

((Note: This whole story is not canon to the RP. This section takes place during [chapter 27](#)..))

At the start of the new morning, Doshenark woke up to the irritating feel of something clogging his right ear. It was touching all the sides of his ear canal, completely blocking it from outside influences like the songs of chirping birds and the tiny particles of dust. The white furrowed his brows and wondered if a certain someone was in there. He could hear with his left ear the sounds of snoring and it sounded like they were coming from the blocked ear. Dosh opened his eyes and growled in annoyance. He raised his talon to his ear and used his claw to pull the multicolored pygmy out. Petey woke up from his forced removal and quickly found himself falling out as he cried, "Whoa!" He hit the ground flat on his belly, which caused him to let out a grunt, "Oof!" Gylfie woke up startled by the loud sound in front of her. The owl jumped and flapped her wings quickly; flying around fast and dropping a few of her feathers before she landed back down a little outside of her nest. Petey looked up to see the head of a scowling Doshenark looming over him with a look of disapproval.

The white scolded, "Petey, what did I tell you about sleeping in someone else's ears? I could have gone deaf because of you!"

The pygmy felt the sting of Dosh's anger and apologized, "Gee I'm sorry, buddy boy! It's just that dragon ears are soooo comfy. Way more than the ground you sleep on, the tree branches and even more than the blasted lab itself." He smiled and imagined the comfort he was in as he continued, "It's like sleeping in a human bed, even though I've never been on one. They're warm and soft, and they're great hiding spots to be in during the night."

Dosh still looked discontent as he told him, "Well that's no excuse to go invading someone's head like a parasite. Don't you have respect for other people's bodies?"

"Of course I do," Petey responded. "I haven't burst any eardrums so far. I need ear drumsticks for that." He made a silly little smile at the end.

Dosh was not amused with the pygmy's poor attempt at a joke. In fact, it sounded like he did not care about other dragons' well-being. The white replied sarcastically, "Oh hardy har har, you little scamp! Listen, don't go doing something like this again or I'll have to kick you out. Capeesh?"

"Alright, fine I won't. But you're going to find some way for me to sleep safely or else I'll use your ear as a bed again."

The white eyed the pygmy strangely and asked, "Sleep safely? Is somebody out to get you?" The pygmy did say that ears were good hiding spots, meaning that he was hiding from something or someone.

"Yes!" cried Petey frantically. "The guys from the lab and wolves trying to eat me." Besides nocturnal predators like wolves, he was pretty paranoid about having to suffer dangerous experiments again. In

his mind, he knew that the scientists would try to recapture him and the other pygmies from the lab to continue their works on them again. "You know I was a guinea pig, right? Well not literally, but you get the idea. They're going to take back their test subjects and do all kinds of crazy, wacko and painful things to us again at their new facility. I'm not going to let them see me out in the open like this. I need to be around so I can work on taking these monkeys down."

Dosh spoke in a deadpan tone, "Right, our plan to butcher them all like pigs in a meat shop." He wasn't too keen on getting his claws soaked in blood as he would rather work things out diplomatically than fight. "Speaking of, have you taken the time to think about that human girl helping us out?" He was hoping that the pygmy would reconsider shunning her out and welcome her into the team.

At the mere mention of Jupiter's friend, Petey made a brief scowl at the thought of working together with a vermin. "Nah! I think we can do this without her." With a sure smile, he continued, "After all, I'm going to be taking one of these magic classes over at the city hall."

Dosh looked at him skeptically, "And you think only one day of learning magic is going to make you professional wizard?" The pygmy's head must be in over his head if he thinks that he is going to be that good pretty quickly.

"Hey, if it helps me learn at least one useful spell, it will. I'll be giving these humans one hell of a magic show they'll never forget in their graves." Petey began to making poses as if he was casting spells. "Kaboom! Zap! Abracadabra! Alakazam! Hocus Pocus!"

"Eh-heh, whatever you say, Petey," the white nodded, still thinking the pygmy was nuts. "I still think the girl could be useful in a few ways. As a human herself, she could gain the scientists' trust, lure them over to us and then we ambush them."

Petey countered with a suggestion of his own, "Or we could sneak in over there ourselves and then surprise the pants off them." He seriously did not want to work alongside that human; he just did not trust her kind. Dosh was not helping, seeing as how he wants to bring her in.

Dosh questioned reasonably, "And how are we supposed to sneak in when most of us are too big? You can do it because you're small, but not us large dragons. Those humans will see us before we can even get close to them. Use your head, Petey."

