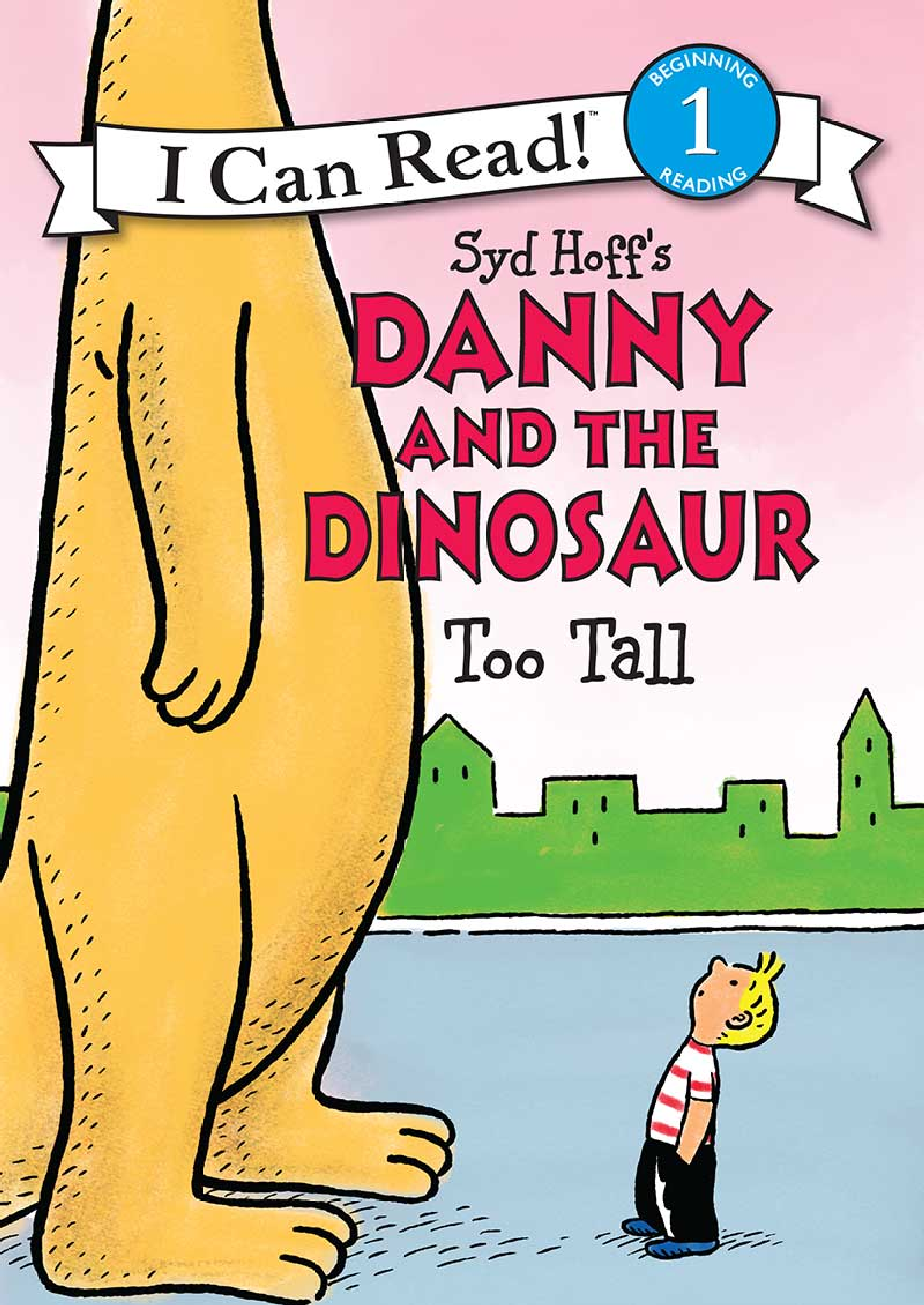
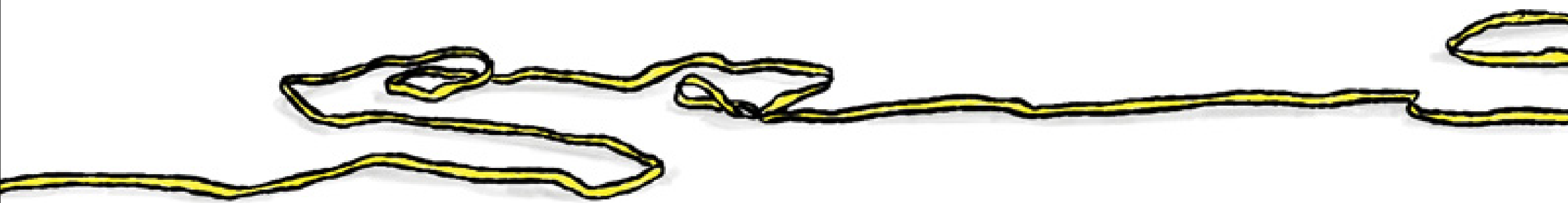


I Can Read!™

BEGINNING
1
READING

Syd Hoff's
**DANNY
AND THE
DINOSAUR**
Too Tall





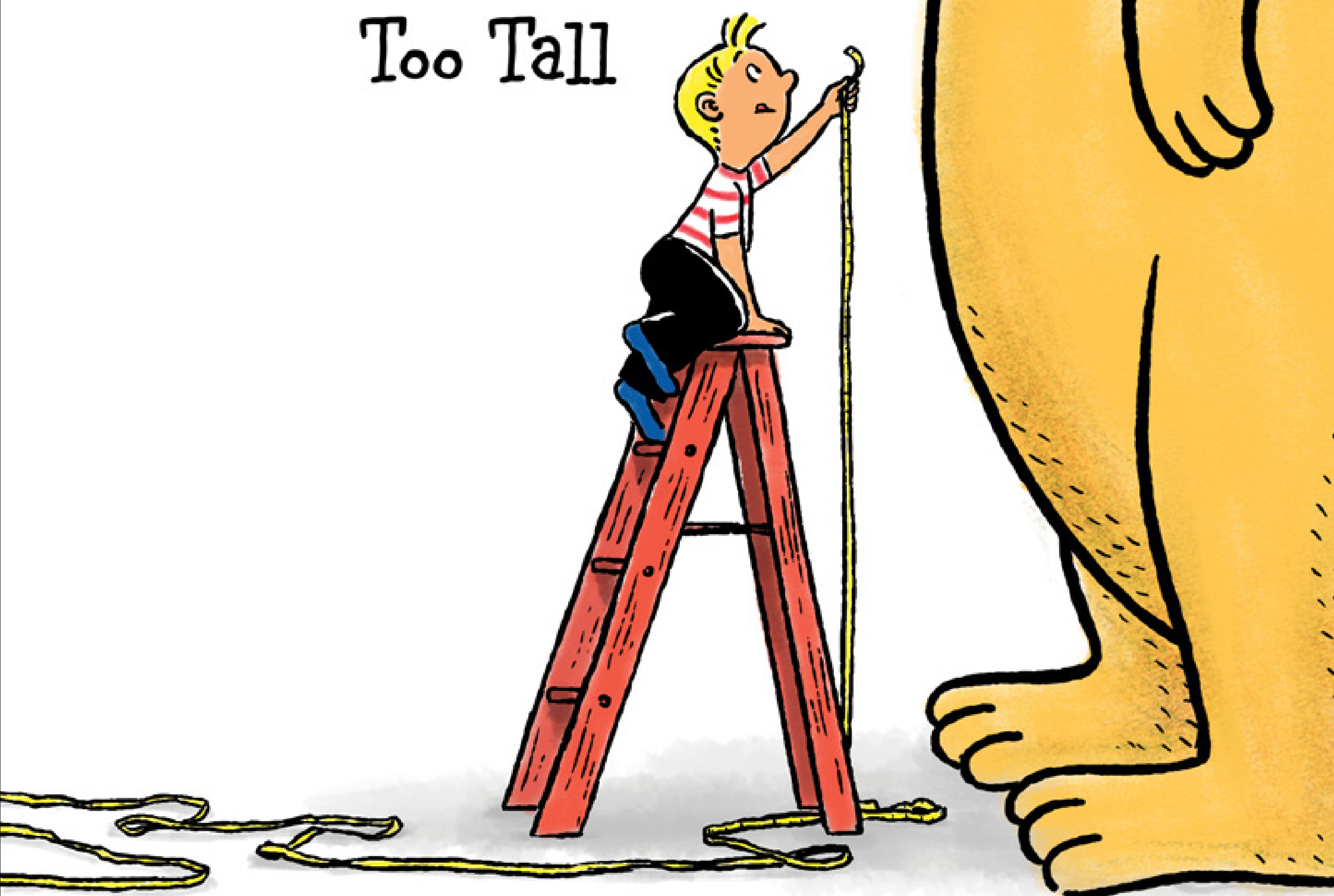
I Can Read!™

BEGINNING
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Syd Hoff's

DANNY AND THE DINOSAUR

Too Tall



Written by Bruce Hale

Illustrated in the style of Syd Hoff by David Cutting

HARPER

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Danny's dinosaur friend was sad.

"What's wrong?" Danny asked.

"It's not easy being different,"

said the dinosaur.

