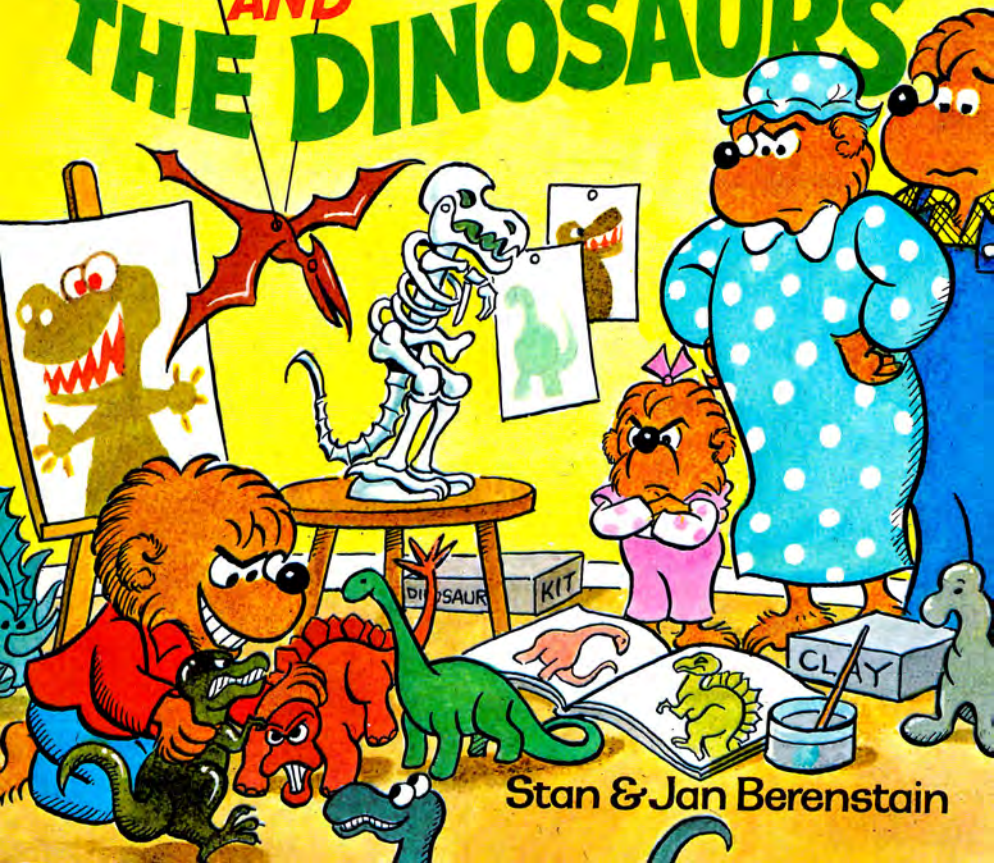


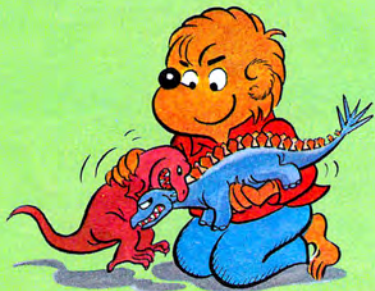
THE BERENSTAIN BEARS *AND* THE DINOSAURS



Stan & Jan Berenstain

THE BERENSTAIN BEARS *AND* **THE DINOSAURS**

Stan & Jan Berenstain



Random House  New York

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Brother Bear liked to read, and he went to the Bear Country Library quite often. He liked mysteries, adventure stories, and sports stories. He liked all kinds of books.

One day he found a book about dinosaurs. It was very interesting.



