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Tyrannosaurus Drip

Julia Donaldson and David Roberts


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Children's Books

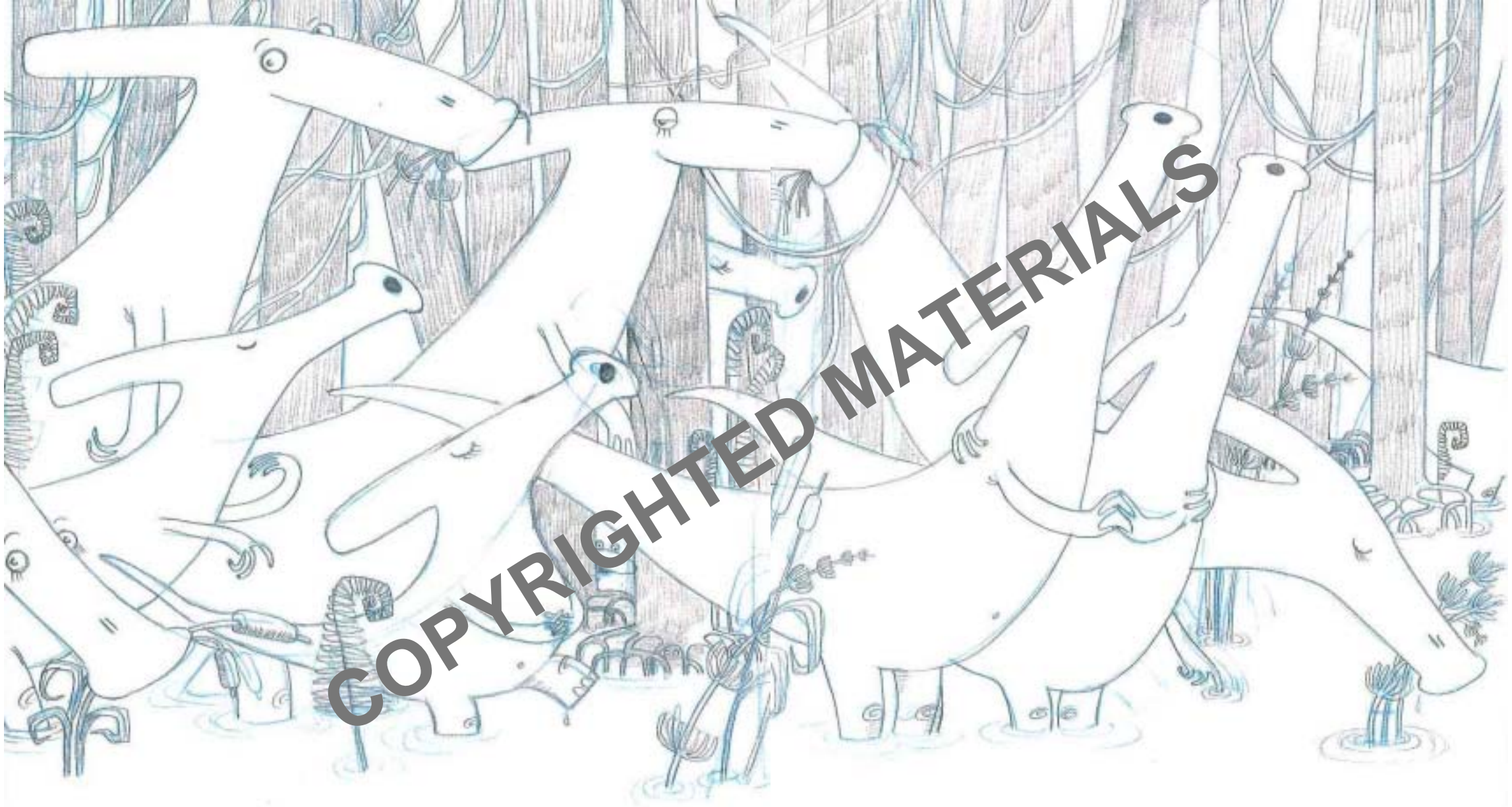
Julia Donaldson is one of the UK's best-loved children's authors. Her award-winning collaborations with Axel Scheffler include the modern classic *The Gruffalo* and its irresistible sequel *The Gruffalo's Child*. Julia also writes children's plays and songs, and runs regular storytelling workshops. She lives in Glasgow with her husband, Malcolm, and their family.

Whoever heard of a vegetarian *T. rex*?

Everyone knows that tyrannosauruses are big and scary, so when a placid duckbill dinosaur's egg ends up in the wrong nest confusion is sure to ensue! When the baby dinosaur hatches out, he's so out of place that his grisly big sisters call him Tyrannosaurus Drip. Poor little Drip: all he wants is a quiet life munching on water weed . . .

Another winner from the author of THE GRUFFALO!

