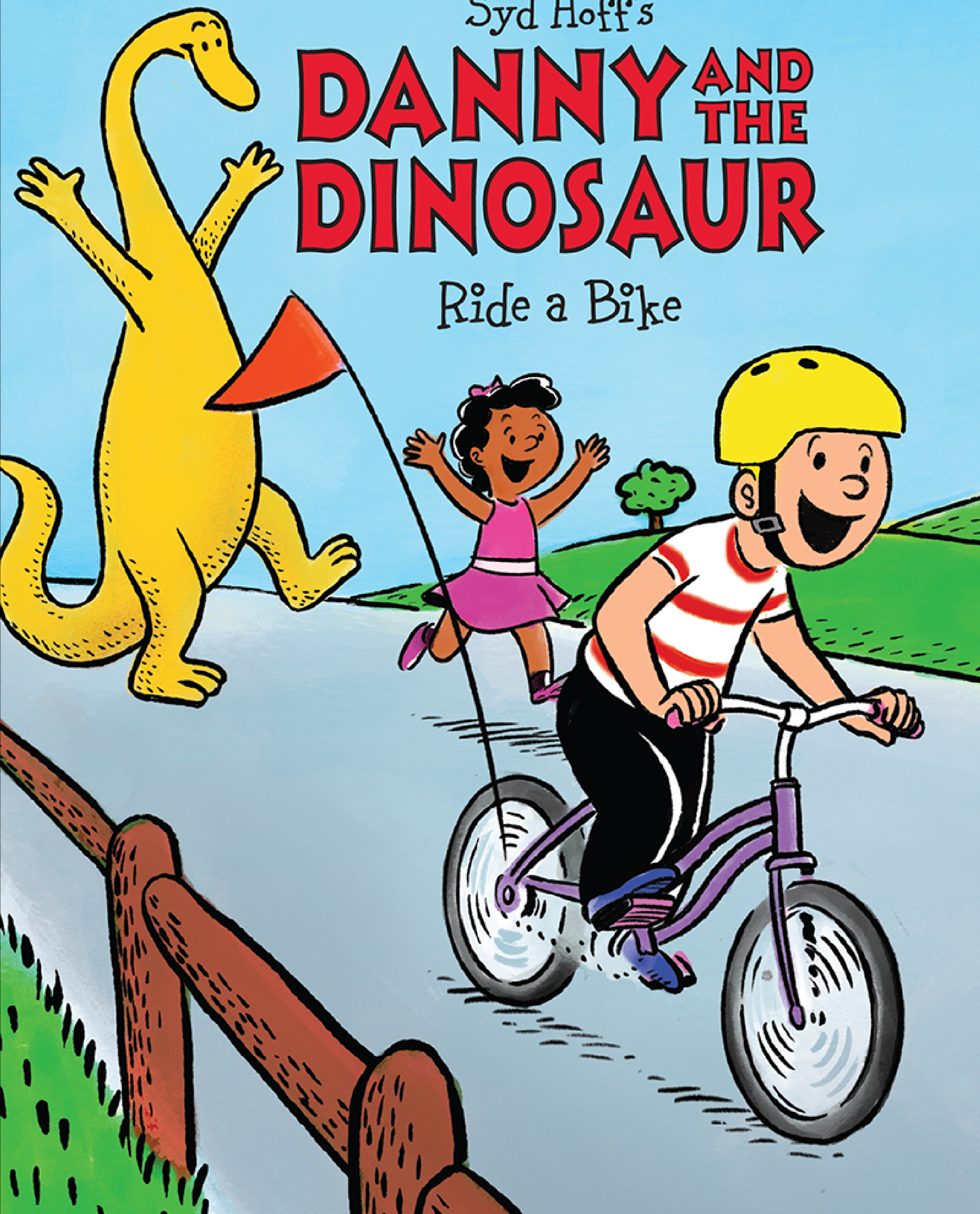




Syd Hoff's

DANNY AND THE DINOSAUR

Ride a Bike





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HARPER

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One day, when Danny went to visit
his friend the dinosaur,
the two friends saw a huge bicycle
in front of the museum.



“Wow!” said the dinosaur.

“I wonder what that’s for?”

“There’s a new exhibit,” said Danny,
“all about the history of bicycles.”



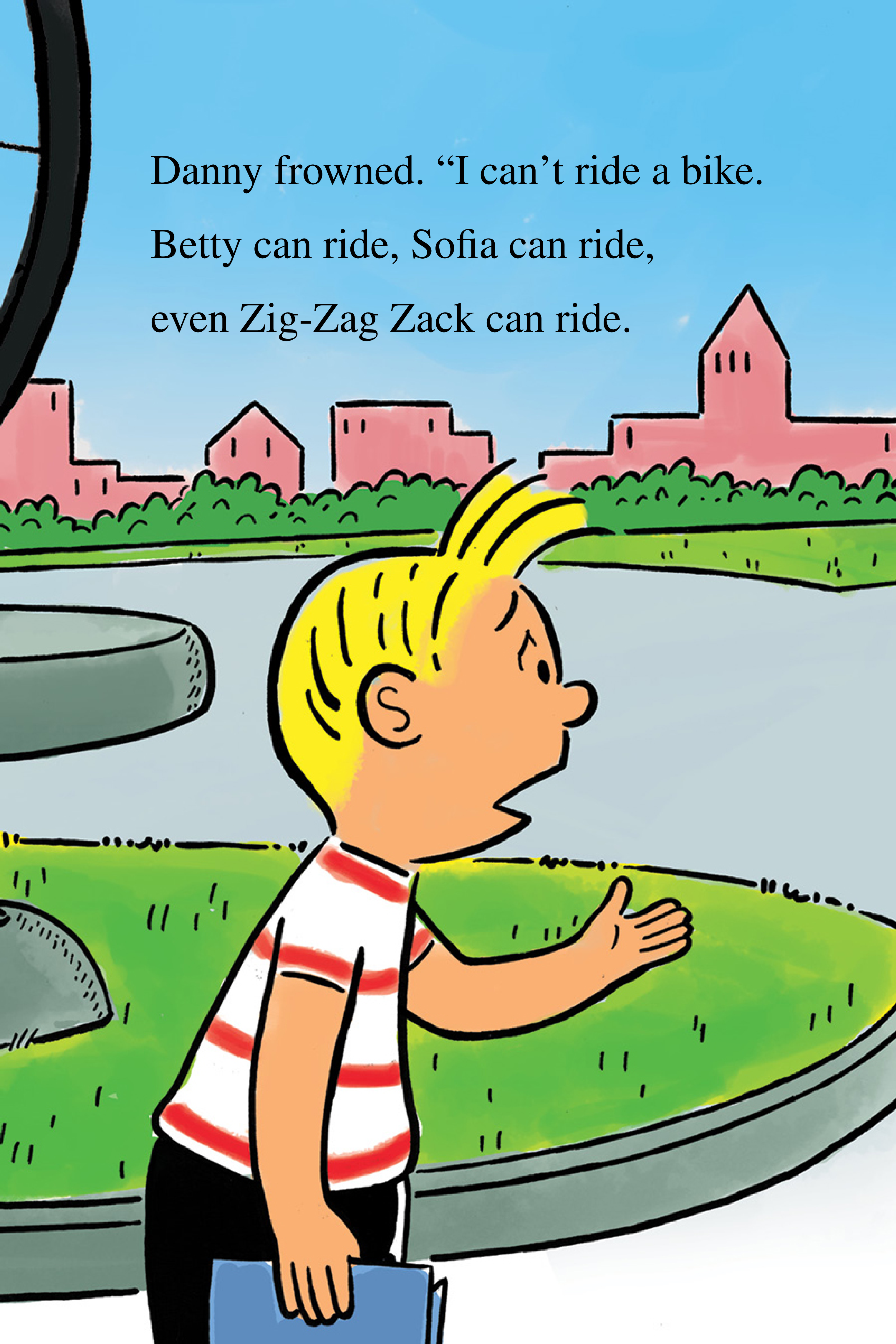
“That sounds like fun,”

