



Ruby & Pat: Shorts

Pocket Monsters | Pokemon - All Media Types · Not Rated · 1354 words

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

Warnings: Creator chose not to add warnings

Characters: Jouli | Nurse Joy, Junsar | Officer Jenny, Original Pokemon Trainer(s), Original Characters, Original Pokemon Character(s)

Tags: Talking Pokemon, Fanart, Isshu-chihou | Unova Region (Pokemon)

Words: 1354 Chapters: 2 chapters Status: In progress Published: 2025-02-27

Ruby Joy and Pat Jenny are two kids who've never met, each different as night and day, yet share the ability to understand any language they hear (including Pokéspeech). One day, they will be thrown together on a grand adventure... But what were their lives like before they met?

A series of shorts featuring a group of OCs, so I can flesh them out before working on the longer story I have planned for them.

(Countdown until I reach 200 fics posted: 2...

Posted on February 27 — Happy Pokémon day, everybody! ☺

Chapter 1: Character Profiles

Ruby Joy

"Everyone deserves a little help."

A teenaged girl passionately training to be a medical professional, Ruby is happily taking on her family's legacy of healing others. She is soft, kind, and friendly.

Patrick Jenny

"You're only lesser if you let yourself be."

A teenaged boy already making a name for himself as a thief, Pat is making his stance on his family's legacy of law enforcement fairly clear. He is sharp, clever, and confident.

Jeri Beri

"My world's like me; small, cute, and funny!"

Ruby's Minccino cares about his friends, his sleep, and his pranks — but what he cares most about is Ruby. He knows exactly how cute he is, and is not afraid to use it to his advantage.

Ability: Cute Charm

Moves:

- 1) Fake Tears
- 2) Rest
- 3) Tickle
- 4) Toxic

Tamkit

"The world exists for my sake."

Pat's troublemaking Purrloin partner-in-crime. Tam fully believes that she deserves the finer things in life, and is more than willing to steal them. If she manages to annoy someone (especially Riko) along the way, then all the better.

Ability: Limber

Moves:

- 1) Thief
- 2) Sucker Punch
- 3) Taunt
- 4) Payback

Mariachi

"Life is a song, dance to it!"

Ruby's fun-loving Maractus with a gift for healing. Mari loves sunshine, color, and generally anything upbeat. Like her trainer, she wants to be a nurse and is always ready to lend a helping hand — but don't underestimate her, she's fierce when her temper manages to be stoked.

Ability: Storm Drain

Moves:

- 1) Heal Pulse
- 2) Grassy Terrain

3) Sunny Day

4) Solar Beam

Rikon

"One's group must be protected above all else."

A Watchog given to Pat by the Jenny family, Riko has been trained since hatching to enforce the law. He's a stickler for the rules, but his love of his trainer has led him to using his lookout skills in benefit of crime, rather than against it.

Ability: Keen Eye

Moves:

1) Detect

2) Bullet Seed

3) Pursuit

4) Protect

Benoît Joy

Ruby's dad, a creative baker with a passion for the spice of life. He is originally from Kalos.

Cheri Rouge

Ben's Alcremie, she is an overly perfectionist but friendly baker.

Nurse Rayla Joy

Ruby's mother, she runs Floccesy Town's Pokécenter.

Soundcheck

Rayla's Audino, he loves music and dancing. He and Mariachi are close.

Warren Jenny

Pat's father, a magician who taught his son perhaps a little too much.

Poofy

Warren's Lopunny assistant, she is motherly and supportive.

Officer Nyla Jenny

Pat's mother, she is responsible for security in Castelia City.

Chase

Nyla's Stoutland, he is highly disapproving of Pat's (admittedly sometimes poor) decisions.

Officer Taya Jenny

One of Pat's aunt, she is responsible for security in Floccesy Town.

Chapter 2: Something About Him/Her

Unknown to either, Ruby and Pat met years before their official first meeting, albeit very briefly.

••This means a Pokémon is talking in Pokéspeech••

It was a lovely day in Floccesy. The sun was shining but not glaring, the market bustling but not crowded, all sorts of Grass Type Pokémon hopping around and making flower-ing plants bloom in rainbows of color. Even the old clocktower seemed a little cheerier that morning. A perfect day for a walk and a little grocery shopping.

