

Chapter Two

Sparky

One day I took Sparky for a walk. I was very sad because I felt very lonely that day.

People were walking in the park, kids were playing football, everyone was having fun.

"Let's sit down", I said. "I'm so tired."

I sat down on a bench.

"I'm so useless and stupid", I sighed. "I don't want to be here anymore..."

"Hey, don't say that!", I heard.

I looked around.

"Who said that?", I asked. "We need to go, Sparky!"

"Wait, I said that! I don't want to leave, I want to stay here. I love this place."

I stared at my dog. My *TALKING* dog.

"No, this can't be true! You're a dog!", I exclaimed.

"Well, I'm not an *ordinary* dog", said my dog. "Your parents adopted me when you were three days old. I've been with you every day, all your life, and I know all your secrets and problems. I'm not an ordinary dog and you are not an ordinary boy."

I was shocked. I was staring at Sparky wide-eyed and I didn't know what to say.

I picked up a stick.

"Fetch!", I threw the stick with a silly smile on my face.

"I don't have to, I'm not a *regular* dog, I told you. Listen to me. Stop being dramatic, you're not useless. I know you have a lot of problems, but you will deal with all this. Remember, don't give up."

"It's not so easy..."

"I know, but as I said, you're not an ordinary boy."

“How...?”

“You’ll see when the time is right.”