

# Sparky the Fire Dog and the Big Day



By Carol Rea

Illustrated by Carol Rea  
With assistance from Karen Tatge



One morning in October, Sparky the Fire Dog looked at the calendar. He knew that a very big day was coming up and he didn't want to miss it.

"One, two, three, four, five days," he thought. "Five more days and it will be the Big Day."

Then Sparky did all the things he had to do around the Fire Station to help the firefighters.

He polished the  
fire engine.



He swept the floor.

He went out on calls.



He taught people about fire safety.



He worked on the computer.



He cooked.



And washed the dishes.

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And then he went to bed.



The alarms woke up Sparky two times that night to help people who needed help.

The next morning, Sparky got up and looked at the calendar again.



"One, two, three, four days," he thought. "Four more days and it will be the Big Day."

Again, Sparky did all the things he could do to help the firefighters.

He polished the fire engine.

He swept the floor.

He went out on calls.

He taught people about fire safety.

He worked on the computer.

He cooked.

And washed the dishes.

And then he went to bed.

That night the alarms woke up Sparky three times to help people who needed help.

Sparky got up every morning and checked the calendar before he helped the firefighters.

Three more days to go.



Two more days to go.

And then it was only one more day to go.

Sparky was excited.



Sparky woke up the next day.  
He looked at the calendar.



"This is the day!" he thought.  
"This is the Big Day!"

Sparky was a very happy fire dog, because this was  
the big day.

He did all the things he needed to do.

He polished the fire engine.

He swept the floor.

He went out on calls.

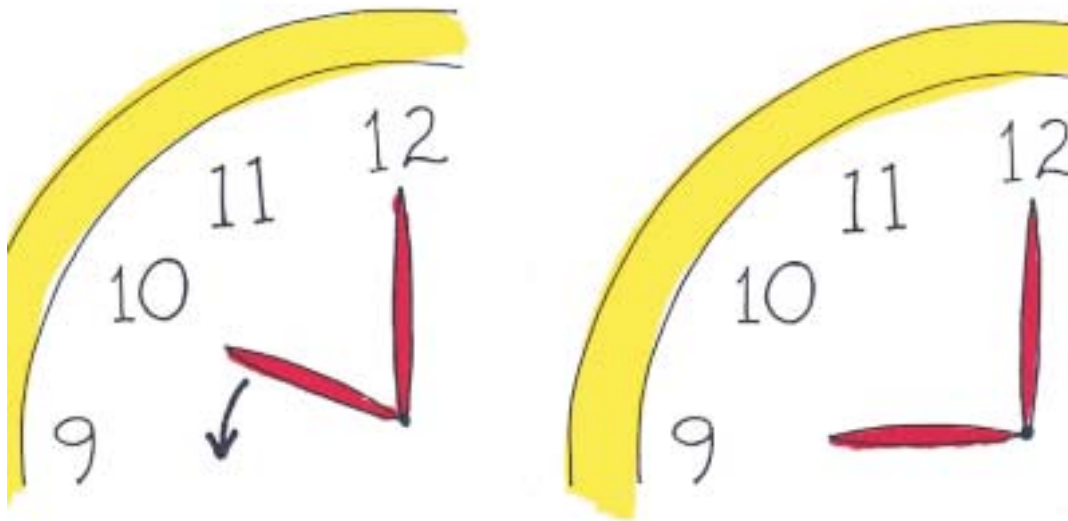
He taught people about fire safety.

He worked on the computer.

He cooked.

