



Polysoul: The Ups And Downs Of Sharing A Body

Pocket Monsters | Pokemon - All Media Types · Not Rated · 1087 words

by Arukir

Contents

Polysoul: The Ups And Downs Of Sharing A Body 3

Chapter 1: Options List 3

Chapter 2: Farigiraf: Shut Up! 6

Chapter 3: Doduo: Little Brother 8

Chapter 4: Skeledirge: Mama, Look!..... 10

Polysoul: The Ups And Downs Of Sharing A Body

Fandom: Pocket Monsters | Pokemon - All Media Types Rating: Not Rated Category: Gen

Warnings: Creator chose not to add warnings

Characters: Rikikirin | Farigiraf, Dodo | Doduo, Dodorio | Dodrio, Laudbon | Skeledirge

Tags: POV Pokemon, Evolution, Arguing, Cuddling & Snuggling, Brotherly Affection, Wild Pokemon, Sunrises, My 163rd Fanfic overall!, only 37 left until my '200-in-1-year' goal!, Talking Pokemon, But humans still can't understand them, Mother-Son Relationship, Cute Kids, No Dialogue, sorta - Freeform, it only applies to chapter one but doesn't really

Words: 1087 Chapters: 4 chapters Status: In progress Published: 2024-10-25

A series of short stories about Pokémon that share a body with one or more other minds. Not as a defect or a curse, but as a species trait.

Chapter 1: Options List

This first chapter is just a list of every Pokémon I could think of that could be considered on theme. I won't use every single one of them, it's just the possibilities.

If you know one that isn't on my list, I'd appreciate recommendations! :)

- 1) Farigiraf ✓
- 2) Doduo ✓
- 3) Spiritomb
- 4) Paras Line
- 5) Dugtrio/Alolan Dugtrio
- 6) Magnemite Line (Plus Sandy Shocks)
- 7) Slowpoke/Shellder Family
- 8) Exeggcute/Exeggutor/Alolan Exeggutor
- 9) Weezing/Galarian Weezing
- 10) Wobbuffet/Unown Family

- 11) Kangaskhan/Mega Kangaskhan
- 12) Beldum Line
- 13) Combee? (I see that more as one brain, three faces)
- 14) Cherubi? (Isn't the tiny head just a food sack?)
- 15) Reuniclus? (Multiple brains, yes, but multiple minds?)
- 16) Vanilluxe
- 17) Klink Line
- 18) Deino's Evolutions (Plus Iron Jugulus)
- 19) Doublade?
- 20) Binacle Line
- 21) Zygarde
- 22) Wishiwashi School Forme
- 23) Falinks
- 24) Dreepy Line
- 25) Calyrex
- 26) Basculegion
- 27) Enamorus?
- 28) Skeledirge ✓
- 29) Tandemaus Line
- 30) Rabsca
- 31) Wugtrio

32) Dondozo/Tatsugiri Family

33) Hydrapple

Chapter 2: Farigiraf: Shut Up!

When a Farigiraf gets released into the wild yet again, her and her Tail have a disagreement about blame.

"I'm sorry, girl, but this really is for the best."

Girls.

Shut up.

"Farigiraf?"

"I wish you well. Good bye!"

...

Wild again, then.

This is your fault, you know.

Oh sure, put all the blame on me.

If you hadn't kept trying to bite him, we wouldn't be in this situation!

If he couldn't handle a few tiny love nips, he wasn't worthy of being our Trainer in the first place. Cheer up, I'm sure we'll find someone else soon.

You say that every time.

And I'm right every— what was that?

What?

That sound. Be quiet so I can... There it is again! Stop walking, we need to find it.

It's almost nightfall, I'm not going to stop looking for shelter just because you've started hearing voices.

Besides yours, you mean? And it's not a voice, it's more like a rumble or— okay, you HAD to have heard it that time!

I didn't hear anything, you crazy– HEY! How about a little warning next time, you almost bit my nose off!

Our nose. And how else was I supposed to make you stop?

MY nose.

Our nose! It's our body, it's our no– IT'S FOLLOWING US!

NOTHING IS FOLLOWING US!

"Donphan!"

...told you so.

