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Opening extract from
**Dinosaur Cove: The Cretaceous
Chase**

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Published by
Oxford University Press

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Special thanks to Jane Clarke

For Alex Dingwall, age 7, who loves Dinosaur Cove!

For Angel Browne, Kathy, Cathy, Book Week members, staff, and all the students at the Anglo American School, Sofia, Bulgaria—with thanks for making my illustration workshop visit such a wonderful experience M.S.

OXFORD
UNIVERSITY PRESS

Great Clarendon Street, Oxford OX2 6DP

Oxford University Press is a department of the University of Oxford.
It furthers the University's objective of excellence in research, scholarship,
and education by publishing worldwide in

Oxford New York

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Kuala Lumpur Madrid Melbourne Mexico City Nairobi
New Delhi Shanghai Taipei Toronto

With offices in

Argentina Austria Brazil Chile Czech Republic France Greece
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First published 2011

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British Library Cataloguing in Publication Data

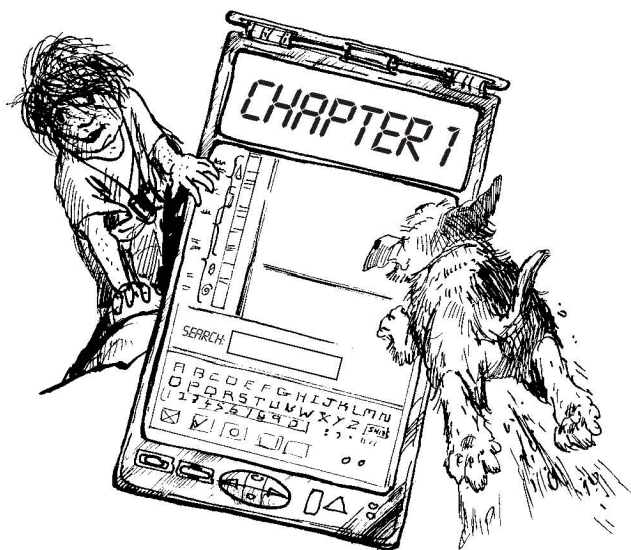
Data available

ISBN: 978-0-19-275627-5

1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

Printed in Great Britain

Paper used in the production of this book is a natural,
recyclable product made from wood grown in sustainable forests
The manufacturing process conforms to the environmental
regulations of the country of origin



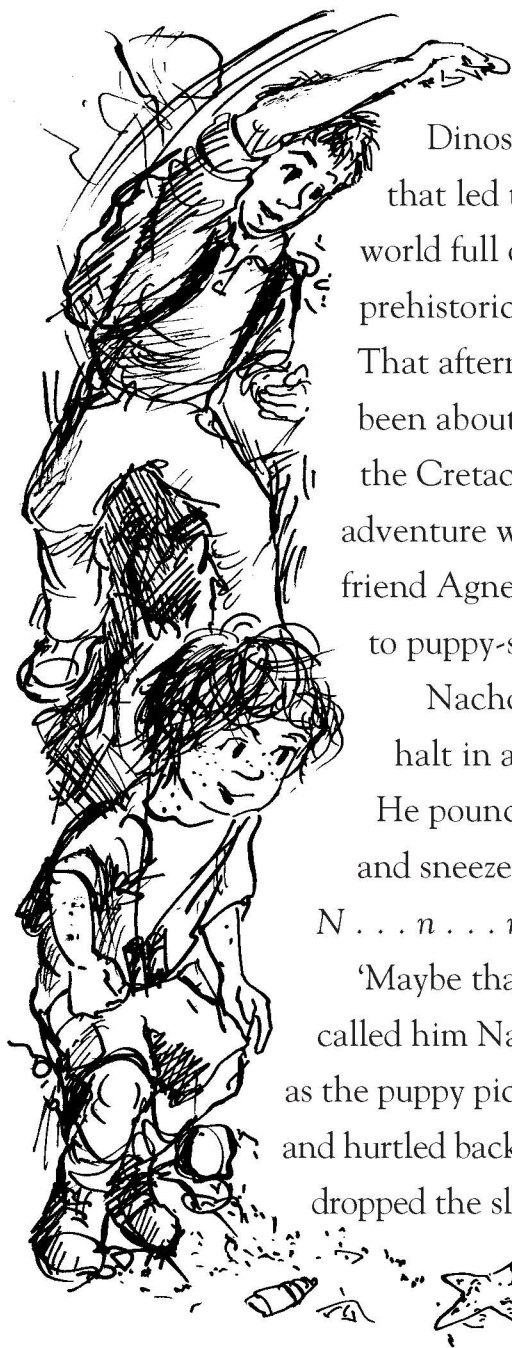
‘Nacho, fetch!’ Jamie Morgan yelled, pitching a tennis ball along the sandy beach of Dinosaur Cove.

The shaggy Old English sheepdog puppy yapped joyfully as he raced after it.

‘Nacho’s faster than a speeding dino!’ Tom Clay declared.