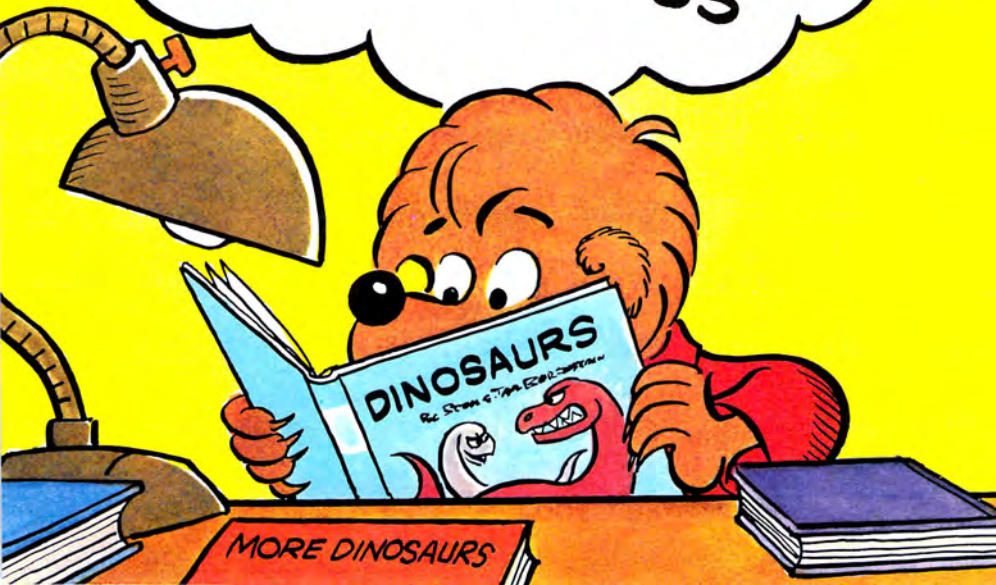
BEAR COUNTRY
LIBRARY

DINOSAURS

PRE HISTORIC
DINOSAURS

Brother Bear really liked those dinosaurs. They were very exciting. He liked their long ferocious teeth. *And* their long ferocious names—like tyrannosaurus and stegosaurus and mosasaurus.

TY-RAN-NO-SAUR-US
STEG-O-SAUR-US
MO-SA-SAUR-US

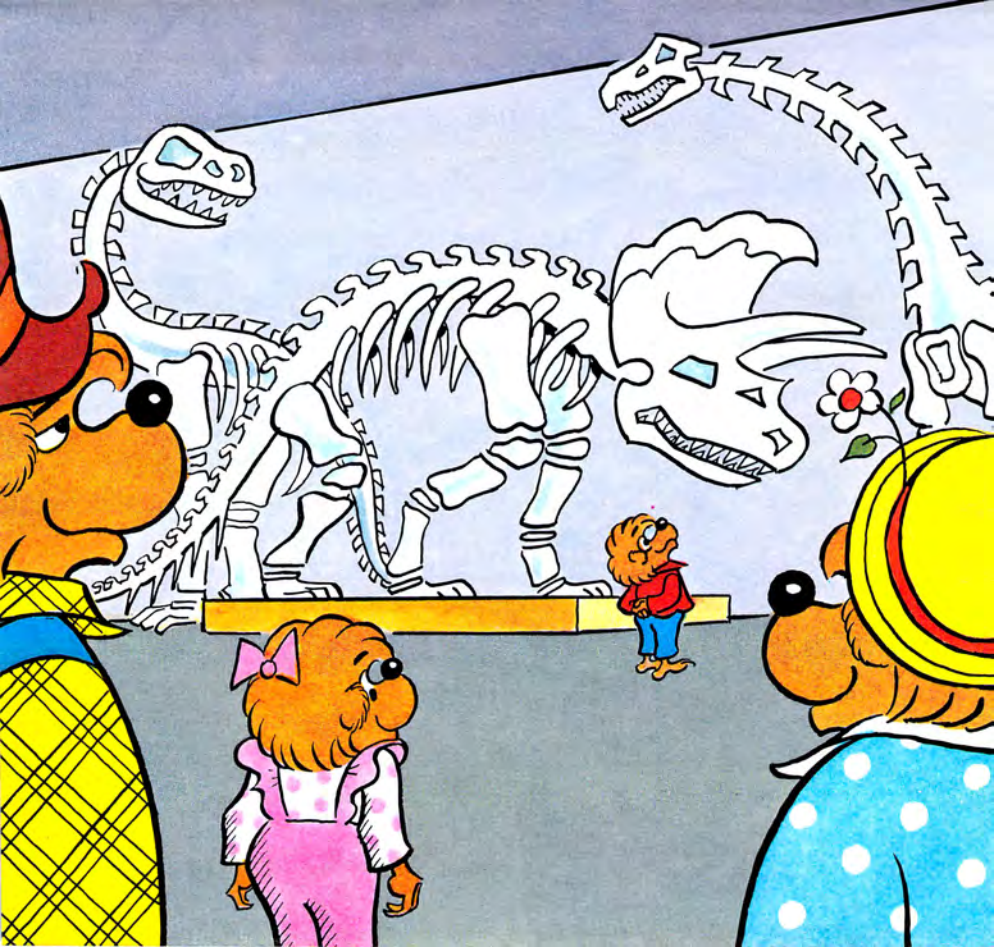


Stegosaurus had spikes on its tail. It could use them to whack Tyrannosaurus, which had those long ferocious teeth. Mosasaurus, which lived in the sea, was bigger and more ferocious than the biggest shark!