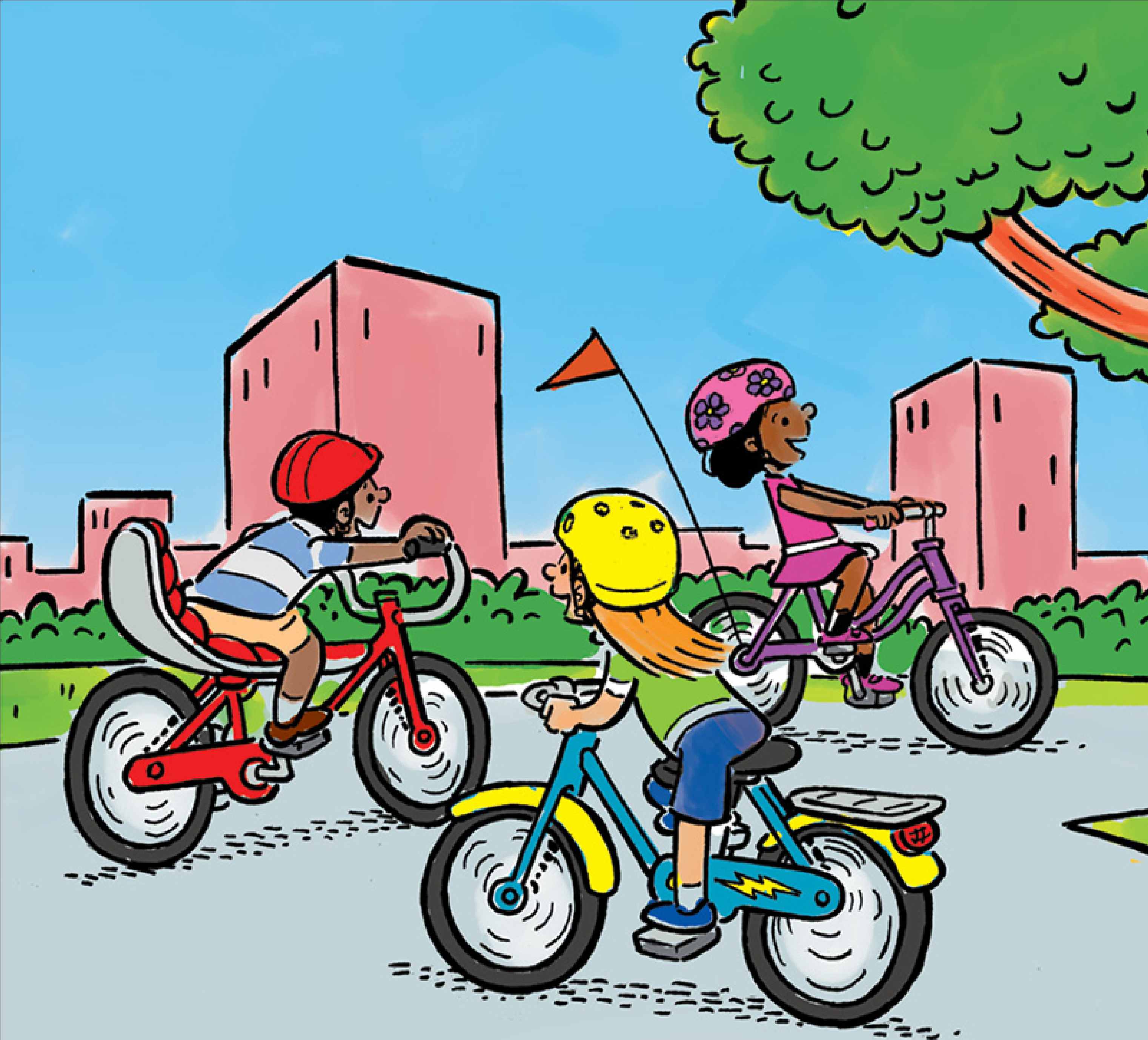
said the dinosaur.

“So why do you look sad?”



Danny frowned. "I can't ride a bike.
Betty can ride, Sofia can ride,
even Zig-Zag Zack can ride.