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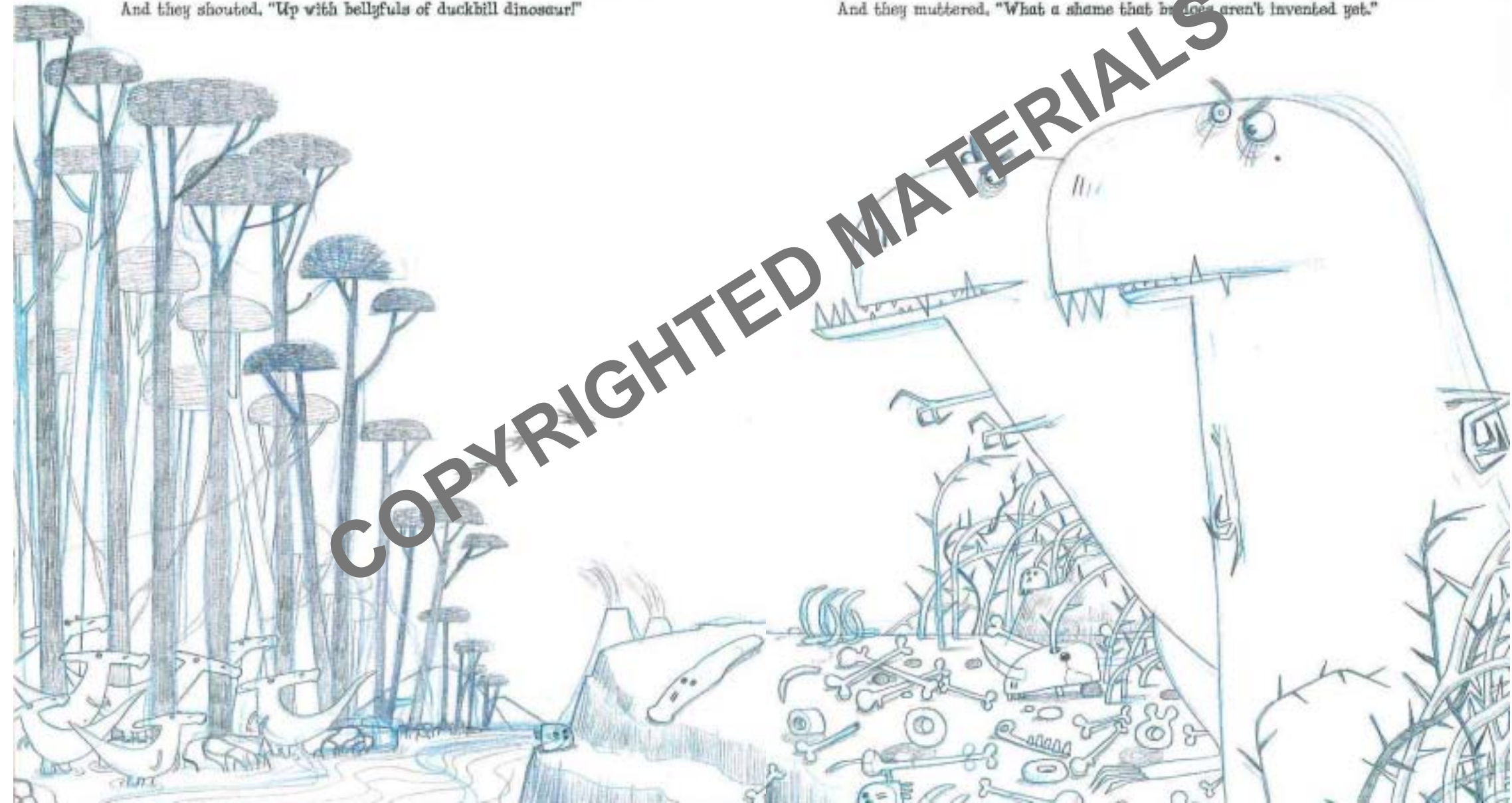


In a swamp beside a river, where the land was thick with veg,
Lived a herd of duckbill dinosaurs who roamed the water's edge.

And they hooted, "Up with rivers!" and they hooted, "Up with reeds!"
And they hooted, "Up with bellyfuls of juicy water weeds!"

Now across the rushy river, on a hill the other side,
Lived a mean Tyrannosaurus with his grim and grisly bride.
And they shouted, "Up with hunting" and they shouted, "Up with war!"
And they shouted, "Up with bellifuls of duckbill dinosaur!"

But the two Tyrannosauruses, so grisly, mean and grim,
Couldn't catch the duckbill dinosaurs because they couldn't swim.
And they muttered, "Down with water!" and they muttered, "Down with vet!"
And they muttered, "What a shame that bridges aren't invented yet."





Now a little Compsognathus (but for short we'll call her Comp)
Found a duckbill egg and stole it from a nest beside the swamp.

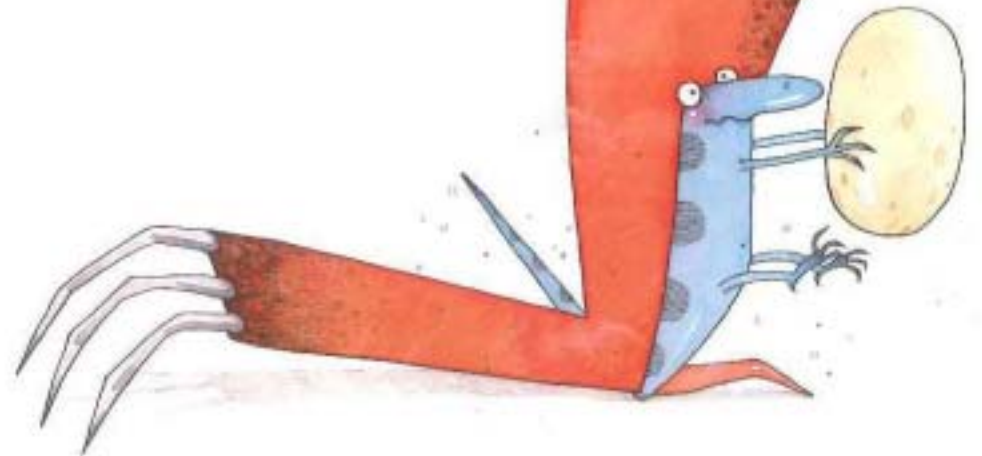


And she swam with it

and ran with it.



And murmured "Cluck me!"
And, "Would the baby Comps be thrilled
with duckbill egg for . . ."



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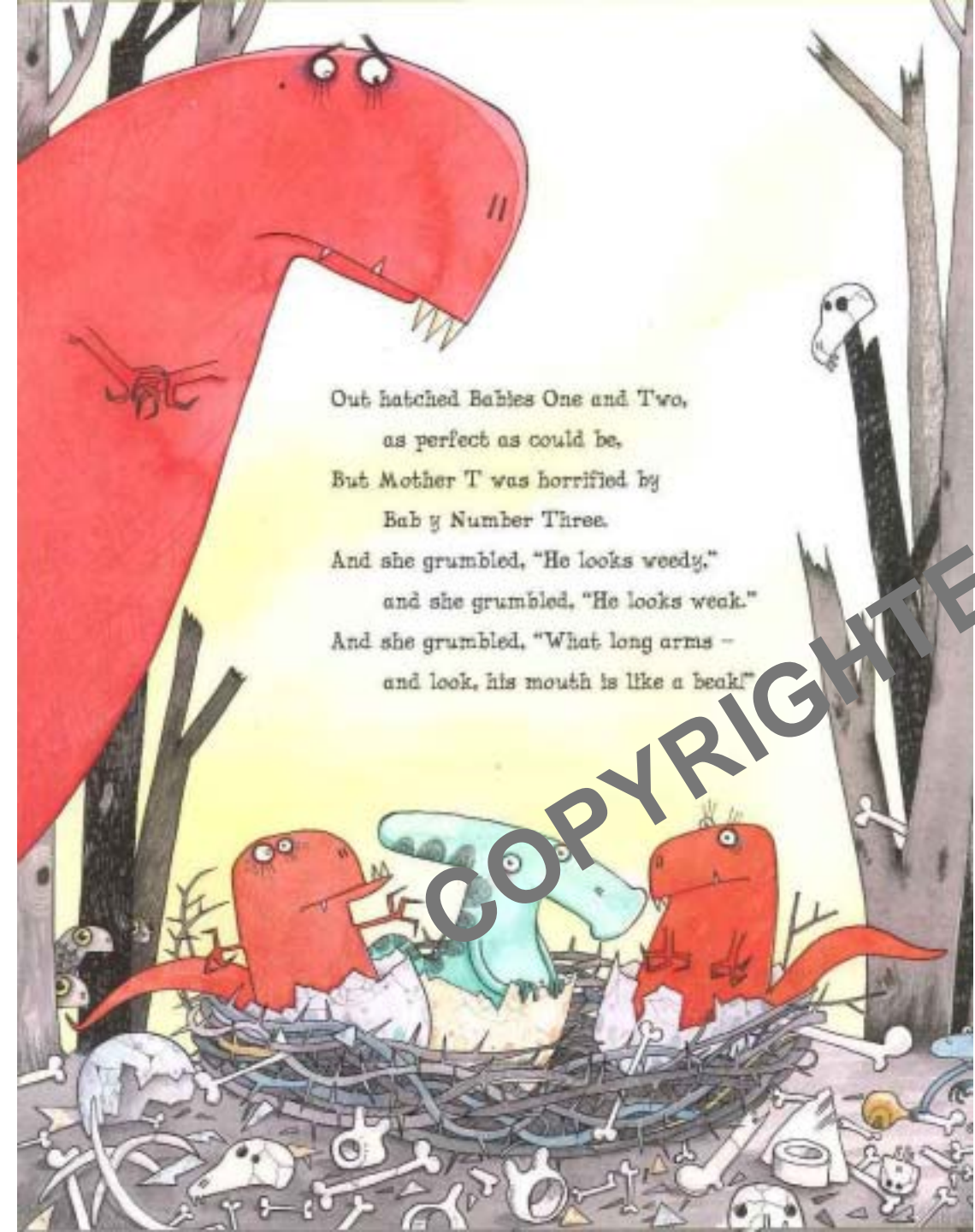
“...T!”