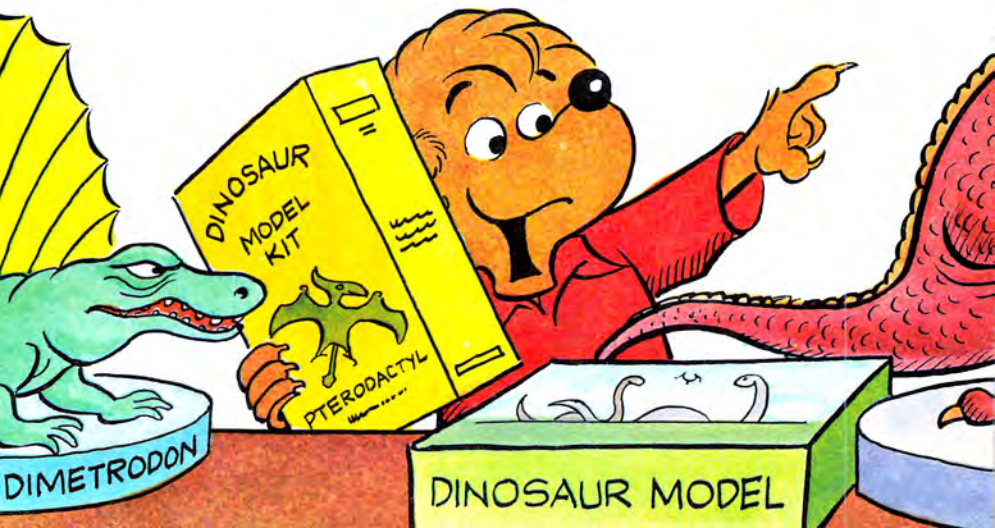
The best part was that they lived long, long, long ago, so you didn't have to worry about them getting you.

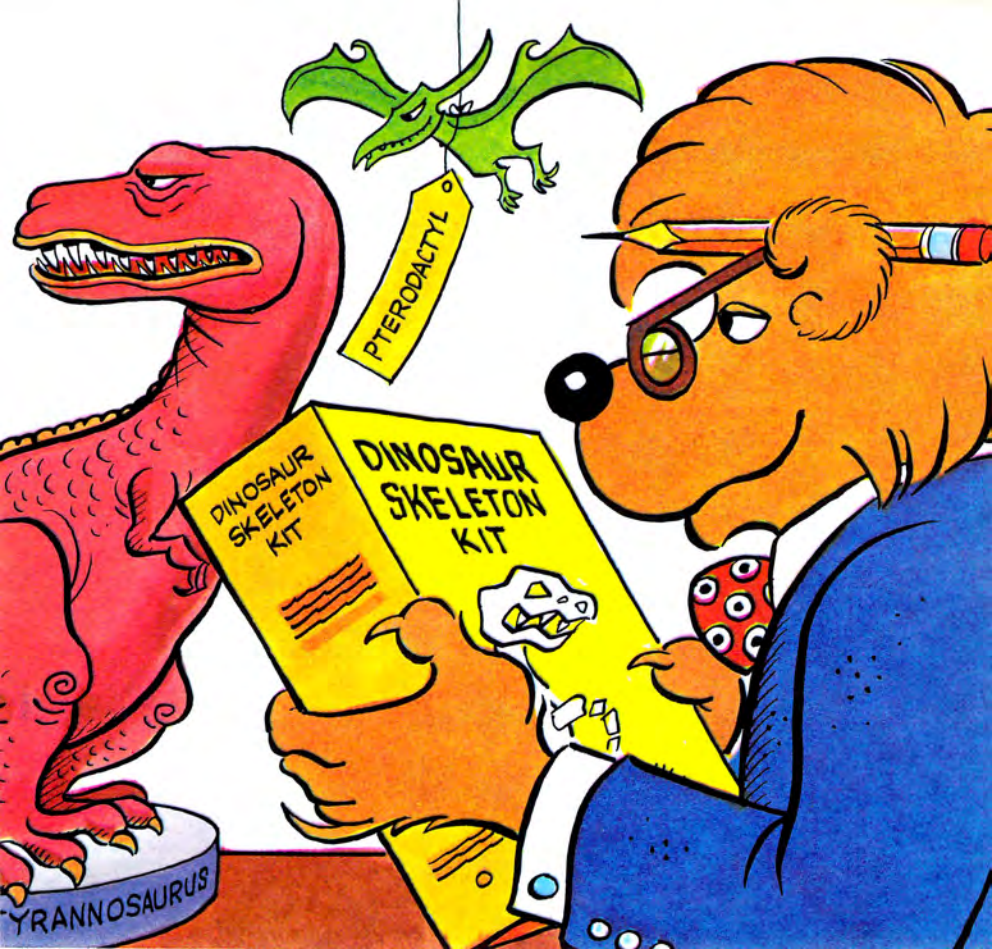


Papa and Mama Bear thought it was fine that Brother had this new interest—and Sister Bear had no serious objection. They all went to the Bear Country Museum to see the dinosaur skeletons. They were tremendous. Brother really liked those dinosaur skeletons.