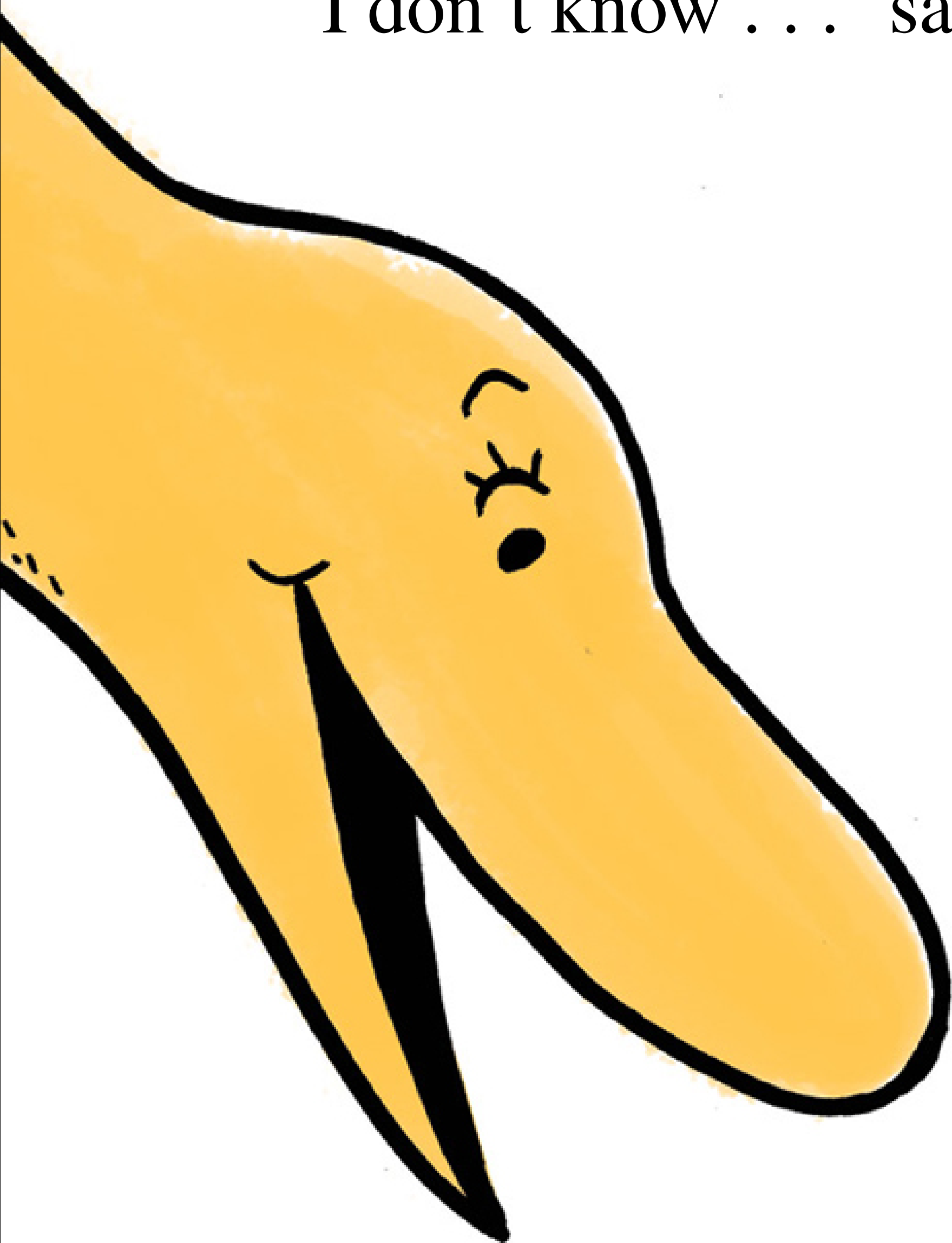




But not me,” he said.

“If they can learn, you can learn,”
said the dinosaur.

“I don’t know . . .” said Danny.

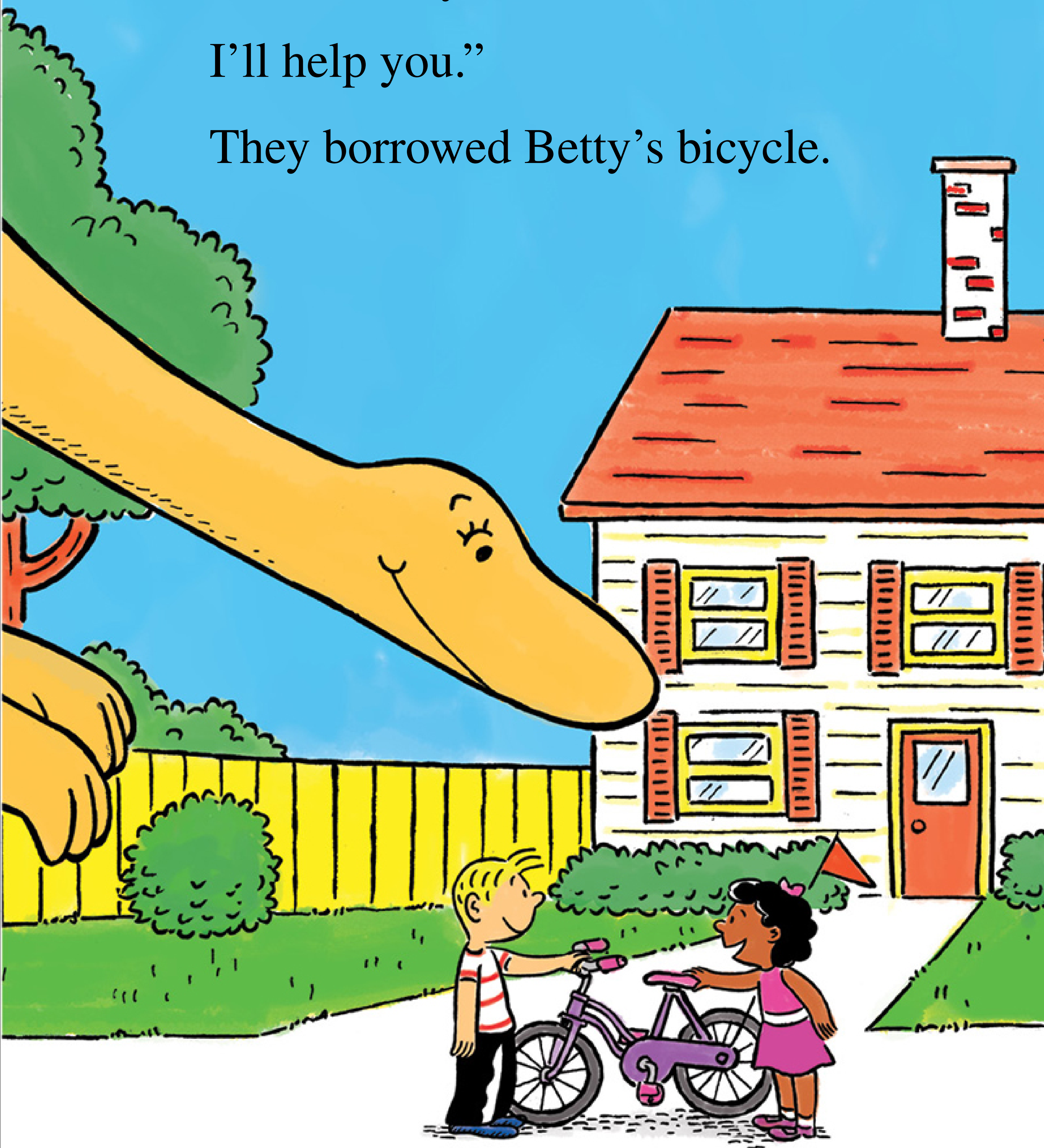


“Come on,” said the dinosaur.

“It’ll be easy.

I’ll help you.”

They borrowed Betty’s bicycle.



The dinosaur put lots of pillows
around the parking lot to give
Danny a soft landing.





But it didn't work the way
the dinosaur planned.



Each time Danny fell off,
he totally missed the pillows!
OUCH!