She dropped the egg in terror
and went running for her life
From the mean Tyrannosaurus
and his grim and grisly wife.

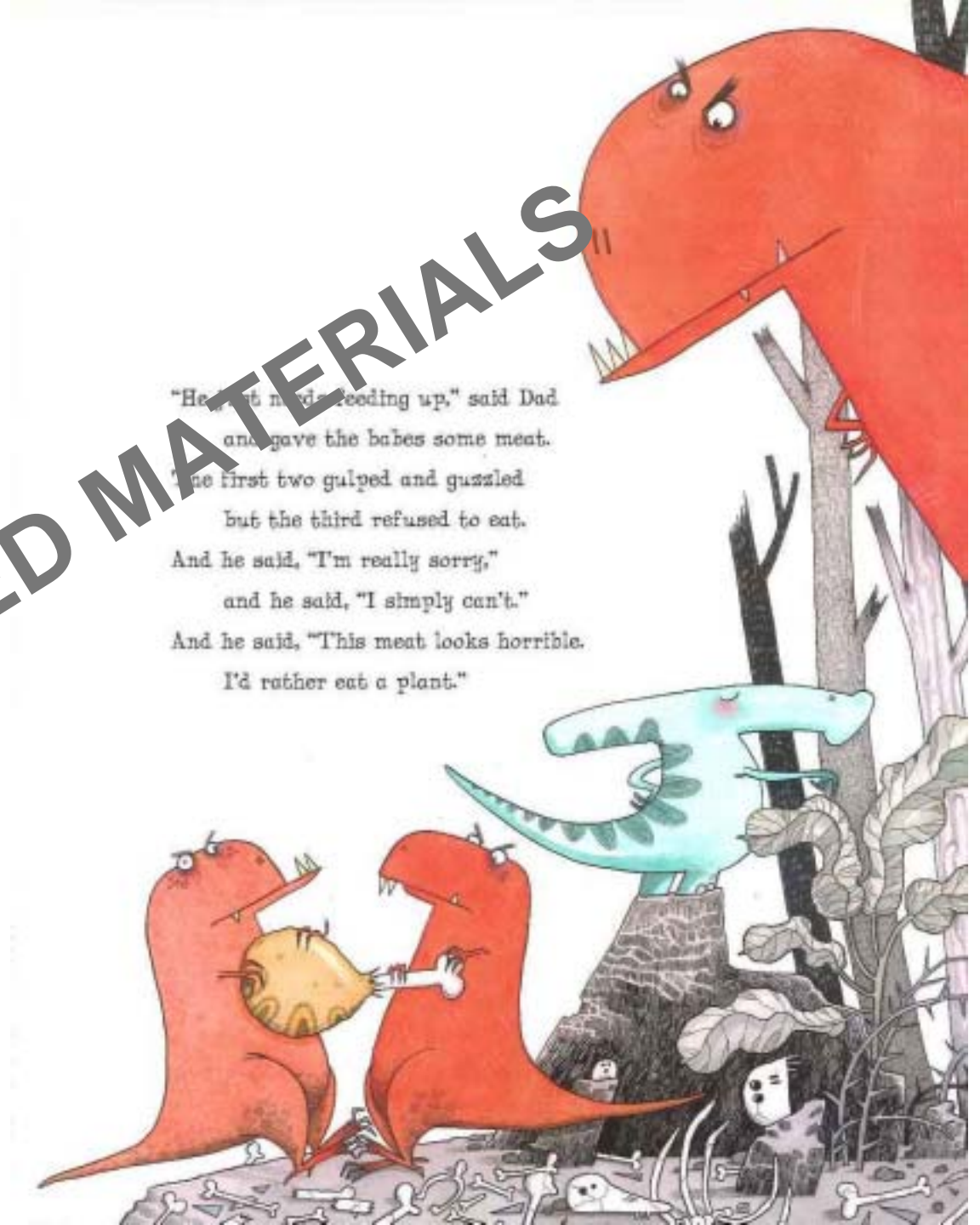
And the duckbill egg went rolling, and at last it came to rest
In - of all unlikely places - the Tyrannosaurus nest.

Now the mother T had great big jaws
and great enormous legs,
But her brain was rather little
and she couldn't count her eggs.
And she sang, "Hatch out, my darlings
with your scaly little tails
And your spike little toes
and your sharp little nails."