Tom and Jamie grinned at each other. The two friends knew just how speedy dinosaurs could be—because they’d been chased by real live ones! They’d discovered a secret cave in



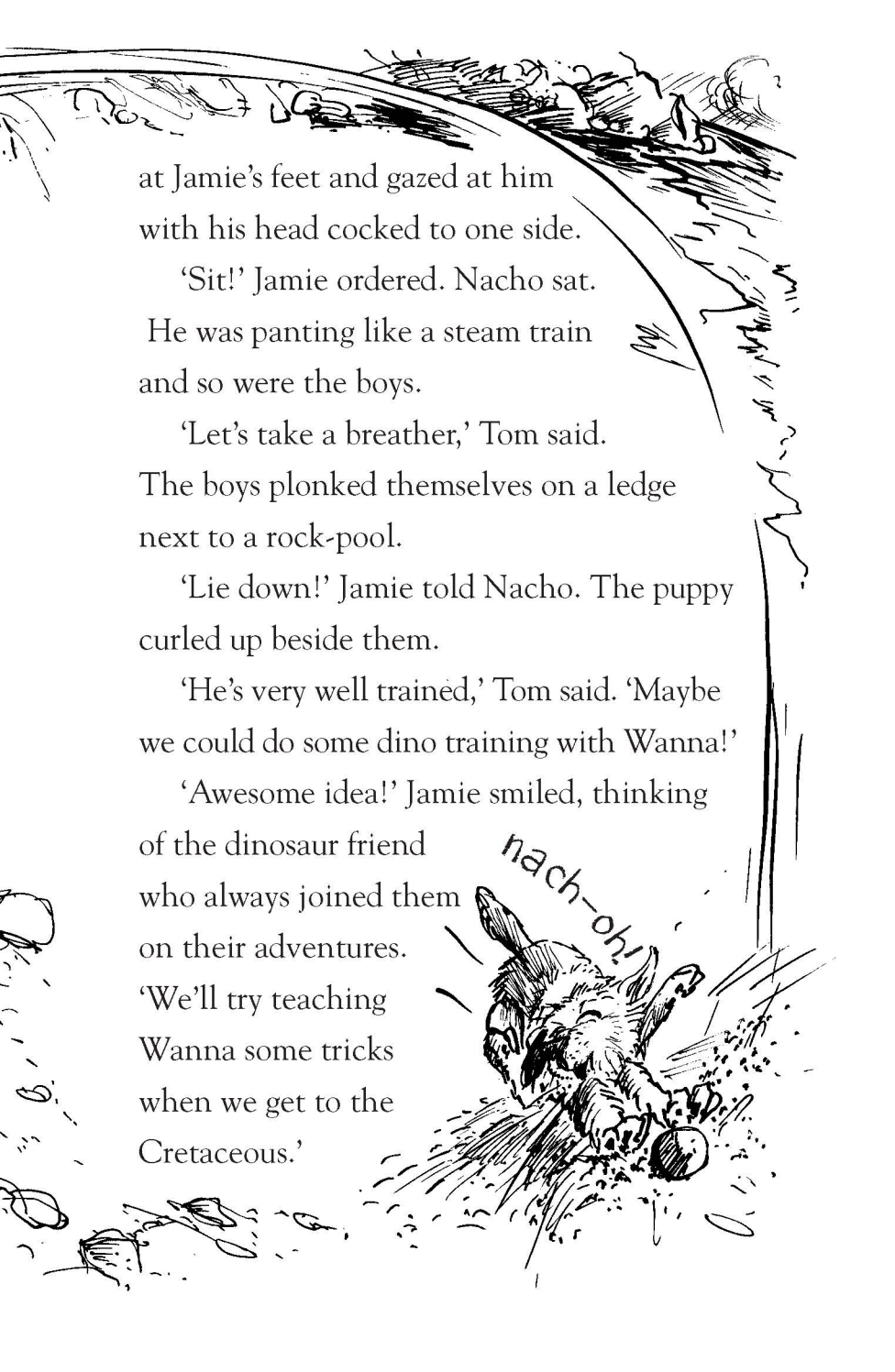


Dinosaur Cove
that led to an amazing
world full of awesome
prehistoric creatures.
That afternoon, they'd
been about to go back to
the Cretaceous for another
adventure when Grandad's
friend Agnes had asked them
to puppy-sit.

Nacho skidded to a
halt in a shower of sand.
He pounced on the ball
and sneezed.

N . . . n . . . nach-oh!

'Maybe that's why Agnes
called him Nacho,' Jamie joked
as the puppy picked up the ball
and hurtled back to them. He
dropped the slobbery, sandy ball



at Jamie's feet and gazed at him
with his head cocked to one side.

'Sit!' Jamie ordered. Nacho sat.
He was panting like a steam train
and so were the boys.

'Let's take a breather,' Tom said.
The boys plonked themselves on a ledge
next to a rock-pool.

'Lie down!' Jamie told Nacho. The puppy
curled up beside them.

'He's very well trained,' Tom said. 'Maybe
we could do some dino training with Wanna!'

'Awesome idea!' Jamie smiled, thinking
of the dinosaur friend
who always joined them
on their adventures.
'We'll try teaching
Wanna some tricks
when we get to the
Cretaceous.'

nach-oh!



Jamie took his notebook out of his backpack and opened it at the page where they'd drawn their map of Cretaceous Dino World.

'Where shall we explore this time?' Tom asked excitedly. 'Fang Rock or Misty Lagoon?'

Out of the corner of his eye, Jamie spotted a sudden movement at the base of the cliffs.

Nacho's ears pricked up and he sprang to his feet—landing in the rock-pool.

Splash!



He bounded through it, splashing water all over the boys, and took off towards the cliffs.

‘Nacho’s chasing a rabbit!’ Jamie exclaimed, stowing the notebook in his backpack and jumping up.

The boys set off after him. ‘Nacho!’

Tom shouted at the top of his lungs.

‘Come back!’

But the puppy carried on speeding after the rabbit as it zigzagged up the steep cliffside.