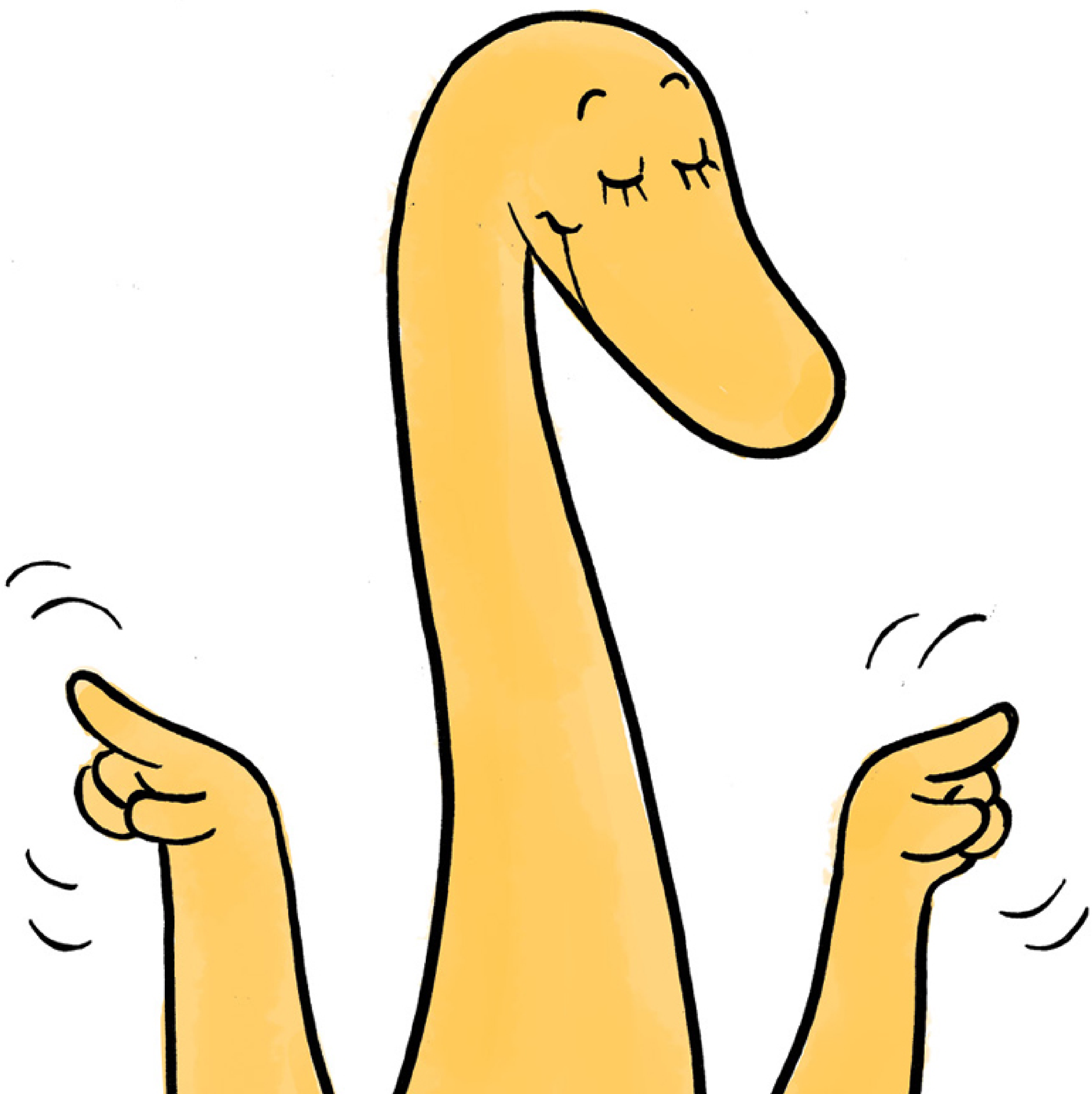
“Sorry!” said the dinosaur.

“Balancing is tricky,” said Danny.



“You’re thinking too much,”
said the dinosaur.

“Here, I’ll distract you.
Let’s sing a song.”





“Row, row, row your boat,”
sang Danny.

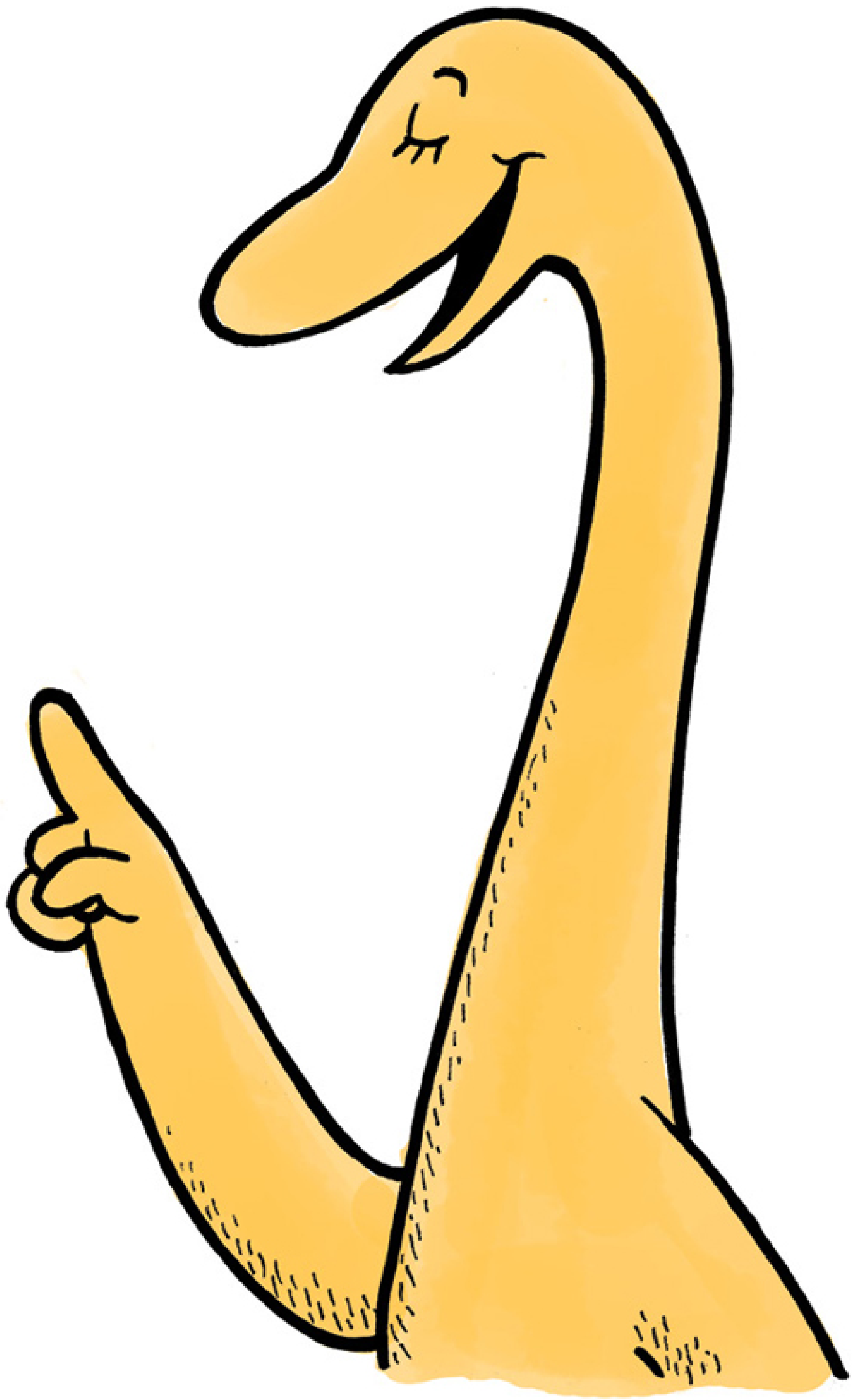
“Gently down the—whoa!”

Danny tumbled off again.

“This is too hard,” he said.

