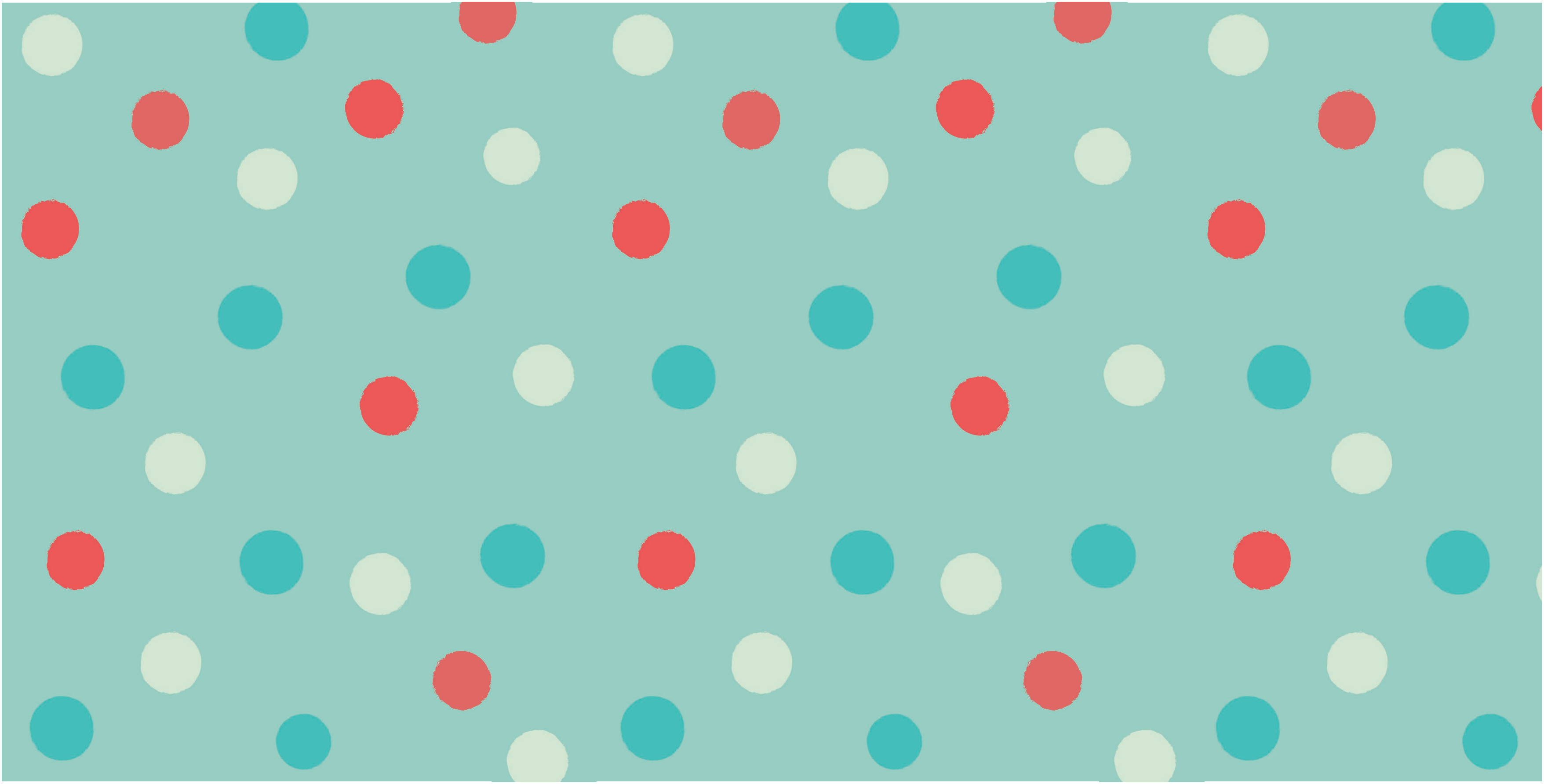






Tiny, it will be dark soon.

Yes, Pointy.
Soon it will be very dark.

