

Helping your children choose books they will love



Lovereading4kids.co.uk is a book website
created for parents and children to make
choosing books easy and fun

opening extract from

Crunch Munch Dinosaur Lunch !

written by

Paul Bright

published by

Little Tiger Press

All Text is Copyright © of the Author and/or Illustrator

please print off and read at your leisure.





For Helen, with my love ~ P B

To illustration ~ M T

LITTLE TIGER PRESS

An imprint of Magi Publications

1 The Coda Centre, 189 Munster Road, London SW6 6AW

www.littletigerpress.com

First published in Great Britain 2009

Text copyright © Paul Bright 2009

Illustrations copyright © Michael Terry 2009

Paul Bright and Michael Terry have asserted their rights
to be identified as the author and illustrator of this work
under the Copyright, Designs and Patents Act, 1988

All rights reserved

ISBN 987-1-84506-986-5

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

Printed in XXXX

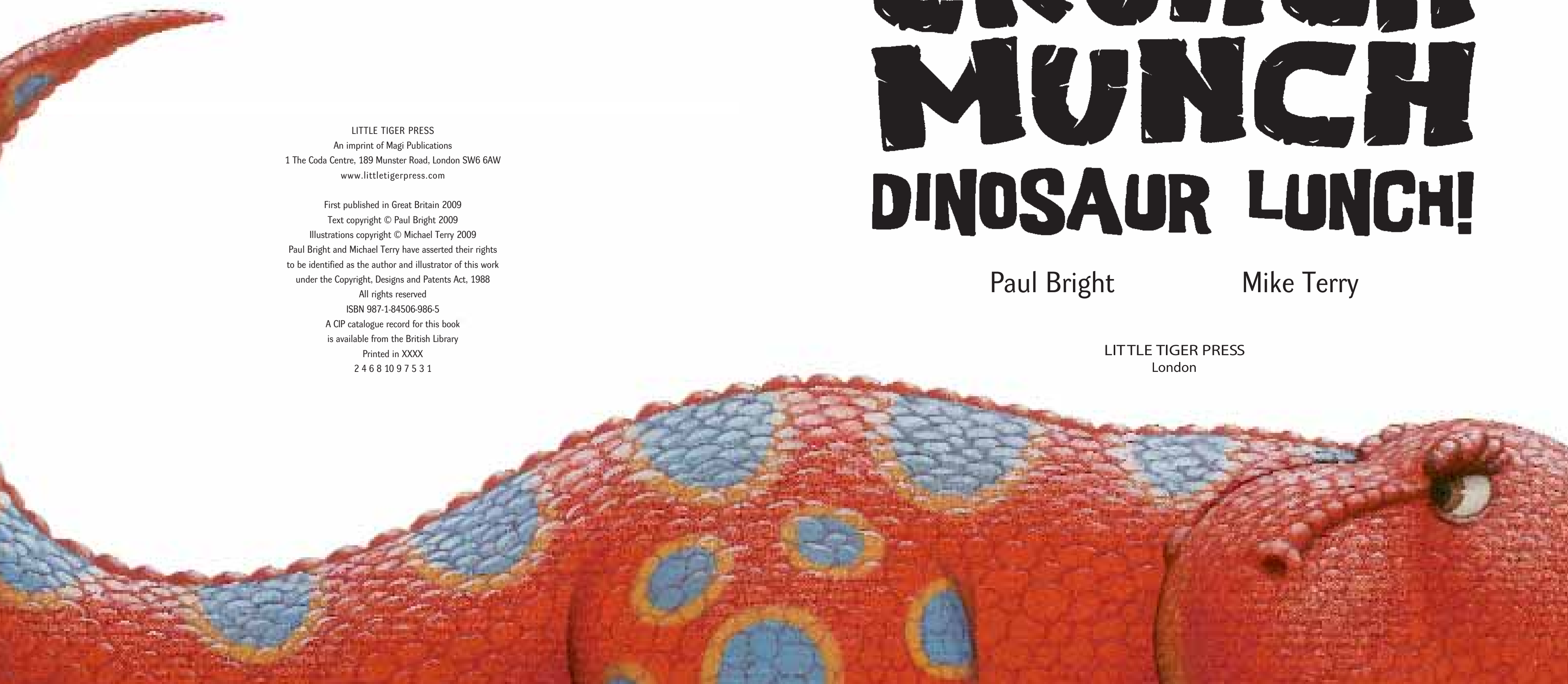
2 4 6 8 10 9 7 5 3 1

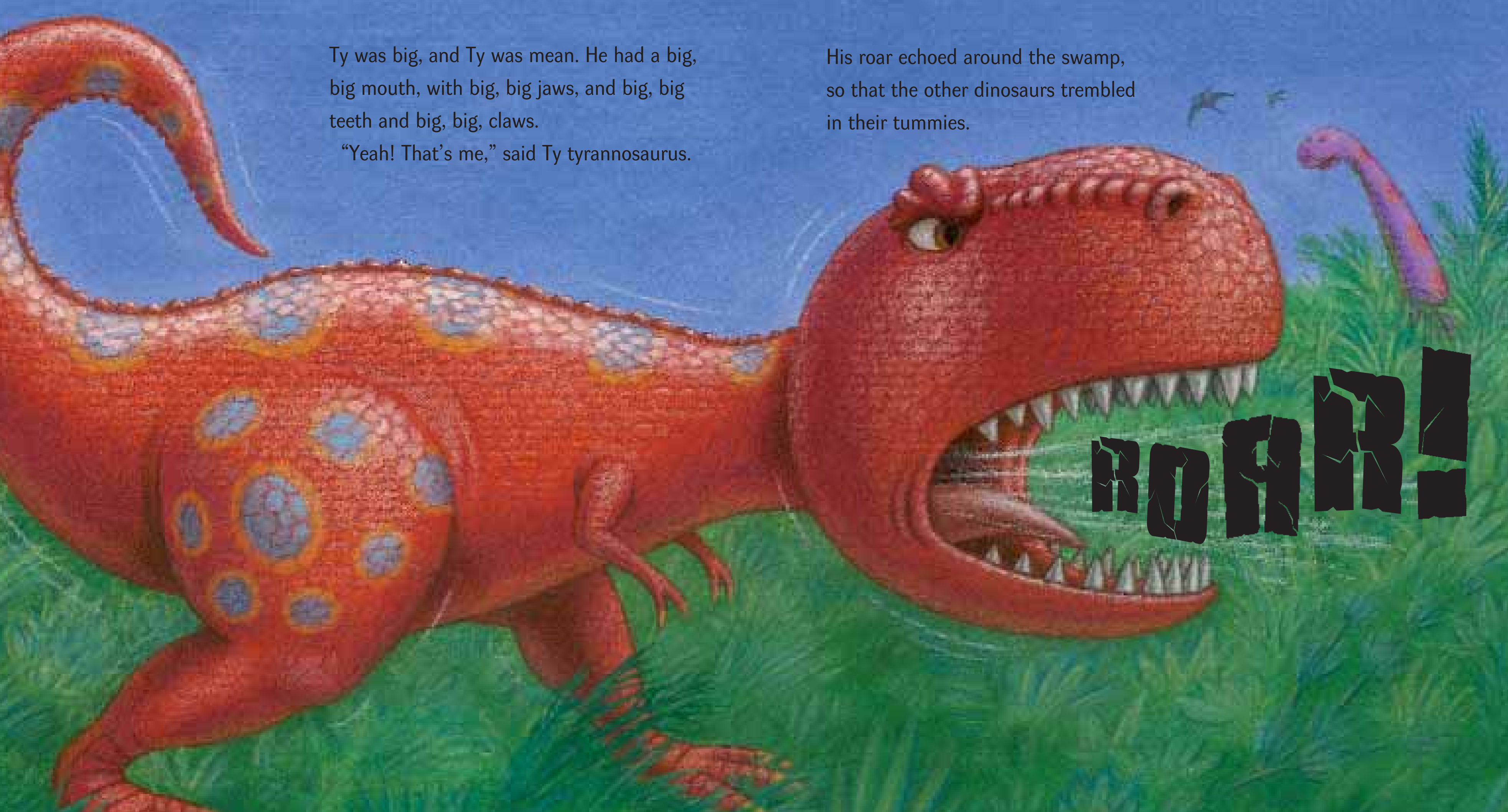
CRUNCH MUNCH DINOSAUR LUNCH!

Paul Bright

Mike Terry

LITTLE TIGER PRESS
London





Ty was big, and Ty was mean. He had a big, big mouth, with big, big jaws, and big, big teeth and big, big, claws.

“Yeah! That’s me,” said Ty tyrannosaurus.

