

#025: PIKACHU

#026: RAICHU

DIGESTED



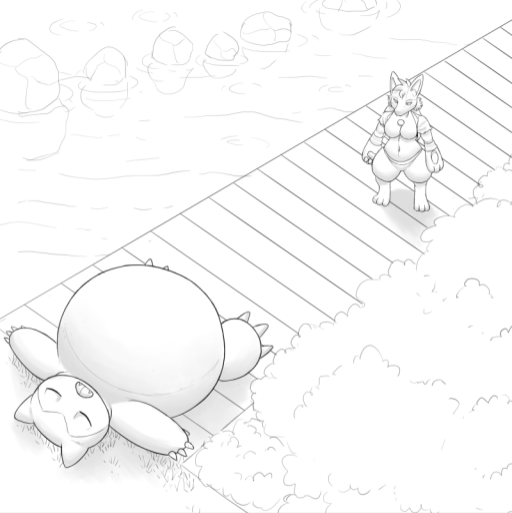
#143: SNORLAX

MISSION START

THE TWO MOUSE POKEMON NOW A PART OF ME, I EXIT THE WAREHOUSE,  
MY BODY REPLENISHED AND MY NEXT MISSION LOOMING.



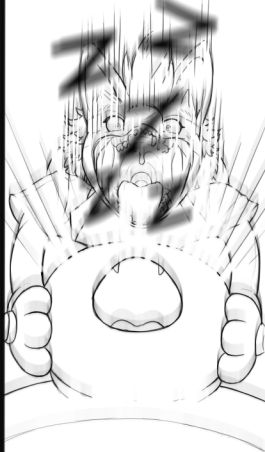
**BEFORE I HEAD OUT TO HUNT MY QUARRY, I LOOK AROUND THE WAREHOUSE AND FIND A SUPER POTION SITTING ON SOME BOXES.**



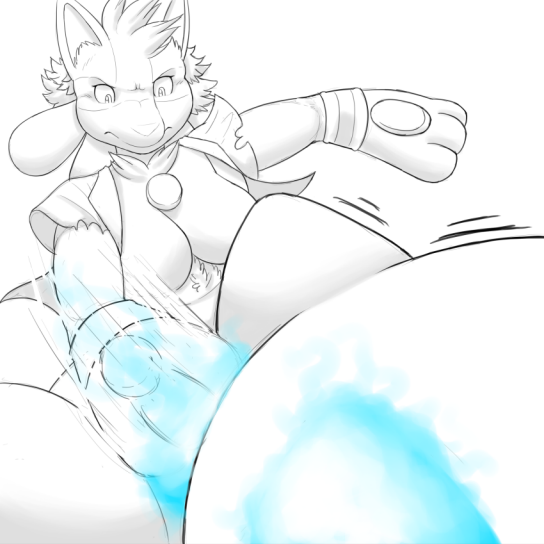
**I THEN TRAVEL THROUGH ROUTE 11 AND INTO ROUTE 12. THE WOODEN DOCKS WERE GRACED BY THE PRESENCE OF A LETHARGIC SNORLAX. AS EXPECTED, HE IS SLEEPING SOUNDLY.**



**I PREPARE FOR BATTLE FIRSTLY WITH A SWORDS DANCE.**



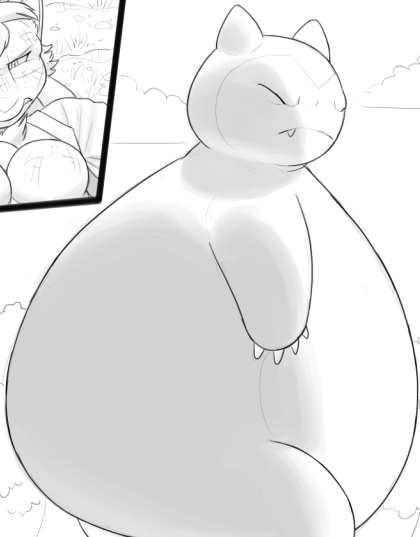
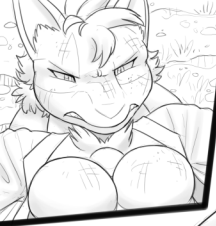
I APPROACH THE SNORLAX'S HEAD, WONDERING IF I CAN POSSIBLY DEVOUR HIM WITHOUT HAVING TO ACTUALLY FIGHT HIM. AS I GET READY TO FIT MY MOUTH OVER HIS HEAD, HE RELEASES A TUMULTUOUS SNORE ATTACK, PRACTICALLY MAKING IT IMPOSSIBLE TO EAT HIM FROM THIS SIDE AS LONG AS HE'S NOT FAINTED.