With no logical arguments he could find to rebuke back, the pygmy gave in and rolled his eyes. "Alright fine, geez! We'll let her help us. But she better not screw us over when we get there. Now come on, let's go to the city hall and learn some magic."

Petey began to leave the cave with Dosh picking up his owl. The bird flapped her wings before settling onto her owner's shoulder. He told her, "Come on Gylfie, time to visit that human city again." The white followed the pygmy out into the woods and they went to the city of Windfall.

((Note: This section takes place during [chapter 30](#).)

Petey and Doshenark entered the main important building of Windfall that was the city hall. Dosh had to leave Glyfie outside as he knew that humans usually did not allow animals inside their buildings. The pygmy looked around at the lobby, seeing the glossy checker-patterned floor, brown brick walls, the glossy stone pillars, a bust with the city's founder on the podium and a flag next to it. Ahead of them were two doors to the front and two hallways, one on each side. Still looking at the doors and hallways in thought, Petey asked the white, "Hmm... where do you suppose the magic classes will be?"

Dosh looked over to the side of the lobby to see who could help answer this question. Close to the entrance was a woman sitting behind the front desk. She should be able to know where the classes are held since she works here. Dosh goes over to the front desk worker and asks, "Excuse me, miss. My er..." He didn't want to call Petey a "friend" since they were not exactly in that kind of relationship. To him, the pygmy was just a loony rat. He settled on a more appropriate word for him and continued, "Acquaintance and I were wondering if you know where they're teaching people magic. He wants to go learn it right away."

The woman pointed down the hall as she gave him the directions, "The training center will be down that hall and over to your right."

Dosh smiled at her gratefully and replied, "Thank you so much." The white returned to his hovering friend, who had just listened to what the front desk worker had said and was getting ready to fly over to the training center.

Petey said, "So it's down that way, huh? Come on, let's go!" The pygmy sped through the air, so eager to start learning magic.

The front desk worker shouted after him, "Hey, no flying inside the building!" Petey just ignored her, not caring for human orders, and just kept on going like that. There is no slavery anymore; she cannot tell him what to do. He is a free dragon, not a slave, so boo on her.

After the pygmy disappeared around the corner, Dosh turned to the woman and apologized for him, "I'm sorry about that. Petey can be pretty erratic sometimes. Please forgive him."

The front desk worker responded, "I will, just tell him not to do that again."

"Alright, I'll try," said Dosh. This may be easier said than done however. He knew Petey would probably just disobey that rule again; the pygmy was just so irrational. The dragon walked down the lobby's hall,

following the directions the woman gave him to get to the training center. He went towards the double doors with a sign with an arrow pointed at it, most likely telling the reader that it was a training center. That was Dosh's guess since he couldn't read Common. On the double doors was a small flap like a doggy door that served as a way for pygmies to get in. There was no doubt that Petey would have gotten in through it. The white opened the door and saw a large room with lots of humans and dragons inside. He noticed that they were in groups and were being taught by large dragons of each type, who were teaching their own classes. The teachers had their classes set ways from each other. Dosh looked for a sign of that multicolored pygmy and quickly saw him standing right by, watching the classes with an excited grin on his face. Deciding to cut that thrill short, Dosh told him sternly, "Hey Petey, a woman just told you not to fly in this building. Didn't you hear?"

Petey turned his head to him and answered indifferently, "Yeah, I heard. But what do I care? She's human and I'm free. Slavery's over!"

The white frowned at the pygmy's ill-mannered attitude. Petey seems to think himself high and mighty over humans. "That may be true, but that doesn't mean you have to be inconsiderate of the rules here in this building or anyone's feelings at all, no matter what race they are. These people can kick you out if you don't behave, do you understand?"

Petey argued back, "Oh come on, it's not like I'm going to crash into anything while flying. I'm pretty careful." Dosh wasn't too sure about that, given what he has seen of the pygmy's behavior so far. Sure he has not seen Petey fly into anything yet, but he predicts that the pygmy might actually do so in the future.

Dosh rebuked, "Maybe you're a pretty good flier, but that doesn't mean you should disobey the rule." Quickly predicting what Petey would say next, he continued as he imitated the pygmy's voice in the pretend dialogue, "And before you go 'but rules are made to be broken,' there is a reason why the no-fly rule is here. Someone must have flown into something and broke it. So this rule stands to prevent accidents like these from happening. You need to start being more careful of others, okay?"