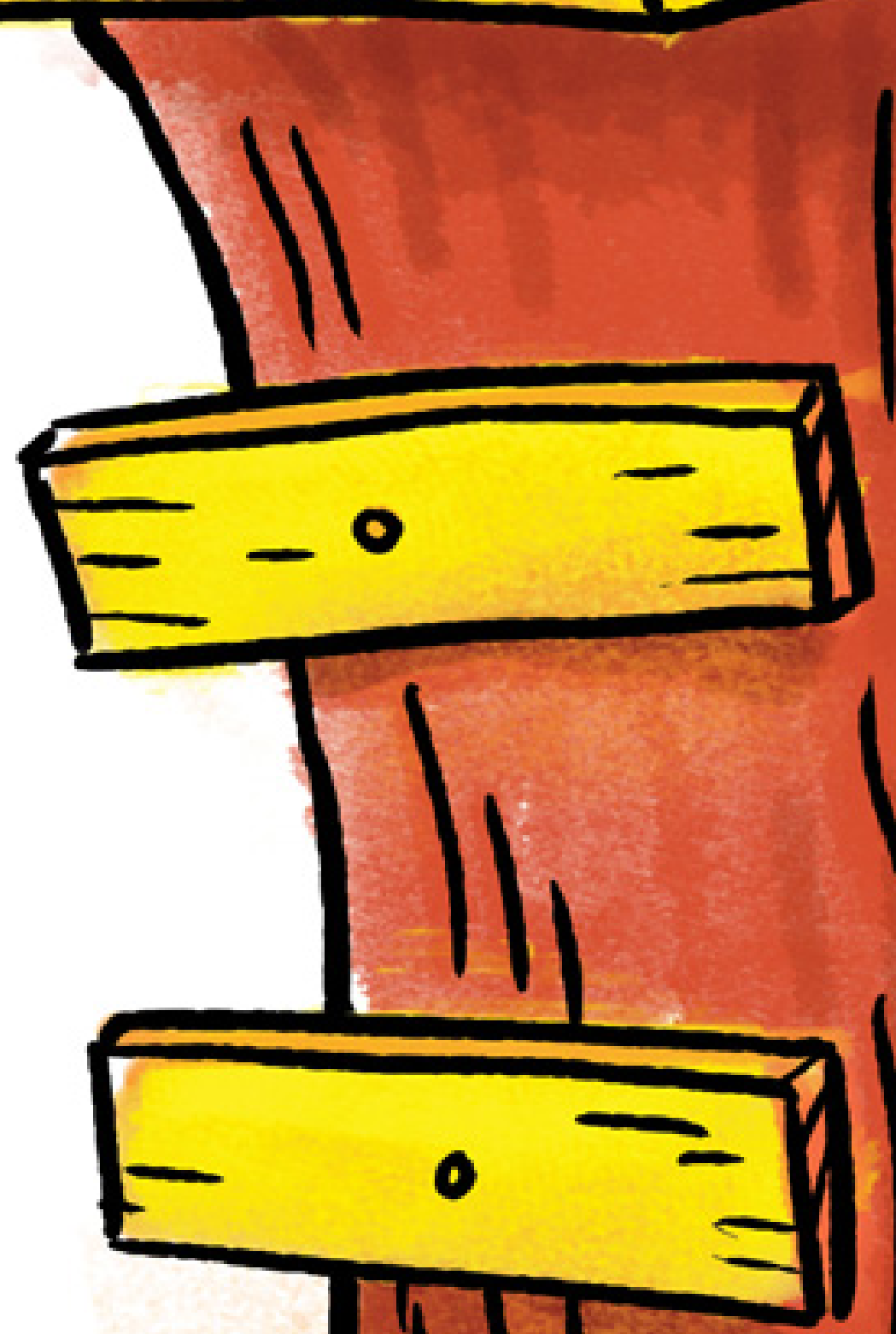


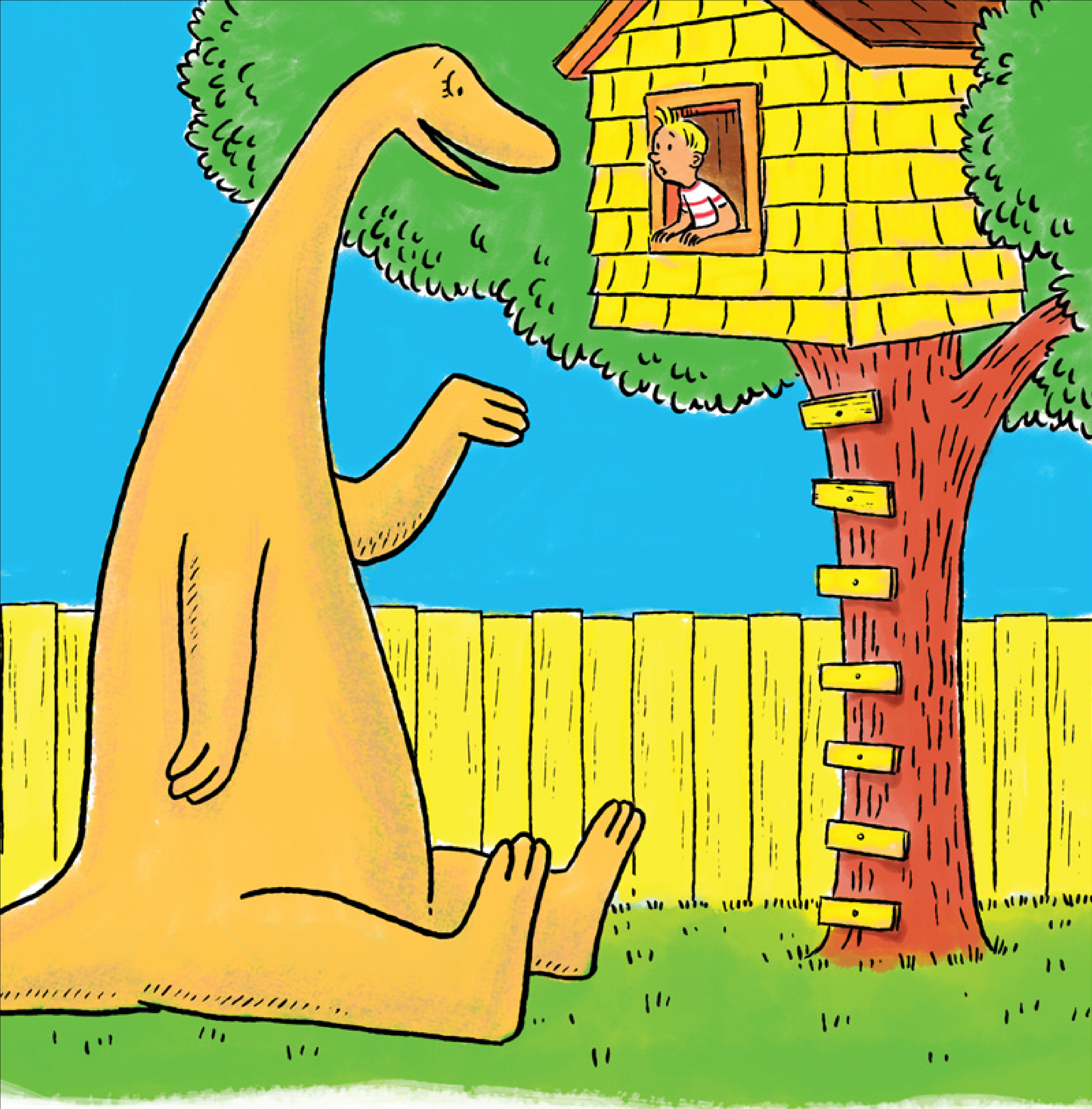


“I don’t get it,”

Danny told him.

“Everyone loves dinosaurs.”





“And I love being a dinosaur,”
said the dinosaur.

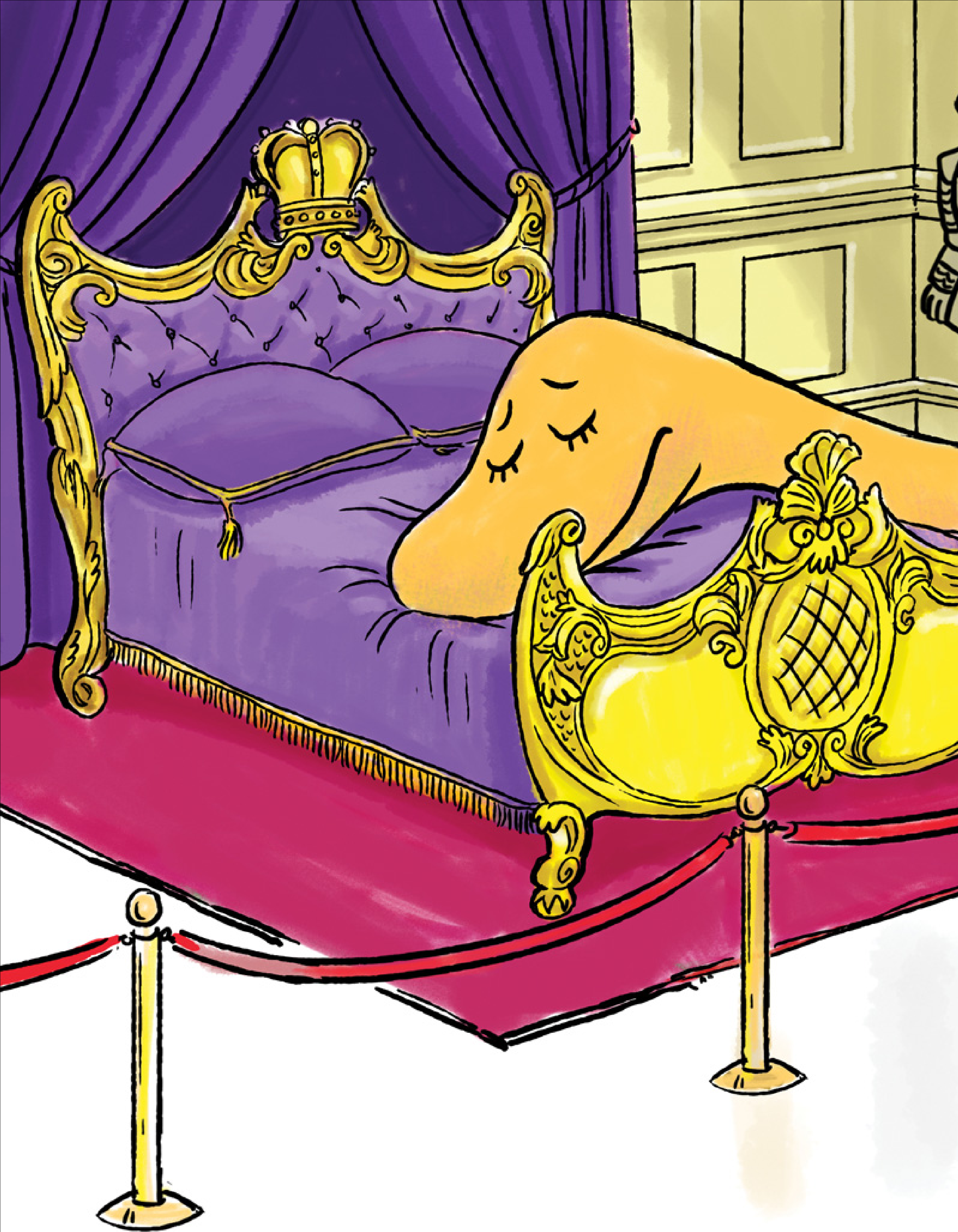
“But that’s not my problem.”

