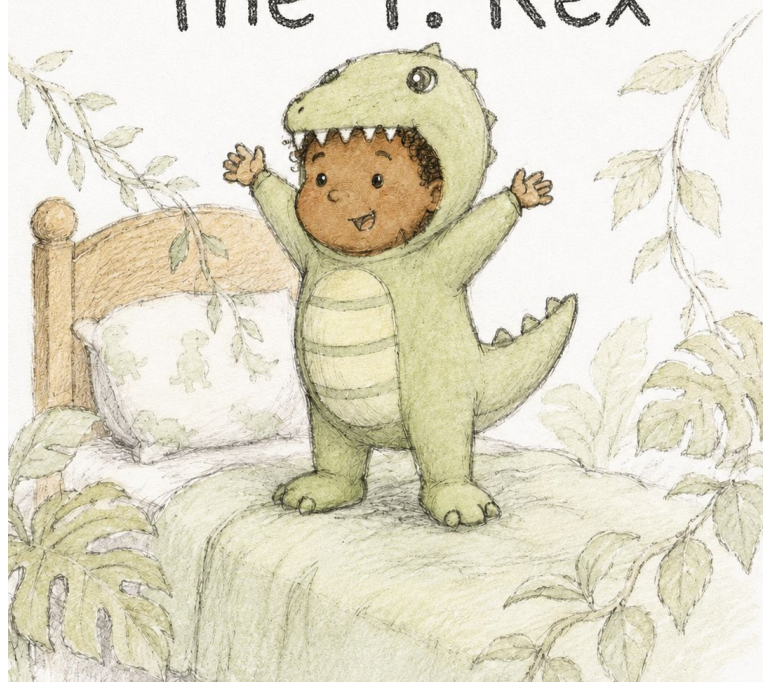


Totty the T. Rex



Totty woke up.
He put on his T. rex suit.

“ROAR!”

Totty was a T. rex!

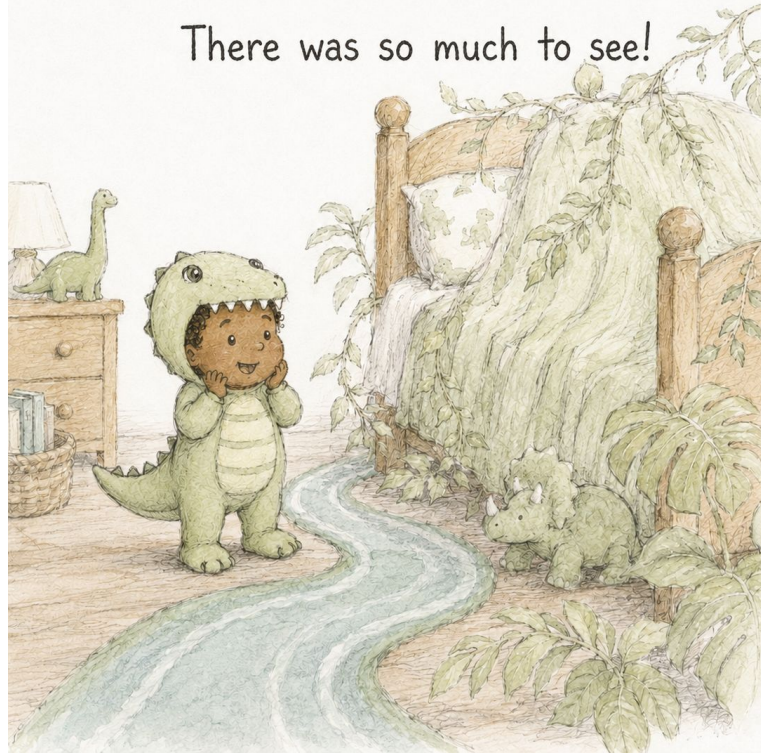


His room was now a jungle.

His bed was a hill.

His rug was a river.

There was so much to see!



Totty went out to play.

STOMP! STOMP! STOMP!

His big feet shook the floor.



Then Totty heard a sound.

RUMBLE... RUMBLE...

Was a T. rex near?

No! It was his tummy!



Totty smelled his lunch.
He went past the couch.
He went under the table.
He went into the kitchen.



A pile of blocks was in his way.

Totty ran to them.

BUMP! CRASH! BOOM!

“Oops!” said Totty.



Totty's big tail went—
SWISH! SWISH!

Toys fell down.

Pillows flew up.

What a big T. rex!



A big lunch was ready.
Totty took a bite.
CHOMP! CHOMP! CHOMP!
The T. rex ate it all!

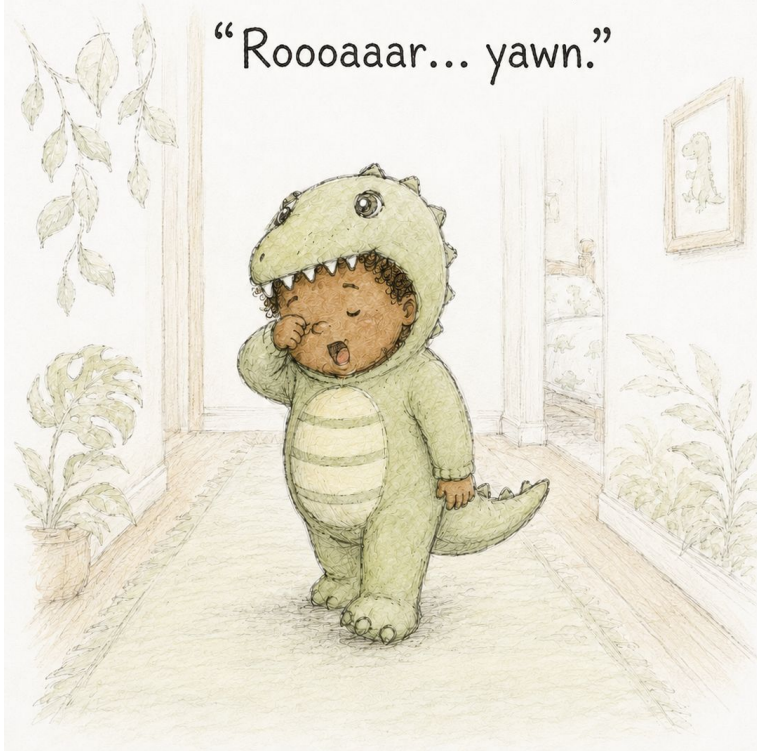


Totty tried to stomp again.

His feet moved slow.

His big roar became a yawn.

“Rooooaar... yawn.”



Totty got into bed.
The jungle was still.
Totty shut his eyes.
The little T. rex went to sleep.
Goodnight, Totty the T. rex.

