

Whitney Stewart

It's a Pokémon's World

In dedication of summer, 2016.

Video games and real life
Finally found the perfect compromise.
All it took was creativity
And the impulse
To waste every Pokeball on a shiny.

Every morning,
I am awoken to Rattata's and Raticate's
Claws, scrapping along
Downtown Tulsa's streets.
Teeth chattering all the while.

Bulbasaur's and Oddish's
Have taken up residents,
Alongside Central Park's abundant statues.
Who knew 'Alice in Wonderland'
Would look more alive alongside living plants.

The elusive Ponyta's and Rapidash's
Continue to outsmart track and fielders.
While jocks have enough trouble
Keeping pace
With the swift footed Dodrio.

During bedlam games,
Visitors and athletes alike can put away
Their differences and rivalries.
Especially,
When Team Rocket comes a calling.

On the wild Texas plains,
Tauro's are found grazing,
Kangaskan's are caring for their young,
Fearow's are nesting on cliff sides,
And Diglett's are burrowing away.

To Britain's Royal family,
Persian is the Queens
Beloved lap animal.
Arcanine is the self-appointed
Nanny of George, Charlotte, and Louis.

Outside,
Royal guards and palace tourists
Remain unaware
Of the Primeape,
Scaling along the side of Big Ben.

Golduck is an infamous guest
To Trevi Fountain.
Jynx is Vatican Cities groundskeeper.
The Pope considers Alakazam and Slowbro
To be his friends.

Mr. Mime enjoys performing on Bourbon St.
Beachside goer's in California
Will run straight out into the Pacific Ocean;
Just for the chance to catch a powerful
Blastoise or Gyrados.

In the Grand Canyon,
Omanyte, Omastar, Kabuto, and Kabutop
Fossils have recently been discovered.
How I wish I could go back in time

To see them with my own eyes.

'Koffing and Weezing have been blamed
For the gas explosion on Wall Street.'

Says an anchorwoman on the news.

They've just now

Figured that out?

Hitmonchan and Machop are battling in out
Under the big lights of Madison Square Garden.
That will be a network event for the ages!
The deep sea special last night on Dish was awesome too.
I hope to see Tentacool's and Seaking's in person.

Never again will I go for a stroll in the woods
Without an extra-large can of bug spray.
I never knew Weedle's and Caterpie's could get that big.
Not to mention that scare I gave to a colony of Scyther's,
When I blindly barreled through the underbrush.

My best friend is regarded as the Eeveelution Queen.
Her strongest Pokemon is Vaporeon,
It clocks in at over 3500 CP.
My Dads crowning achievement
Was the day he finally caught a Dragonite.

All it took was flying up the Canada
And marching through customs at the airport.
My Moms shadow is her Ninetales.
Always with her step-for-step.
Baby Vulpix hot on her mother's heels.

While on vacation in Eureka Springs, I made an unexpected encounter.
It was my first electric Pokémon;
A Pikachu no less.
Bobbing back and forth on the dash of my car,
As I drove down the animated main street.