“I should just quit.”



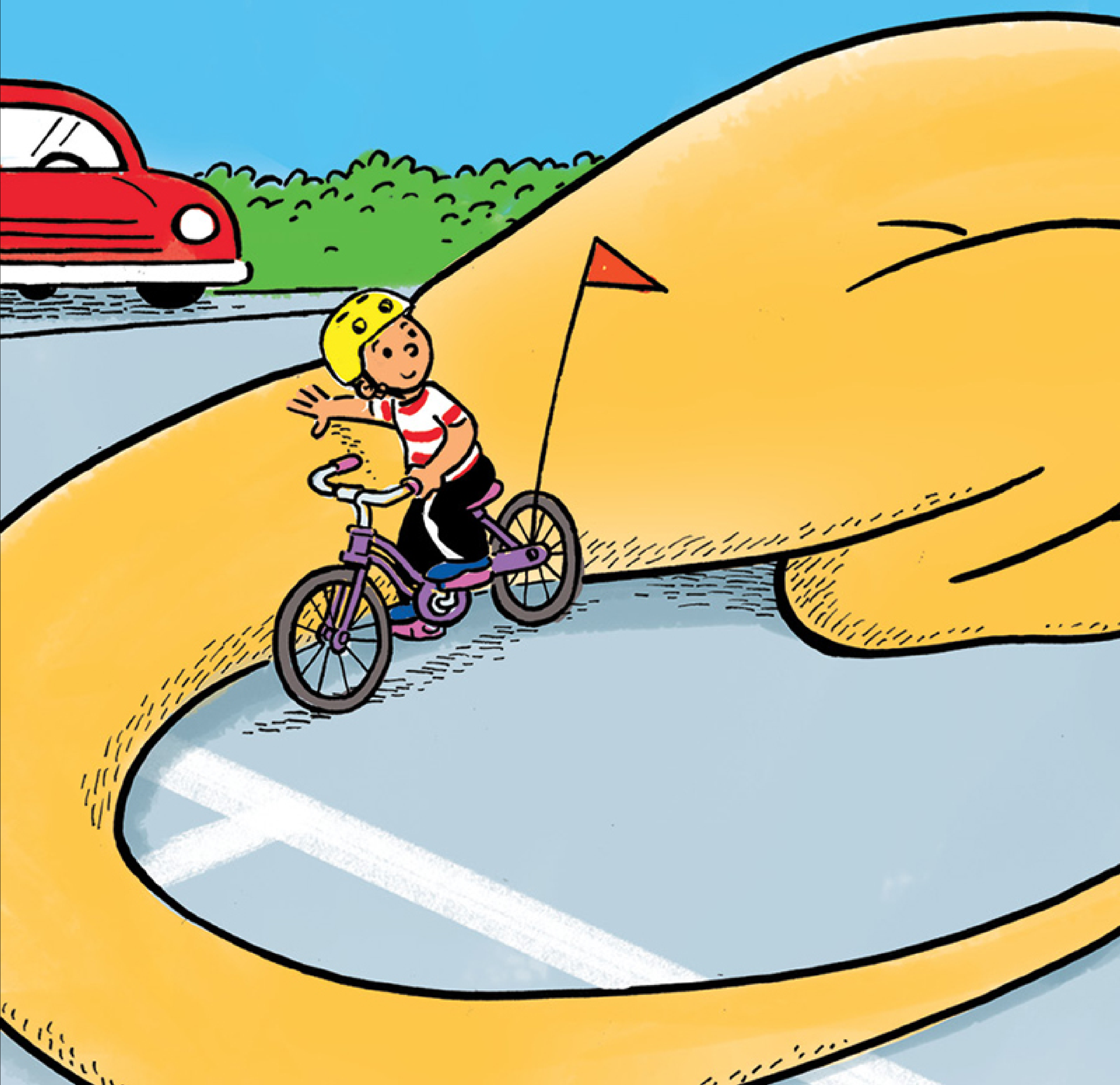


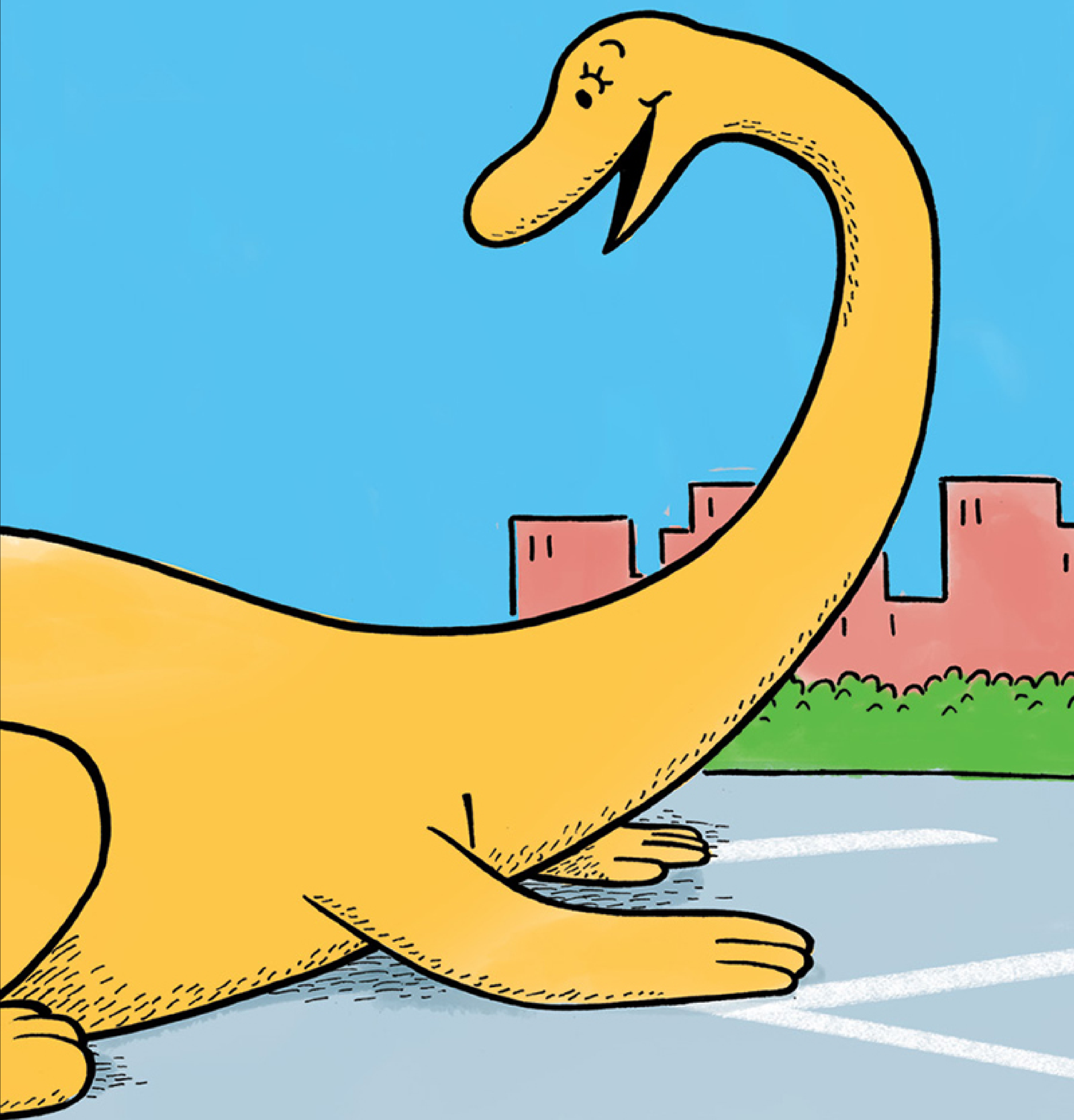
“Nonsense,” said the dinosaur.