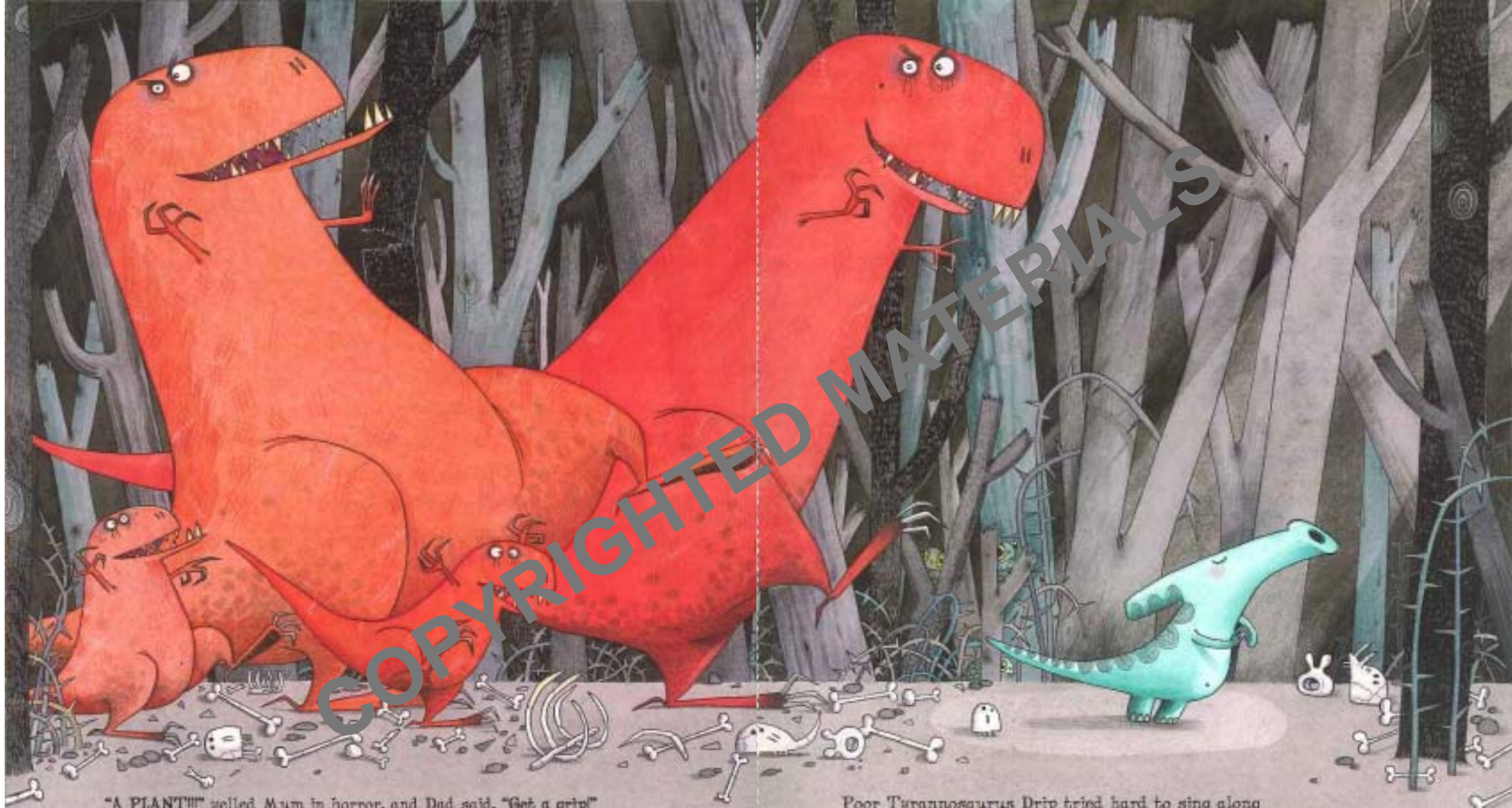




Out hatched Babies One and Two,
as perfect as could be,
But Mother T was horrified by
Baby Number Three.
And she grumbled, "He looks weedy,"
and she grumbled, "He looks weak."
And she grumbled, "What long arms -
and look, his mouth is like a beak!"



"He just needs feeding up," said Dad
and gave the babes some meat.
The first two gulped and guzzled
but the third refused to eat.
And he said, "I'm really sorry,"
and he said, "I simply can't."
And he said, "This meat looks horrible.
I'd rather eat a plant."



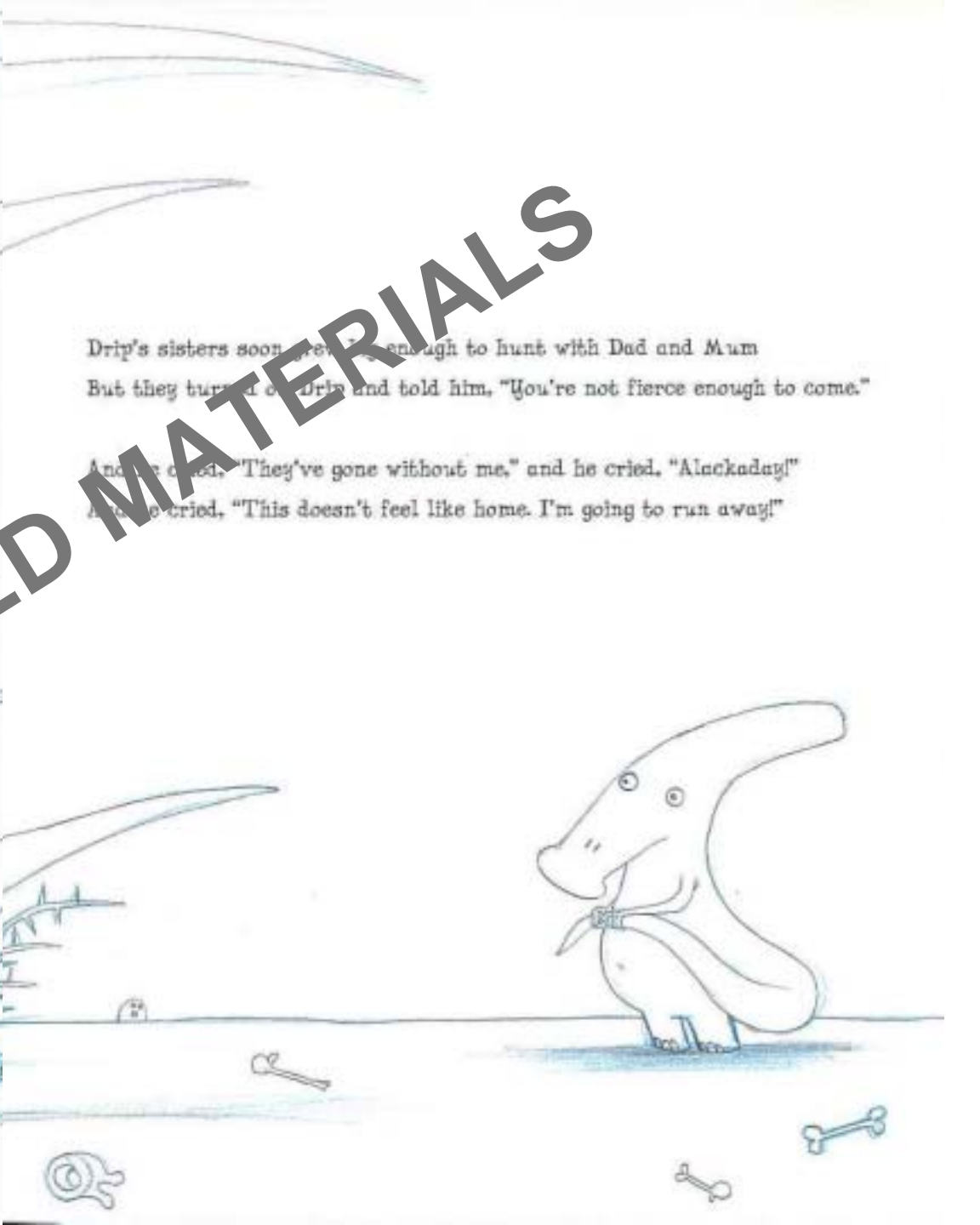
"A PLANT!!!" yelled Mum in horror, and Dad said, "Get a grip!"
His sisters found a name for him: "Tyrannosaurus Drip!"
And they shouted, "Up with hunting!" and they shouted, "Up with war!"
And they shouted, "Up with bellfuls of duckbill dinosaur!"