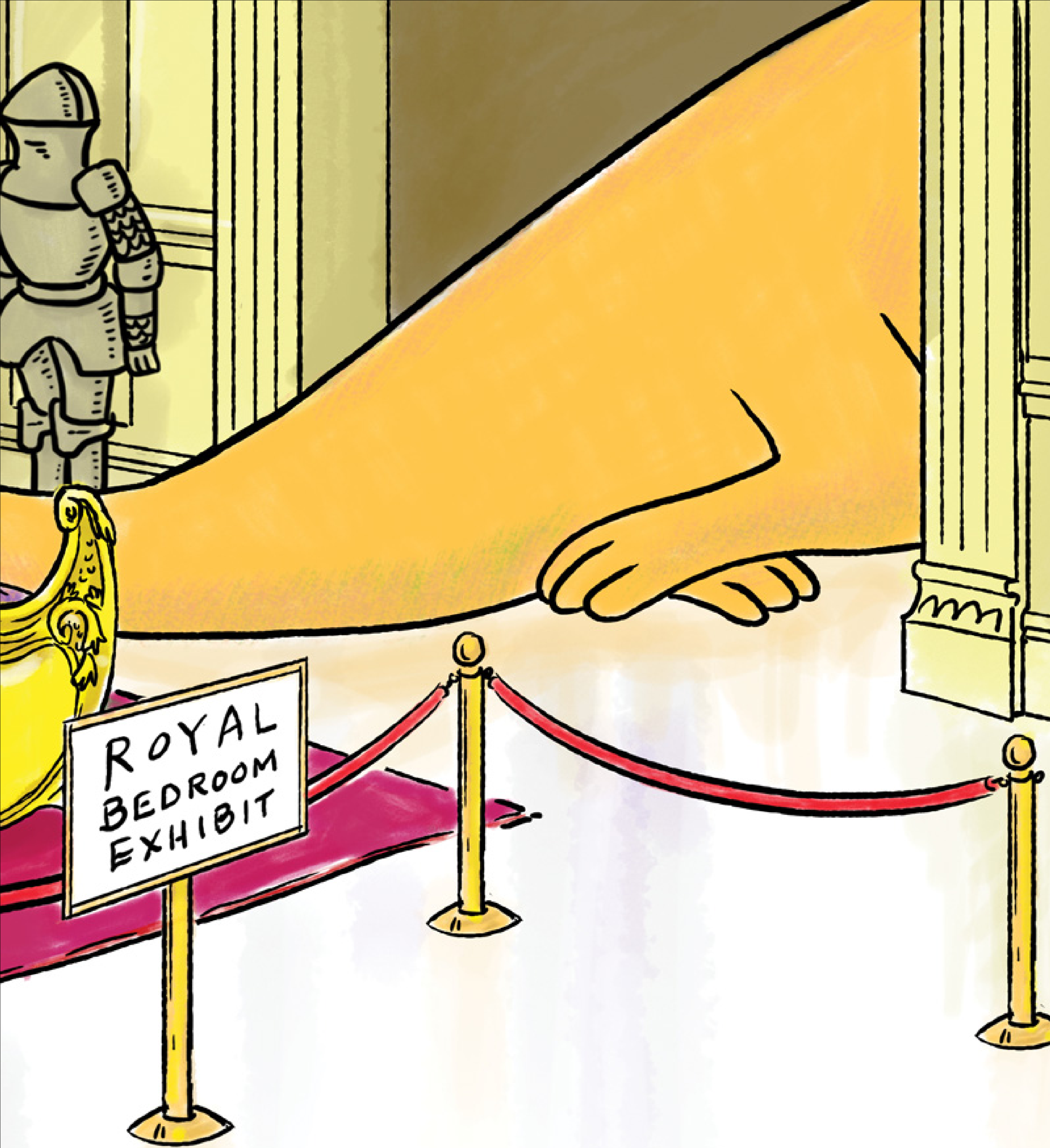
“Then what’s wrong?” said Danny.

The dinosaur sighed.

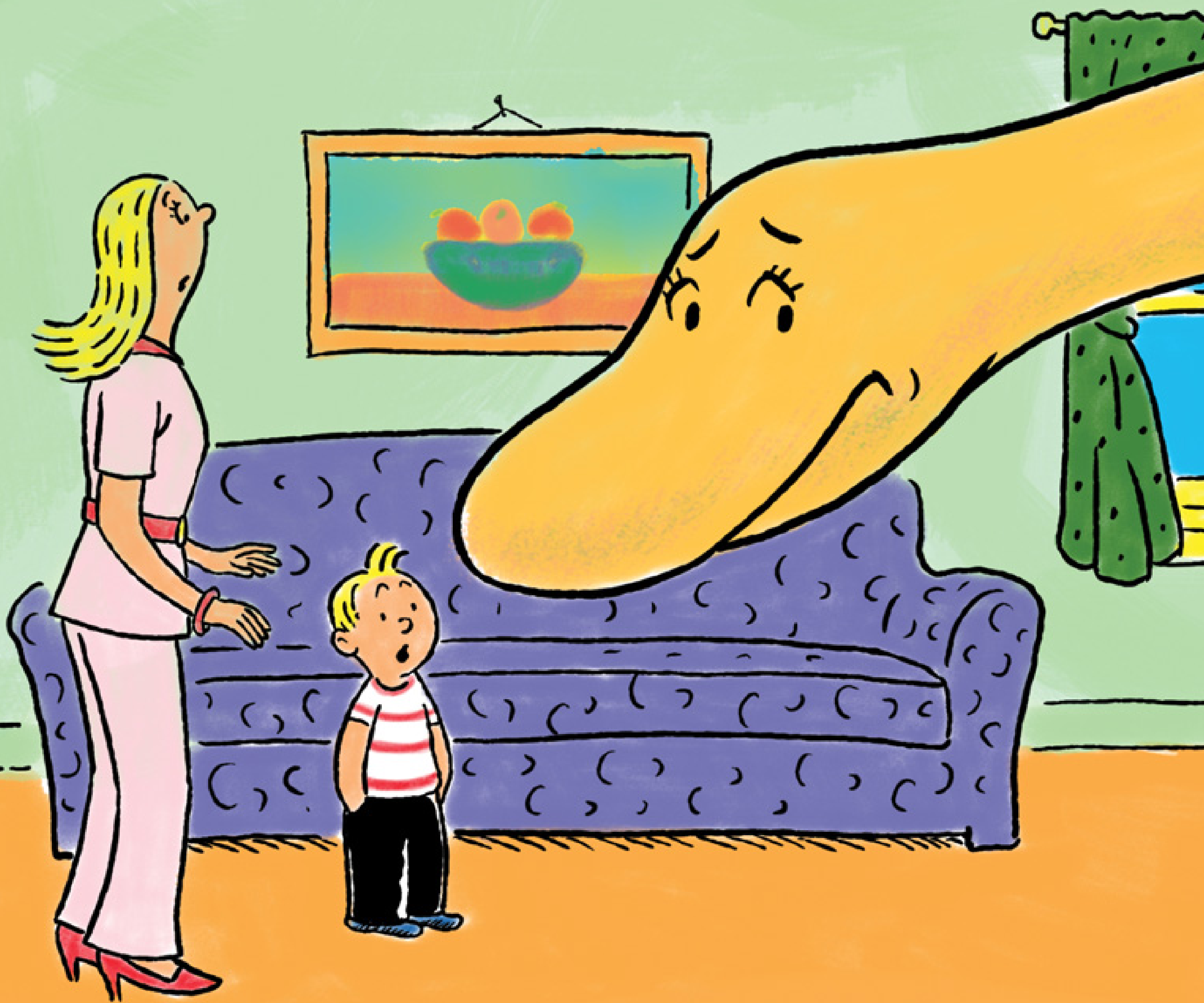
“I’m just too tall,” he said.



