

Back when times were simple, when only a few shacks were spread around the region, a few known names were in search of victory. The ones with willpower and remarkable determination were seeking the Pokémon responsible for endless victory and energy: Victini. Greedy guildmasters or rulers of smaller villages wished it to increase their power and grow their fortune. On the other hand, heroes and adventurers wished them for their own altruistic good or for a better cause. The way such a simple but powerful being could affect others' spirits and minds was insane, to the point where the highest peak of their lands, at south, was challenged and such a menacing cold lost for these individuals' desire for Victini.

The pure blow of fiery determination and energy on that night shined as the sun everywhere people looked at. That floating body landed on the group with a wide smile and curious innocent eyes at the crowd around him, amazed and even hypnotized by the sight of something powerful like it. Fingers were pointed and others were screamed at even before Victini could understand what they were meaning with it. He tried to hold them, talk to each of them but the more he tried, the more violent the discussion became. Topics about selfishness, betrayal and lack of loyalty were tied to the poor mythic. He flew away from that chaotic reunion. Snow melted from the peak that was already back to the dark night, with no moon or stars to light. What everyone could see and hear now was screams, fire, lightning bolts, scalding water and any sort of move; everyone with an admirable spirit being corrupted by death, failure and misfortune.

After The Defeat Night became a story taught for every generation onwards about the summoning of a liar Pokémon that brought failure to those who sought them instead of endless victory, Victini was never seen again with that wonder and hopeful look. His sight walking on any village's brick streets sent everyone back home. Speaking, interacting or even looking at him was avoided, making those long, burning red ears synonym of bad omen. As time went by, he was less seen around and even his name was forgotten. The incident and his existence were written in history books, but for common knowledge, was reduced to a common belief: V is a symbol of disaster. Victini is the harbinger of endless defeat.

But now, time has changed. The guilds, adventurers, villages and Pokémon in general were becoming smarter and more complex. In the lonely and avoided Freezy Peak of Debacle, a few Pokémon were living together and doing their best to join a guild: An insecure Vanillite, always depressed and afraid of anything that can melt him; a hot headed Mienfoo that can barely stand living with them, and Victini. Despite the cheerful victorious Pokémon always carrying his friends to any danger with an unlimited determination and hope, they always seem to fail. If they were in a fragile thread before, now it's even worse. That "friendship" would be put to test with a new mission that nobody seemed to want: rescuing an Absol from a far dungeon at the Peak.

Victini, after a few seconds quiet and staring at the board; Normal: Oh, look, I've found something!

Mienfoo, Stunned: What? Another failed rescue to lose time one?

Victini, Determined: No! Not this time. An Absol needs our rescue and-

Mienfoo, Angry: Don't start this again. When we got successful with any mission, when there was any?

Vanillite, Stunned: Mienfoo, it's not Victini's fault...

Mienfoo, Angry: How not? Since we joined Victini we barely managed to accomplish anything, ever!

Victini, Pain: Guys...

Vanillite, Sad: H-he's trying his best, it's all j-just a coincidence...

Mienfoo, Sigh: ...alright. If it's just a coincidence, why is he called the harbinger of endless defeat? What's the story behind this name?

Victini hops forward, getting between Vanillite and Mienfoo; Normal: Hey! He's offering some exquisite fruits as a reward!

They all get quiet for a while and then, Vanillite says, Sad: I mean, it won't hurt to try, I guess...

Mienfoo, Joyous: Yeah, will only melt you to death!

And then, Victini flies outside the screen carrying each on his side towards the next setting. The screen fades out.

Agreement wasn't something they could achieve easily. Mienfoo was skeptical about anything Victini said, since he was the one responsible for such misfortune in the past -just like an Absol naturally. Vanillite is afraid but suggests going either way, which ends up arguing with Mienfoo. Victini, trying to break that tension, carries them in the air, hovering above the ground, towards the first dungeon, at a dense forest between the general routes of the region and the Peak.

Screen fades in, revealing the trio at the entrance of that forest. Quiet and with no idea on how to proceed.