Poor Tyrannosaurus Drip tried hard to sing along
But the others yelled, "You silly drip, you've got the words all wrong!"
For he hooted, "Down with hunting!" and he hooted, "Down with war!"
And he hooted, "Down with bellyfuls of duckbill dinosaur!"




Drip's sisters soon grew big enough to hunt with Dad and Mum
But they turned on Drip and told him, "You're not fierce enough to come."

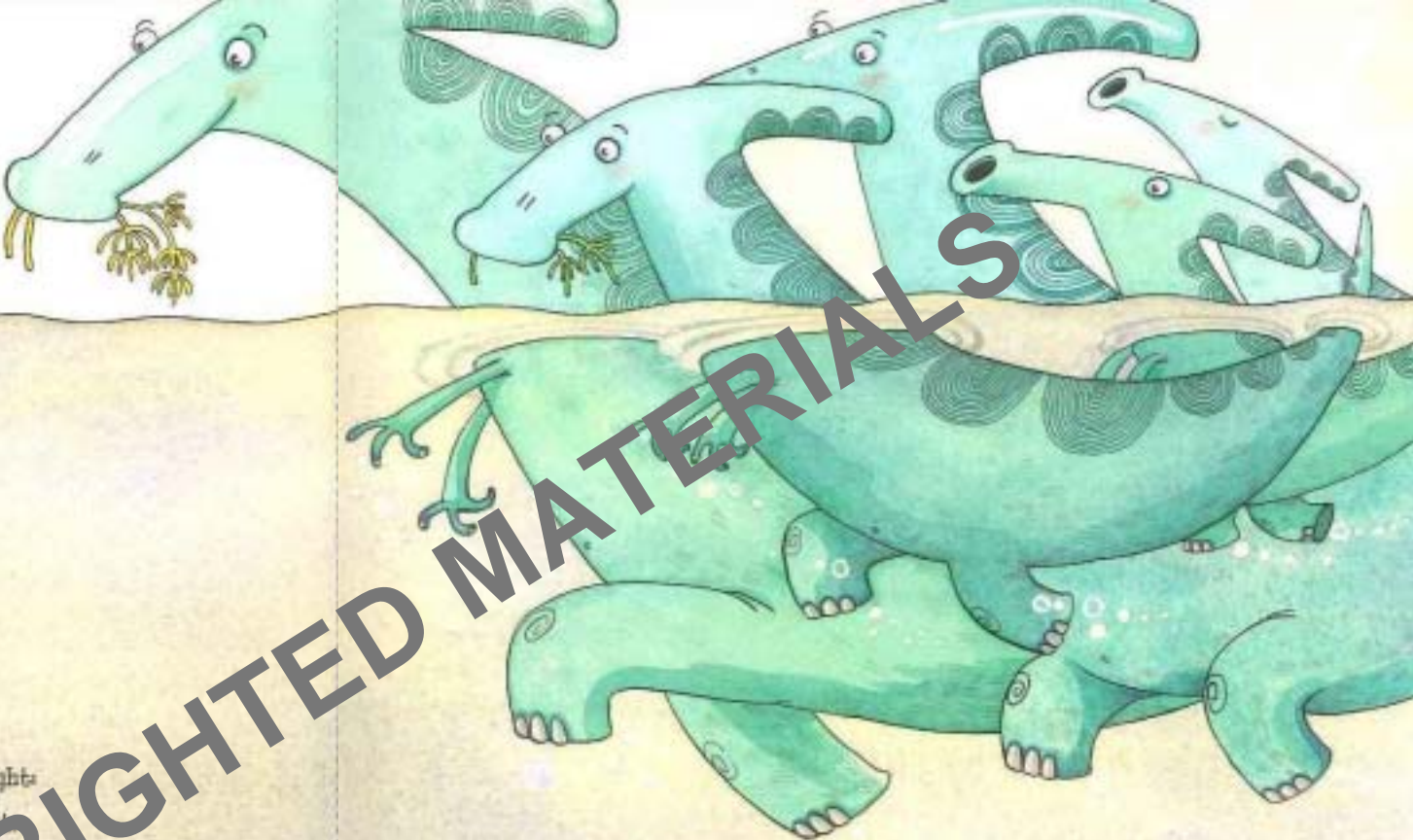
And he cried, "They've gone without me," and he cried, "Alackaday!"
And he cried, "This doesn't feel like home. I'm going to run away!"