Petey rolled his yellow eyes, disliking how strict and disciplining the white was being with him about the rules. The city hall being a no-fly zone just made the place less interesting, but it did not kill off his drive to learn magic. "Harrumph!" he huffed in response. Dosh sighed internally; talking to Petey like this was like dealing with a spoiled child. He knew the pygmy was reluctant with the rules, but he hoped that Petey actually starts behaving, even if it is just for this time.

A fire pygmy in armor walked over to them and greeted with a friendly smile, "Welcome to the training center and city hall, you two! Are you here to learn some magic?"

Petey grinned with enthusiasm at the other pygmy and answered, "Oh yeah, you bet I am! I want to learn everything this place has to offer. What kind of classes do you have? Huh? Huh? Tell me!" He got too close to the Aquarian to the point where their faces were one inch away from each other. The

pygmy dragon eagerly waited to hear the answer.

Dosh scolded the multicolored pygmy for invading someone's personal space, "Darn it, Petey! Get away from him!"

The Aquarian looked a bit uncomfortable with Petey up so close to him. He inched himself away and answered, "Well we teach classes of different elements. You know? All nine of them. There's fire, water, ice, plant, earth, thunder, wind, darkness and light."

Petey asked, "That's it? Just elements." He had expected the city hall to teach more than conjuring elemental magic. He was hoping they would also teach healing, psychic magic, time magic and more.

The Aquarian confirmed with a nod, "Just elements. Sorry to disappoint you if you were expecting something else here."

The multicolored pygmy felt cool with what the city hall just had to offer. "Eh, it's alright. As long as I'm learning something." Then he figured it would be a good idea to start with most powerful element. He asks, "So what's the best element here? I'm going to learn it first!"

The Aquarian explained, "Actually, you should consider what's the best element for you. Because magic elements are better cast with certain minds and personalities. Like if you're a practical, disciplined, focused and loyal, then earth magic will be greater under your influence." Dosh looked at him with scrutiny; what that pygmy just said didn't sound right.

Then a carina dragoness in armor similar to the fire pygmy's passed by and corrected, "Actually, that rule only applies to humans. It's the dragon's breed and lineage that determines your powers."

After she left them, the Aquarian scratched the back of his head in embarrassment. He apologized, "Eh heh heh, sorry about that. I guess I must have got the races mixed up." Then he put his talon down and continued, "Anyway, you probably might not know what magic you're capable of. So if not, then I can refer you to a seer we have in another room."

Petey's eyes lit with curiosity and he said, "Let's go see this seer. I wanna know what my elements are."

The Aquarian beckoned, "Alright, if you'll just follow me. I'll show you where she is." He turned around and began to walk away. Petey and Dosh moved along with him as they went to the room. The multicolored pygmy hoped that this seer person wasn't a human. The room the Aquarian was heading for had no door to block any passage or sight. The inside appeared to be dark with dark red-violet walls. But there did appear to be a glowing light in that room, but for its source, neither of the two dragons could tell until they got there. Once they reached the room, the Aquarian told them, "This is our seer; she will use her mystic powers to find out what you can do." Everyone looked at the seer; she was a pink and purple dragon holding a glass ball. The most noticeable about her appearance was her pupil-less

white eyes.

Petey frowned in disappointment and complained, "Really? You think a blind dragoness can see in her crystal ball and give the right answer? That's some seer you have." Dosh was initially skeptical of this, too. But he threw away his doubt and figured that this dragoness was seer for a reason. She did have mystic powers after all, so she must have used magic to get past her blindness to see.

The seer was unfazed by the pygmy's sarcastic comment as she told him, "It's true that I am blind, but I guarantee you that I am more than my disability." She held her glass ball out towards him a bit and continued, "Here, touch your talon on my sphere. I will use it to determine your capabilities."

"Alright fine," said Petey who was still not fully convinced of this. "But this better not be a prank, okay?" He flew up to the glass ball and touched it. Then suddenly, a magenta smoke began to appear inside the ball, swirling parts of itself around. The pygmy looked at this in surprise. Is this real magic?

The seer began to speak, "Hmm... it seems your tortured life has made you rather eccentric and paranoid...and you also seek revenge on those who wronged you... You suspect they are resuming their wicked acts."

Petey's mouth dropped open in wonder. He thought, *'My gosh, she actually read my life!'* Looks like he was wrong about her; she can actually be a good seer. Now he just needs to hear what his powers are.