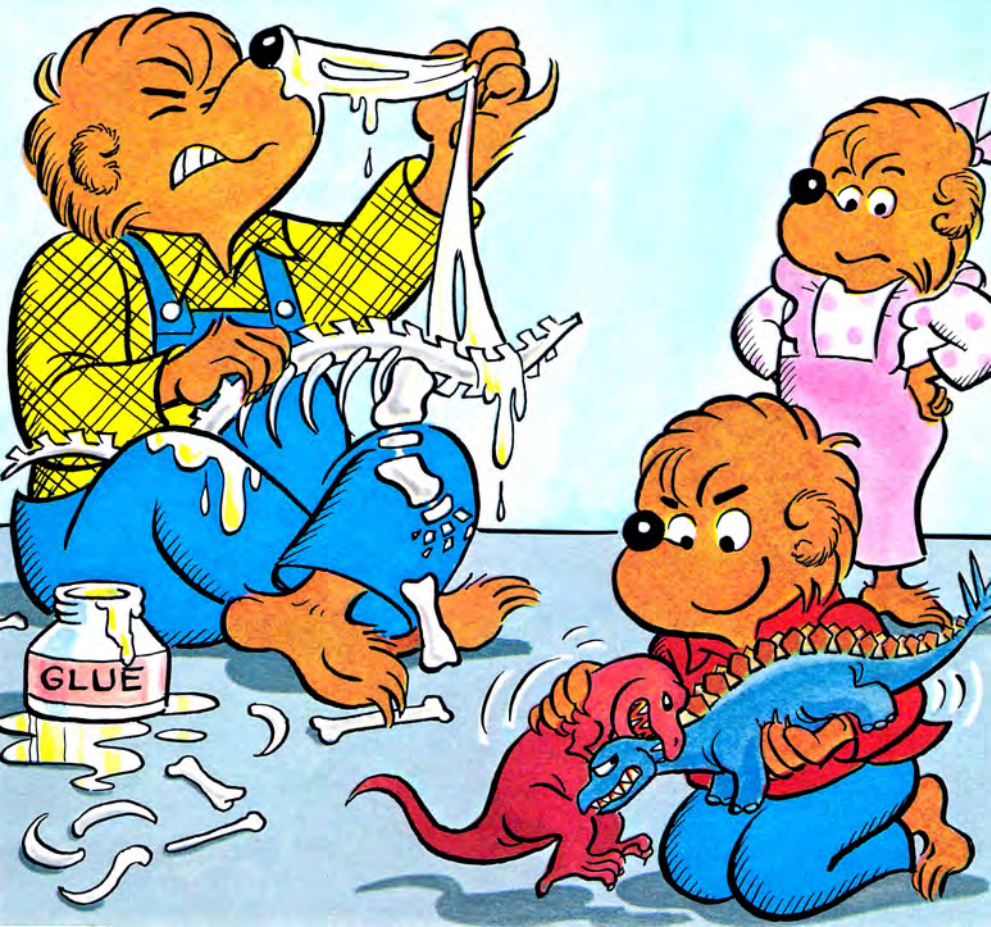


On the way home they stopped at the hobby store, and Brother bought a dinosaur skeleton kit and some dinosaur models with money that he had been saving up.





The skeleton kit had a zillion bones.
Papa helped put it together while
Brother played with the models. The
tyrannosaurus model had those long
teeth and the stegosaurus had sharp
spikes on its tail. Brother Bear
pretended they were having a terrific
fight!