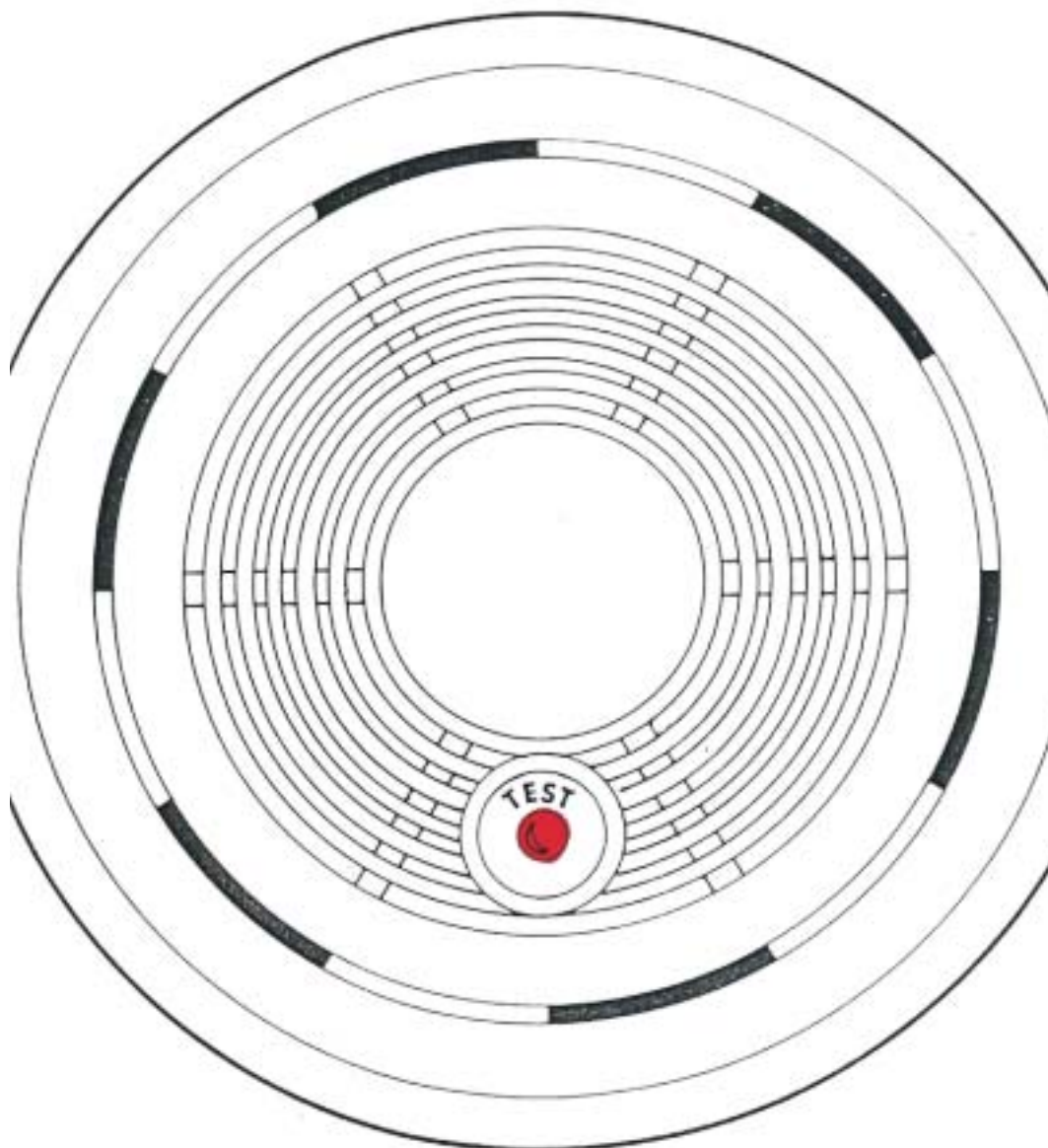
And washed the dishes.

Sparky was tired from all of his hard work. He was almost ready for bed, but he saw that the firefighters were starting to change the clocks.

