

Extract 1

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 bellyfuls
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 wet!”
And they muttered,
“What a shame that
bridges aren't
invented yet.”



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