••Sunshine, sunshine, makes me feel awake.•• Mariachi sang, dancing down a dirt street. She waved her arms, making a musical rattling sound. ••Move to the rhythm, shake, shake, shake.••

"Shake, shake, shake..." Ruby absently repeated in a hum, walking behind her Maractus with even, unhurried steps. She looked over a list in her hand, a cloth bag swinging from the other. "Oran berries, MooMoo Milk, grapes, whipped cream... Didn't Mema just buy whipped cream?"

••We ran ran ran out, remember remember?•• Mariachi sang. ••Jeri used it to test your Mother's temper.••

••In my defense,•• Jeri Beri giggled from his pouch on Ruby's apron, having woken up enough to hear part of the conversation, ••the look on her face was priceless.~••

"That's not really much of a defense, Jeri." Ruby admonished, though she was smiling. "I suppose we can some more whip cream. But save it for Dad and Cheri's pies this time, alright?"

••No promises~•• Jeri Beri singsonged with a chuckle, curling deeper into his pouch to return to his previous nap.

Ruby glanced down at him to tell him yes *promises*, but was interrupted by something hitting into her. Years of dance kept her on her feet, leaving whatever it was to tumble to the ground. Ruby was startled to find that *whatever* it was was a boy.

"Oh my, are you alright?" She asked, bending down and grabbing his arm to help him to his feet.

"Yes, yes, I'm fine." The boy muttered, moving away from her and dusting himself off. His coat was high collared and his bangs were a little too long, completely obscur-

ing his face. "I should've been paying more attention to where I was going. I'm sorry for that, miss."

"I wasn't looking where I was going either." Ruby waved away the apology with a smile, trying to get a closer look at him. He managed to stay just far away enough to make that difficult. "Are you sure you're alright? My mother's a doctor, if you're hurt..."

"Nothing I can't handle, I assure you." He chuckled.

Despite the almost angry tense to his shoulders, the fearful way his legs were positioned ready to bolt, his laughter was warm and bright. A lovely sound, like the audio equivalent of her father's best pies, and suddenly she had the strangest urge to hear it again. Quite a strong urge, actually, one that caught her completely off guard.

It seemed she wouldn't get that chance, however. "I'm terribly sorry, I really must be going." And with that, he ran off. Not a quick walk or an energetic jog, but a full-on panicked sprint.

A second later, Officer Jenny ran up, looking around. She addressed Ruby. "Miss Joy, did you see a boy run past here? Around your age, hair kinda like mine, long jacket?"

"Is he dangerous?" Ruby asked. Perhaps she should've just said 'yes' and pointed in the right direction, but she just *had* to know how much danger she might've been in from the boy with the nice laugh. He hadn't seemed like a bad guy.

"Oh, Arceus, no!" Jenny laughed, a tinge of something strangely sad in it. "He'd never... He's just a thief, nothing for you to worry about."

"I... Sorry, I didn't see him." Ruby said quickly, earning a wide-eyed look from Mariachi.

"That's alright. Have a nice day, Miss Joy." Jenny said with a tip of her hat, running off in more-or-less the right direction.

••Trainer mine, why why why?•• Mariachi asked as they slowly continued back on their way through the town. ••Why, to Jenny, did you lie?••

"...we still need whip cream." Ruby said quietly rather than answer. The truth was, she didn't really know why. It was just... Something about him, she supposed.

Something about the way he carried himself.

Something about the way he spoke.

Something about his laugh...

He was going to be grounded for a *month* when his mother found out about this. Of all the stupid things he'd done while visiting Aunt Taya, *petty shoplifting* was what got him found out? *Seriously?*

Patrick looked behind him and just barely saw his Aunt stopping to talk with the nice girl he'd turn into. A few moments later, his Aunt was back on his trail, almost caught up with him.

The girl had told on him, of course she did. But he couldn't really bring himself to be mad over it. There was something about her, he thought, that made it hard to bring up the angry fire he was oh so used to.

Something about the way she helped him up.
Something about the kindness in her voice.
Something about her smile...

— end of "Ruby & Pat: Shorts" —