Mienfoo, Determined: So, why don't you go first, Defeatini? If you brought us here...

Vanillite, Sad: ...Are you scared, Mienfoo? V-victini can go first and...

Mienfoo, Angry: I AM NOT!

Victini, Worried: Hey, you guys... (-then shifts to Happy-) How about Mienfoo behind? Vanillite is in the middle, in safety and I guide!

Mienfoo, Sigh: Whatever. This won't stop misfortune either way.

And then, they enter the forest. Victini first, Vanillite second and Mienfoo last. Not that fast, since they were a bit reluctant.

When they could finally get a short glimpse of sunlight, they decided to rest on a glade. Victini, gasping, tries to cheer up his comrades, but to no avail. Vanillite warns that they should return, afraid of the dangers that lie beyond, since they could be even worse than the hell he experienced in the forest. Both Mienfoo and Victini try to ease him. Mienfoo said that he was too dramatic and Victini cheered him with motivational words. But none seemed to work. And with a sense of defeat once again, the trio walk in a dreadful silence to the base of the mountain -the second dungeon.

Vanillite, Sigh: Finally, we are safe...

Victini, Normal: Let's rest a bit here, for now. (-then change to Joyous-) You all did a great job!

Vanillite, Pain: I...I could have died in there...w-we should go back...

Mienfoo, slowly, Sigh: ...don't start this again, Vanillite. You could, but didn't die. Isn't it enough?

Victini, Special 0: Yes! You managed to survive all that and in one-piece. Now imagine how full and alive you will be once we rescue Absol!

Mienfoo, Stunned: Don't have to lie to him, Victini. He's just being dramatic again.

Vanillite, Angry: S-shut up, I could have really died back there...!

Mienfoo, Worried. The tone changes a bit: ...what did you said to me?

Vanillite, Surprised: N-nothing!

And after Mienfoo approaches Vanillite in a few steps, they remain quiet, staring at each other, before stepping back.

Mienfoo, Worried: Still, we have barely reached the peak and we are losing time.

Victini, a bit reluctant to agree, says Pain: He's right... (-changes to Determined-) Let's get to that cave, we will be halfway there!

Vanillite, following in the same order as before, says Worried: ...I won't die. I'm not being dramatic...

They reach another point to rest, after a few floors up. The peak of the mountain still was tall when looking up, but they were closer, as Victini said when both suggested to give up and go down. Where they were was a sort of almost safe top of a mountain range. Nobody knew what lied beyond, at the even darker woods on the other side. The sun was lowering and, even if Victini hated to agree with these two, they had to rest somehow.

Mienfoo, Pain: Okay, this is enough. We can call it a day...

Victini, Angry: No slacking off! We won't reach victory if we stop right there!

Mienfoo, Sad: ...We won't reach victory as long as you are with us. The harbinger of defeat, as everyone says.

Vanillite, Dizzy: I'm alive...but almost; let's go down...

Victini, Determined: Not you too... (-then changes to Sigh-) Well, we can't reach success without resting. Let 's rest here.

Mienfoo stared at Victini with Stunned for a while and then turned away: I'm finding my own place here to rest.

Suddenly, a white shape landed right in front of them, with razor sharp claws and bright eyes in the cloudy and dreary sunset. The shock made Vanillite scream and get desperate, which ended up bumping in both his partners and letting them fall downhill. Mienfoo was the first to scream and blame both his partners for such a thing, even if Vanillite and Victini were sure that it was Absol's fault, and that menacing figure was actually him. Victini even had to stop Mienfoo from punching Vanillite and remember their actual goal: leaving the forest that lied ahead (3rd dungeon. And idea I thought was making Vanillite level up enough to evolve during this part.).

All the three were in the ground, dizzy after falling scared of that white and menacing figure that just scared them. The scene at the top has no quotes or speaks.

Victini, Dizzy: Ouch, my head...

Mienfoo, Angry: VANILLITE! IT WAS YOUR FAULT NOW!