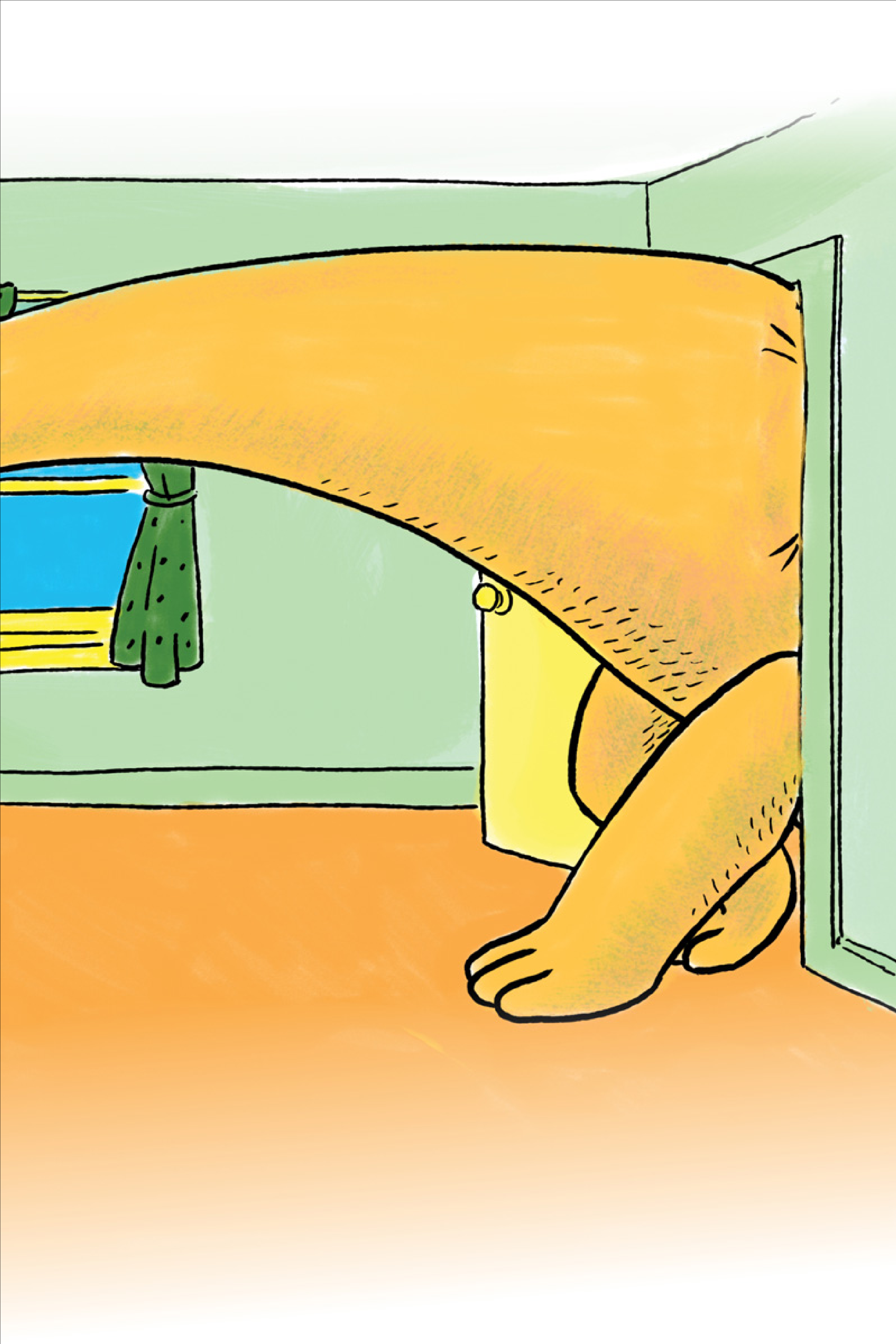




“When I lie in bed,
everything sticks out,”
said the dinosaur.



“When I go through doors,”
said the dinosaur,
“it’s no fun at all.”





“People ask, ‘How’s the weather up there?’” said the dinosaur.

“When I meet new people,
it’s hard to say hello.”



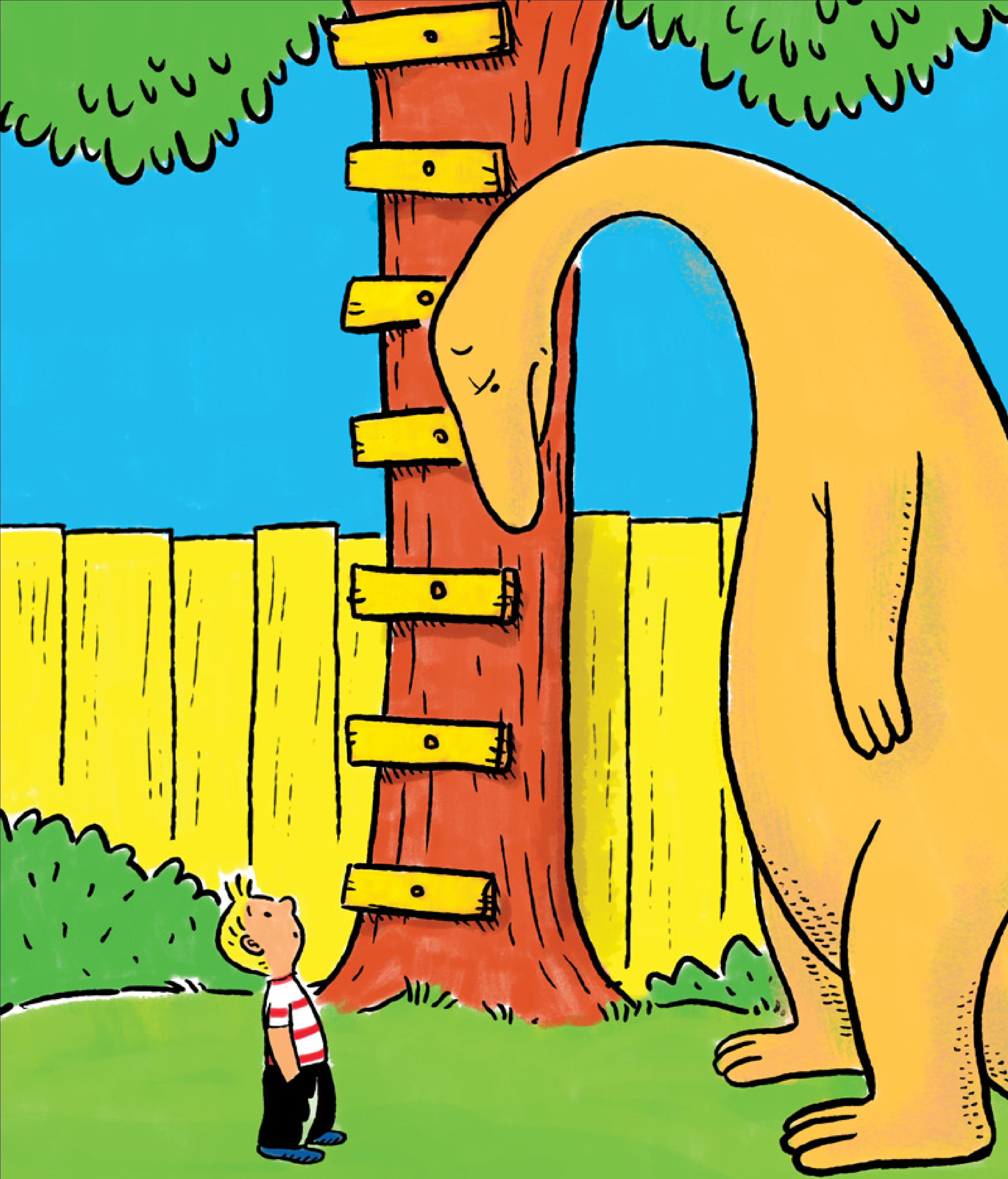


“Wow,” said Danny.