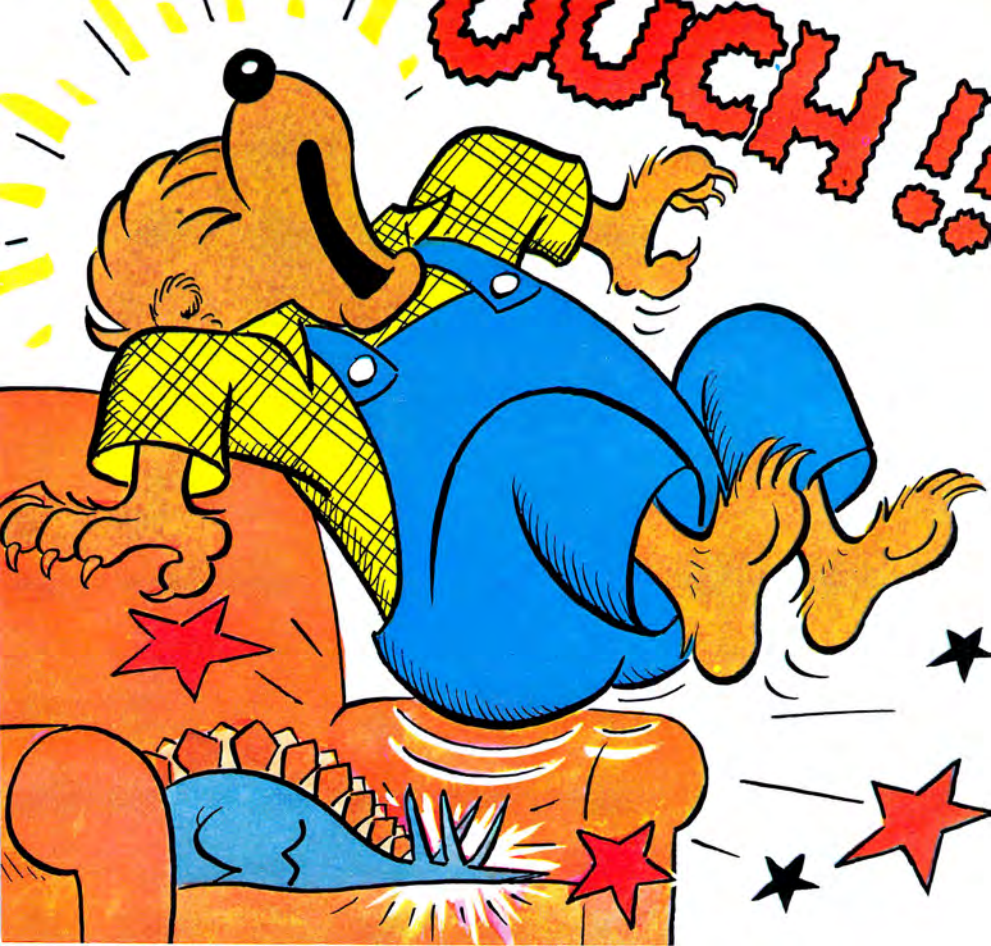


Brother became more and more interested in dinosaurs. He got more dinosaur books out of the library. He learned about the dimetrodon, which had a big sail on its back. He learned about the brontosaurus, or thunder lizard, which was so big it sounded like thunder when it walked.



He bought more models of dinosaurs. He drew pictures of them. He made models of them out of clay. There were dinosaurs all over the place. Papa, Mama, and Sister started to get a little fed up.

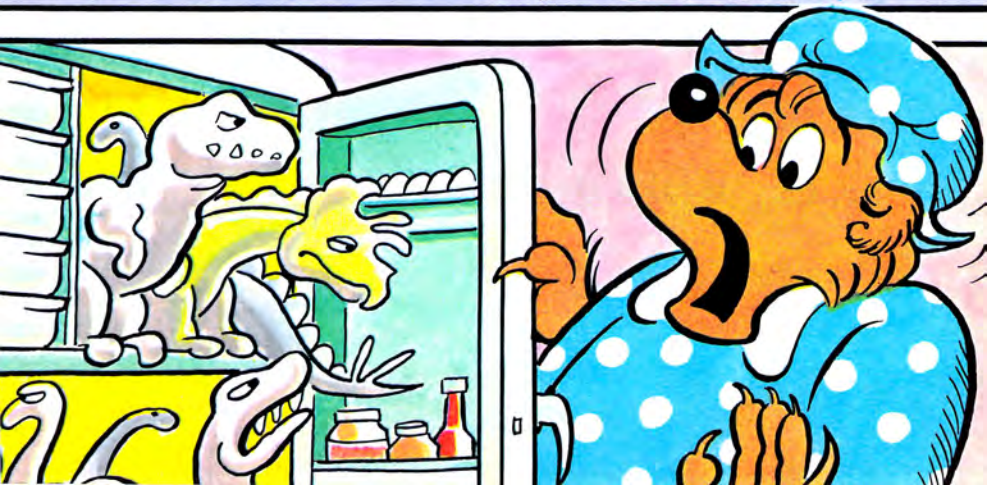
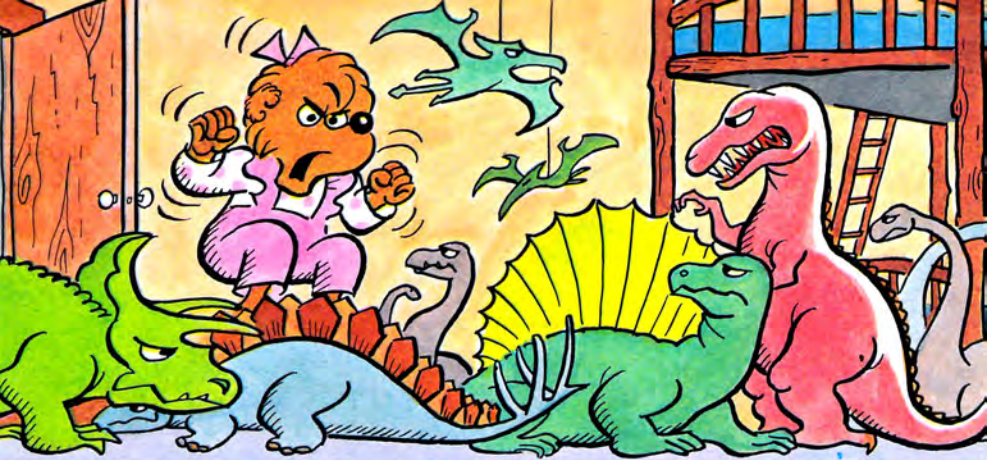
Once there was a stegosaurus on Papa's chair and he sat on it. Ouch!