Vanillite, Sad: I-I got scared, I thought-

Mienfoo, Angry: Isn't enough we being with someone that brings enough disasters for three Pokémon? Why do you have to do this?!

Vanillite, Crying: I-It's stronger than I! T-those claws could slice me in half, it's n-not like anything before!-

When Mienfoo approached Vanillite, Victini stood in the way; Shouting: Mienfoo! It was Absol's fault, okay?

Mienfoo, Worried: Who are you to talk about misfortune? I don't even know why I'm still here...

Victini, Pain: It's not that! We are just aiming towards victory, but the target is just too far. We are missing, but we will hit if we focus enough!

Vanillish, Sigh: S-so...do we continue?

The trio turn to face the left side of the screen, where the now dark forest lies ahead. Victini takes the lead again and stands right at the entrance, Stunned: Yes, it's here. Back to the same strategy, once again...

Although they walked aimlessly, they soon noticed that there was a way to go uphill, and so they did. They were then back to where they started: the entrance of the forest right before the peak, with the brick roads seen at the horizon. Mienfoo discharges his anger in a nearby boulder until it is almost in smaller pieces. He says how it was Victini's fault all along, how Vanillite made it even worse and barely let any of them speak. How that afternoon was a lost of time and was his limit. He wouldn't bear any more of that defeat and disgrace anymore. He was weak and staying at their side would only make this sorrowful state last even more. Even that icy weakling evolved first than him, which was also something that triggered him.

Vanillish, Happy: Finally, fresh air!

Victini, being the second one to exit, looks left and right and then goes Worried: Uhm...guys, I think we are right where we started...

Mienfoo then turns around, bashing against a boulder and shattering it after 3 strikes. He says, Angry: I WON'T DO THIS ANYMORE! THAT'S THE DEFEAT VICTINI ALWAYS BRINGS TO US!

Vanillite, Sad: Mienfoo, we must keep trying harder and-

Mienfoo, Angry: Enough this lecture! You only make things worse and delay us even more! And yet, you even evolved first!!

Victini, Stunned: Mienfoo, Pokémon evolve at different rates...

Mienfoo, Shouting: HE'S A WEAKLING, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? (-changes to Determined-) If we are missing the target, I will focus on myself, and by myself. Without delays or bad omen around me. Today was a lost of time!

Vanillite, Crying: Mienfoo, wait!

But he runs and bumps past these two and disappears at the right corner of the screen, leaving the remaining two staring at each other, with a change of the tone and a slow fade to black. Simple white words say slowly: "Later, in that night..."

The remaining duo of that small team had to come up with a new idea, after they lose one of their friends. Even Victini was wishing to give up, with tears on his eyes. When they were walking, saddened by the events, they heard a scream and a roar towards a lonely shack at north. Carried by that refreshing mood of rescuing and adventure, they both wipe their tears and run where they have to. Arriving there, a big Garchomp was on a rampage, and Mienfoo was with an Absol at his side, already. Victini and Vanillish join them, without

being warned about the danger of it. Absol had a sympathetic smile on his face. With Victini's fiery scream of determination, these four were about to take down that creature.

Victini, Sad: He was right...I shouldn't have tried doing something like this...

Vanillish, Sad: Victini, it's Absol's fault, you said it... Victory always comes for those who seek, e-even you say it...

Victini, Crying: Losing a friend is not a victory by any means!

And then, shredded by the silence and the defeat, they sit down on a bench at the road, close to a regular wooden sign, before hearing the HELP!! scream that shakes the screen. They run north and west through the road to find Absol and Mienfoo preparing to fight. The two join right at Absol's side.

Mienfoo, Stunned, turn to the two: ...what are you guys doing here?

Vanillish, Sigh: We...w-we, uh...

Victini, Determined: We came to help! We won't back off right now! (-if possible, add a bright effect on Victini. I don't know what could be used, I can even edit the sprite. His expression changes to Shouting-) Everyone, onward!

