

# THE ANNUAL DSC SHORT STORY COMPETITION

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*If you could go anywhere...  
If you could be anything...  
What would you choose?*

**2021**

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**WINNING ENTRY**

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**DONCASTER**  
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# TITLE: ADVENTURES OF BIKACHU AND ANONYMOUS

## GENRE: ACTION & ROMANCE

Anonymous' stomach growled at his desk. He had been there since 7 o'clock in the morning trying to disable the firewall on his new computer, which is supposed to be Tokyo's finest piece of machinery. In a dimly lit room, with only a single light bulb to brighten his small apartment, he trudged towards his slightly rusted fridge. With his stomach still grumbling, he heaved the half-broken fridge door. As he expected, the fridge was empty apart from his over heated hard drive.

As Anonymous dragged his feet down the winding staircase, he could smell the soy sauce and the freshly cooked pork broth from the downstairs ramen bar. His stomach howled, screaming at him to ingest something. He could hear the pouring

rain crashing on the old apartment roof. Finally he had reached the bottom, but something looked bizarre. There was a pearl white ball with pale blue electricity surrounding the sphere. Ignoring the fact that Anonymous hadn't eaten since yesterday he kicked the pearl white sphere in the pouring rain just outside the ramen bar. Suddenly the pearl white sphere turned into a small white Jack Russell! This dog was not any ordinary Jack Russell, this dog had pale blue lightning surrounding it. It was an exact replica of the ball that he had just kicked but in dog form. As his heart raced, he gradually walked over to the ramen bar. Still confused, Anonymous thought that he was just hungry and disorientated. As he finished the last gulp of soup he saw that same very dog.

*Still wondering, he jokingly asked the dog what his name was. The dog barked "Bickachu!"*

In complete shock he dashed up the stairs back to the apartment but the dog kept following behind him, chasing him. He opened the slightly decaying door and the dog had jumped in at the very last second. Anonymous shut the door and they both looked at each other then at the computer. Anonymous didn't want Bikachu to go near his computer. Trying to shut it down, Bikachu leaped into Anonymous' most prized possession. Now Anonymous thought he was dreaming. The dog appeared on the screen of the computer! The task he was trying to complete all day was solved by a dog he had met half an hour ago. Scratching head in confusion he needed this dog out of his computer. There was no way to get Bikachu out of his laptop so he decided to just head to sleep. But as soon as he drifted to sleep he felt a fair amount of moisture. This liquid was slightly warm and slimy. He opened his eyes immediately to find he had Bikachu on his lap. He had a weird thought maybe he could get used to Bikachu's company.

A couple of months had past but anonymous couldn't train him. They had been going for walks every so often, so this time Anonymous decided to go for walk at mt Fuji to see all the cherry blossoms. However the car ride was not very pleasant for anonymous, the constant barking from Bikachu. Anonymous sighed in frustration. The 2 and a half hour journey lasted and eternity. Finally mount Fuji was in sight. The car door opened and the smell of cherry blossoms wafted through they're noses. A lady by the name of Sakura about the same age as Anonymous. She came up to him and said ***"that's a really cute dog"***.

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Anonymous felt his cheeks go incredibly red. Bickachu came covered with cherry blossom leaves. Sakura gave him a pat and Bickachu let of his electric currents and electrocuted her! Anonymous apologised and explained that it was a self-defence when Bickachu is feeling attacked. They quickly left. Bickachu didn't bark once on the way home. Anonymous drove aggressively on the way home. Anonymous urgently needed to train him.

The car felt like an oven, the air conditioning was blasting as soon as they started driving. It was only a short car ride to Odaiba beach. Bickachu had been trained not to electrocute people but hadn't gone to the beach before. They had gotten out of the car and the breeze was not helping to cool him down. The beach was filled with muffled noises and splashing water. As the sand burned their feet, they quickly ran to the water. There was instant relief once the water hit their feet. Bikachu leaped out of the water and sent an electric shock again. He had electrocuted everyone in the water! In complete embarrassment, Anonymous trudged to the bench. The decaying wood sank beneath him. With his head down, Bikachu walked up to Anonymous. He knew what he had done and sat next to Anonymous. They headed back home and Anonymous started training Bikachu.

The red leaves drifted down in front of Mount Fuji. The gravel crunched beneath their feet as they watched the sun set in front of them. They saw Sakura in the distance and decided to say hello. "Come on", Anonymous spoke kindly to Bikachu. The finally had met her and Anonymous had asked if she would like to take a walk. They continued walking for a while and playing with Bikachu. Anonymous asked if she wanted to eat dinner at his local ramen bar. They drove back to Tokyo to eat ramen. The rich meaty broth and the freshly cooked meat melted in both of their mouths. Sakura and Anonymous were talking and laughing together and she invited Bikachu and Anonymous to her place to watch some Pokemon.

Later that evening, Anonymous reflected on everything he had done this past year and he had thought that all he cared about before was his computer. But now he had been on so many adventures with Bikachu and he even met a friend along the way.



*By Isaac Liu*