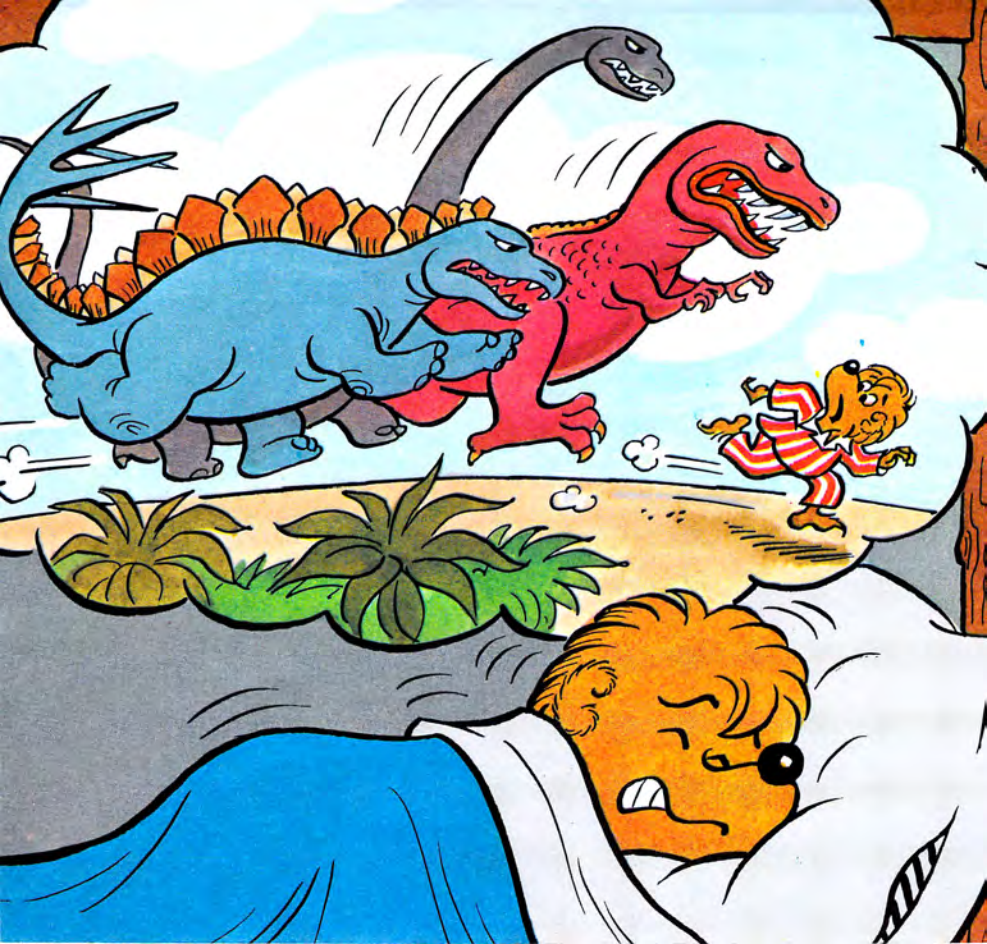
There were so many dinosaurs in the cubs' room that there was hardly any room left for Sister.

And when Mama found clay dinosaurs in the refrigerator, she didn't like it much. Brother had put them in there so they would keep firm and fierce and not get soft and mushy.

Mama, Papa, and Sister had dinosaurs coming out of their ears—but what could they do?



Then one night Brother fell asleep thinking about dinosaurs—and he had a dream about them! A big, terrible, awful dream. A nightmare! He dreamed that a stegosaurus, a brontosaurus, and a tyrannosaurus were after him!



They were just about to get him, but
he woke up in the nick of time and got
away!

