



X□P

Pocket Monsters | Pokemon - All Media Types · Not Rated · 207 words

by Arukir

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Fandom: Pocket Monsters | Pokemon - All Media Types Rating: Not Rated Category: Multi
 Warnings: Creator chose not to add warnings
 Relationships: Kojirou | James & Musashi | Jessie & Rocket-dan Nyarth | Team Rocket Meowth, Meowth & Wobuffet, Team Rocket Trio - Relationship
 Characters: Rocket-dan Nyarth | Team Rocket Meowth, Musashi | Jessie, Kojirou | James, Nyarth | Meowth, Musashi no Sonans | Jessie's Wobuffet, Sonans | Wobuffet, Rocket-dan | Team Rocket
 Tags: Evolution, Random & Short, Team Rocket Trio (Pokemon), Team Rocket (Pokemon), Team Rocket as Family (Pokemon), Team as Family, Talking Pokemon, Pokemon Evolution, Decisions, Difficult Decisions, Rocket-dan Nyarth | Team Rocket Meowth Has A Nickname, My 171st fanfic overall :)
 Words: 207 Chapters: 1 chapter Status: Complete Published: 2024-10-30

After all these years, Meowth has decided to evolve.

With the evolution, I can't just call him Meowth. So, I named him Echo. I think he probably chose a name shortly after deciding he wanted to evolve, rather than go by Persian.

"Meowth!" Echo screams as the energy of Evolution overtakes him, not quite in pain but still overwhelmed. "Me-me-me-mersian! P-Persian?"

The decision to Evolve hadn't been an easy one. Echo has been spent months seriously thinking about it, and years considering it. But he thinks it might be worth it — sure, he'll lose his abilities to walk and grab things, but he can relearn those. He did it once, after all.

Already, he's glad for his choice. His paws on the forest floor feel thick and strong, he can already tell that the claws within them are sharper than his old ones ever were. Every sense is heightened, sight and smell and hearing beyond what they were as a Meowth.

"Look at you, old chum!" James laughs, eyes shining.

"It worked..." Jessie blinks, looking stunned for a moment before her face twists to match her partner's excitement, fist pumping above her head. "It worked!"

"How are you feeling?" Wobuffet asks carefully. He knows how disoriented some Pokémon are after Evolving, and how nervous his friend was above this.

Echo grins, the expression feeling slightly weird on his new face, and opens his mouth to join in the celebration.

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"Persian!" Oh no.

— end of "X⌈P" —