**Chocodiles**

Ah, what a fun day it had been. Getting to see a few friends, going out and having a good time, and to top it off, a good dinner…what more could any Pokémon want? Nothing more than playing with one’s favorite beach ball for a while before resting up for a bright, new day tomorrow!

Shiny grinned, happily tossing the ball up into the air, seeing exactly how close he could get to the ceiling without actually hitting it. It didn’t take all that much to keep the Totodile happy, he couldn’t ask for a better life and friends after all. Plus, a happy-go-lucky attitude always kept spirits high, and spirits of those around him. He was still a hard worker, and more than willing to lend a hand to anyone that might need it, but it was far more enjoyable to relax with some tunes, maybe dance around a bit and snuggle up into a blanket afterward.

Each throw just barely edged out the previous record, as best he could tell. At the very least, the gap was getting smaller and smaller every time. There wasn’t really much to accomplish from doing this, no…but Shiny was more than content with enjoying the last of his day.

The sun wasn’t far off from setting, then it would be a quick bath and off to bed for the water-type. Bath time was just as fun, especially for someone who loved the water so much, but on lazier days [or long, exhausting ones], he was partial to a heavenly soak before toweling off and drifting off to dreamland. Lately though, Shiny had often found himself dreaming of sweets, and though he kept in shape despite all his snacking, stuffing himself full of sugary confections hadn’t seemed to do the trick.

Oh well, with dreams like that, who could complain?

\*bonk\*

“Huh? Oh, heheh…whoops...”

The blue crocodile must have let his mind drift off to those thoughts, arms lowering as the ball flew up into the air. Of course, when it began to descend, it landed square against his nose. It was a soft beach toy, however; no real harm was done. He giggled sheepishly, what a silly thing to do in the midst of something that required at least a bit of concentration.

He watched the ball go after it bounced off his snout, the colored stripes rotating amongst the white ones on every other color, tumbling across the living room before reaching the stairs down his basement, bouncing its way down each individual step, out of sight after a few paces deeper into Shiny’s home. Ah well, it couldn’t be helped now. He grinned, bouncing lightly after the sphere, seeing a fraction of it disappear farther into the room as the water-type trotted down the stairs.

Reaching the bottom of the stairwell, Shiny took a moment to look around, observing all of the storage below. It was furniture mostly: a large mirror, an old couch that he’d replaced a few months ago, some excess chairs and beds for sleepovers, that sort of thing.

Unlike the stereotype, Shiny kept the room nice and tidy. Not a speck of dust to be seen, and thanks to a bit of feng shui, it never once appeared haunted or creepy. Thank goodness too, the last thing the blue crocodile needed was thoughts of something snooping around here.

Ahh, and there was the ball, huddled over in the corner. Man, it had gone quite some ways after bopping his nose, pretty much as far away from the staircase as it could be…and it was a fairly large room, too! Shiny quickly hopped over to the now still beach ball, leaning over to pick it up…when something out of the corner of his eye caught his attention.

Despite his appearance and personality, the Totodile could be quite focused and sharp when he wanted too, and having a good peripheral vision was one of his many talents. From the corner of the wall, something was oozing down. He looked up, noticing the sticky substance crawling down the side of the room. What was that stuff?

More of it was seeping down the side of the wall, and as he looked around, the other corners were starting to drip as well. Suddenly, the distinct smell of a sugary treat he knew well reached his nose.

“Chocolate?”

As it came into reach, Shiny pressed a hand into it, pulling back to give it a lick. Sure enough, it was chocolate. Nice and warm too, a good contrast to the slightly chilly basement!

“Mmm…not bad!” He grinned, his scaly appendage free of the offending mess.

Bah, what was a few more minutes before taking a bath? His face pressed against the wall, tongue sliding up the side. Of course, much more of the chocolate ended up being devoured by the blue croc, but such an advancing on a candy-coated wall was sure to make a mess of him too! The goop splattered against his nose as Shiny looked up at it. More and more was coming down, the top of the wall now completely gone to favor of the sugary confection. Hopefully this wouldn’t get the young water-type too hyper before bed…but that was future Shiny’s problem! This stuff was good, really good! Hands pressed against the messy chocolate for support, he continued to savor the best dessert he’d had in quite some time.

A few moments later, Shiny’s snout was now a nice deep brown, but it was certainly worth the washing that would come up later! Though, as he would quickly find out, his muzzle wouldn’t be the only thing needing a good scrub. The chocolate was still seeping down the wall, and starting to pool on the floor.

“Hm?”

Shiny looked down, his feet suddenly feeling warm, that same heat slowly rising up his ankles. Holy cow, the entire floor was covered in chocolate, too…and still going! The Totodile gave a bounce of excitement, this would be enough to cover his dessert for a long, long time! He managed to pry his hands free of the messy chocolate, splashing around the room in glee. The mess, of course, ended up splattering all over his legs and stomach, the inevitable cleanup completely worth the fun he was having. Now that he thought about it, Shiny couldn’t really think of anything stored down here that would be all that worse for wear with a chocolatey exterior. Most of it wasn’t ever used anymore, and it would be coupled with a nice sugary scent for quite some time.

“This is awesome!”