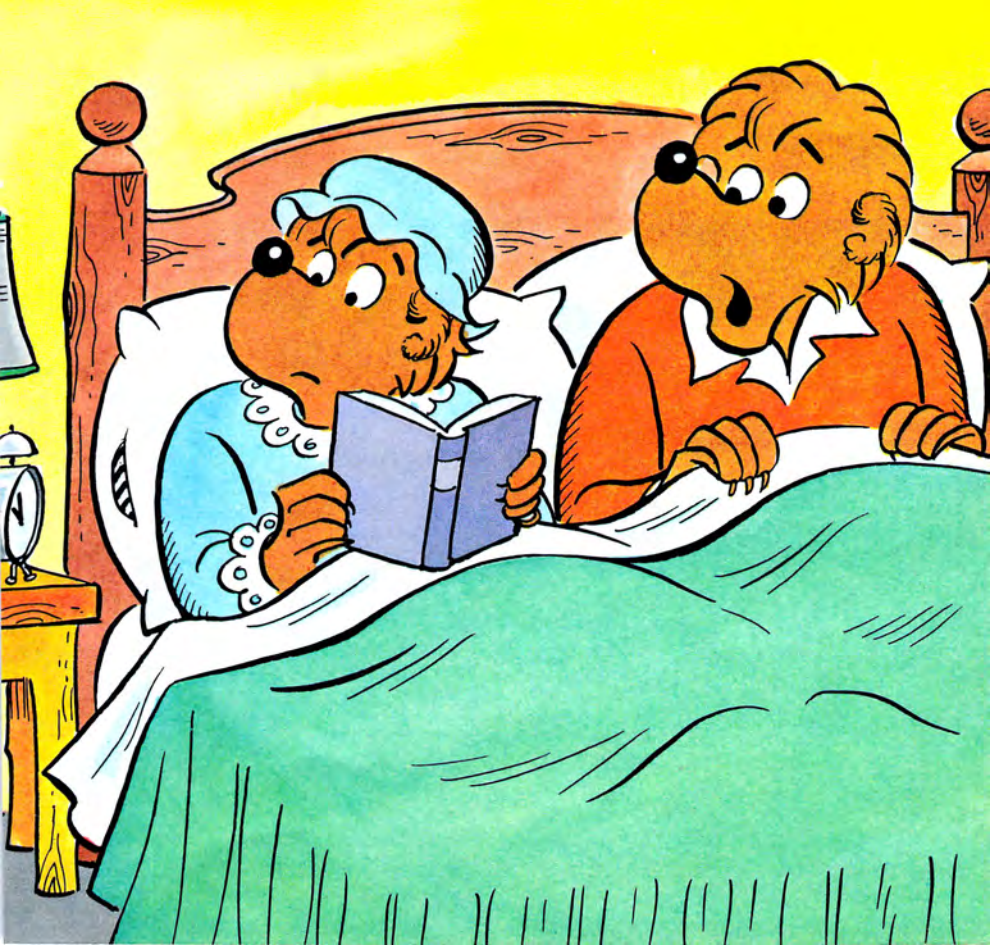




He ran into Mama and Papa's room.
"The dinosaurs! The dinosaurs!
They're after me!" he shouted, jumping
into their bed.

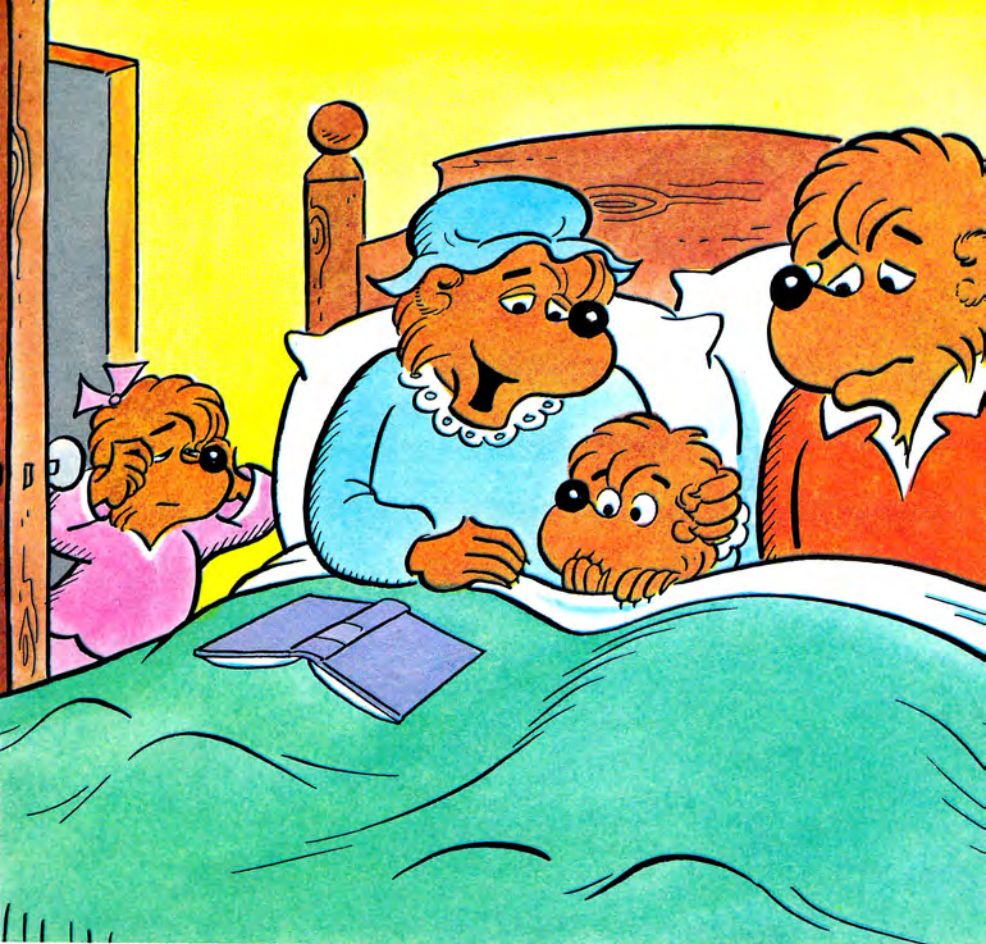
"I know what you mean," said Papa.



