sun's energy finally reached a tipping point in her body, and she began to glow like a star herself. Those on the half of the earth that could see her immense, almost planet sized form were treated to a light show beyond anything that could have been spoken of as the pokemon somehow grew bigger and morphed.

When the lights finally lifted her new form was released onto the world. One that was more human, with wide petals and a lush body that radiated power and control. A form that spoke of her true nature of a divine being, one that had no rival on this, or any planet.

After the transformation, she found herself floating in space, just outside of the planet she used to call home. But it looked small now. She was at least five times the size of it, perhaps more. When she looked closer she could still see the deep craters of her footprints, some of the deeper ones glowing red with lava as they overflowed.

"So this was my world," she said in a powerful, yet still joyous, voice. Finally, she had gained the ability to speak. "It all looks so mundane now. Like a toy." She then moved her finger closer to the ball. The air around her digit began to glow a hot red as the friction heated it and transformed it into a plasma. Then her finger impacted and dirt was thrown into the air, the poke having more force than a planet killing meteor. If there was still life left on that little globe, that single, playful action would be enough to send them back into a period of turmoil, one where only the simplest forms of life would exist.

And it was a motion that meant almost nothing to her.

She laughed as she thought of something else fun she could try. Her new form was more human-like, and she now had firm and perky breasts that would be perfect for smothering out life. Why not give it a try?

The Cherrim leaned forward and pressed the planet between her breasts, crunching the stone that fell under them and eclipsing the world in a blackness that it would never recover from. Surely there were a few people still alive on that planet that looked up at the scene with lust and joy, who's fantasy was finally being fulfilled in the most wonderful, and horrible, way possible.

When she pulled back, she saw two massive dents in the earth that perfectly matched the shape of her breasts, with a second crater in the center, where her nipple had pierced down to the earth's inner mantle.

"Thank you, little planet," she said as she drifted away from the tiny sphere. "You were a good place once, but I've outgrown you." With her words spoken, she turned towards the sun, her arms wide as she moved towards it.

There was still so much more in this world to do, and so much more she could be.