TINY T. REX

AND THE VERY DARK DARK

by Jonathan Stutzman illustrated by Jay Fleck


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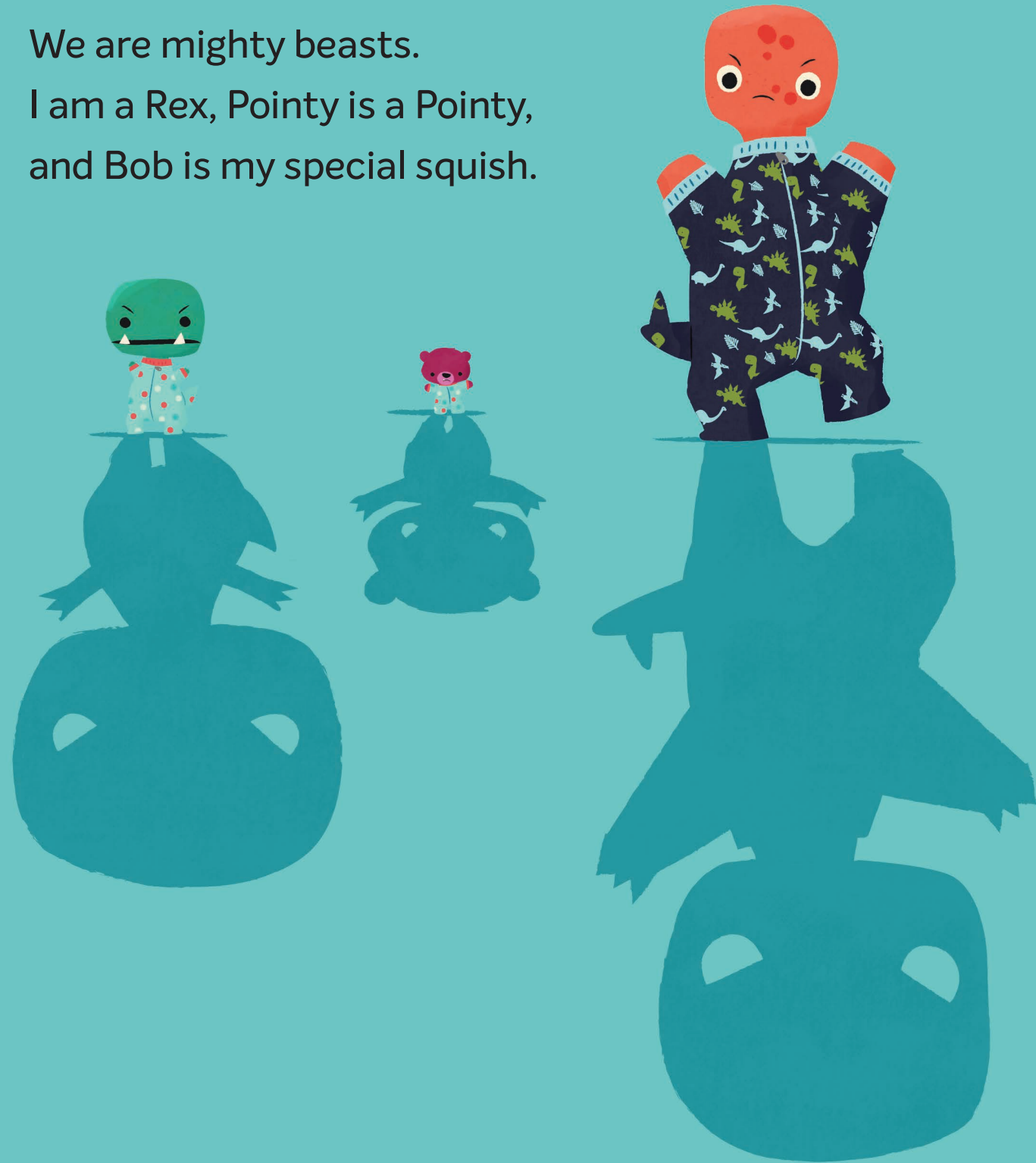




It is our first campout in the backyard,
and we are nervous.

We have never slept outside before.

We are mighty beasts.
I am a Rex, Pointy is a Pointy,
and Bob is my special squish.