The seer advised, "If you wish to put a stop to them, then you must see the thunder master. He is the only one who can get your sole element to the best of your capabilities."

Petey smiled at her as he withdrew his talon from the ball and smoke inside disappeared. He replied, "Thanks lady! You're not so bad at this at all. Don't let anybody who underestimates you get you down, okay?" He believed there were lots of others who had his initial attitude the first time they met her. Then without another word, he left the room and went to look for the dragon teaching thunder magic. He was eager and hasty to learn now.

Seeing as how the dragoness did her job well, Dosh started to get interested in seeing if he was capable of using elemental magic as well. He didn't plan on using them for violence as that was not his forte, but rather for use in helping others or to shield himself with. He spoke to the seer, "Pardon me, miss. But I would like to see what elements I can use, too."

The seer did not look at him as her eyes prevented her from seeing. But nevertheless, she told him, "Very well then, place your talon on this ball." Dosh went up to her and did so. The ball filled itself again with the same kind of smoke. After some seconds, the seer told him, "Your elemental powers are water and ice. Your strongest is water, while your weakest is ice. Look for dragons who can teach you these elements."

Dosh replied, "Alright I will. Thank you, miss." Then the white turned and left the room. He went to go look for either a water teacher or an ice teacher. Whichever one he finds first, he will start with. The white walked down the center, looking past each gathering of students to see which had a teacher whose breed fits the certain element. Some of the classes have numerous students that were engaged in casting spells, while others were few with no teacher around. There was only one class that stood out from the others. It has a sign with an image of water drop on it, meaning that the water master was supposed to be here. Dosh guessed that maybe the class got cancelled for today or they weren't scheduled today. Looks like the only class he can take was ice magic. He looked to see the students of that element practicing minor spells. It was too late to join in, considering the session was going on right now. Dosh would have to wait until their class was over before he would go in to participate.

While going down the training center, Petey saw a black sign with a lightning bolt printed on it. Standing past the sign were three other people: two humans and a storm-rider dragon. The storm-rider was sitting down while the two humans were standing and talking to each other. The three appeared to be waiting for the class to start. This has to be the class that Petey is supposed to be at, so that he can learn electric magic. The pygmy walked into the class space and sat next to the dragon. He stayed there quietly for a bit until he realized that this class may take a while to start. So to pass the time until then, he decided to make chat with the storm-rider. He looked up at the dragon's head and asked, "Hey, where's the teacher at?"

The storm-rider turned his head down to him and answered, "I don't know. But he should be here soon."

"How about really soon, I can't wait!" exclaimed the grinning pygmy, who was itching for the class to start at any moment.

The storm-rider sensed Petey's excitement as he said, "You're really looking forward to this class, aren't you?"

"I am!" Petey confirmed. Pretty soon, more people of both races showed up to the electric magic class. The pygmy kept himself away from the human students as if they were carrying a plague that would make him deathly ill. Likewise, the humans appeared to think the same of the dragons as, just like what Petey did with them, they were keeping distance from the dragons. The pygmy scowled at them as he thought, *'Yeah, you stay there, you monkeys! Keep your filthy hides away from us dragons.'* He also found it ironic that these humans who dislike dragons would participate in a class being taught by a dragon. Petey suspected that they must have some kind of agenda, perhaps a sinister one, for being here if they were willing to learn from what they hate. He eyed them with suspicion and distrust as he thought, *'What are you up to?'*

Within moments a thunder dragon appeared, walking through the front of the class with a bright and confident smile on his face. In his mouth was a cardboard box he carried. He stopped before the students and placed the box to the side. Then he faced them to greet, "Hey guys! I'm Thundertron the

electric master and I'm here to teach you all some shocking spells! Are you all ready?"

"Yes!" answered everyone in the whole class.

Petey happily drummed his talons on the marble floor and thought, *'Alright finally, it's starting!'* He also liked the way the teacher sounded; his voice had fun and young masculinity in it. The pygmy felt that he was going to like this dragon.

"Great, so am I!" beamed Thundertron. "Let's start off with the easiest spell, the electric touch. First you got to feel and channel the magic energy inside you and let it flow to your talons or hands." He began to demonstrate it by lifting up his talon off the ground and holding it in front of him. "Then you imagine that electric feeling in your mind. See a lightning bolt or some sparks. Whatever is in your mind, it has to be electric-like. You get what I'm saying?" His talon began to flash in electricity. Small lightning bolts ran around the talon and tiny sparks flew off in an inch before disappearing.