“We’ll try again tomorrow!”

The next day, the dinosaur lay down
in the parking lot.

“Just ride along beside my tail,”
he said.





“That way, you can lean on me
if you’re about to fall.”



Danny gave it a try.

But instead of leaning
on his friend's tail,
he ran it over—yikes!



And Danny fell again—ouch!



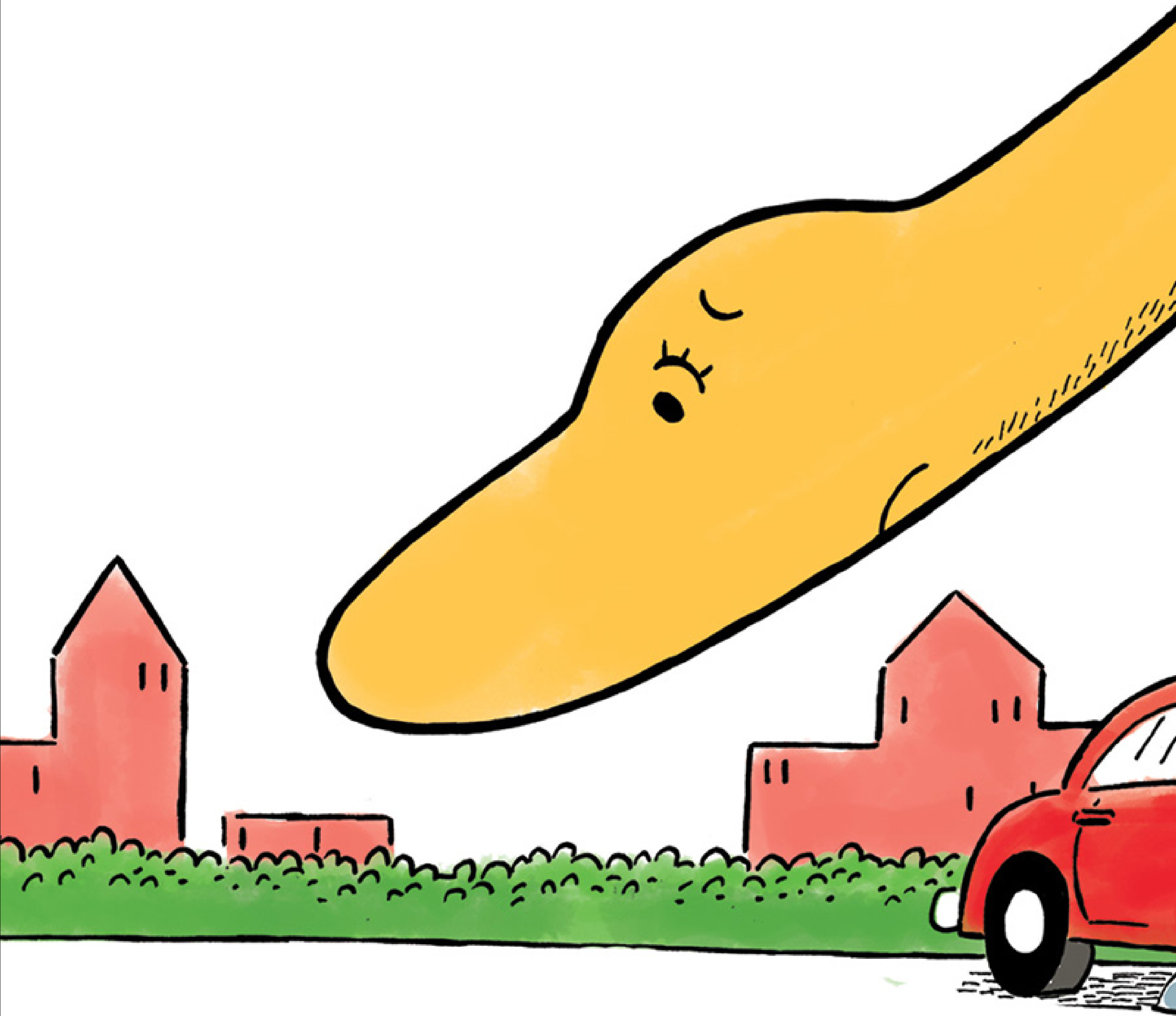
“This really isn’t working,”

said Danny.

“Maybe some people

just can’t ride bikes.”





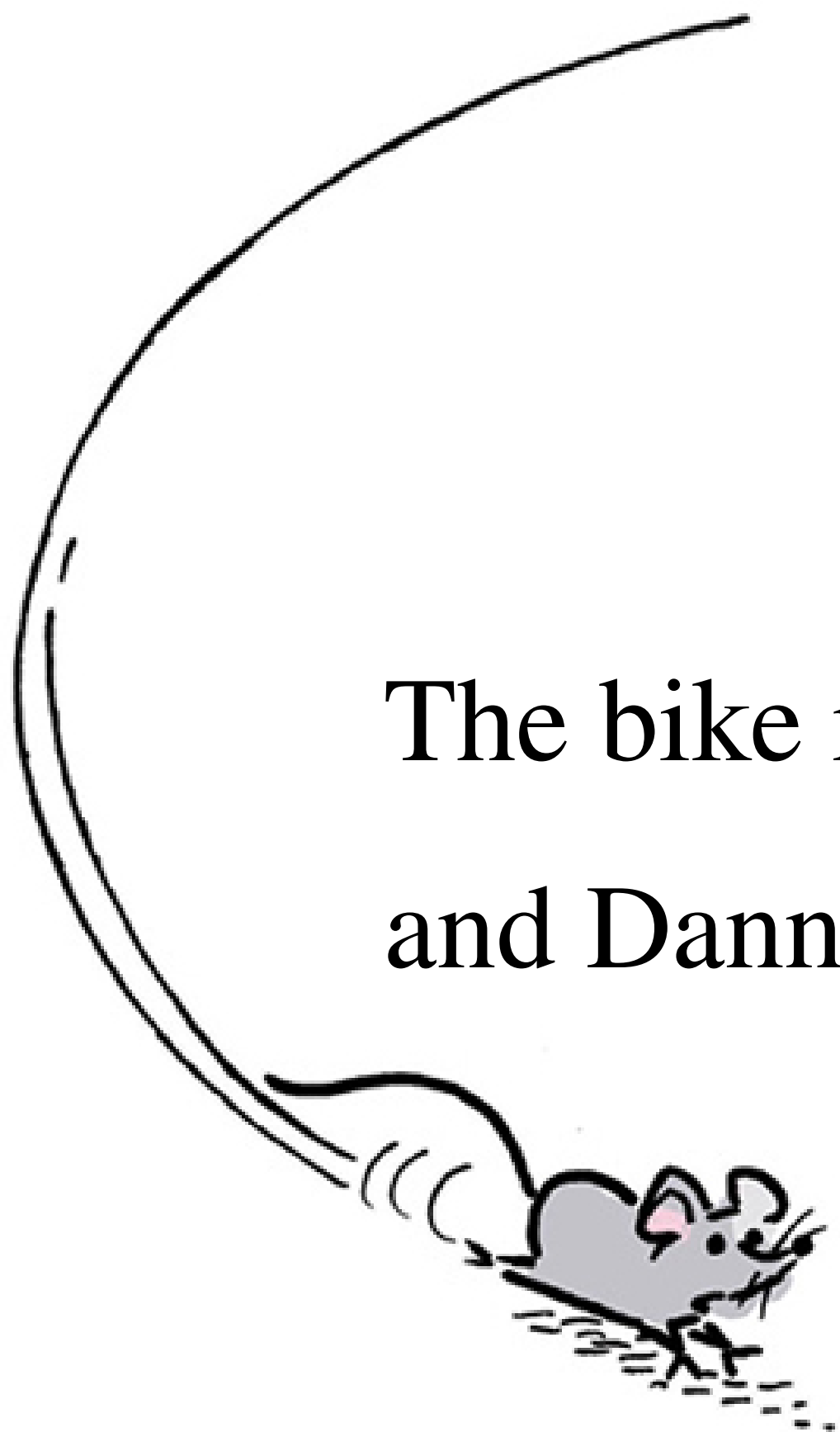
The dinosaur didn't know what to do.
How could he help his friend?