**ONCE I RECOVER, I PIERCE THROUGH THE SNORLAX'S LARGE HEAD WITH AN AURA BLADE.**

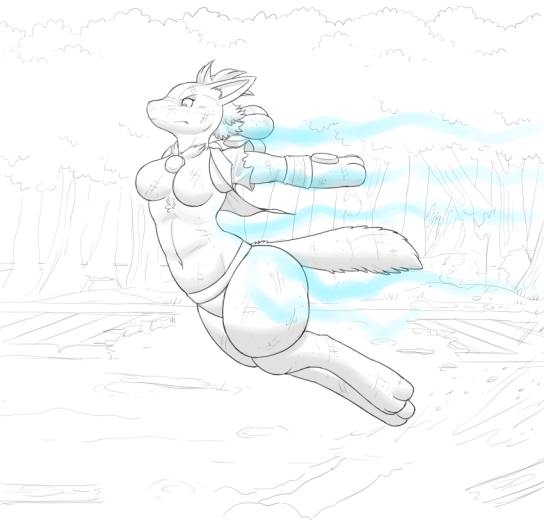


**THE SNORLAX DOESN'T TAKE IT WELL, GOING INTO A TANTRUM AND SLAMMING HIS ARMS ON THE GROUND. THIS RESULTS IN A POWERFUL EARTHQUAKE THAT LEAVES ME HELPLESS AND THROWN AROUND LIKE A RAGDOLL.**



ONE OF MY LEAST FAVORITE ATTACKS, THE EARTHQUAKE HURT ME PRETTY BADLY. I STRUGGLE TO RISE UP, BUT UNFORTUNATELY, THE SNORLAX ALREADY HAS.





**WITHOUT MUCH THINKING, I EXTREME SPEED AWAY IN A PANIC,  
STEERING STRAIGHT INTO THE WATER, SO AS LONG AS IT'S AWAY  
FROM THE SNORLAX.**



I TAKE THE OPPORTUNITY TO USE MY SUPER POTION, WHICH WORKS WELL IN HEALING MY WOUNDS.



**TO MY HORROR, THE SNORLAX HAS NO QUALMS WITH GOING FOR A DIP. HE LANDS WITH A HUGE SPLASH.**



**I TOSS A FLURRY OF AURA SPHERES AT THE SNORLAX. HE'S NOT TAKING THEM TOO WELL, BUT HE'S STILL APPROACHING FAST.**



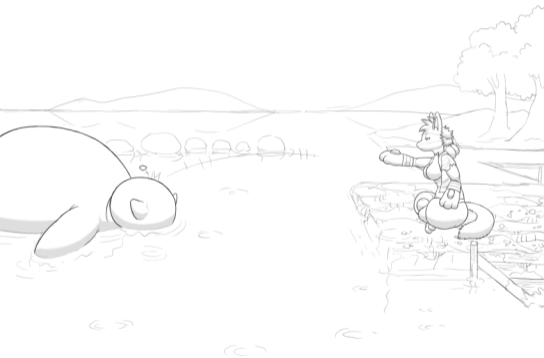
**I SWIM FOR DRY LAND AND MANAGE TO REACH IT, ONLY TO FIND THE SNORLAX WAS ABLE TO REACH MY FOOT.**



**INFUSING AURA WITH MY OTHER LEG, I KICK THE SNORLAX IN THE  
FACE HARD.**



**AS I SCRAMBLE BACK ONTO LAND, I SEE THE SNORLAX MAY BE FINISHED. HE ISN'T MOVING AND IS FACE DOWN IN THE WATER.**



**I DECIDE TO WAIT A BIT, RESTING AND RESTORING MY ENERGY. I THROW SOME ROCKS AT THE SNORLAX, BUT HE DOESN'T RESPOND.**





**AFTER A WHILE LONGER, THE SNORLAX SUDDENLY LEAPS INTO THE AIR WITH A DEAFENING SPLASH AND CAREENS DIRECTLY TOWARDS ME.**



**I LEAP UP TOWARDS THE SNORLAX WITH A BULLET PUNCH, BUT IT'S NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO STOP THE FALLING MASS.**



**DEFEAT**





"DEAR ARCEUS, YOU LOOK WORSE THAN I IMAGINED. POOR LUCARIO.  
THIS WASN'T HOW IT WAS MEANT TO BE."