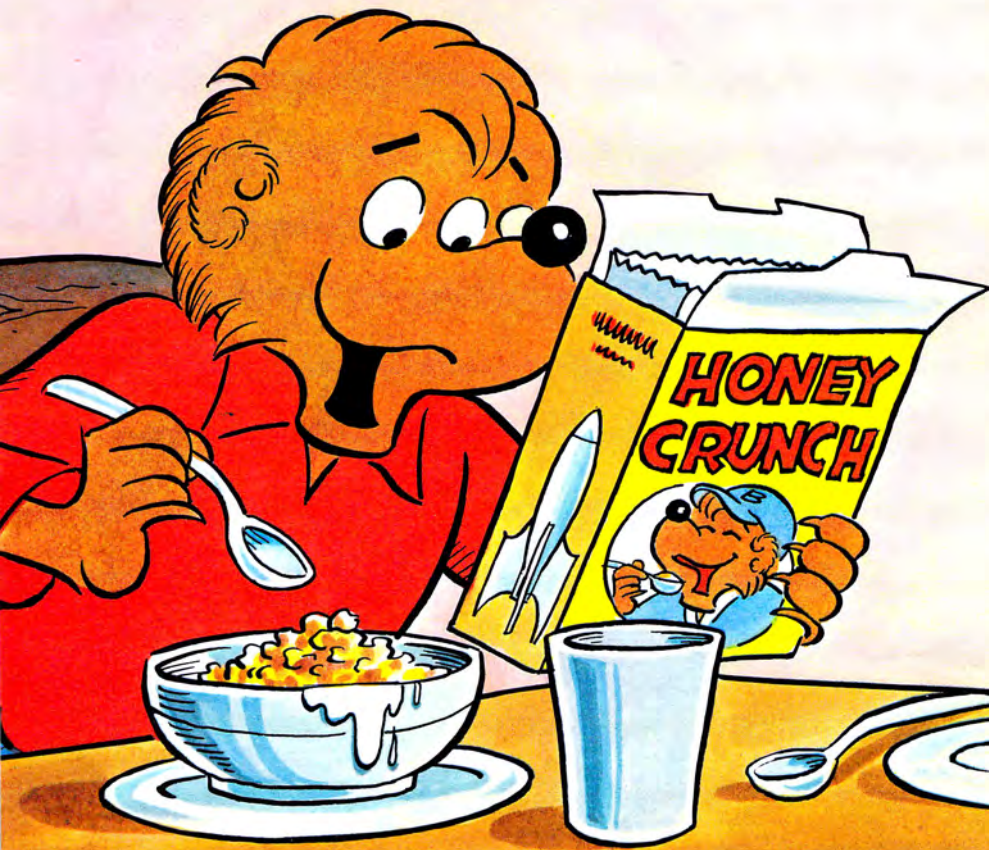


Mama explained to Brother that he was having a nightmare and suggested that he should forget about dinosaurs for a while—that perhaps they were “too much of a good thing.”

“Maybe you’re right, Mama,” said Brother. “I think I’ll give dinosaurs a rest.”



At breakfast the next morning
Brother noticed something exciting on
the Honey Crunch box. It was about
space. And there was a spaceship model
inside the box.

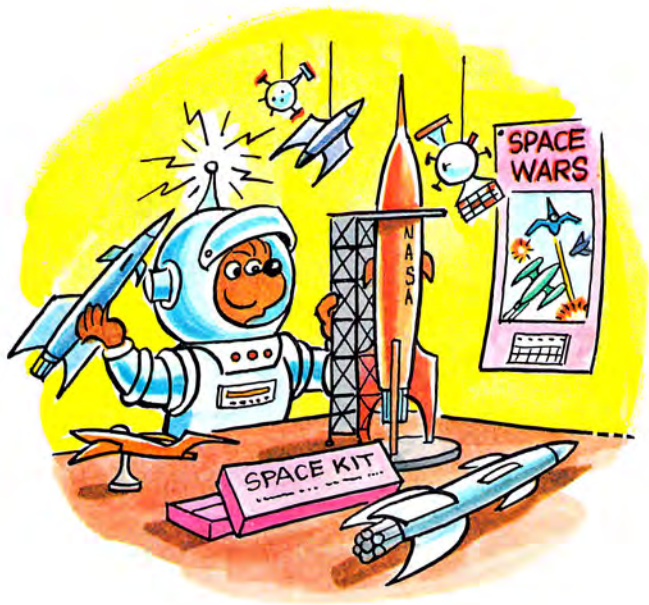


“Oh, boy! Space!” said Brother.
“That’s really exciting! Can we go to
the museum and see the spaceships,
Papa? Can we?”

Papa sighed. “I’ll think about it,”
he said.







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ISBN 0-394-86883-8

\$1.25

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