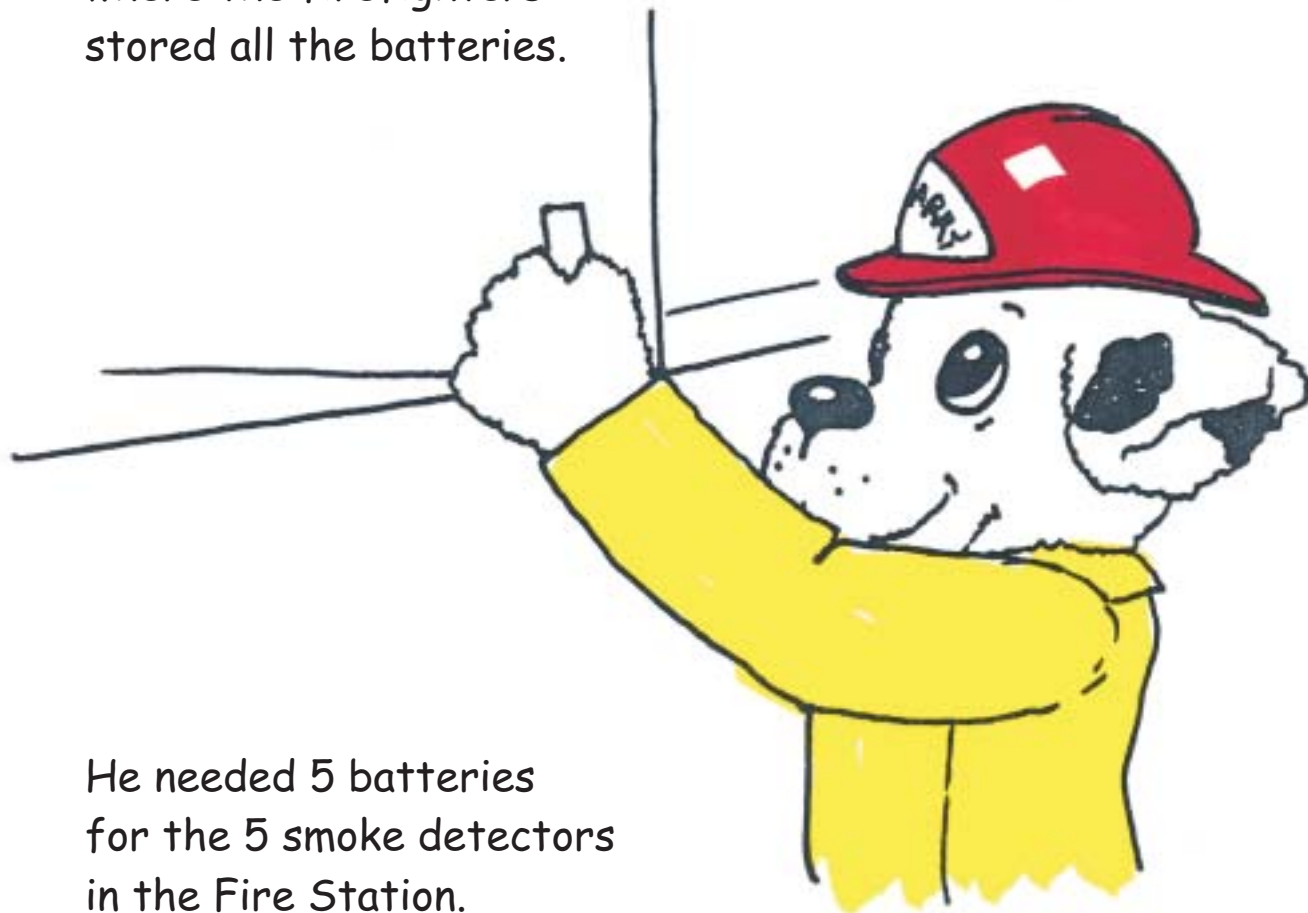


Sparky knew it was finally time to do that very important thing he did every time the firefighters changed all the clocks in the Fire Station.

Sparky was going to change the batteries in the smoke detectors!

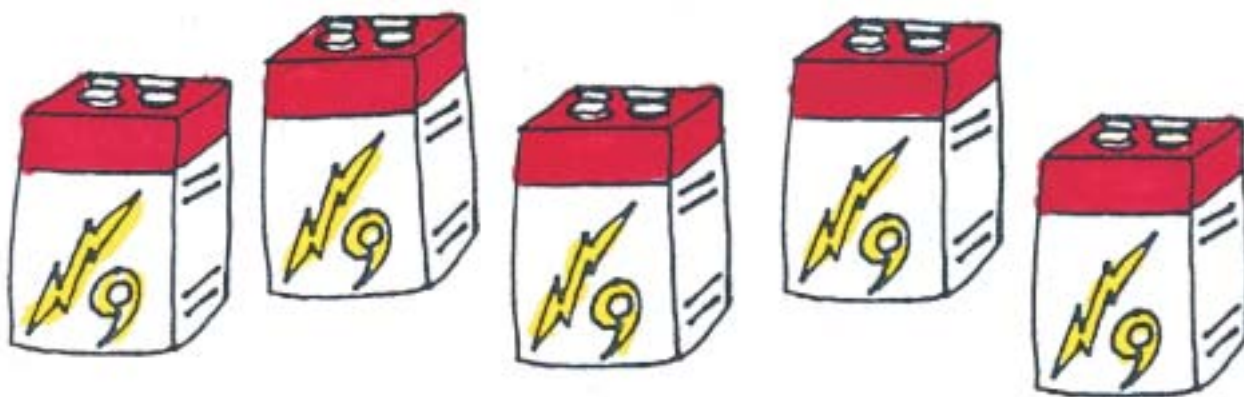


Sparky went to the cabinet where the firefighters stored all the batteries.



He needed 5 batteries for the 5 smoke detectors in the Fire Station.

He counted, "One, two, three, four, five."



Yes, Sparky had enough batteries.

One by one, he took the old battery out of each smoke detector.



And, one by one, Sparky put in the new battery.  
Sparky had the job done in no time.

Now, every bedroom at the Fire Station had a smoke detector with a brand new battery.

And the hallway outside the bedrooms had a smoke detector with a brand new battery.

And downstairs, there was a smoke detector with a brand new battery.

The firefighters thanked Sparky. They knew that Sparky had done a very important job and that they were all going to be safer because their smoke detectors were working.

Sparky was very happy. He wanted the firefighters to be safe. But Sparky was very tired, too.

So he went to bed.

Good night, Sparky!

