STOP THAT DINOSAUR!



For Juliana, Maggie and all grannies everywhere – A.E.

For Bob, Jocelyn and family, with love – B.C.



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written by

Alex English

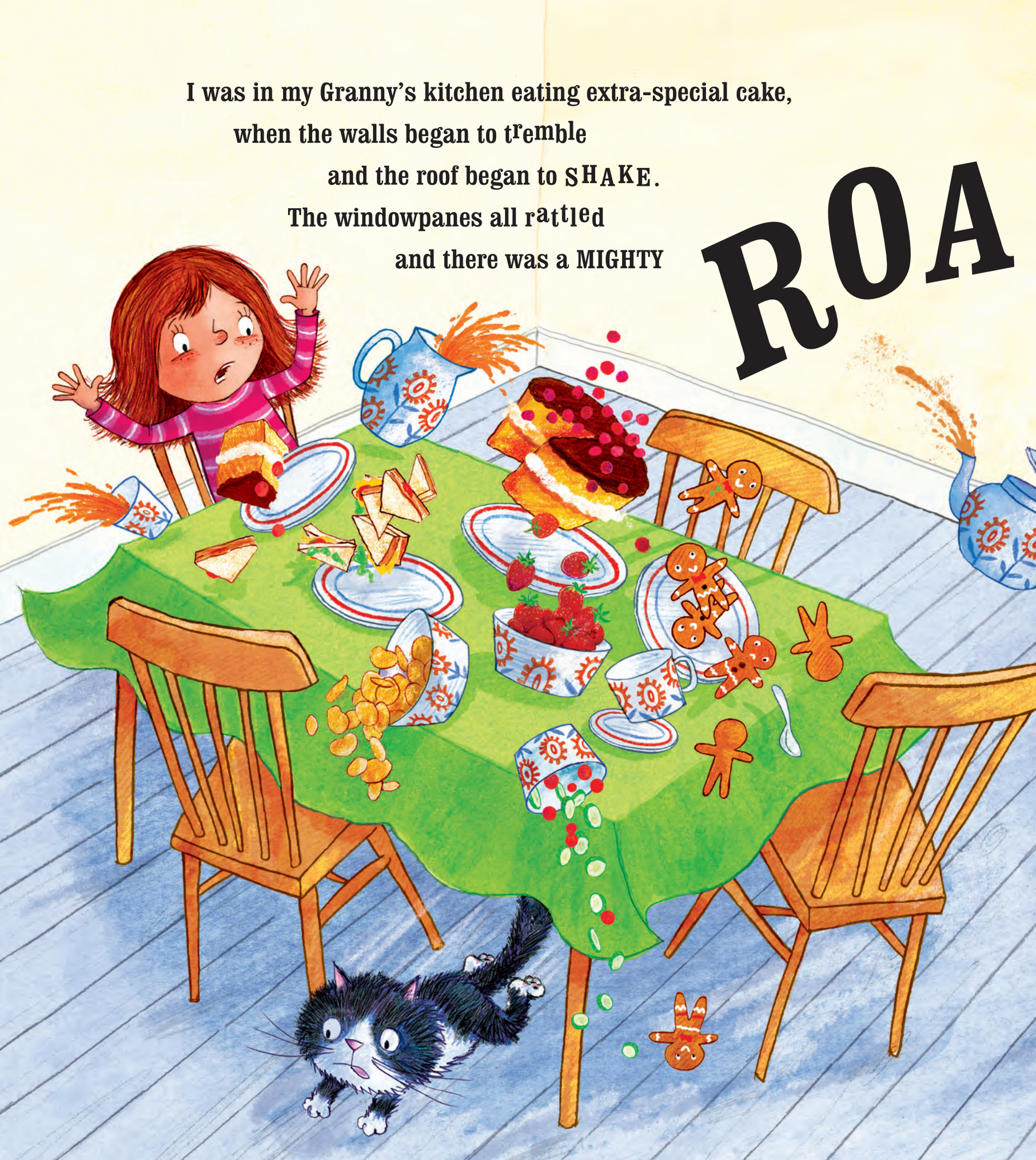
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I was in my Granny's kitchen eating extra-special cake,
when the walls began to tremble
and the roof began to SHAKE.
The windowpanes all rattled
and there was a MIGHTY

ROA



R!