"PERHAPS YOU WOULD LIKE ANOTHER CHANCE. IF YOU CAN SPEAK, JUST  
TELL ME HOW FAR BACK YOU WISH TO GO."



**I ATTEMPT TO TELL THE CELEBI (DESPITE MY BODY BEING BROKEN)  
WHERE I WANT TO START OVER.  
IN A FLASH, I SUDDENLY FIND MYSELF WITH MY FOOT IN THE SNOR-  
LAX'S FACE, BOTH OF US IN THE WATER AGAIN.**

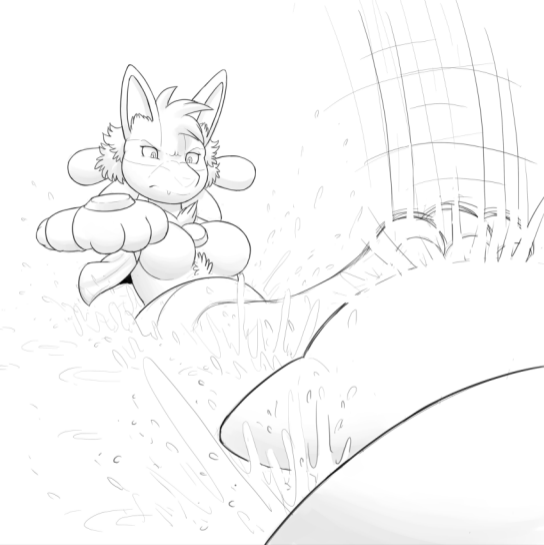


**WITH GREAT ANGER STEMMING FROM MY FAILURE, I THRUST MY OTHER FOOT AT THE SNORLAX'S HEAD.**



**THE SECOND KICK MIGHT'VE DONE THE TRICK. THE SNORLAX IS FACE DOWN IN THE WATER, UNMOVING.**





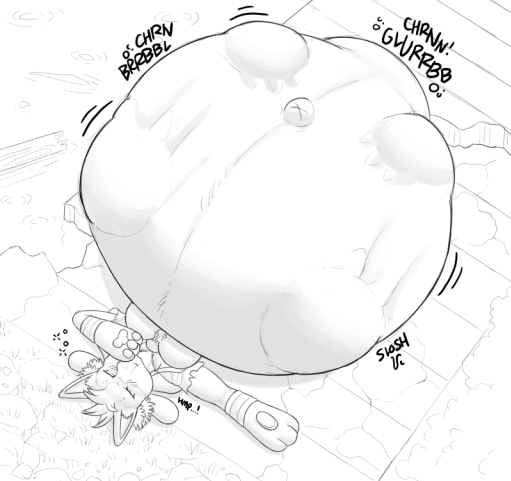
**I DRIVE THE POINT HOME BY LETTING DOWN ONE LAST DROP KICK ON ITS HEAD, JUST TO BE SAFE.**



I DRAG THE SNORLAX CLOSER TO LAND SO THAT I CAN START SWALLOWING HIM THERE. I PREPARE FOR A LABORIOUS TIME.



**WITH MY DIGESTIVE TRACT CLENCHING HIM, I DRAG THE SNORLAX ALL THE WAY ONTO LAND EVENTUALLY. AND THEN WITH THE POWER OF GRAVITY, I SLOWLY INCH THE REST OF ITS BODY DEEPER INTO ME. THANKFULLY WITH ITS ROTUND FIGURE, IT'S NOT AS DIFFICULT TO SWALLOW HIM, THOUGH IT TAKES A LONG TIME.**



MY STOMACH ISN'T QUITE HAPPY BEING AS FULL AS IT IS, BUT I'LL MANAGE.

AS I LIE AND DIGEST THE SNORLAX, I CAN'T HELP BUT THINK ABOUT THAT CELEBI, AND WONDER IF I MAY MEET HER AGAIN...