

# the Dinosaur Next Door



David Litchfield





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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.