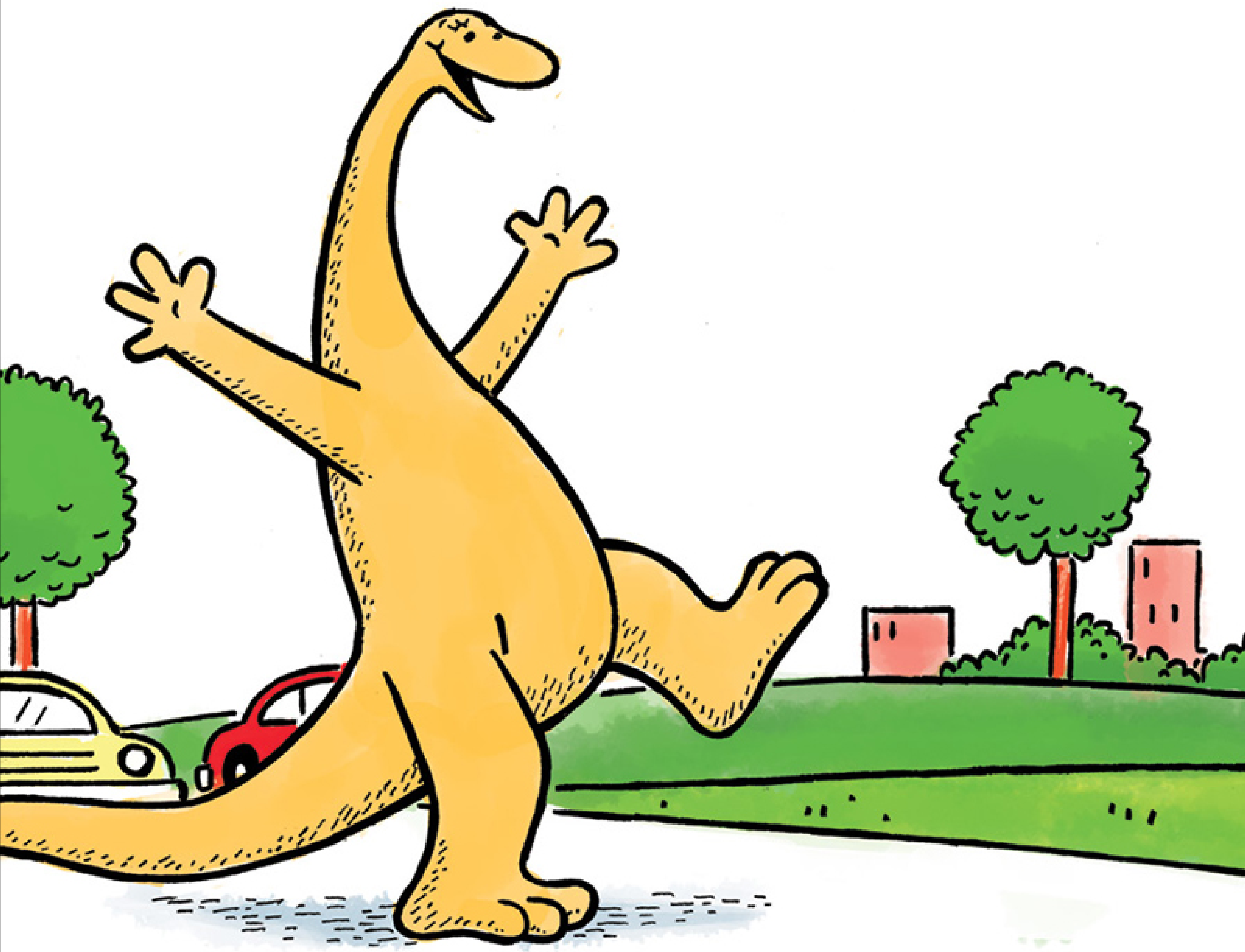
When Danny walked the bike away,
he almost stepped on a mouse!
Danny was so surprised,
he jumped into his bicycle seat.





The bike rolled gently downhill,
and Danny didn't fall!





Danny put his feet on the pedals.

And just like that, he was riding!

“I’m doing it!” he whooped.

“I’m riding a bike!”