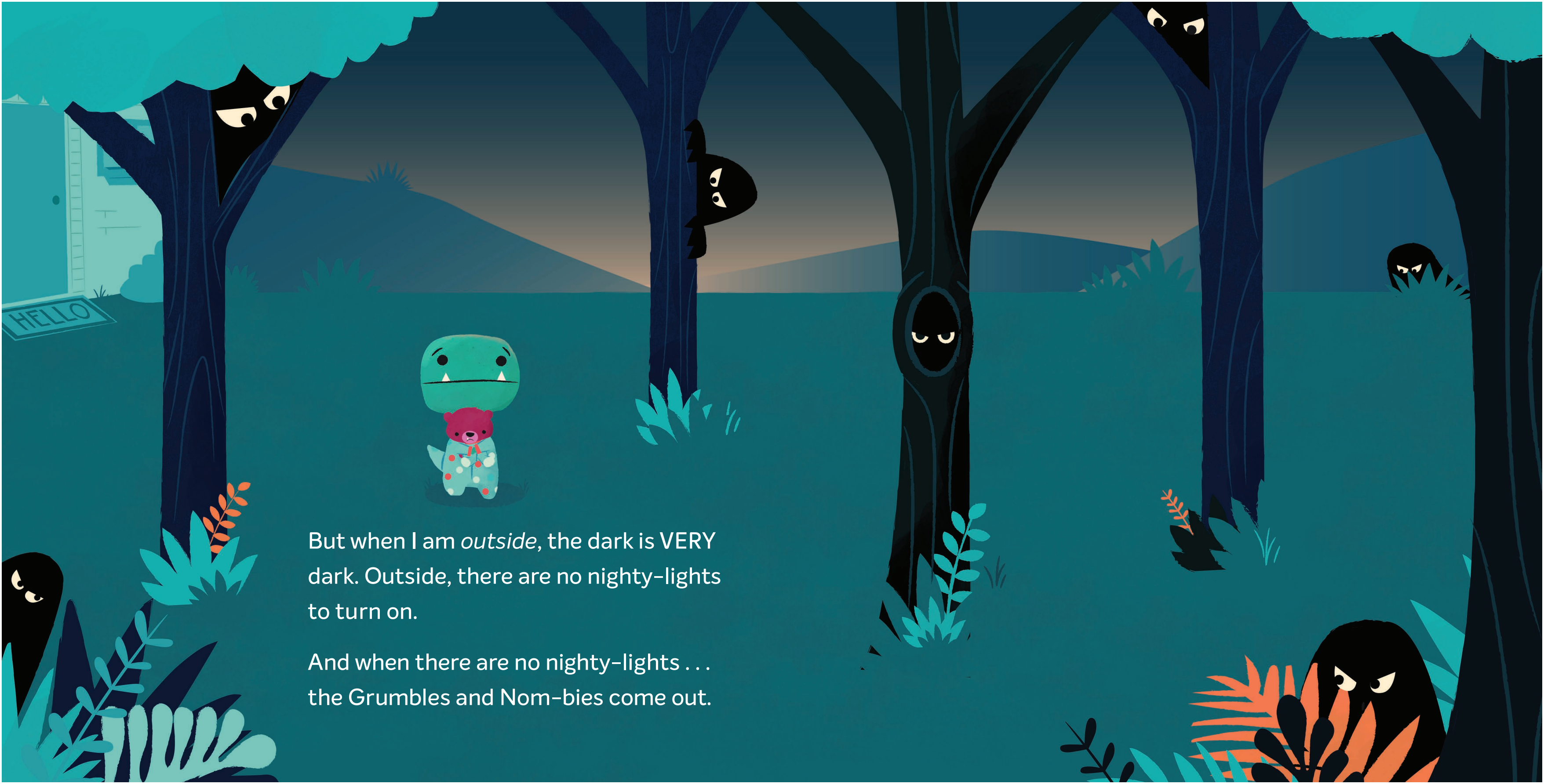


But even mighty beasts get
scared if we can't sleep with
our nighty-lights.



When I am inside, the dark
doesn't seem so dark.





But when I am *outside*, the dark is VERY dark. Outside, there are no nighty-lights to turn on.