"Yes," answered some of the students as the others just nodded quietly.

Thundertron told them, "Good, now show me what y'all just heard."

The students began their attempts on the electric touch spell. Petey channeled his magic energy and imagined feeling the sparks shooting out from his wired back. He brought the energy to his lifted right talon, which then became electrified. He looked at the electric aura on his talon and smiled in success. "Hey, it worked!" he cried gladly in amazement.

The other dragon students pulled it off as well as did some of the human students. But the other humans were having difficulty the spell. They tried over and over, but their hands were still the same. One man asked, "What the heck? Nothing's happening. What am I doing wrong?"

A woman shared his trouble, "I'm not getting it done, too." More students spoke about the same problem.

Thundertron paid attention to the failing students before he said, "Oh right. I forgot that some of you humans haven't unlocked your ability to do magic yet. Better teach you that." Then he began to explain to them the key to unlocking their inner magic using the words "unluk magisto". The students said these words and then tried to cast the electric touch again. This time, it worked for some of them. The few others however were still unable to cast the spell.

A teenage boy looked at his hands in disappointment and grumbled, "I still can't cast the spell."

The electric master told them, "Still can't, huh? Then either electric magic isn't your forte or you just can't use any kind of magic at all." He pointed to the seer's room with his tail and continued, "You might want to go check in with that dragoness and see what you can do." The failing students began to leave

the class and head on over to see the seer. Petey watched them go, feeling a little bit relieved that it will be fewer humans using electric magic. Thundertron looked back to his other students and praised them, "Good job, guys! I knew the rest of you would do it. Looks like it's time for me to teach you all the next spell. And this time, we're going to be practicing it on these little gadgets."

"What gadgets?" asked Petey curiously. Practicing on human inventions sounded like a great idea. Whatever spell the electric master teaches him could be useful in his revenge against those scientists. He could cause a blackout in their new lab, or make their machines and tools overload. Just thinking about doing such things thrilled the pygmy and made him look forward to seeing his victory.

Thundertron moved the box to the front of himself and opened it. He used his talon to take out a small handheld game-like toy. "These things, whatever the heck they are," he answered the pygmy. He spoke to the whole class, "Anyway, now we're going to learn how to recharge dead devices. Come over here and get one of these thingamajigs, so I can explain that spell better." The students walked towards the box and each of them took a game toy out. Petey reared up on his hindlegs and leaned onto the side of the box where the flap was pushed down. His talons held onto the top edge, touching both the flap and the inner wall. Then he brought his hindlegs up to plant his feet on the outer wall of the box and used them to push his upperbody up and into the box. With the game toys easier to reach now that his torso was on top of the edge, the pygmy grabbed one of the devices with his mouth before he withdrew himself and jumped down back to the floor. He walked back to his original spot and sat there waiting for the next lesson to begin. Once everybody picked up a toy, Thundertron asked, "So does everybody have their gadget?"

"Yes," answered all the students.

The electric master nodded and said, "Good, now let's get started! Now you see the things you have in your claws?" Everyone turned their heads down to look at the toys before he continued, "They all have no power in them. They're completely drained. So we're all going to recharge them." He began to explain, "To recharge them, tap into your magic energy and convert into electricity like you did with the electric touch spell." He held his toy in one talon and held the other talon above it. Lightning flew from the higher talon into the toy. The dragon continued, "Then you make that electric energy flow into the thing. You know? Like transferring the energy." He touched the toy and continued, "To see if you did it, just push that orange button on it." Then he showed the toy to his students. This time, black images began to appear on the now bright screen, which was once grayish-green screen. "If you see this, then good job; you done it right! Give yourself a pat on the back! Now give this a try, guys."

The students began their attempts to recharge the toys. Petey sent electric mana into the device and pushed the button to turn it on. The toy's screen lit up and showed a black and white pixel image of a weird cutesy creature whose species is difficult to determine. The pygmy wondered that if it was possible to recharge something using magic, then maybe he could drain the energy using magic. Though no one was taught how to do it yet, Petey gave his little theory a test as he tried to draw out the electricity from the toy and let it fade out into the air. Unfortunately, it did not work like he hoped and

the toy was still on. Oh well, maybe he did it wrong and the electric master might teach him the right way to do it.

