

((**Note:** This story is not canon to the RP and it takes place during [chapter 26](#).)

Petey was now at the town center, the very place he was heading to. Now he needed to look for the city hall, which was where the dragons chosen by the Aquarians were teaching magic spells. The pygmy wanted to see what kind of powers he was capable of performing, so that he can have some arsenal against the humans. Maybe he can freeze stuff with ice, maybe he can use fire to fry everything he see, or perhaps he can hex creatures with dark powers. He'll never know until he talked to the magic seer he heard was there would fill him in on his potential abilities. As Petey continued to walked through the streets, he found a familiar white dragon sitting in the middle of the street. Going up to him, the pygmy called, "Hey Dosh!"

Doshenark turned his head towards the pygmy and said, "Oh, it's you."

Petey said, "How'd your little chat with the human go? Useless I hope." He hoped there was an excuse to keep her out. He really didn't want Jupiter's human friend to be on the team. He imagined that because she is what she is, she would go and betray the dragons for his human torturers. After all, humans were enemies and enemies can't be trusted.

Dosh frowned at the pygmy's intolerance, but he was kind of right about the encounter. He didn't really learn much about Sparks or how she would help their operation in destroying the new lab. He admitted, "We didn't get to talk much, thanks to a human shapeshifter who showed up, but she did have-"

Before the white could mention the dragons that Sparks brought with her, Petey became frantically paranoid and cried, "A human shapeshifter?! Humans can shapeshift now?!"

Dosh answered, "Uh yeah, but it's just one guy. That power's probably rare or something."

Petey hysterically cried, "There could be more humans who can change form! EVEN INTO A DRAGON! Now we have to watch our backs around everyone and every critter, because they could be a human in disguise!" He began to look at every dragon and animal in his surroundings with wary eyes, suspecting each one to be a human.

The white reasoned with him, "Calm down, you little gecko. There's no need to wet yourself around everyone. Maybe the guy's the only one who can transform. I mean how many shapeshifters have you heard of until now?"

"Uh...none?" answered the pygmy.

"Exactly!" Dosh said. "So let's not judge everyone until we know who they really are."

"Alright, fine," said Petey. "So what kind of creatures can he change into?"

Dosh answered, "Only into a dragon as far as I've seen."

"Shoot," Petey cursed under his breath, not like this fact about the shapeshifter. He was hoping it would be a different kind of species, so that he doesn't get paranoid dragons like the white advised against. Oh well, at least Dosh knew the shapeshifter. He would be able to tell the pygmy in case they ever run into him. The pygmy asked, "So what kind of dragon?"

Dosh answered, "A brute dragon."

"What is a brute dragon?" Petey asked. Was this some kind of big and strong breed?

The white answered, "You know what Jupiter looks like? Because that's a brute dragon you just saw today."

"Oh," the pygmy replied. "I guess she must be one of them foreign dragons." Getting his focus back onto his current plan, he said, "Enough talk about them, we gotta go to that city hall place or whatever it's called. I want to learn some magic there."

Dosh contained his laughter in the form of an amused smile. "Learn magic this late at night? Petey, look at how dark the sky is. All the teachers there have closed their classes and gone to sleep. You're better off getting a bat to teach you. I say you should go home and sleep until tomorrow morning." He already knew the hours, because he had once seen the city hall's outdoor sign with the magic classes' open hours.

Petey said, "Okay fine, but where are we going to sleep? I don't want to be in no stinkin' human city." Then suddenly, his crazy random personality started to act up again. He looked at the white's long ears and found them to be cozy and comfy like a bed of some sort. The pygmy smiled and said, "I want to sleep in your ears!" Then he flew up into one of Dosh's ears and started to rest in it. "Mmm, so comfy! I could count sheep in my dream."

"Ah!" Dosh cried as he felt the pygmy inside his ear, much to his discomfort. That little rascal could potentially break his eardrum if he wasn't removed immediately. "Damn it, Petey, get out!" he yelled as he tilted his head to the side where the pygmy could fall from. The white knocked the other side of his head to shake Petey out just in case he won't simply come out.

Petey felt himself slide out of the ear as he said, "Whoa-a!" He quickly grabbed onto ear's edge to keep himself from falling onto the cobblestone ground. He scowled at the white and said, "Hey, what's the big idea? All I wanted was some sleep!" Then as if he had the attention span of a goldfish, he quickly noticed a passing horse dragon's ears. "Sleep?! That reminds me, I'm tired. I need to go to bed." Then he flew over to the horse dragon and went into one of his ears, causing the horse to roar in surprise and pain.

Dosh was shocked at how inconsiderate the pygmy was of other dragons. What gave him the idea to go around and sleep in other dragons' ears? The white needed to put a stop to this madness. He went to help the horse dragon and used his mouth to grab Petey and pull him out of the horse's ear. Dosh apologized to him telepathically, *'Sorry about that. He's kind of a crazy fool.'* He dropped the pygmy onto the ground and scolded, "Are you nuts, Petey?! You can't go around sleeping in other people's ears like that. That's rude and annoying!"

The pygmy whined, "But Doshy, I'm tired."

"Then you can just sleep outside the city. How about that?"

Petey requested, "Okay, that would be nice. But can I have a blankey and teddy bear to go? Pretty please?" He blinked his repeatedly like a cute little girl begging someone for something.

Dosh looked at him dumbfounded. How was he supposed to get these things when he didn't have any money to buy them? And what's with the pygmy's sudden change in personality? "Petey, go home," he told him. "I think that lack of sleep is making you loopy."

"Where is home? I don't have none."

The white let out a frustrated sigh. Looks like he was going to have to take this crazy munchkin in with him tonight. He hoped that Petey doesn't do anything to disturb his and Gylfie's sleep. "Fine, you can sleep over at my place tonight." Then he took the pygmy with him out of the city and back into the woods where his cave was at.