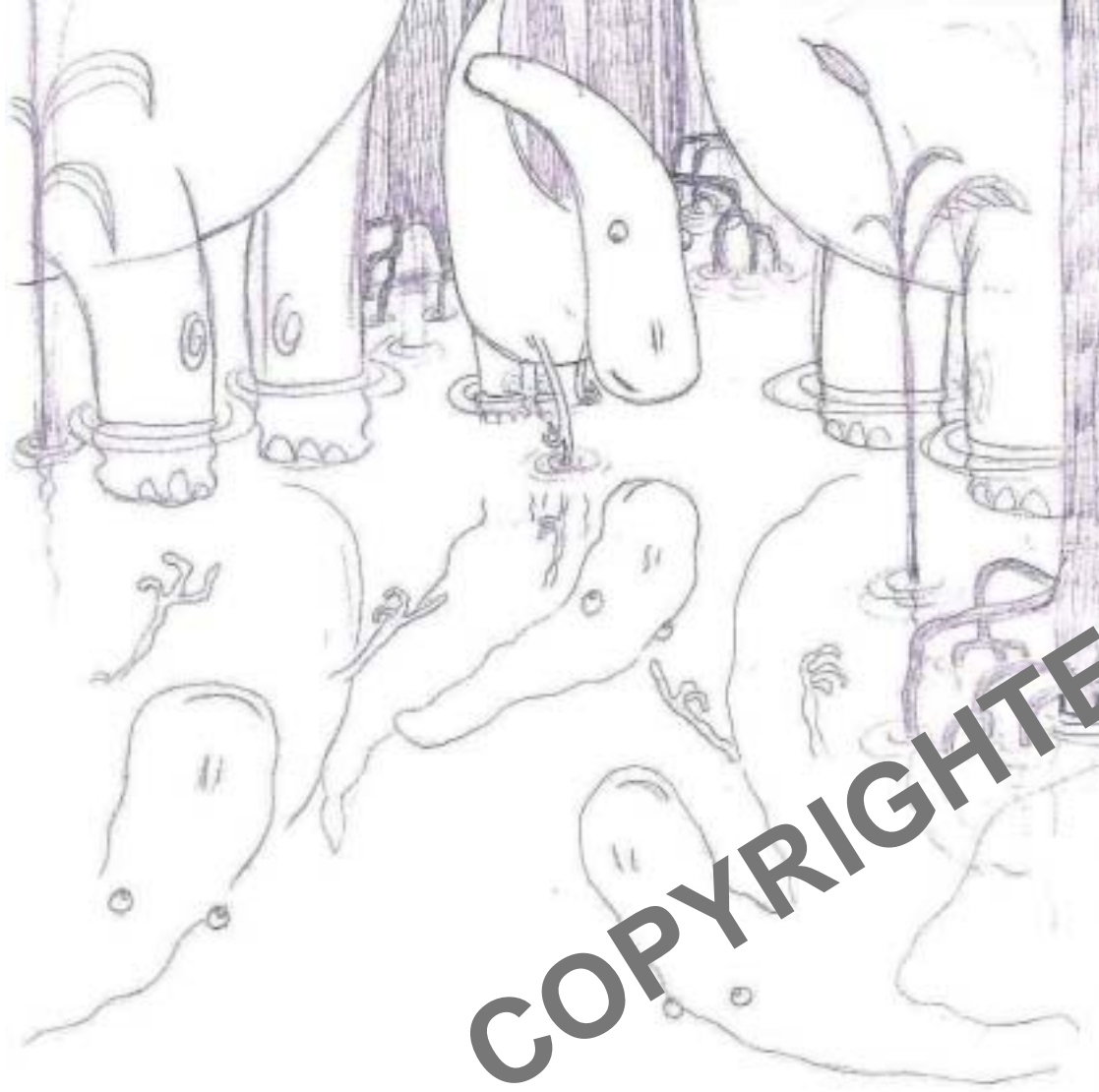
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A cartoon illustration of a green duckbill dinosaur swimming in a river. The dinosaur is shown from the side, with its head and front legs above water and its back and hind legs below. It has a long, flat, duck-like bill. The water is a light blue color, and the background is a simple yellowish-brown ground.

So he ran off to the river, where he saw a lovely sight:
A herd of duckbill dinosaurs, all hooting with delight!
And they hooted, "Up with rivers!" and they hooted, "Up with reeds!"
And they hooted, "Up with bellyfuls of the water weeds!"


A cartoon illustration of a herd of green duckbill dinosaurs on a riverbank. One dinosaur is in the foreground, facing left, with its mouth open as if eating. Behind it, several other dinosaurs are visible, some looking towards the viewer. They all have long, flat bills and are eating green plants. The background is a simple yellowish-brown ground.

As he stood there on the bank, a sudden urge took hold of him,
And he jumped into the water . . . and discovered he could SWIM!
And the duckbills came to greet him by the rushy river's edge
And they hooted, "Nice to see you!" and they hooted, "Have some veg!"



And Drip, who was delighted that they hadn't run away,
Ate bellyfuls of water weeds, and played with them all day.
Then he gazed into the river and he asked them, "Who, oh who
Is that creature in the water?" And they laughed and said, "It's you!"



An illustration of a riverbank. On the left, there are several tall, thin trees with thick, gnarled trunks and hanging vines. A river flows from the top left towards the bottom center. In the foreground, several white dinosaurs with long necks and small heads are standing on the bank, looking towards the river. The background shows a hazy landscape with rolling hills and a few more trees.