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

Ring! Ring! Ring!

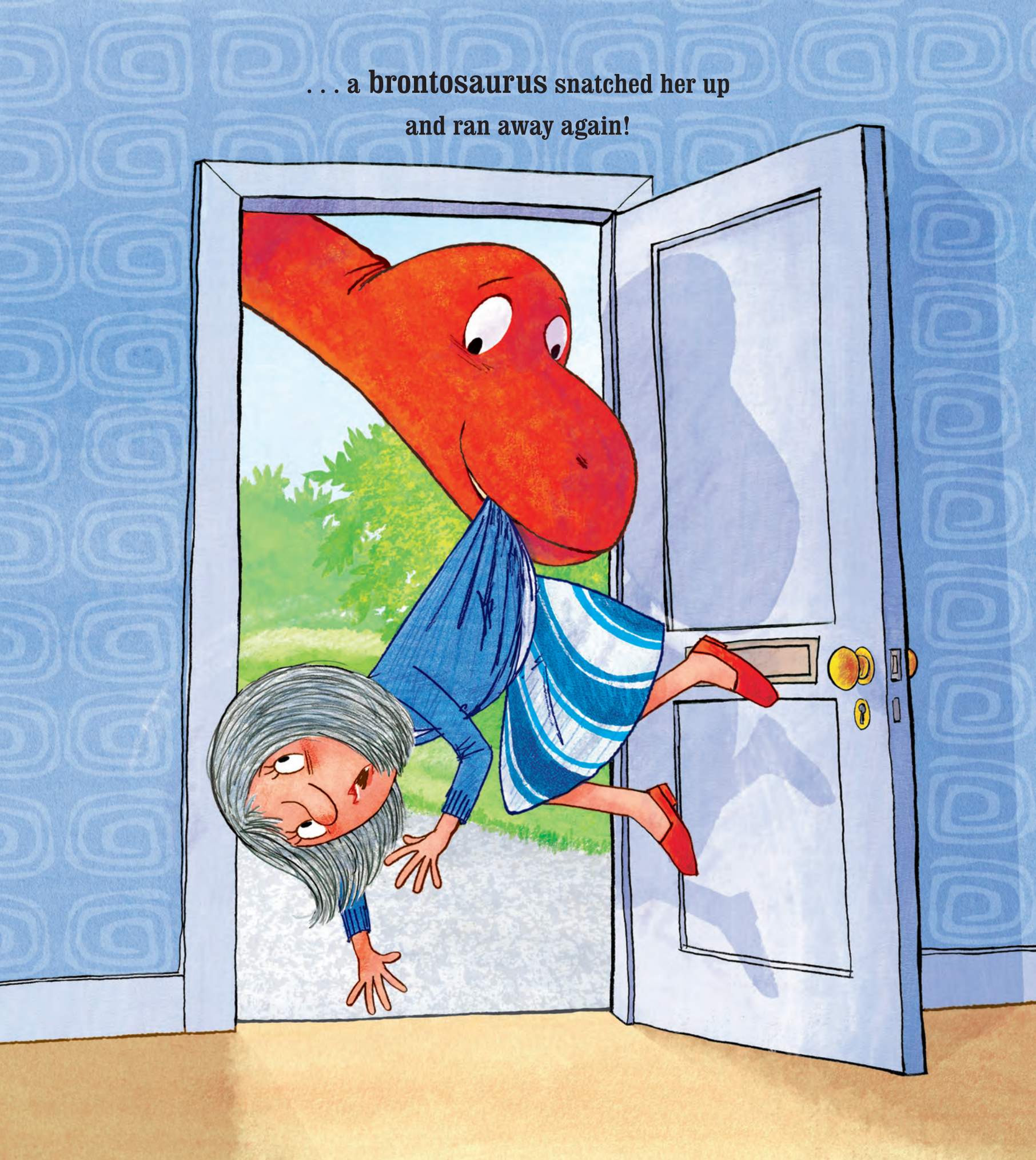
WHO was at the door?



Granny opened up the door,

I heard her SCREAM and then . . .