An intense fight. The victim's house was wrecked into pieces, but at least it was alive. The old Sunflora used the strength that she had to get up and thank all of them. She barely seemed to care about how Mienfoo was huffy, Vanillish was scared or Absol and Victini were responsible for disasters in anyone's lives. They have saved someone, gathered strength and courage to fight against that challenge and overcome it. And that was their true victory. Victini had a smile on his face, a true one. Had recovered his coor and flaming aura after so long, although it was still weak compared to what it was. Absol was rescued, despite not leaving any word to them. On the floor, where he was seconds ago, was a cloth bag with the reward of the mission, finally. Mienfoo approached them, with the crossed arms and barely looking at his partners. All of them had nothing to say to each other and yet, they couldn't stand speechless or motionless. Victini shared the only Anab berry that was with his friends, even if they were a wimp or an anger pit. Mienfoo was the first to notice and say how this piece was sweeter than the ones he had before in his life. Victini then interrupts him to say, with his determination recovered and spirit renewed, that they would help Mienfoo evolve no matter the cost. After a long silence, he sighs and thanks him. He thanks both, with tears in the eyes he barely could notice, only complaining about the "rain". Vanillish mentioned his tears, and Mienfoo, of course, denied. They kept laughing while he insisted over and over. An unlikely team to be together, but a victorious and hopeful team, nonetheless.

Sunflora, Pain: Oh...Oh my, oh my...

Vanillish, Crying: W-we are sorry, lady...!

Sunflora, Joyous: You four just saved my life! (-it bounces, then change to Normal-) You were so brave in helping me!

Mienfoo, Stunned: You...are welcome.

Sunflora, Happy: You don't have to, little one! I would bake a pie as a reward... (-changes to Stunned-) But my shack is in pieces, so if you allow me...

The camera follows Sunflora to her shack, just enough so Absol stays out of the screen. When it turned back, there was the bag with fruits instead of him. (can use a regular bag sprite, there's no problem).

Vanillish, Sad: W-wait, where is t-the Absol?

The three hop when they find the bag.

Mienfoo, Sad: Did...we did it? That 's the reward?

Victini, Pain: Well...he doesn't seem to be in peril anymore...right?

Vanillish approaches the bag and hops in place, Happy: Hey, these fruits are not that bad!

Victini does the same, shifting to Joyous: Heh, you're right, they are much better like that!  
Mienfoo, here!

Victini turns around the bag and offers him a fruit (perhaps hoping in place one time).

Mienfoo, Teary-eyed: You...you are right...

Vanillish, Sigh: Are...are you crying, Mienfoo?

Mienfoo, Teary-eyed: What? It must be raining...

Victini, Worried: Mienfoo, I swear... (-changes to Determined-) We will help you evolve tomorrow, no matter the cost! You are just on the right path!

He turned his back to Victini. Vanillish says, Normal: He is right. I will do everything to help!

Victini, Joyous and with that cheered effect on the head: That's the spirit!

The same effect repeats on both Victini and Vanillish. And then, Mienfoo after two seconds. Soon, the screen moves to a night sky (-if there is any in the sprites-) and the png game logo fades in. Shortly after, a white "The End" fades below.

#### Dialogue before the evolution boss fight:

Vanillite, Stunned: S-so...is this it?

Mienfoo, Stunned: ...yes, it is. I can see a dim light further.

Vanillite, Inspired: Oh, look! Let's take some fruits with us!

Victini, Worried: Vanillite, let's leave these alone. Someone should have got those already...

But Vanillite ignores them, grabbing one Oran for himself. When he takes it, the mount of berries in the middle of that place falls appart, revealing a Beedrill. An angry Beedrill.

Beedrill, Angry: Who dares to steal my food for the week?!

The trio back off and hops in place, trying to find a good answer among themselves.

Vanillite, Crying: I-i didn't knew! We are sorry!

Beedrill, Determined: I won't let any fur or shard of you three run away!

Mienfoo, Angry: Then bring it on! I doubt!

Victini, Stunned: Mienfoo...!