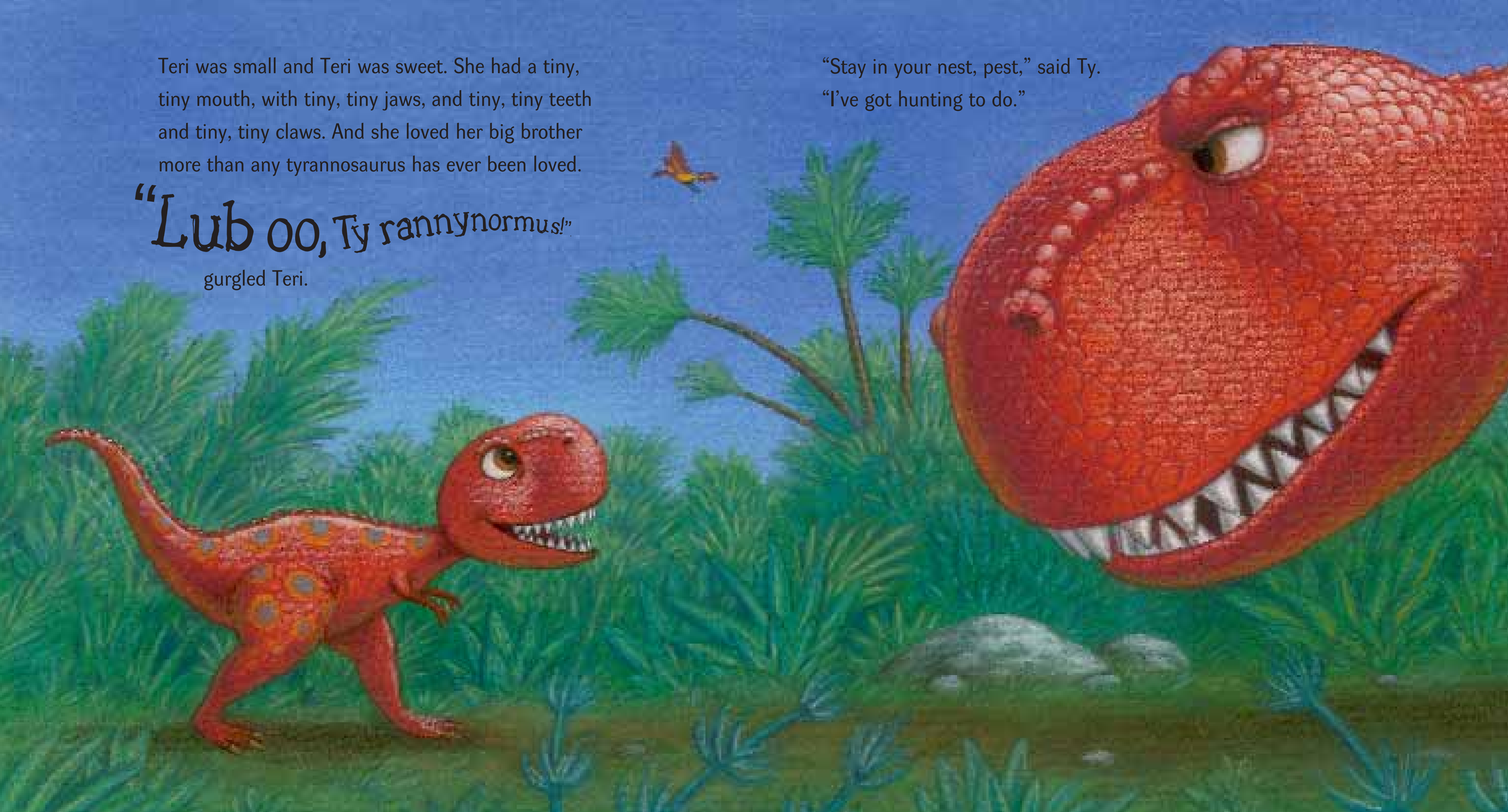
His roar echoed around the swamp, so that the other dinosaurs trembled in their tummies.

ROAR!

Teri was small and Teri was sweet. She had a tiny, tiny mouth, with tiny, tiny jaws, and tiny, tiny teeth and tiny, tiny claws. And she loved her big brother more than any tyrannosaurus has ever been loved.

“Lub oo, Ty rannynormus!”
gurgled Teri.

“Stay in your nest, pest,” said Ty.
“I’ve got hunting to do.”