That night the lightning crackled
and a storm blew down a tree,

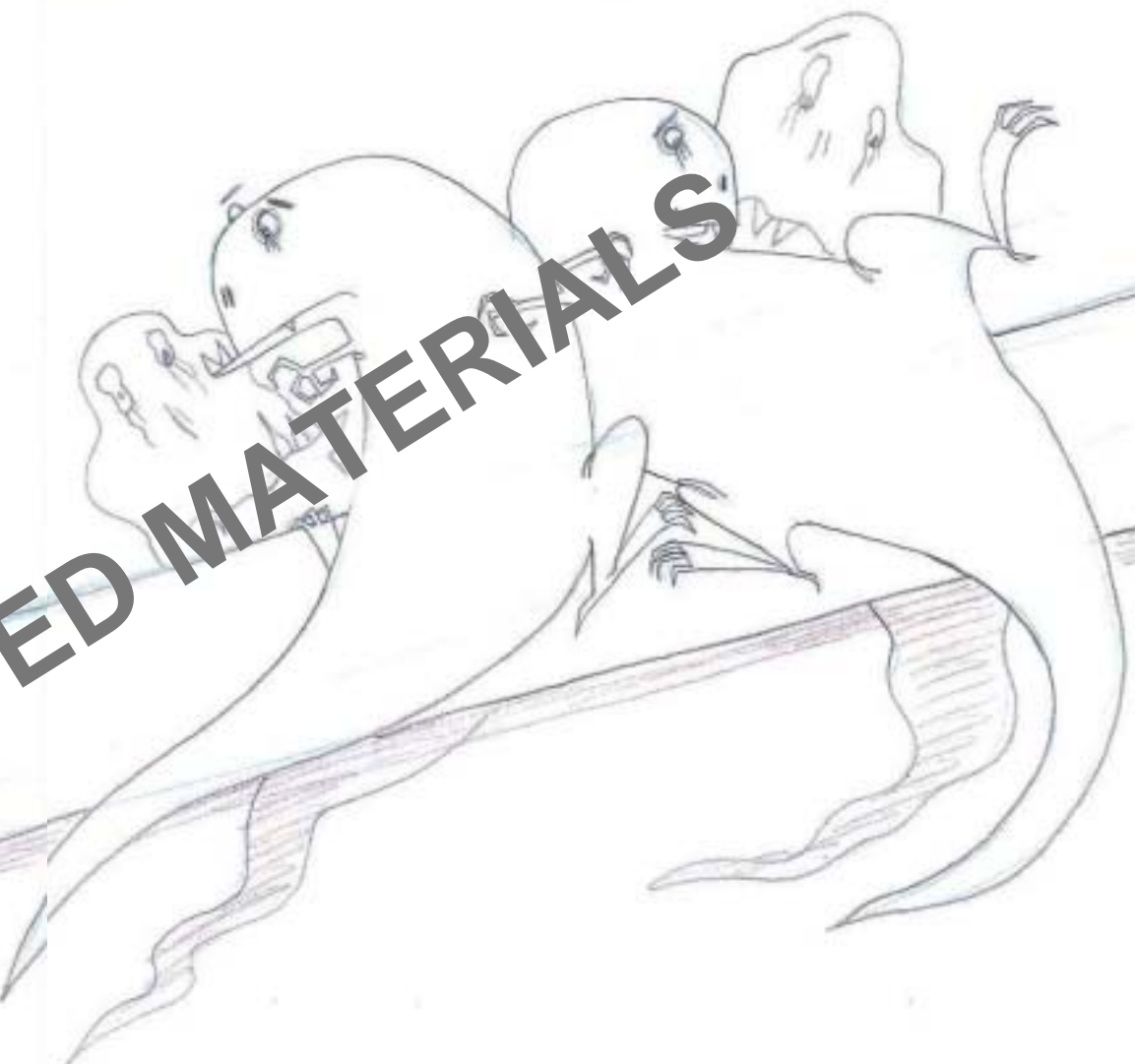
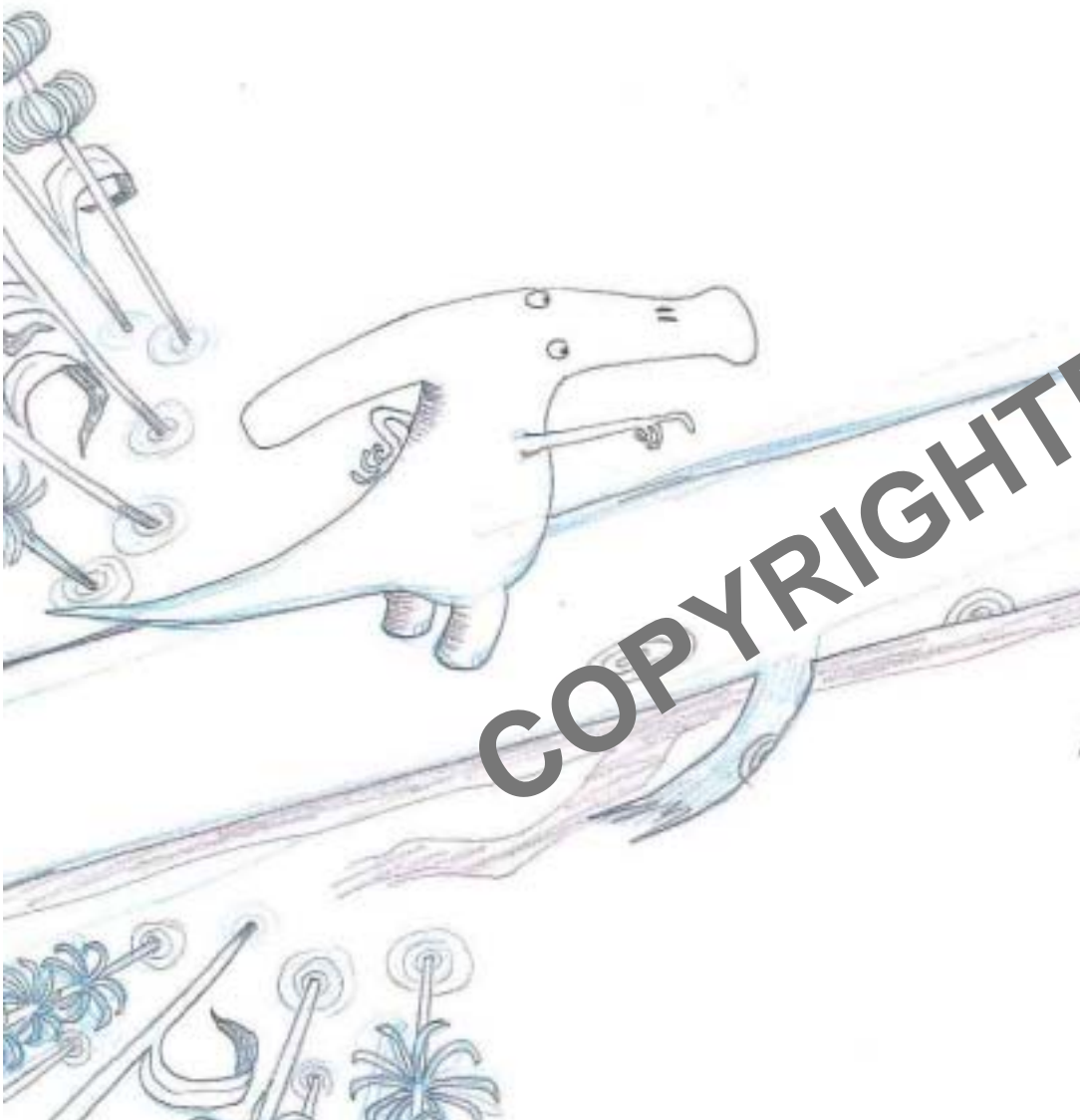
And it fell across the river,
and the Ts cried out, "Yippees!"

An illustration of a large, gnarled tree on the right side of the page. A large, thick tree trunk has fallen across the river, extending from the left side of the page towards the center. Several dinosaurs are perched on the branches of the tree. Some are looking towards the river, while others are looking towards the viewer. The background shows a hazy landscape with rolling hills and a few more trees.

And they shouted, "Up with hunting!"
and they shouted, "Up with war!"
And they shouted, "Up with bellyfuls
of a triceratops!"

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Drip's sisters stepped on to the bridge, but then began to frown,
For there in front of them stood Drip, who yelled, "Look out! Look DOWN!"

