

## ***Chapter Three***

### ***Norman and The Nightmare Gang***

I hate Norman.

Norman is a boy who also goes to my school but he's older than me. He's an eight-grade student and he bullies me.

Unfortunately he's taller than me and he's quite strong too. He isn't a good student (to be honest, he's an *idiot*) and of course he always gives me a hard time. What exactly does he do?

Well, to begin with, he calls me names: nerd, loser, wimp and much worse. But that's not all: one day he dragged me to the toilet, put my head down the loo and flushed it! And he said: "If you tell on me, I'll get you and you'll be so dead!"

As you know, my family is lovely but not very rich. Well, Norman is *loaded*. Of course there are a few guys that always follow him around. I call them "The Nightmare Gang".

Yesterday they caught me on the way back from school and took away the money I had on me.

Do you know why I hate the guy now?

I came back home and I was ready to get totally depressed, shut myself in my bedroom and never come out, when I felt something wet on my hand!

It was my dog's nose!

"Hey, what's up?", asked Sparky.

"Don't ask... There's this idiot Norman...", I told Sparky all about my school troubles. "If you're such a smart dog, what do you suggest I do now?"

"Don't worry", said Sparky. "You should call his parents and tell them everything!"

“What? Do you think I’m a *coward*?”

“Well no, so... Why don’t you call the Principal and tell him everything?”

“It won’t work, after that the gang will beat me up even harder.”

“Right, so I think you should talk to him face to face and explain the whole thing.”

I shook my head.

“Then maybe” said Sparky impatiently, “You should try to humiliate him in front of the whole class. I know! It would be a great idea to start your own gang!!!”

My dog wagged his tail delightedly.

Sparky is adorable and he can talk, but sometimes his ideas are totally useless. Still, I love my dog to bits.