Shut up and run!

You're the one with the legs!

What happened to 'it's our body'?

JUST SHUT UP AND RUN!

"Donphan!"

...

At least we can cross 'invade another Pokémon's territory' off our bucket list.

That wasn't on our bucket list!

It was on mine.

Chapter 3: Doduo: Little Brother

A Doduo wakes up to a surprise; it's time to Evolve!

"Brother! Wake up, brother!"

Left groans, burying his face deeper into their back plumage and farther from his brother's prodding beak. Right isn't emitting *danger/run* or *danger/fight*, he can afford to ignore him.

"Do you feel that, brother?" Right asks, prodding harder.

"Feel wha- oh." Left lifts his head, eyes wide at the new energy pulsing deep inside them, a warmth pumping through their heart and slowly filling their veins.

"What does it mean?" Right asks, tucking his head under his brother's for comfort.

"It's time." Left answers, nuzzling his brother. "It's... It's Time."

"I can't believe it." Right whispers, twisting his head to watch the sun rise over the grassy plain they call home. "Are you ready, brother?"

"As I ever can be." Left answers, feeling the warmth grow until it fills every part of their body. "You?"

"I suppose." Right answers, stretching his neck away on instinct.

The warmth becomes a burn, not quite unpleasant, pushing at their skin from the inside out. It leaks out as a glow that twists around them, outlining every feather and dancing around their eyes.

"Doduo!" Twin voices chirp, ringing through the air, startling nearby Rodent Pokémon as their body twists and grows.

Evolution is a taxing process, both physically and mentally. Left pants, head near the ground, mentally tracing the changes. They're bigger, with a higher center of gravity, setting him a bit off-balance.

He flexes a claw. Bigger and stronger, but basically the same. The feathers between their torso and legs feel different, flat and small. There are other new feathers, flopping from his head and making him sneeze, trailing from—

They have a tail! Oh, that's cool. He twitches it back and forth a few times, trying to get a feel for it. It will definitely take some getting used to.

All-in-all, it isn't too much. Plenty is still the same. Two legs, tiny wings, roundish body and heads, long necks, sharp beaks, the comforting presence of his brother's mind.

He reaches out to that familiar presence, lifting his head and opening his beak (sharper, longer, thinner) to call out to Right, but pauses at what he sees.

"Left?" The almost-familiar head asks, triangular eyes wide.

"Right?" Left asks back, nodding and getting a nod in return. They both stretch upward, studying each other. Before either can say anything more, something rises into their vision between them, identical eyes snapping open.

"Brothers?" Okay, so maybe the changes are bigger than he thought.

Chapter 4: Skeledirge: Mama, Look!

A Skeledirge's fire bird shows his Mama some new tricks.

"Mama! Mama!" The bird-shaped ball of flame chirps, bumping against Skeledirge's nose.

"Yes, my Little Soul?" Skeledirge says softly, smiling as the bird hops backwards.

"Look what I can do, Mama!" Little Soul stretches his legs, balancing precariously in the air. "Are you watching, Mama?"

"Of course I am, dear." Skeledirge laughs. "You're doing such a great job!"

"Watch this, Mama, watch this!" Little Soul breaths in deep, breathing out a tiny plume of fire. "Rawr!"

"Oh my!" Skeledirge leans back in exaggerated astonishment. "Careful, such big flames could hurt someone."

"I'm the carefulest, Mama." Little Soul declares proudly, trying to draw himself up and stumbling. "Uh-oh... Mama, catch me!"

He tips forward, legs shrinking as he flutters onto Skeledirge's uplifted nose. He settles down with a yawn, tired eyes blinking.

"Did you like my tricks, Mama?" He asks sleepily. "Were they really good?"

"The best, dearest." She answers, lifting a claw to smooth down his flames. "Did they tire you out?"

"Yes, Mama." He nods, head drooping. "Is it bedtime yet?"

"No, but why don't you take a nap for now?" Skeledirge coos, bobbing her head to gently rock him. "I'll be right here when you wake up, Little Soul."

"Promise, Mama?"

"Of course, dearest."

— end of "Polysoul: The Ups And Downs Of Sharing A Body" —