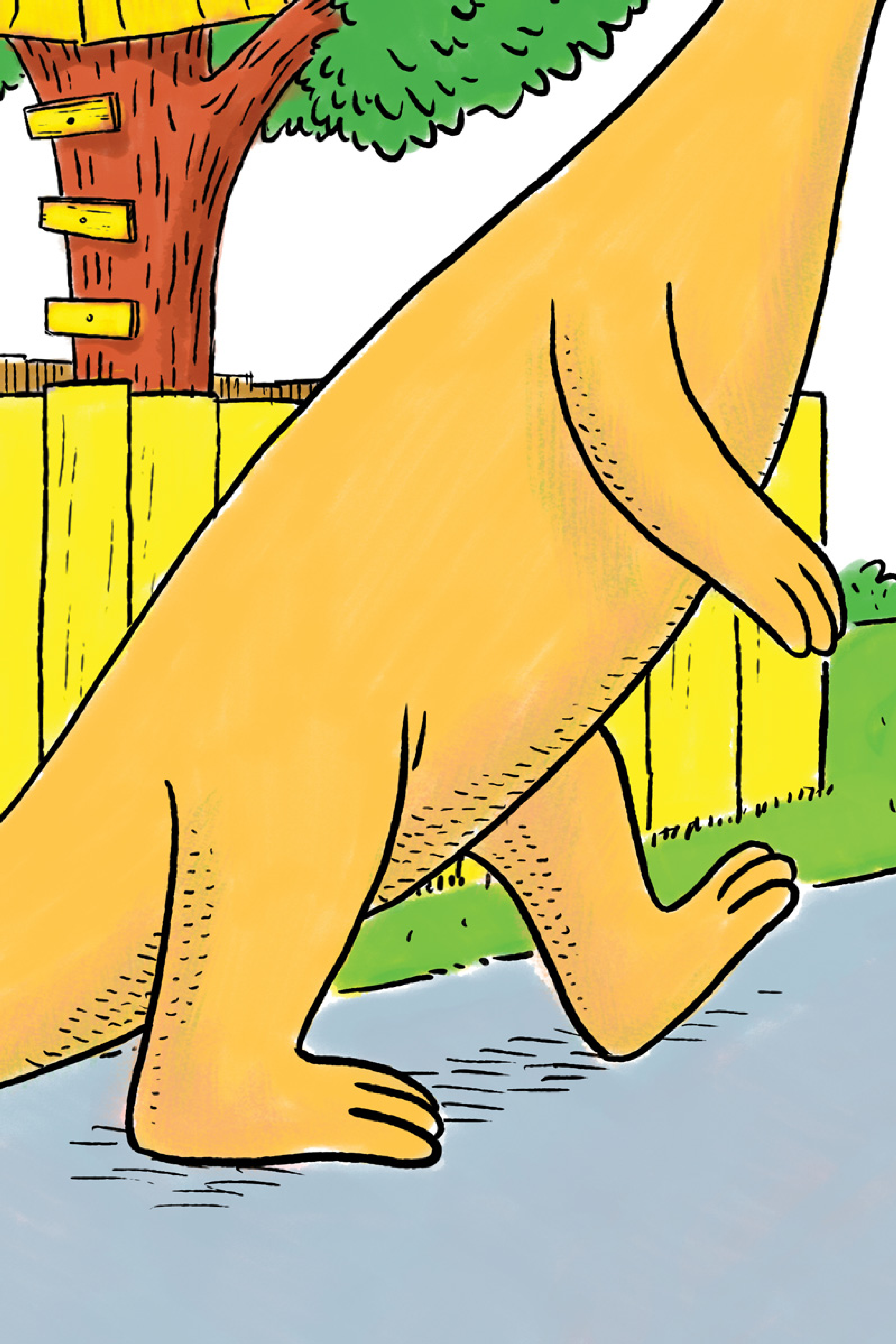
“I had no clue.”

The dinosaur nodded.

“Being tall isn’t all sunshine
and rainbows,” he said.



And the dinosaur hung his head.



“I know what you need,” said Danny.

“Come with me!”

And he took the dinosaur for a walk.





“See?” said Danny.

“Elephants are tall, too.”

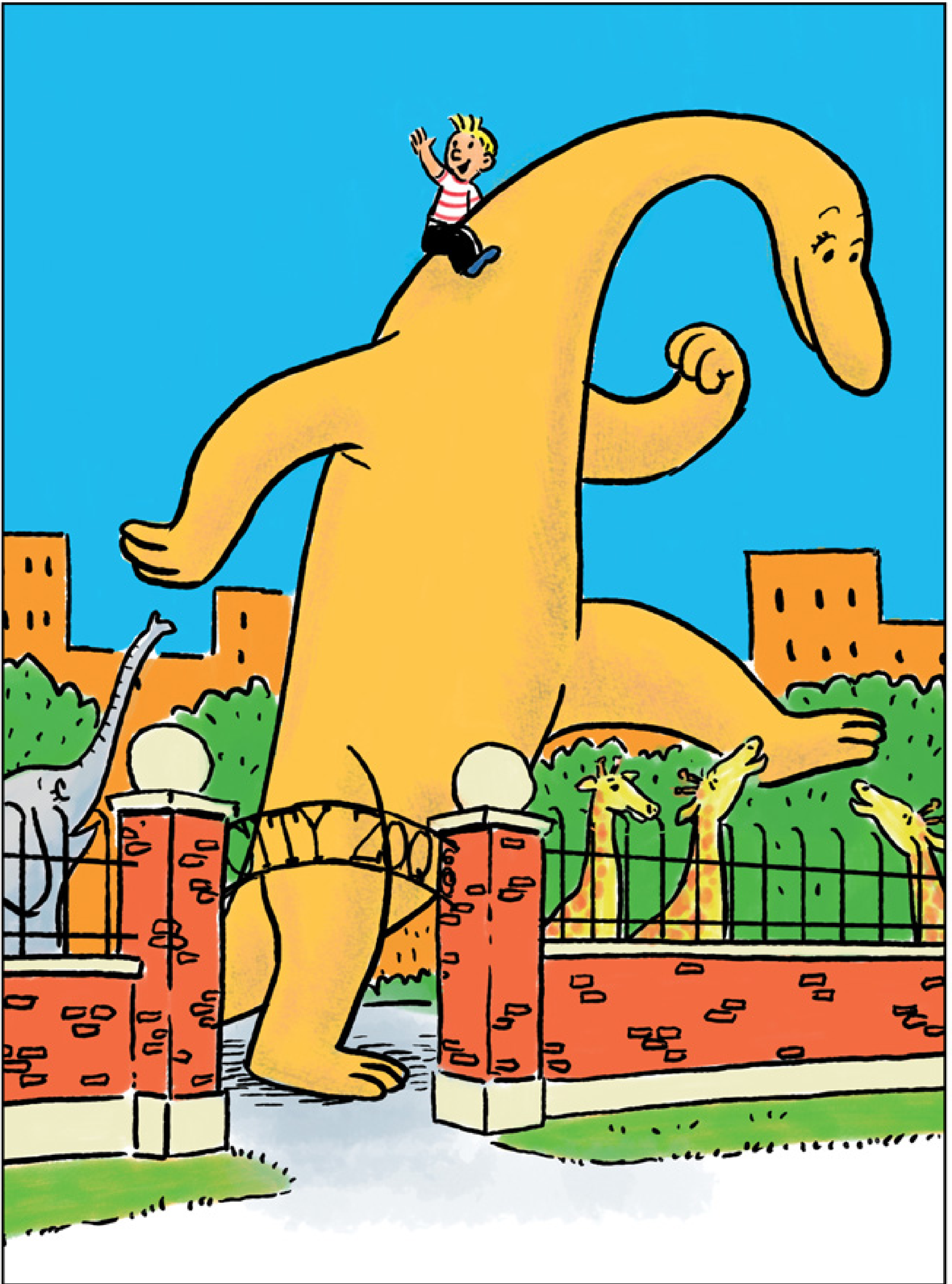
“Not very tall,” said the dinosaur.

“Giraffes are tall like you,”
said Danny.

The dinosaur shook his head.

“Nobody’s tall like me.”

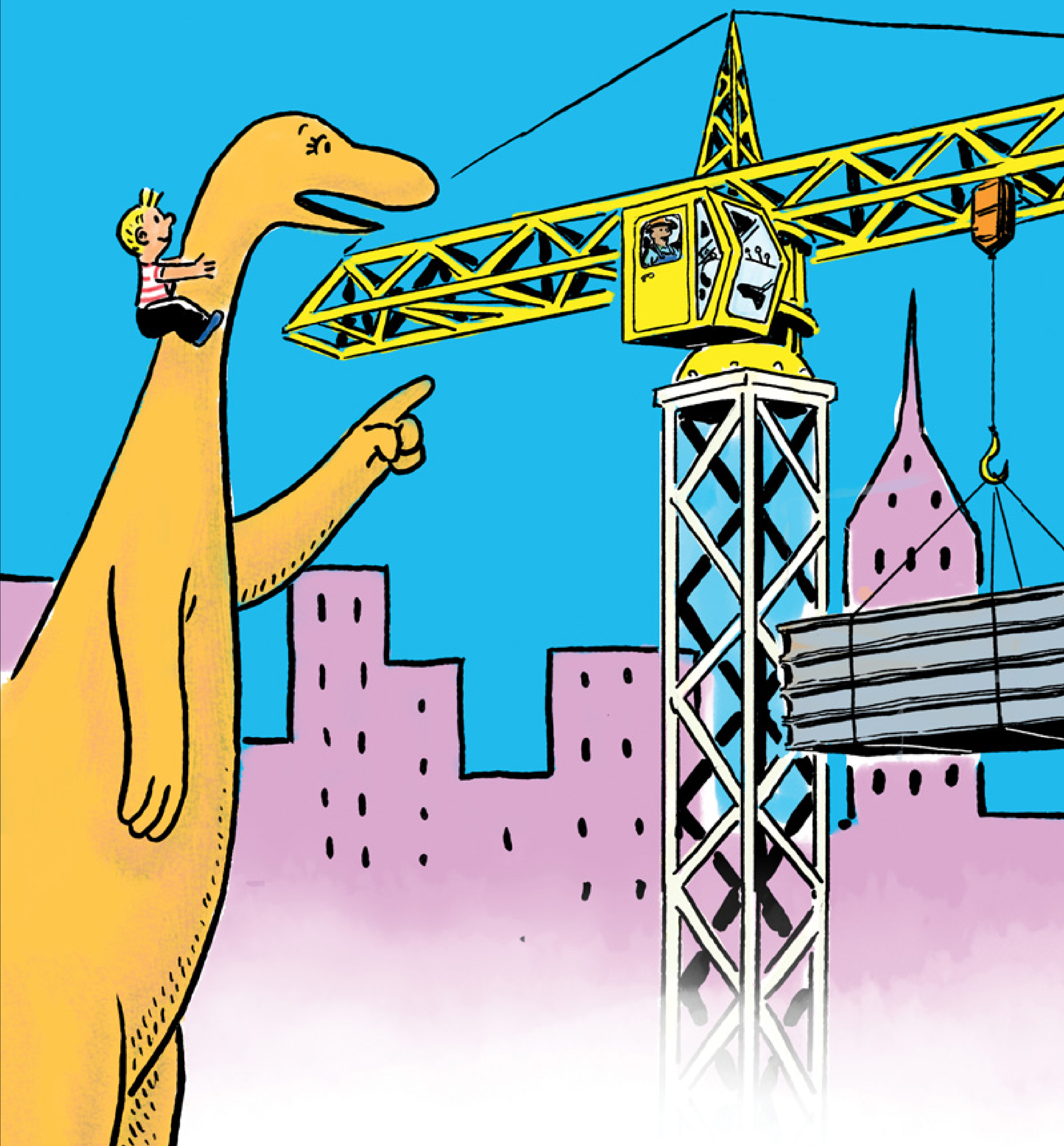




They left the zoo and walked along.

