



# Pokemon

Dinner & Dessert



SO, THIS IS THE CORVIKNIGHT, HUH?

SHE JUST BARGED INTO MY GYM AND WENT BERSERK, ATTACKING PEOPLE. TOOK FOREVER TO GET HER UNDER CONTROL. SEEMS ALRIGHT NOW, BUT SOMETHING'S OFF . . .



DOESN'T HAVE AN OWNER AS FAR AS WE KNOW.

ODD BEHAVIOR INDEED. BUT DON'T WORRY, WE'LL GET HER SORTED OUT. LET'S START WITH SOME ROUTINE CHECKS. OPEN YOUR WINGS FOR ME, CORVIKNIGHT.



HMMM. BREATHING AND HEARTBEAT SEEMS OKAY.



TRYING TO THINK OF THE BEST TESTS TO RUN-

SONIA!



**SQUAAAWWK**

CORVIKNIGHT!



GAH!

**THRASH!**



H-HEY, WAIT!



NO! LET GO! NESSA, HELP ME!!



CORVIKNIGHT, STOP! LET HER GO YOU MANIAC!!



LET. HER. GO.  
RIGHT N-



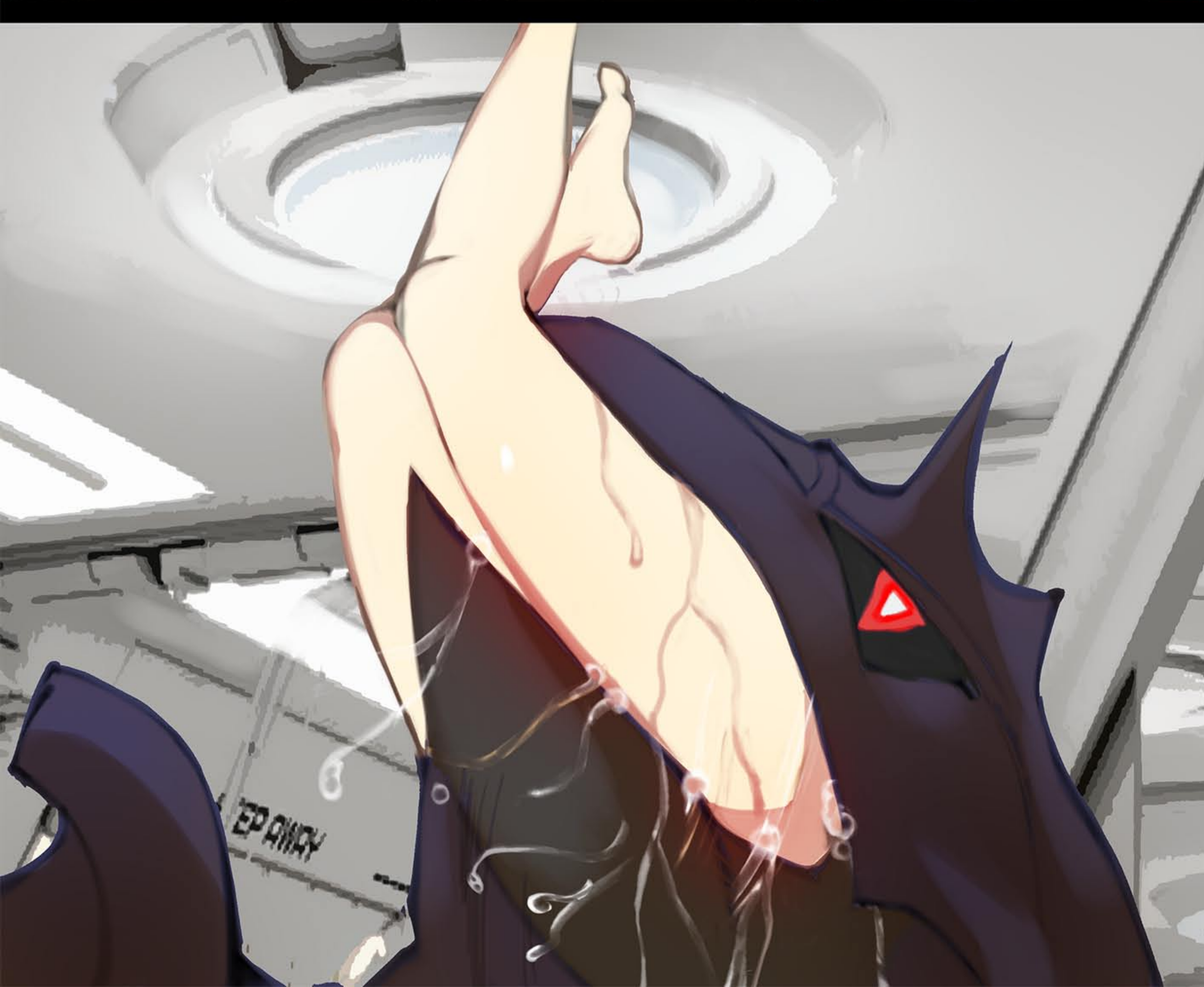
LWAAAAH!!



PUT ME DOWN!



SONIA!



GULK



... SONIA?



WHAT?! NO WAY!  
IT CAN'T DYNAMAX  
BY ITSELF!!



**RAAAAWK**



**KXSHHHH**



HUFF...HUFF...

NOOO!!

GRAB

AAAAAAH!

SNAP!

NO, NO, NO!

AH-

MMMPH!

GULP

SCHLUP

NESSA!!



HOW DID THIS HAPPEN, SONIA?! HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET OUT OF HERE?

OOF!



I DON'T KNOW! THIS SHOULDN'T BE POSSIBLE!!



OH MY GOD, THE DYNAMAX IS ENDING. SHE'S GOING TO SHRINK. WE'RE NOT BOTH GOING TO FIT IN HERE!!



CORVIKNIGHT!



CORVIKNIGHT, PLEASE!



FIN.