Thundertron did not need to ask his students if they made their toys worked as he just looked at everybody's devices. He smiled and said, "I see everyone's recharged their things. Very good, guys! This spell's pretty useful for when you need to recharge something at home. But here's the catch: the bigger your electronics, the more magic energy you have to use to power them up. This also goes for multiple things you're trying to recharge at once. If your magic energy runs out." His expression became grimly serious as his eye lids drooped and his mouth frowned. He continued with a warning, "Then you're gonna drop down sleeping, probably even end up dead. So be careful with yourself, alright?" The humans nodded, understanding this and taking his words seriously. "If you feel yourself getting tired, then stop using magic." Then the electric master went back to his cheery self. "Anyway, let's go ahead with our final spell of the day. Don't try this at home, but it's called the electric spark spell." He grinned as he lifted up a talon and cast sparks of electricity to the side. The students watched the sparks fly across the air before they disappeared.

Petey was interested with the spell as he thought, *'Oh yes, another attack spell! But did he really have to make this class so short?'* He was disappointed with learning just three spells in a day. He wanted to learn more, preferably a lot more, so that he will have more magical arsenal.

Thundertron explained the spell, "Again, just use your magic energy, imagine lightning and channel it to your claws or hands. And this time, you channel to your fingers, so that sparks will come out of them. Everyone got that?"

"Yes!" everyone answered.

"Good, now start practicing," the thunder dragon told them. As with the other spells, the students practiced the third to get a hands-on experience of it. Petey held out his talon and focused his magic on creating the sparks. Three of them shot out and gradually became smaller until they disappeared after going 4 feet ahead of him. The pygmy found this spell more useful and better than the electric touch as it has the advantage of range. But what would really be better is if he could cast a lightning bolt. He wondered if he could pull it off by putting more energy into next spell and through the palm of his talon. Petey decided to test that out and hoped that it doesn't fail like his attempt at draining the toy's energy. As he summoned his mana, he felt the electric current of the wires on his back running through them and then into his veins, which then began to travel with the mana. Petey cast the spell and a lightning bolt zap out and hit the wall behind Thundertron, who jerked himself to the side and cried, "Whoa!"

The other students were just as surprised by the suddenly long-length spell flashing across the wall. Petey grinned in amazement at the success of his test. He could practically kill off the scientists using his spell he learned on his own. The pygmy could not contain his excitement as he started to image fighting the lab workers using all kinds of electric spells. He acted out his fantasy by casting electric sparks at his imaginary opponents around him. He killed every scientist and guard he saw as he heard them shrieking.

Though weirdly enough, they sounded more like screams of fright than of pain. But whatever, he was here to destroy them all and the lab; his old masters must pay. Petey laughed maniacally, "Ha ha ha, die you lab monkeys!" His fantasy act came to short end when a big talon slammed down on his back, making the pygmy cry, "Ack!"

The dragon who stopped him was Thundertron, who looked down on him with disapproval for his behavior. "Hey, chill! You're scaring everyone! What's up with you?!"

Petey looked up at the electric master in confusion before he looked at the other students. There was a mix of scared looks, most of which were from humans, and astonished faces on them. Some of the students had moved from their original places to avoid getting shocked. The electric-type dragons stayed where they were at as they were immune to his spells. Petey also noticed that the other classes had stopped and turned their attention towards his to see what the commotion was about. Because he was in his own little world, the pygmy did not think of the other lives standing around him or how his antics would make a scene. He felt embarrassed about it and his eyes were wide, knowing he was in trouble. He tried to apologize his way out, "Er...sorry?"

Thundertron kept his talon on Petey and looked to his other students. He told them, "Well guys, it looks like we're gonna have to end this class now. Now it might be pretty short to you dragons and I understand, but these humans don't have enough mana to cast some more spells. So we're gonna let them go, so that their magic capacity can build. Anyway, enjoy your day and think about what you just learned." Then the students began to leave and left the pygmy and thunder dragon behind. The electric master let go of Petey and chided him, "Now what's with the fireworks show? You can't go zapping my students like that; you'll be arrested if you hurt someone."

The pygmy was surprised as he asked, "What? The humans put dragons in jail now?" Normally, they would just kill any violent dragon dead and leave prison as a punishment only to humans. This city really has changed.

Thundertron answered, "No not the humans, the Aquarians will. Now don't go doing something like this again or else you're gonna be behind bars."

Petey replied, "Alright fine, I won't daydream like a moron again. Now can I go now?" That was 3 times he had to be scolded like a child today. He wondered if this morning hated him and wanted to give him a bit of hell.

"Sure you can, but think about what I said, okay?"

"Okay," the pygmy replied before he began to walk off and look for Dosh.