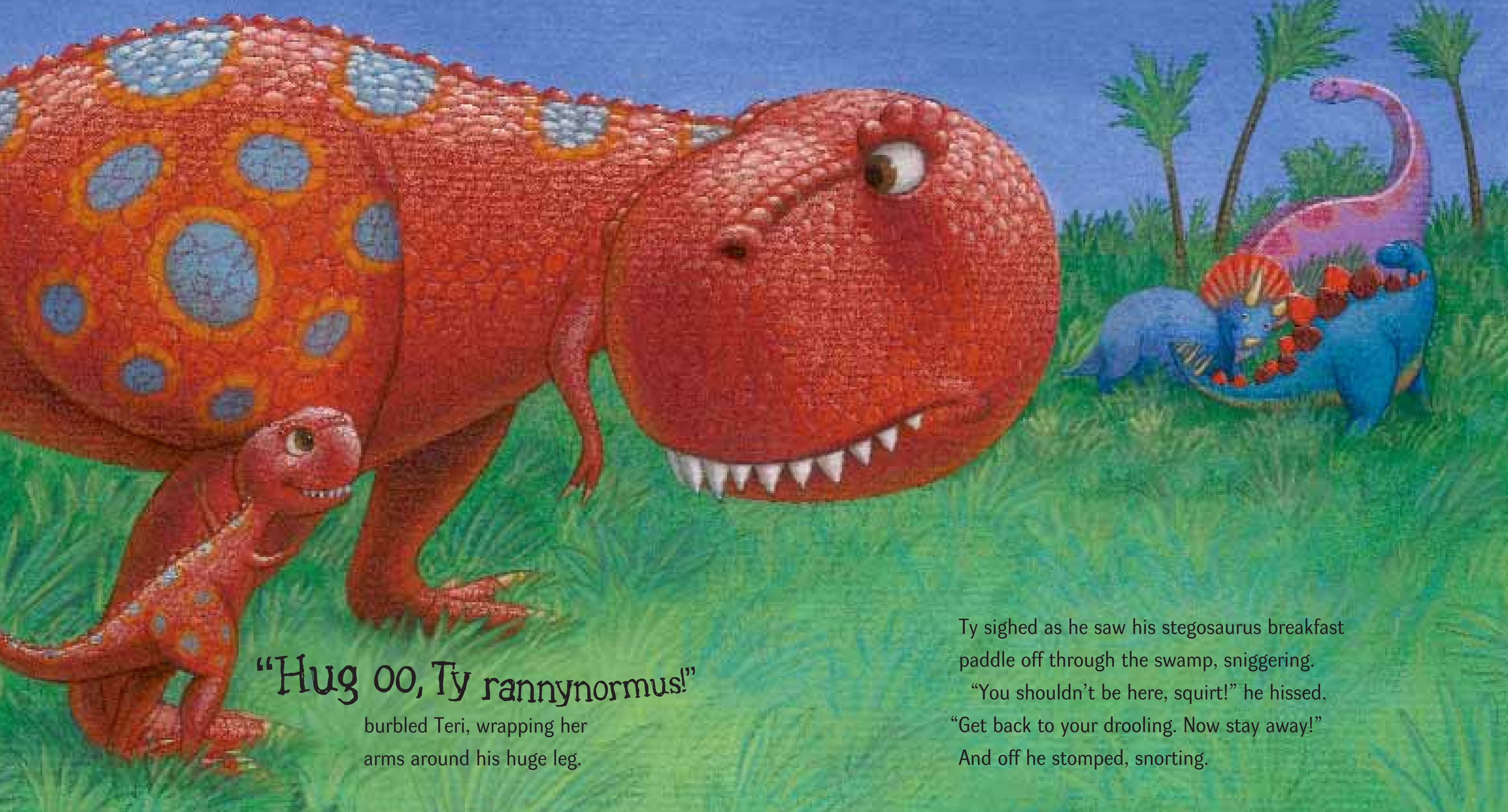
Ty stomped through the swamp.
The ground splashed and quaked and
quivered, and the dinosaurs heard,
and shook and shivered.

"I'M HUNGRY!" roared Ty.

**"I'M BIGGEST, I'M BADDEST,
I'M READY TO EAT.
I NEED SOME FRESH
STEGOSAURUS MEAT!"**

He opened his big, big mouth and . . .





“Hug oo, Ty rannynormus!”

burbled Teri, wrapping her
arms around his huge leg.

Ty sighed as he saw his stegosaurus breakfast
paddle off through the swamp, sniggering.

“You shouldn’t be here, squirt!” he hissed.
“Get back to your drooling. Now stay away!”
And off he stomped, snorting.