It was quite unlike anything the water-type had seen for some time; let it rain chocolate! By now his legs were completely sunken and splattered in chocolate as he bounced his way towards the mirror. Shiny looked himself over, laughing at the half-brown, half-blue Pokémon that stared back at him.

“Looks like it’s missing something…” he mused, before an idea came to him. Hands already a mess, and the rest of him to follow, why not practice some art skills? Before long several shapes were strewn across his stomach: a heart across his chest, with a moon and some stars beneath, coupled with a happy face on the left side of his neck…aaand there! A carefully crafted peace symbol on the other half of his neck. “Perfect!” He chuckled before breaking out into a full-on laugh. He did look quite the sight after all…if only Shiny had his camera. Oh well, best not to make a mess of it anyway.

Such a brilliant display of the arts took time, enough time for chocolate to be covering the croc up to those lower symbols, and seemingly rising faster now. No matter, it was still a nice bath on its own. Shiny waded carefully over to the couch, hopping up onto the cushions, scrambling up to the highest section of the backrest, looking back to see the cushions slip into a sea of chocolate. Shiny grinned, surveying the world of chocolate forming around him. The ocean was several feet deep, and quickly rising, much to his approval. Well, as it reached his perch, there was only one thing to do…

“CANNONBALL!”

A solid 8.7 with a splash like that, shame it wouldn’t cover any material since all of it was soaked through. Still, that was the last anyone would see of the blue hide of a Totodile for a while, as he rested in the chocolate. Even with its thickness, the water-type found himself, like any other substance, able to breathe it into his toony form without a problem, leaving him free to playfully blow bubbles to the surface for several moments. A sudden bump let him know he’d found the floor again. Shiny stood, skipping along and enjoying the decrease in gravity. It was like being on the moon…only much sweeter!

Well, a swim did sound nice right about now, as a big jump turned into a breaststroke, swimming through the dessert with little effort. It came with the perks of being a water-type Pokémon, after all. Above, the mess was still rising, though a bit slower than before. Perhaps the seemingly-infinite supply of chocolate wasn’t as limitless than he initially thought…still, it was more than enough to enjoy! Surfacing, Shiny chuckled as he lazily floated around the pool, now deep enough to prevent hitting any furniture that may have once gotten in the way. The occasional backstroke pushing him around the area, the Totodile occasionally turned, just long enough to get a mouthful of chocolate to enjoy once more. Admittedly, he was getting rather full…perhaps now would be a good time to get an actual bath in. After all, it would still be here tomorrow, hopefully just as yummy as it was right now!

Hmm…what did he come down here for in the first place, anyway? Oh, right! The beach ball! Shiny floated, neck deep in chocolate, taking a look around before his toy came into sight, the only thing that had remained above the surface of warm dessert.

“Hehe, there you are!” Shiny grinned, swimming over to it. As he got closer and closer, he slid deeper into the chocolate before he let himself submerge completely, paw raking against the now-chocolate covered ball before that too, slipped under. A few bubbles resounded around the beach ball for a few moments.

Had it been anyone other than Shiny, one may have expressed concern that a Pokémon was submerged in chocolate for that long of a time. But since it was him, of course he would surface moments later…well, his snout did, anyway. The ball was carefully balanced as he led it towards the steps of the basement, only a few of them still in sight as the rest of his head began to slowly rise, grinning happily and humming to himself as the croc swam over to what remained of the transport up to the living room, standing on a submerged step as he eyed the candy-covered beach ball. Finding it probably best not to toss it back in a clean room, Shiny was all too happy to revert his toy back to its original colors with a good cleaning.

Boy, was that chocolate wonderful…and now the beach ball was all clean, problem solved! Of course, Shiny had been forced to lick his hands clean of the mess too, otherwise merely holding it would stain those bright colors back to the same chocolatey mess. Now, to put this away before it ended up as much of a mess as he was. With a rather over-the-top hurl, the ball sailed back into the living room…and the reverse strength sent Shiny off balance, topping off the side of the stairs and straight back into the chocolate with a large “Splat!”.

He chuckled to himself, all the way to the floor. It wasn’t completely intentional…but it’s not like he minded. The croc was already covered head to toe, what was one more dip before bed really going to do? Resting on the bottom for a moment, he lazily blew a few large bubbles, imagining the effect on the surface before he slowly rose back up, emerging from the chocolate paradise.

“Awh…it stopped…” He noted the walls no longer oozing chocolate. “…probably for the best though!” Quite for the best, any further and it may have ended up all over the house. Now it was safely confined here, the Totodile thought as he rested on the same half-submerged step, his tail swishing against the sugary mess happily. It seemed to be staying warm and liquid-like…

…which meant…

“Now I won’t have to clean all this up!” He laughed. It was like having an underground pool, only better! No way any leaves or twigs would get in here, and since there were no windows or openings aside from the hatch, no bugs and the like could find their way crawling into his new playground! It was perfect!

This would definitely be left here for as long as Shiny could get away with. He cleaned his hands off, thinking about inviting a few friends over tomorrow to enjoy the place with him…but for now, he needed some rest. To think, all that inhaled chocolate and he wasn’t the least bit hyper…

…but right now, he needed an actual bath.

\*\*\*The End\*\*\*