And when there are no nighty-lights . . . the Grumbles and Nom-bies come out.

Mother says:

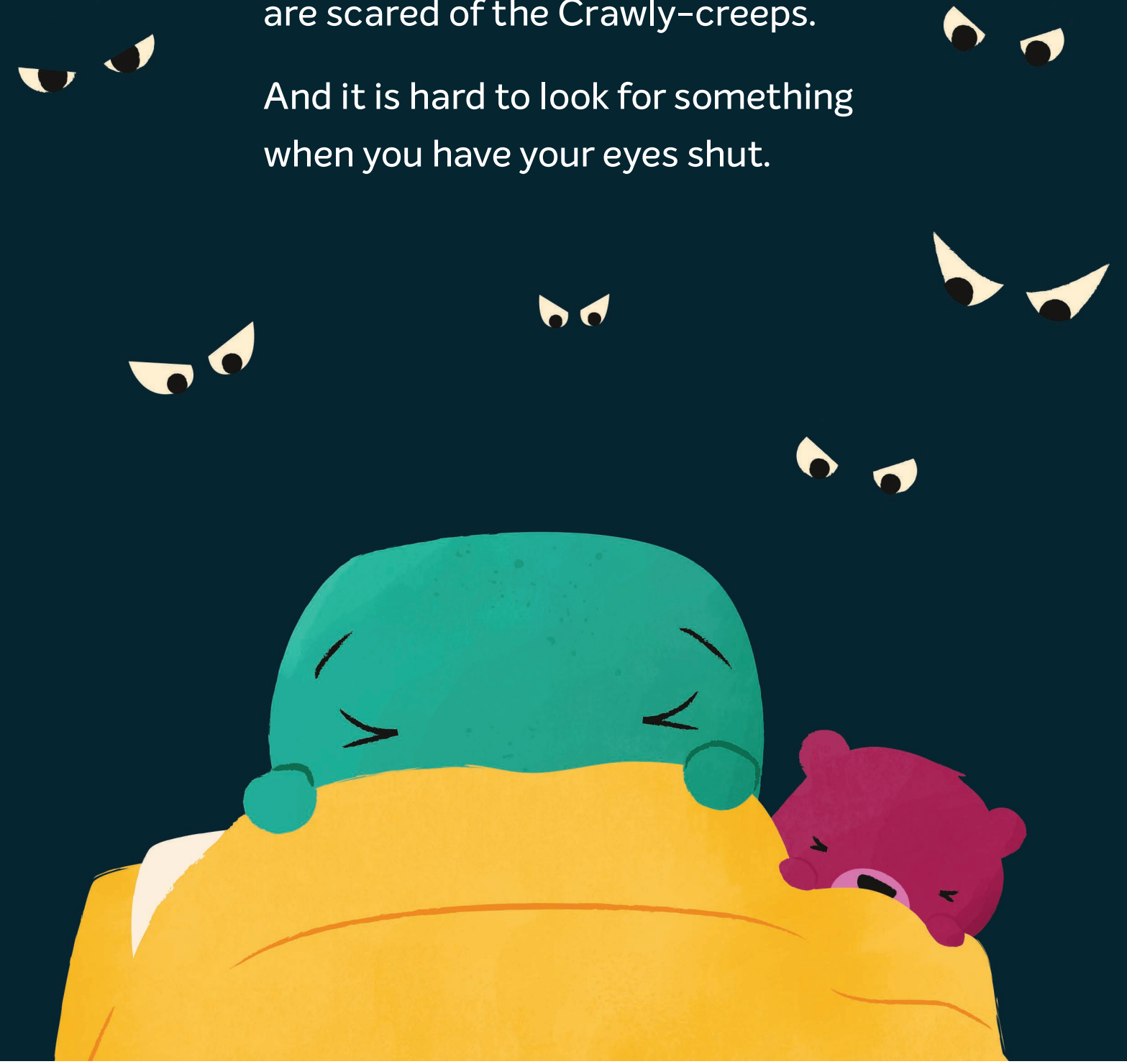


There's always a light shining
somewhere, Tiny. Even in the dark.
If you are brave and look hard
enough, you will find it.