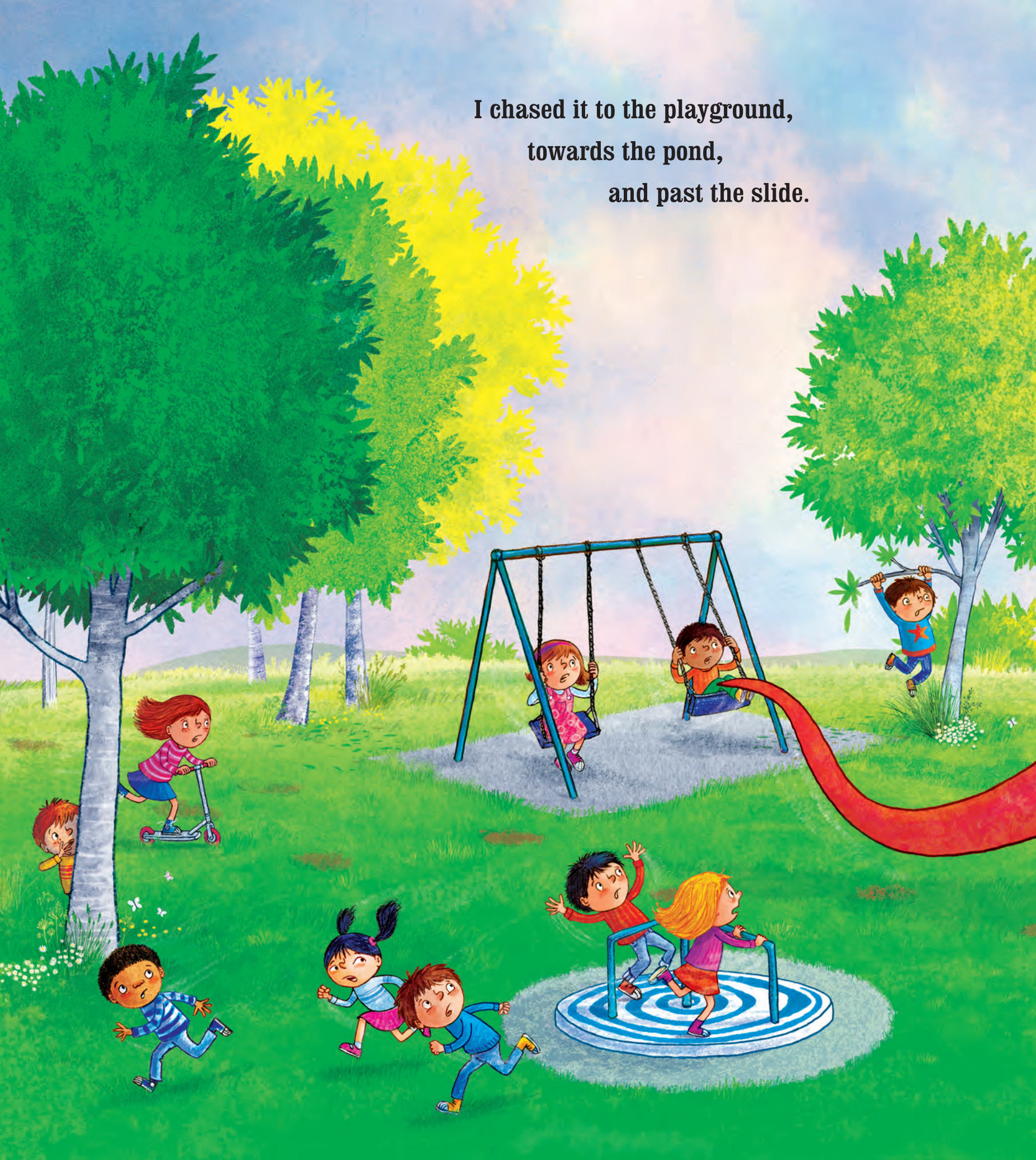
. . . a **brontosaurus** snatched her up
and ran away again!



That dinosaur was very fast and nimble on its feet.
So I jumped right on my scooter . . .

