

POKE-JACK



Jack woke up with a start! He looked around his bedroom. Everything was as it should be. Sherlock was there licking his face. The Avengers poster was in place, and his books were on the floor right where he left them. Everything was

normal! It was all a dream! He wasn't a Pokémon character on a Pokémon adventure! He wasn't "PokéJack." He was his normal, wonderful, Minecraft-genius self.

He jumped out of bed. It was Saturday morning, the day of his Pokémon birthday party! Yippee! His Mom had arranged to have a party at Creative 360 where she worked.



He was really excited and had invited all of his friends. He knew Eowyn, Bennett, Claire, Jacob, Baylea, Finn, and Wit would be there, but there might be more! Oliver, Adley and Grace had all told him at school they would be there. He hoped so, but he knew it would be fun no matter what.

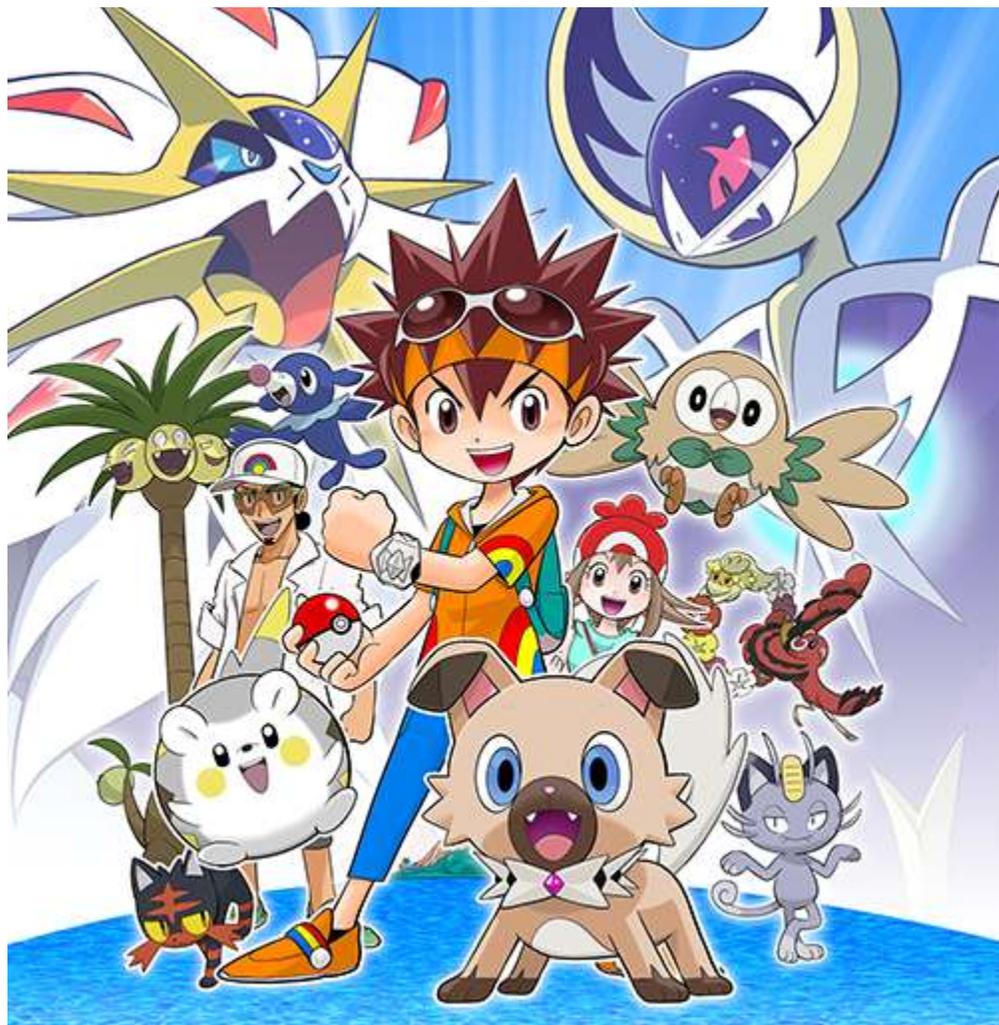
As they ate breakfast, Jack told his brother Cullen about his dream.

“Cullen, I dreamed I was a Pokémon character and my name was PokéJack!” Cullen rolled his eyes at his brother.

“You were in it too! You were chasing me with a big Pokéball to capture me. When I jumped on the dragon tower in the back yard, I was safe. You couldn’t see me anymore! But I could see ALL the Pokémon characters that were in the backyard. They were EVERYWHERE!”



Cullen thought that was a pretty cool dream and tried to imagine what their backyard would look like with so many Pokémon characters to discover! And then, he laughed. PokéJack! That would be the best one of them all!



Jack finished his breakfast and decided to go play his drums until it was time for his party. He wasn't sure what they would be doing, but he knew it was going to be a fun adventure!