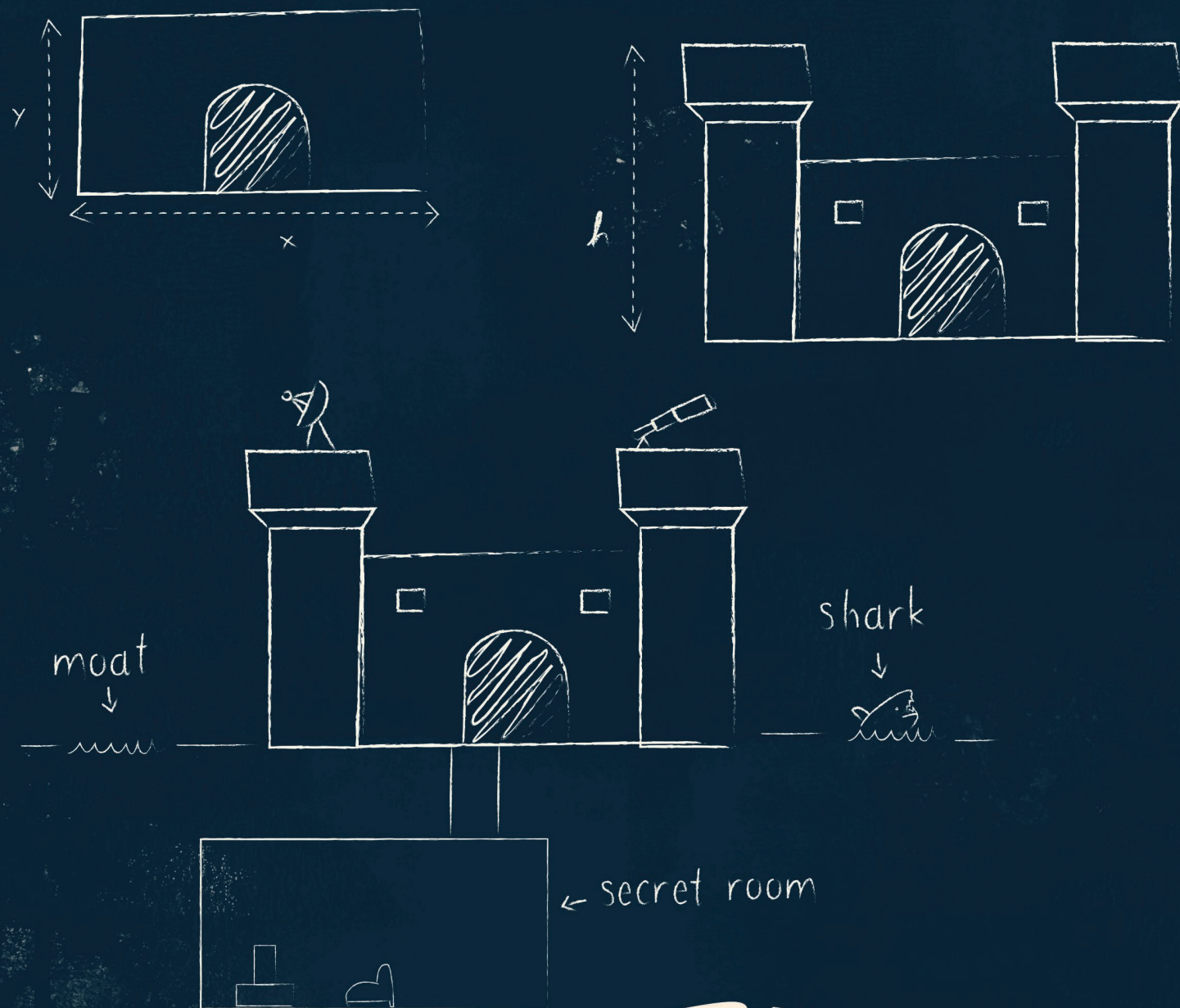


But it is hard to be brave when you
are scared of the Crawly-creeps.

And it is hard to look for something
when you have your eyes shut.



Pointy and I thought up a secret plan to be brave.
When the very dark dark comes, we will be ready.



First, we will build a hiding fort.



To hide our snacks . . .



and ourselves.