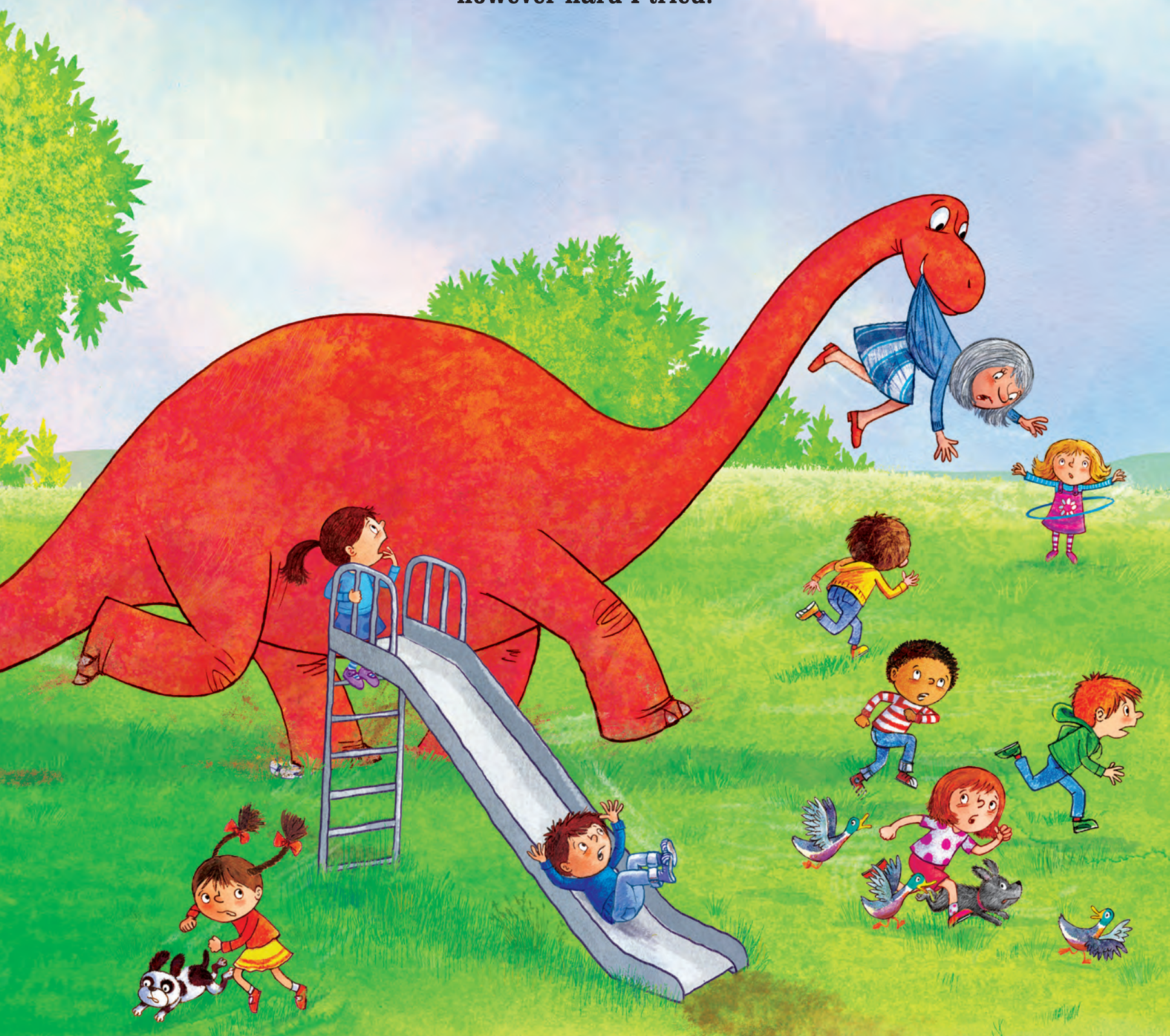


and I ***WHIZZED*** off down the street.



I chased it to the playground,
towards the pond,
and past the slide.

But it showed no sign of **STOPPING**,
however hard I tried.



A duck was on my handlebars,
I couldn't see the floor.
But I kept on scooting,
shouting out . . .



"STOP that DINOSAUR!"

