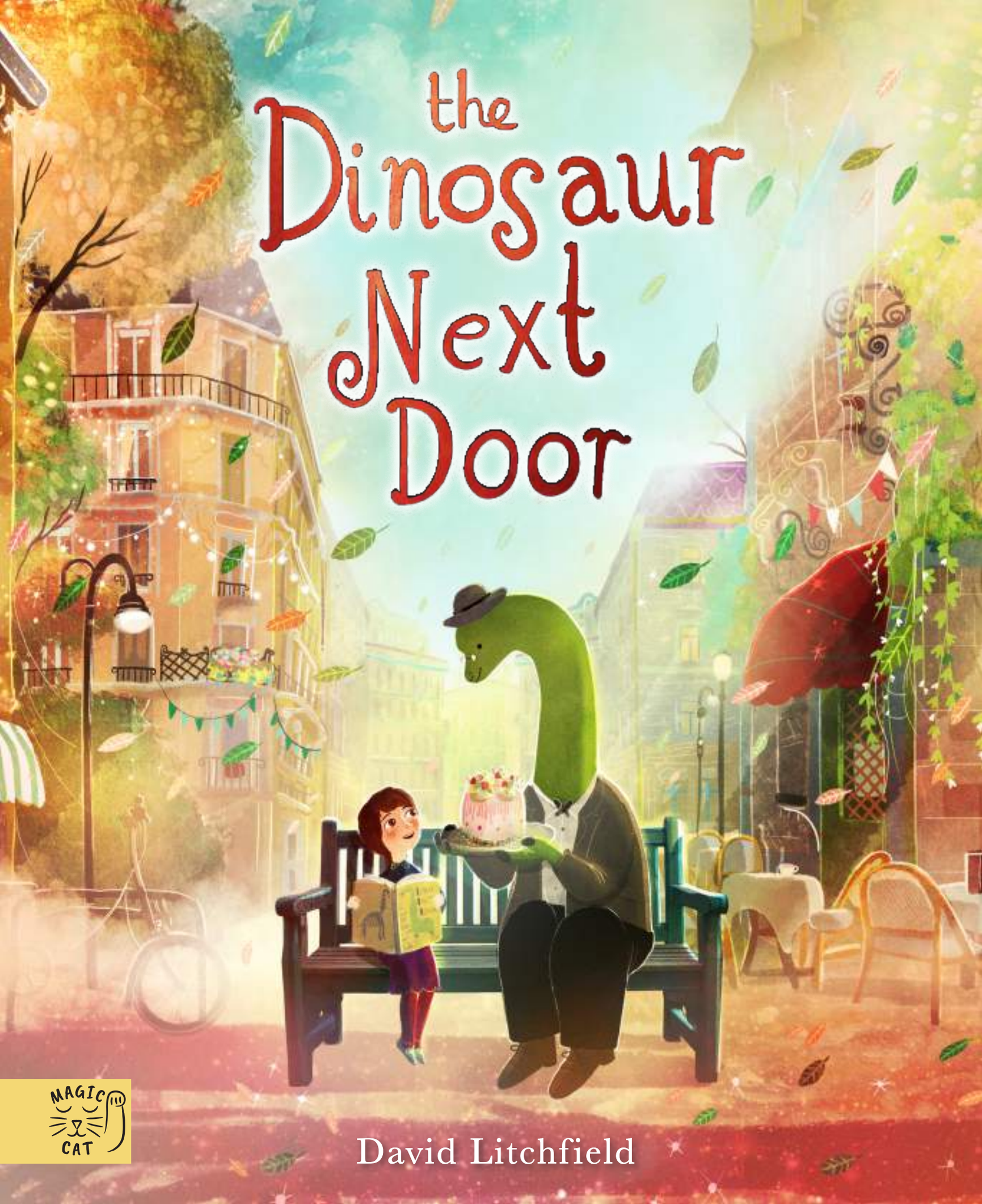

the Dinosaur Next Door
MAGIC CAT
David Litchfield





MAGIC CAT PUBLISHING

The Dinosaur Next Door © 2024 Lucky Cat Publishing Ltd
Text and illustrations © 2024 David Litchfield
First published in 2024 by Magic Cat Publishing, an imprint of Lucky Cat Publishing Ltd,
Unit 2 Empress Works, 24 Grove Passage, London E2 9FQ, UK
Magic Cat Publishing, an imprint of Lucky Cat Publishing Ltd, PAKTA svetovanje d.o.o.,
Stegne 33, Ljubljana, Slovenia

The right of David Litchfield to be identified as the author and illustrator of this work has been asserted by him in accordance with the Copyright, Designs and Patents Act, 1988 (UK).

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form, or by any means, electrical, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise without the prior written permission of the publisher or a licence permitting restricted copying.

A catalogue record for this book is available from the British Library.