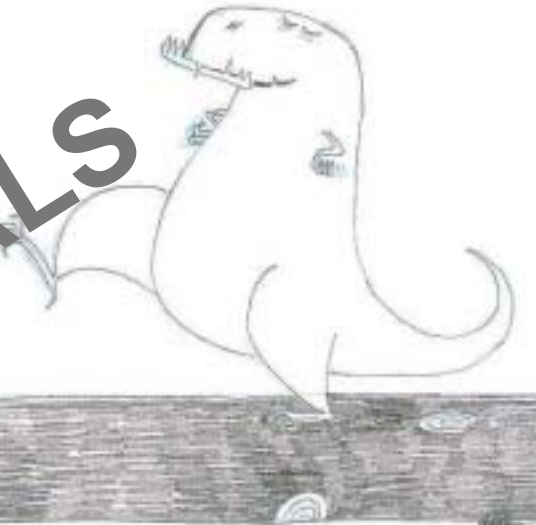


And they looked into the water, and they each let out a yelp,
And one cried, "Water monsters!" And the other one cried, "HELP!"

Their mother scolded, "Nonsense!"
and she joined them on the tree.
Then she looked into the water and
exclaimed, "Good gracious me!"



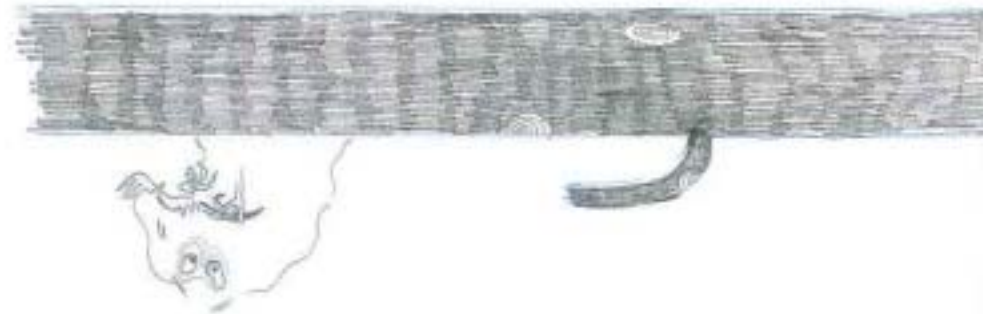
He strode on to the bridge
and scoffed,
"I bet there's nothing there."
Then he looked into the water



The three of them stood trembling,
and Dad said, "Get a grip!
You're all of you as drippy as
Tyrannosaurus Drip!"



and he jumped
into the air.





And how the duckbills hooted when he landed with a crash,
And the tree bridge broke ...



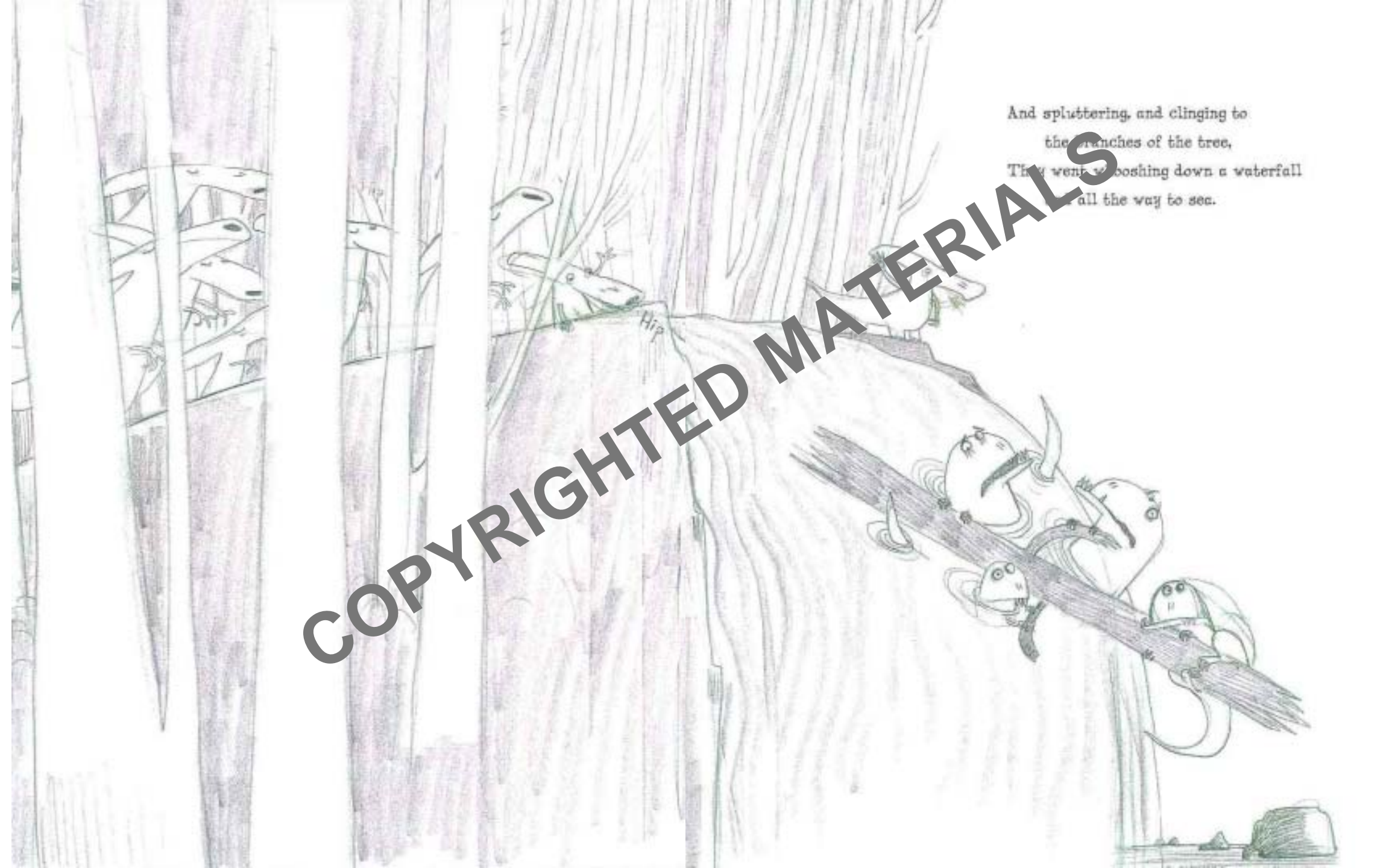
... and four
Tyrannosauruses went

SPLASH!



And spluttering, and clinging to
the branches of the tree,
They went wobbling down a waterfall
all the way to sea.

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And the duckbills hooted happily; they hooted "Hip hip hip . . .

Hooray for the heroic, one-and-only Duckbill Drip!



Macmillan Children's Books is proud to present you with this limited edition proof of **TURANNOSAURUS DRIP** – the stunning debut from a new picture book and award-winning author Julia Donaldson and celebrated illustrator David Roberts.

This exclusive proof shows the development of **TURANNOSAURUS DRIP** and contains both rough and unfinished artwork.



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