Then the dinosaur saw a man
at his own eye level!

“Wait,” he said. “Who’s that?”



“Hello,” said the dinosaur.

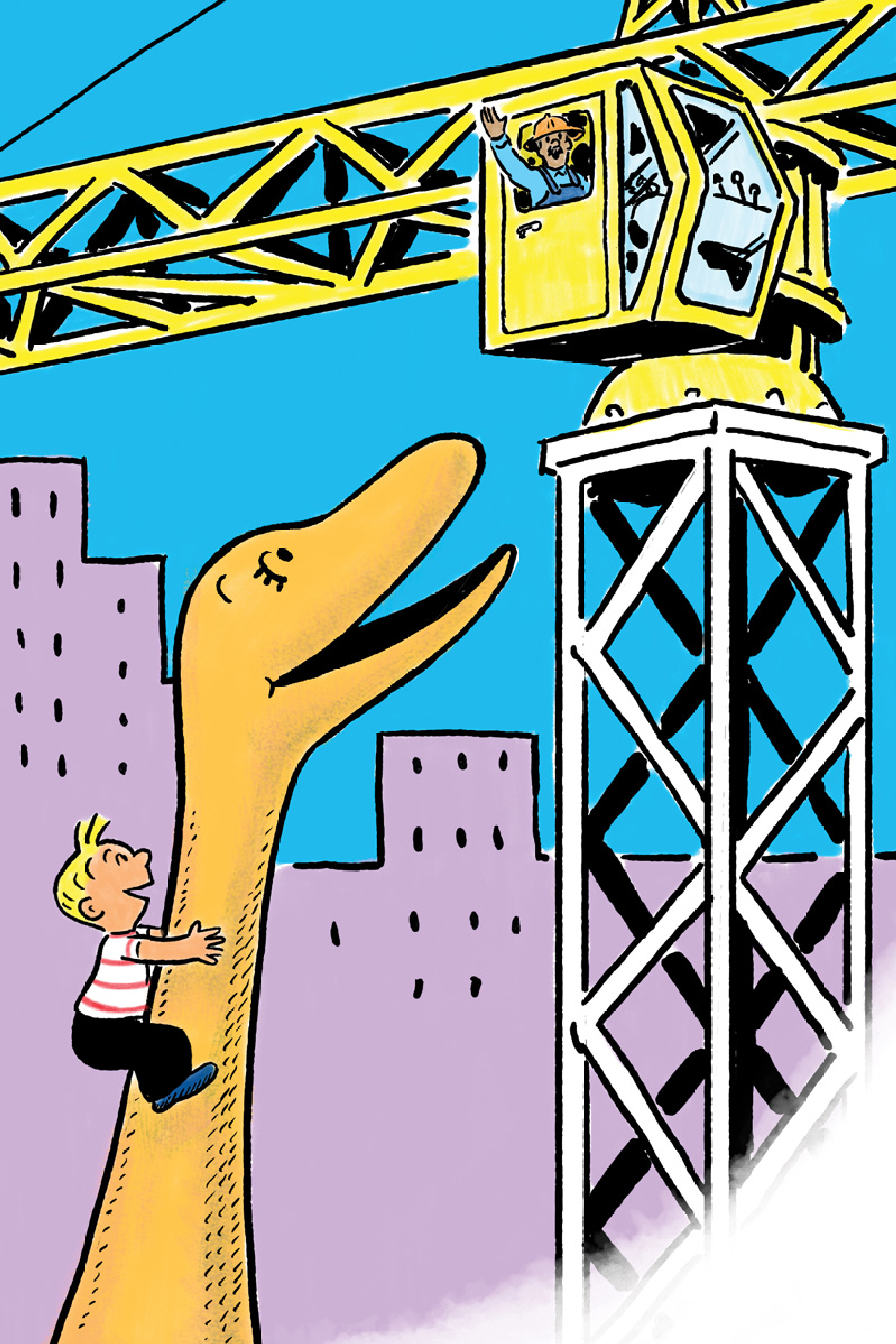
“How’s the weather up there?”

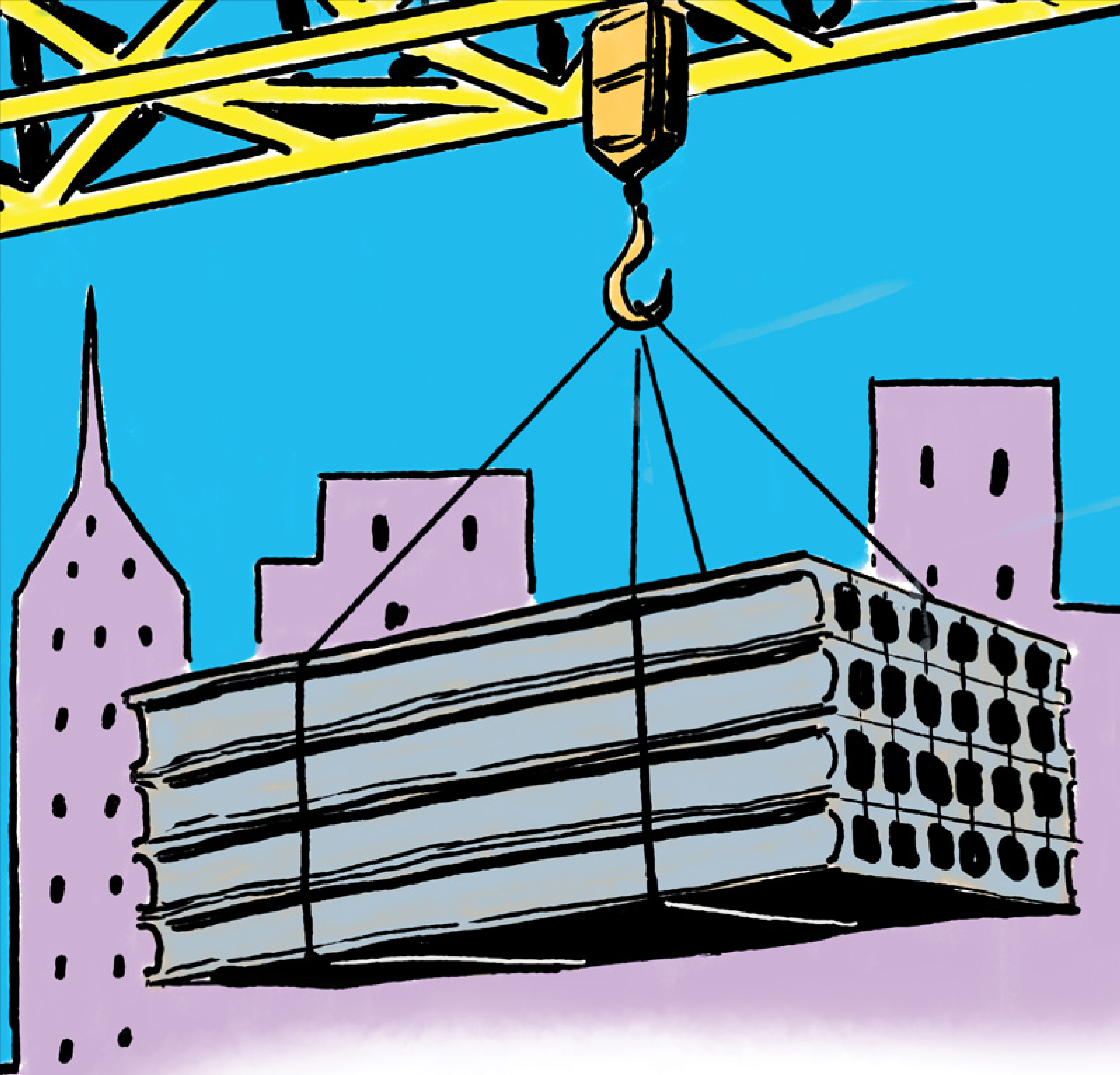


“Just fine,” said the man.