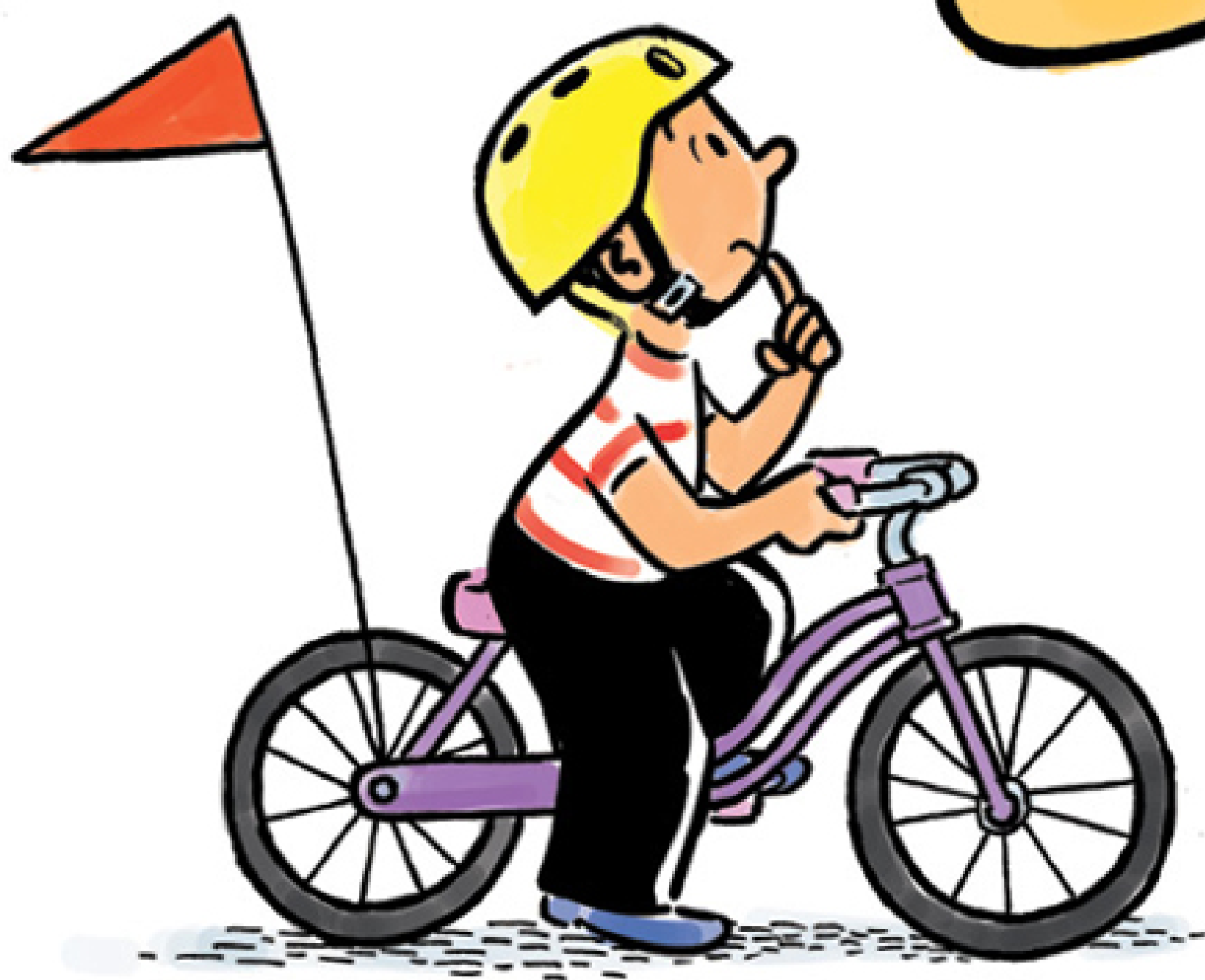
The dinosaur cheered, “Yay, Danny!
I knew you could do it!”

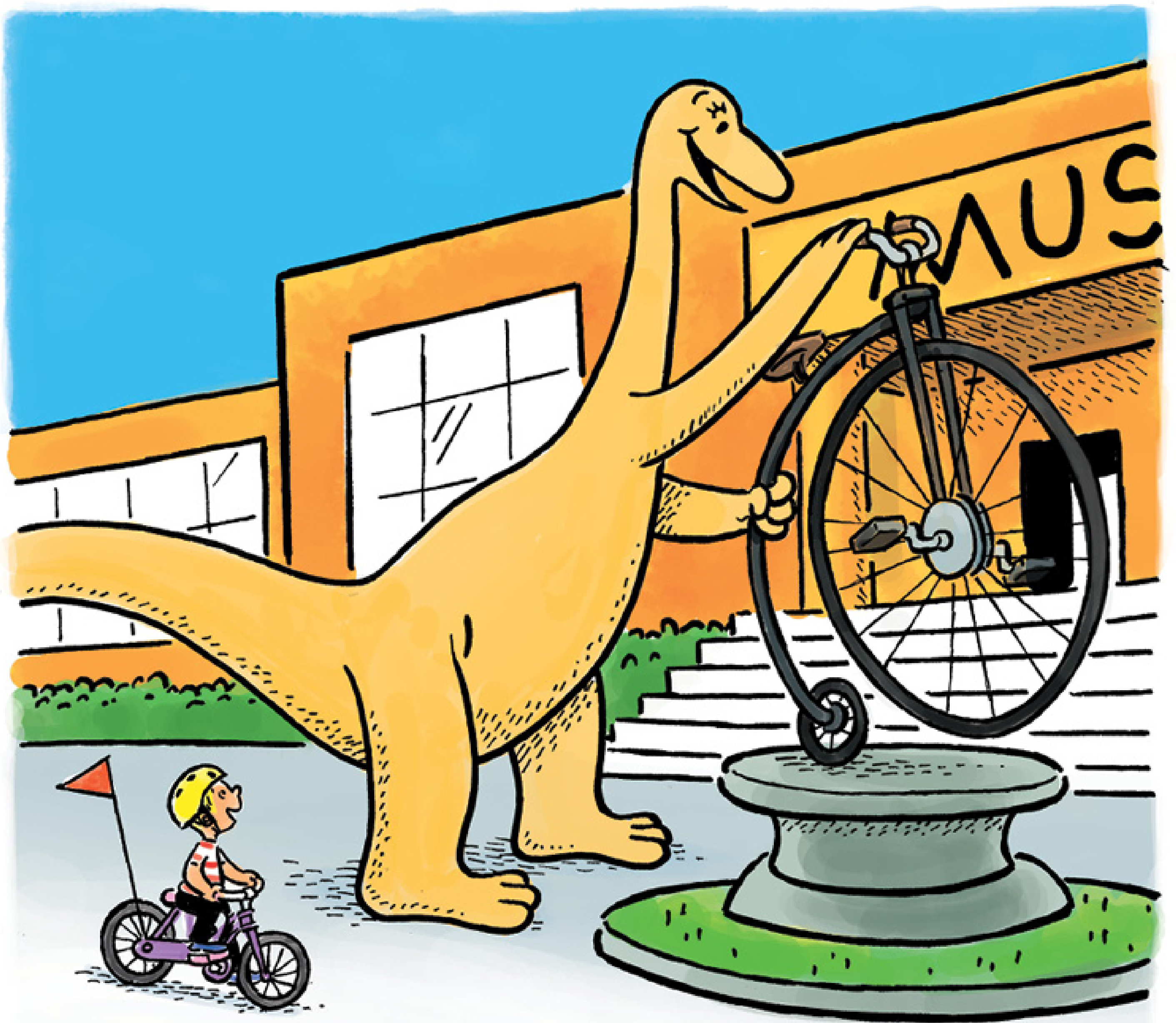


“I wish we could ride together,”
said Danny.

The dinosaur smiled. “Maybe we can.”

“What do you mean?” asked Danny.





The dinosaur brought out the big bike from the museum.

“I’ve been practicing,” he said.

“But I didn’t want to tell you until you could ride too.”

“What are we waiting for?”

said Danny.

“Let’s ride!”

