



Harry
and the
Bucketful of
Dinosaurs



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 Property Man.

'Yes we have seen some dinosaurs' he said.





Harry closed his eyes
and called their
names.

'Then you will know'
he said.

And Harry closed his eyes and called the names.
He called,



"Come back my Scelidosaurus!"

"Come back my Stegosaurus!"

"Come back my Triceratops!"

He called, 'come back', to the Apatosauruses
and the Anchosauruses
and the Tyrannosauruses
and all the lost old dinosaurs.
And when he opened his eyes . . .



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!'