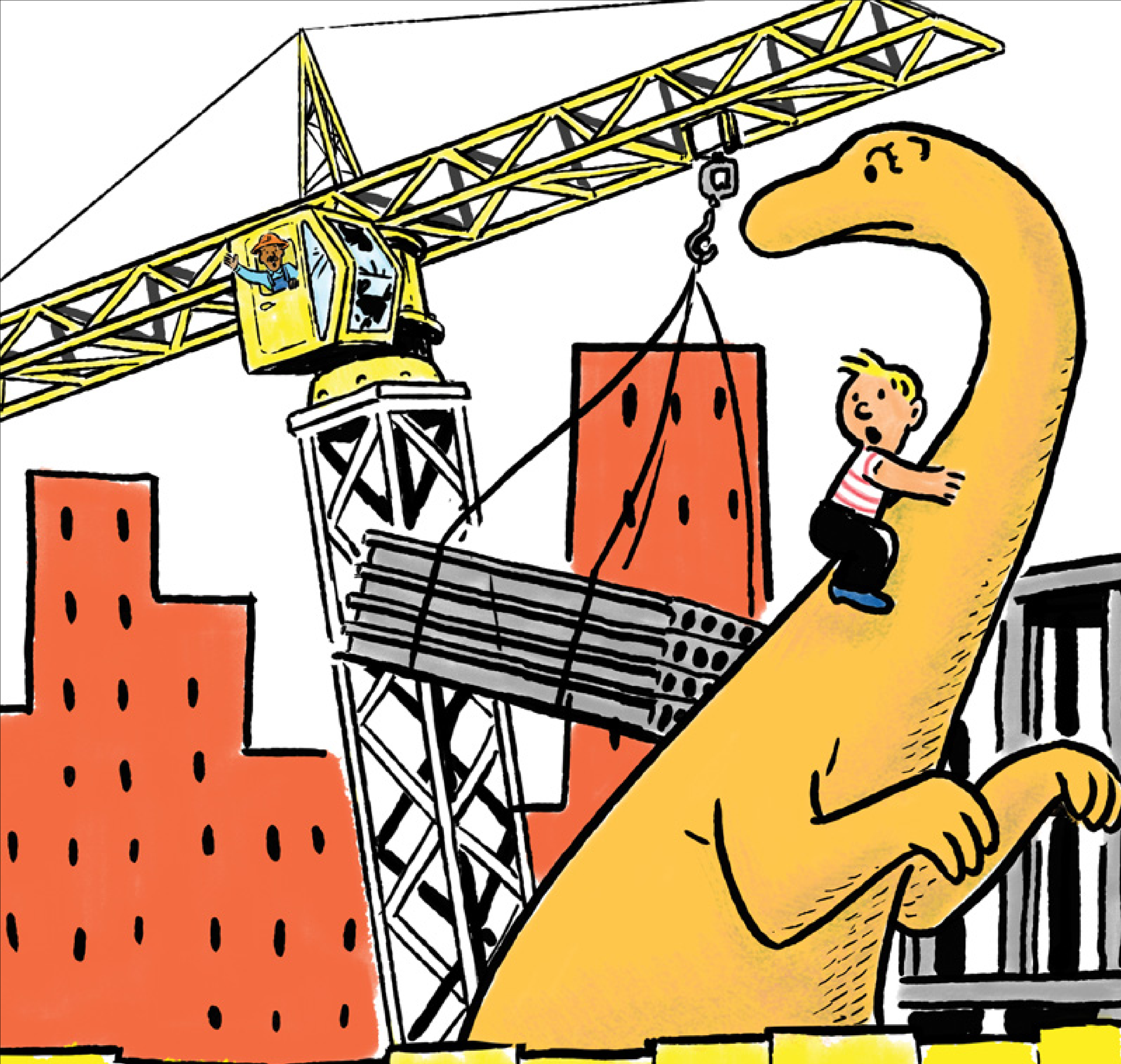
“I can see for miles.”







Danny and the dinosaur
watched the man work,
lifting heavy things.
But then . . .



... the wind gusted,
and the crane swayed.
The man was in danger!



“Help him!” someone yelled.

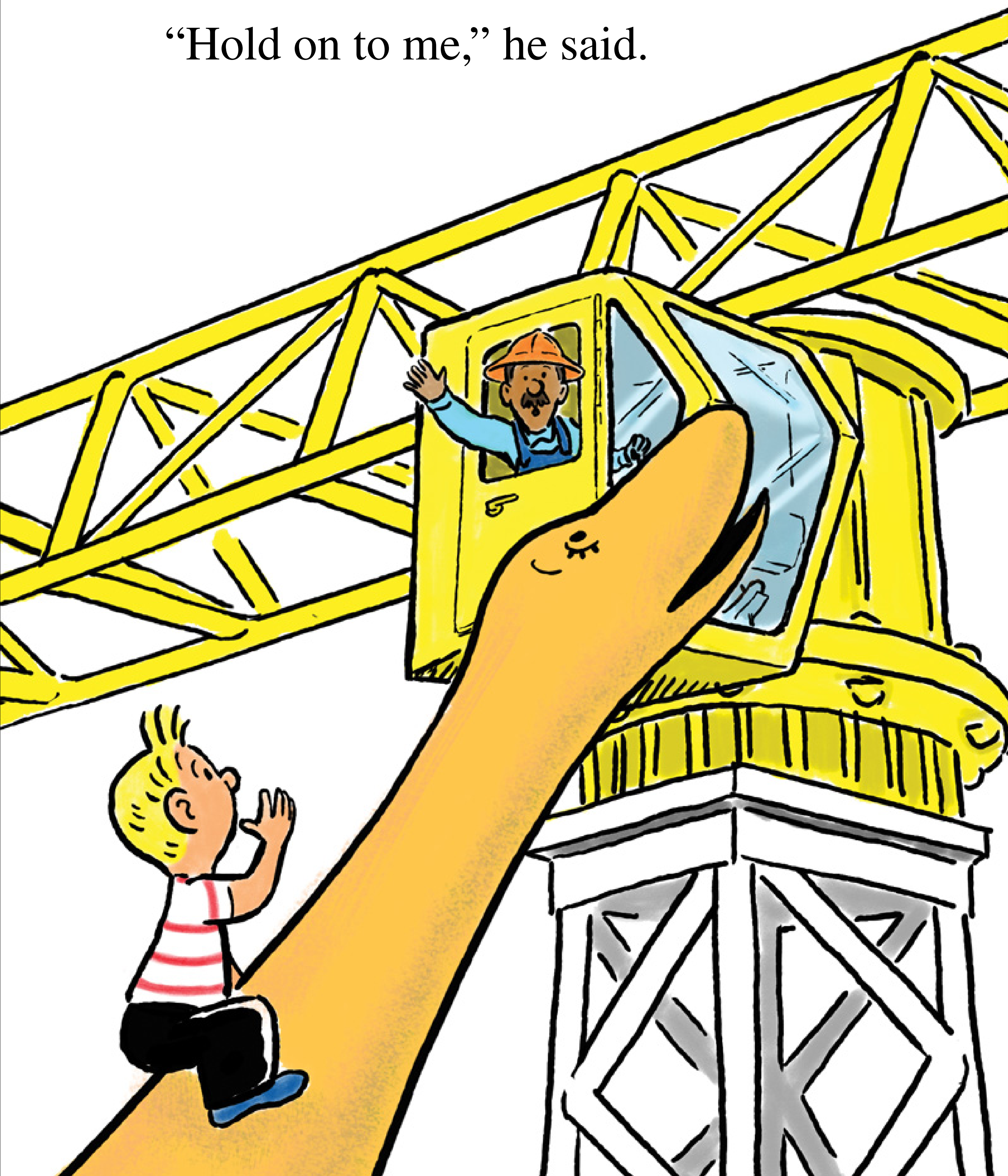
“He can’t get down!”

