

Nan thought the attic needed a clear out. She let Harry help. Harry found an old box all grey with dust.

He lifted the lid..

Dinosaurs!

Harry took the dinosaurs downstairs.

He unbent the bent ones.

He fixed all the broken ones.

He got up on a chair and washed them in the sink.

Nan came to see and say 'just what do you think you're up to?'





Sam came in from watching TV. She said it was stupid, fussing over so much junk.

"Dinosaurs aren't junk" Harry said.

The next day, Harry took his dinosaurs to the library in his bucket.

He found all their names in a book and spoke softly to each one.

The dinosaurs said 'thank you Harry'. They said it very quietly but just enough for Harry to hear.



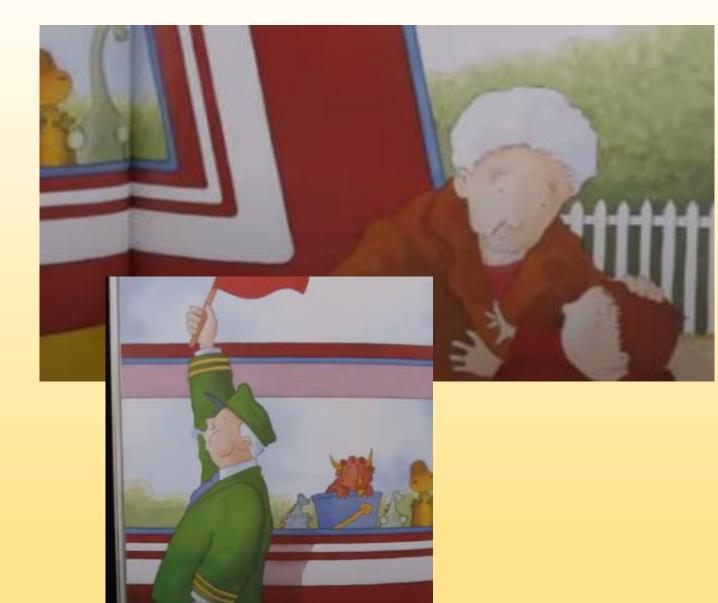
After that, the dinosaurs went everywhere in Harry's bucket.



Sometimes they got left behind. But they never got lost for long because Harry knew all their names.

He always called out all their names, to make sure they were safe.





One day Harry went on a train ride with Nan. He was so excited, he forgot all about the bucket!

Nan dried his eyes.
'Never mind' she said.
'I'll buy you a new video'



At bedtime Harry said to Mum 'I like videos but I like my dinosaurs better because you can fix them, you can bath them and you can take them to bed..

And best of all you can say their names!

Harry was still upset at breakfast the next morning.

Later Nan took Harry
back to the train station
to see the Lost Propety
Man.

'Yes we have seen some dinosaurs' he said.





Harry closed his eyes and called their names.

'Then you will know' he said.





And there they were!
All of them, standing on the counter next to the bucket.

The dinosaurs
whispered quietly
'you are definitely
our Harry'

Going home from the station, Harry held his bucket really tight and Nan said to the neighbour 'Harry really loves those dinosaurs'

'Definitely' said Harry 'and all my dinosaurs love me!'