ISBN 978-1-915569-59-2

The illustrations were created digitally
Set in Baskerville

Published by Katie Cotton
Designed by Stephanie Jones

Manufactured in China

1 3 5 7 9 8 6 4 2

FSC
www.fsc.org
printer to update

the Dinosaur Next Door



David Litchfield

MAGIC CAT PUBLISHING

Liz lived on a very nice, normal street. There were normal green trees,
normal tweeting birds and normal neighbours, like Mr Wilson who lived next door.

Well, everyone thought Mr Wilson was normal.
Liz knew that Mr Wilson was, in fact...

A dinosaur.

Liz was a Dinosaur Expert and it would take more than a hat and moustache to fool her! With his long neck, Mr Wilson was definitely a Brachiosaurus. Or maybe a Diplodocus.

Liz didn't understand why nobody else could see it.



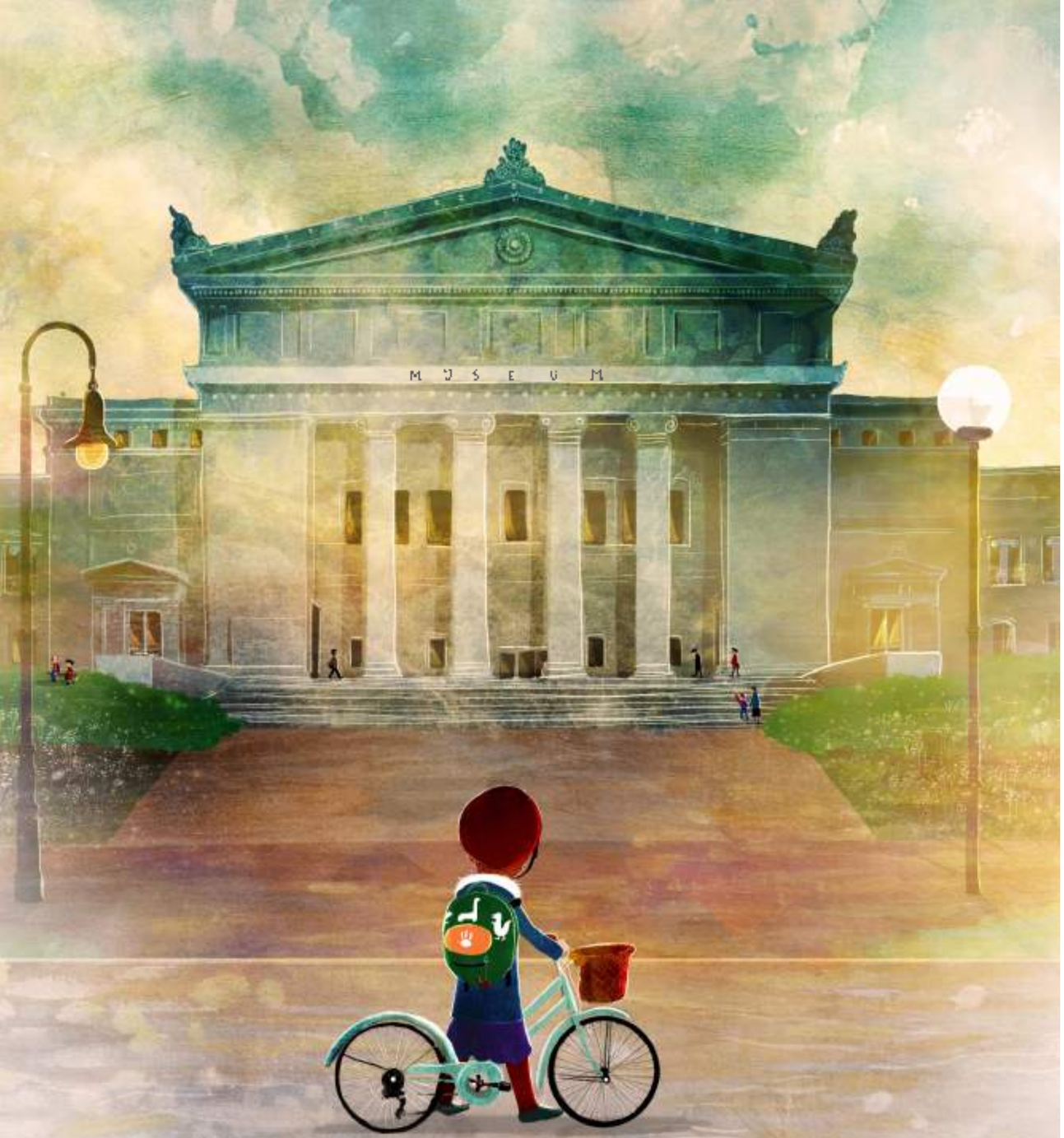
She told her mum but she was busy preparing a presentation.

She told her teacher but he was busy marking.





She told the whole class but no one believed her.



So Liz went to the only place she thought someone might listen.

She spoke to Mary, the lead palaeontologist at the museum.





"A real, live dinosaur?!" Mary said.
"Don't be so ridiculous.
They went extinct over
65 million years ago."

Liz realised that if she was going to convince people that
Mr Wilson was a dinosaur, she would need proof.