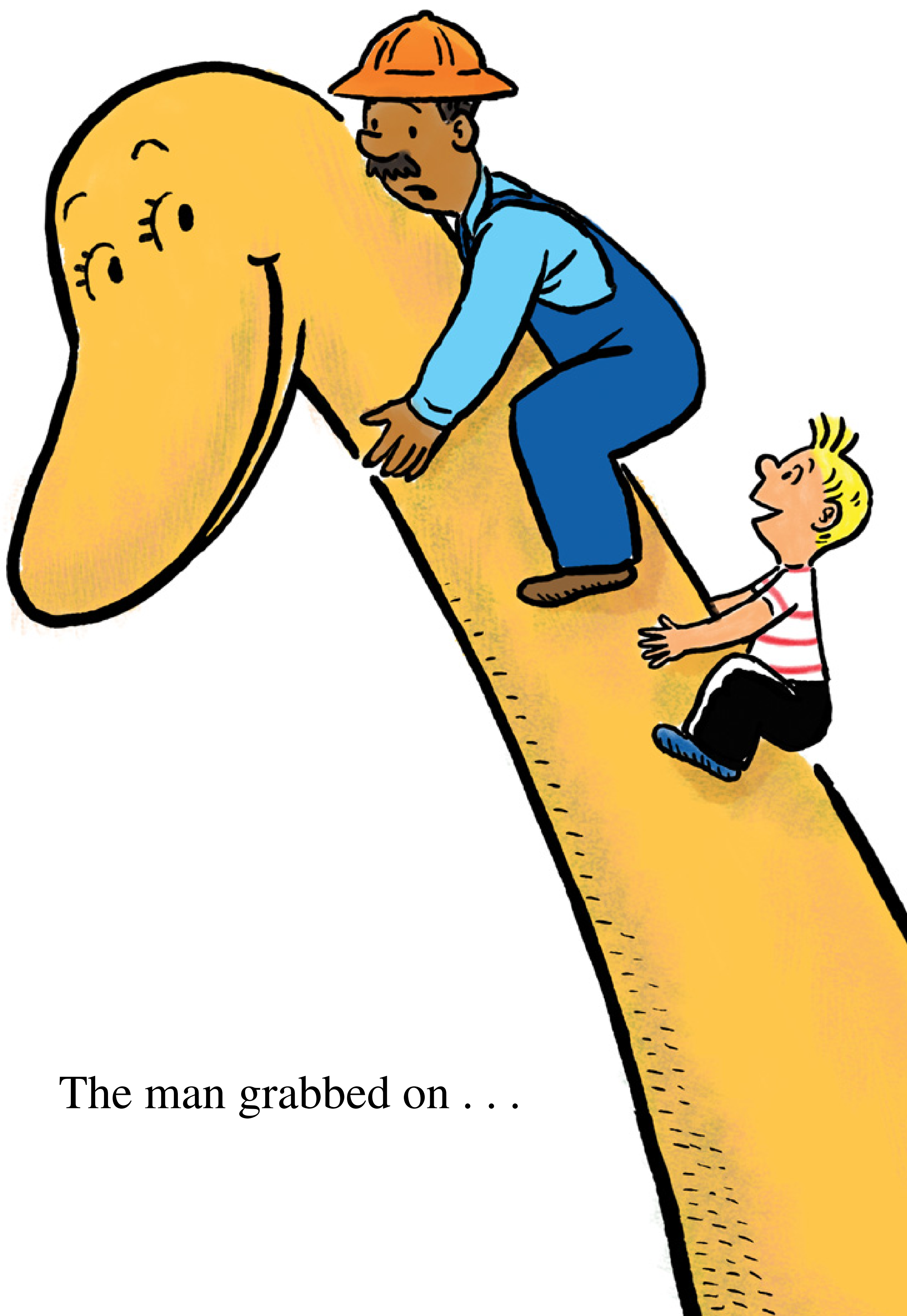


Danny and the dinosaur came closer.

The dinosaur stretched out his neck.

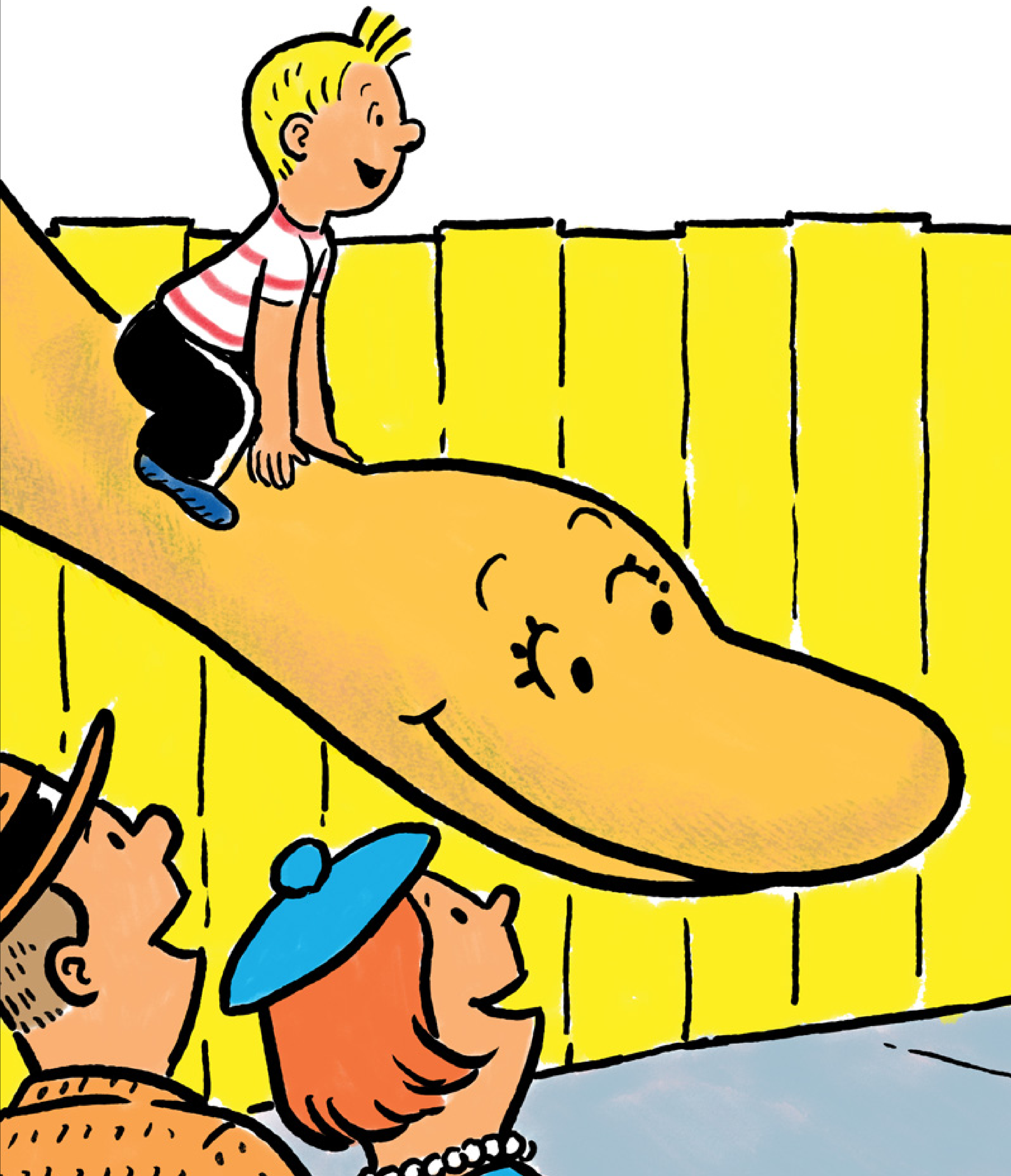
“Hold on to me,” he said.





The man grabbed on . . .

. . . and the dinosaur took him
safely to the ground.

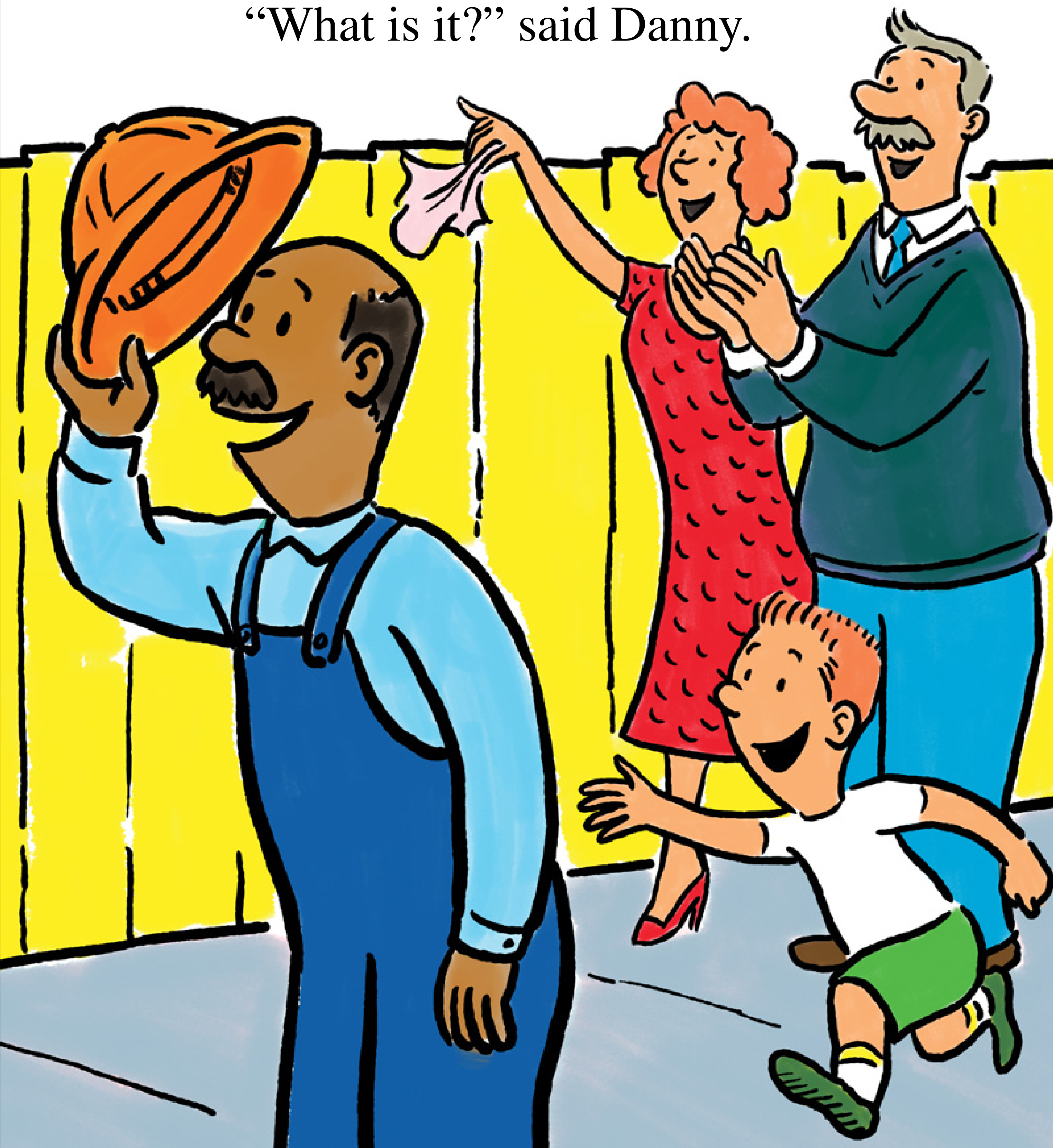


“Lucky thing you showed up,”

said the man. “Thank you!”

The dinosaur smiled.

“What is it?” said Danny.



“I’ve changed my mind,”
said the dinosaur.

“Being tall is great after all.”

