

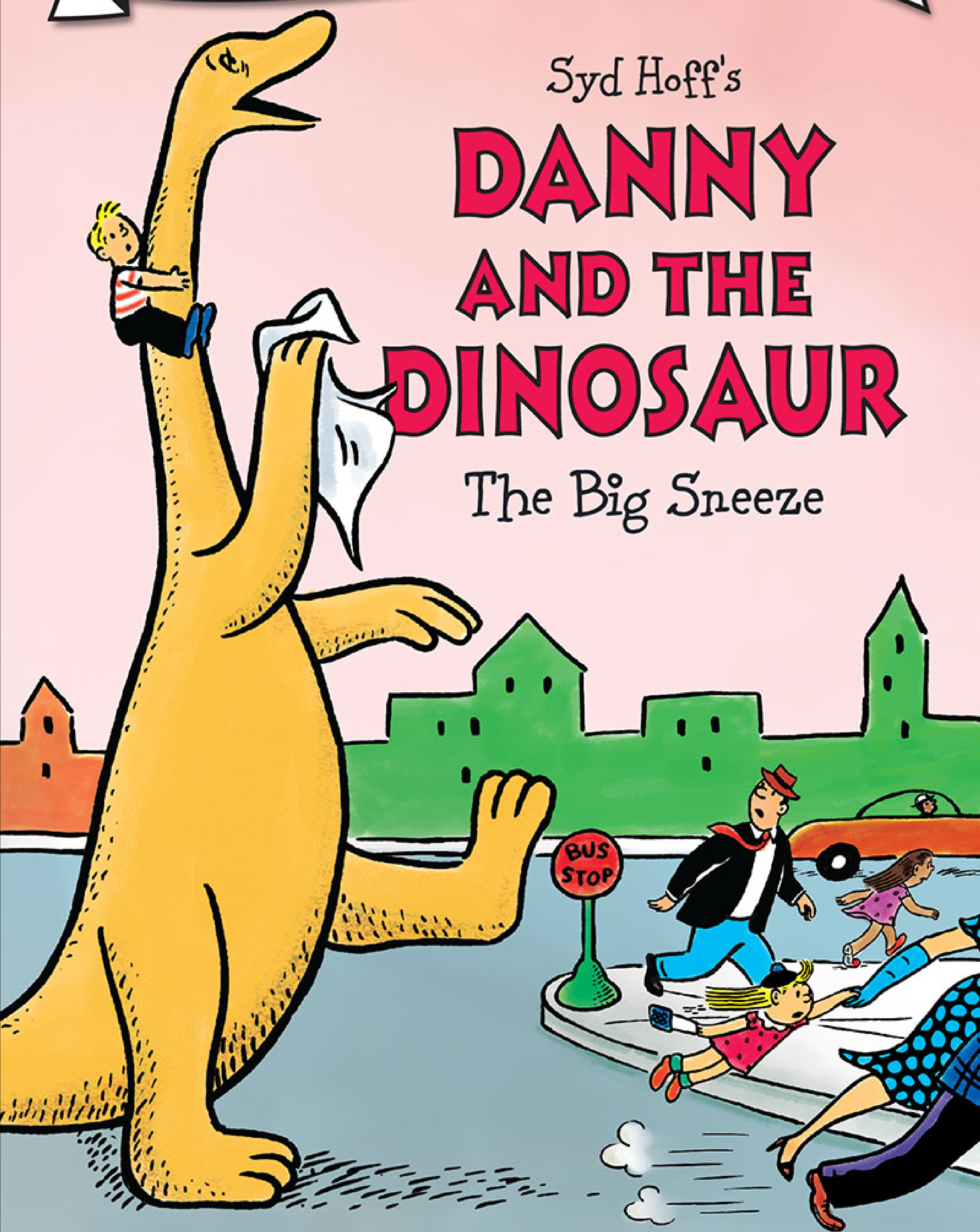
I Can Read!™

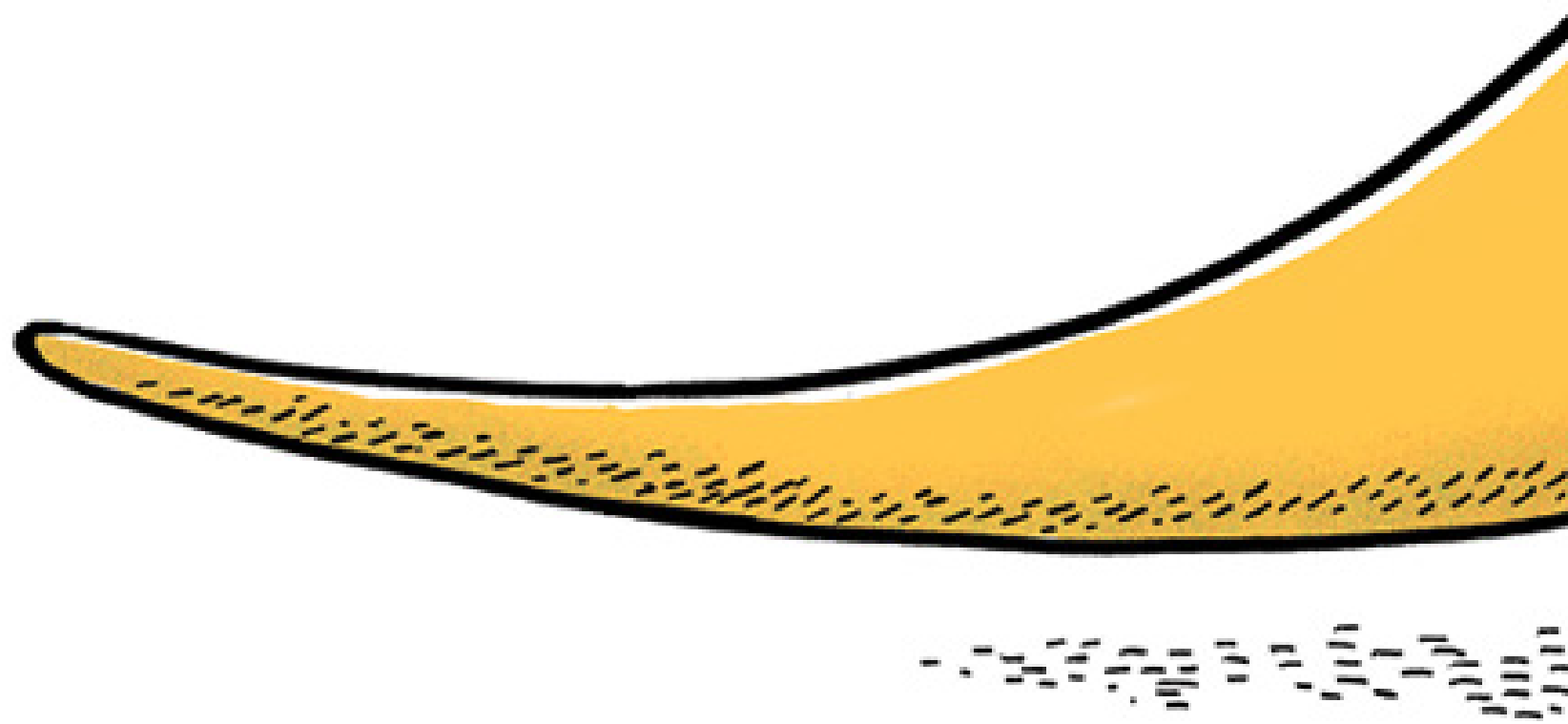
BEGINNING
1
READING

Syd Hoff's

DANNY AND THE DINOSAUR

The Big Sneeze



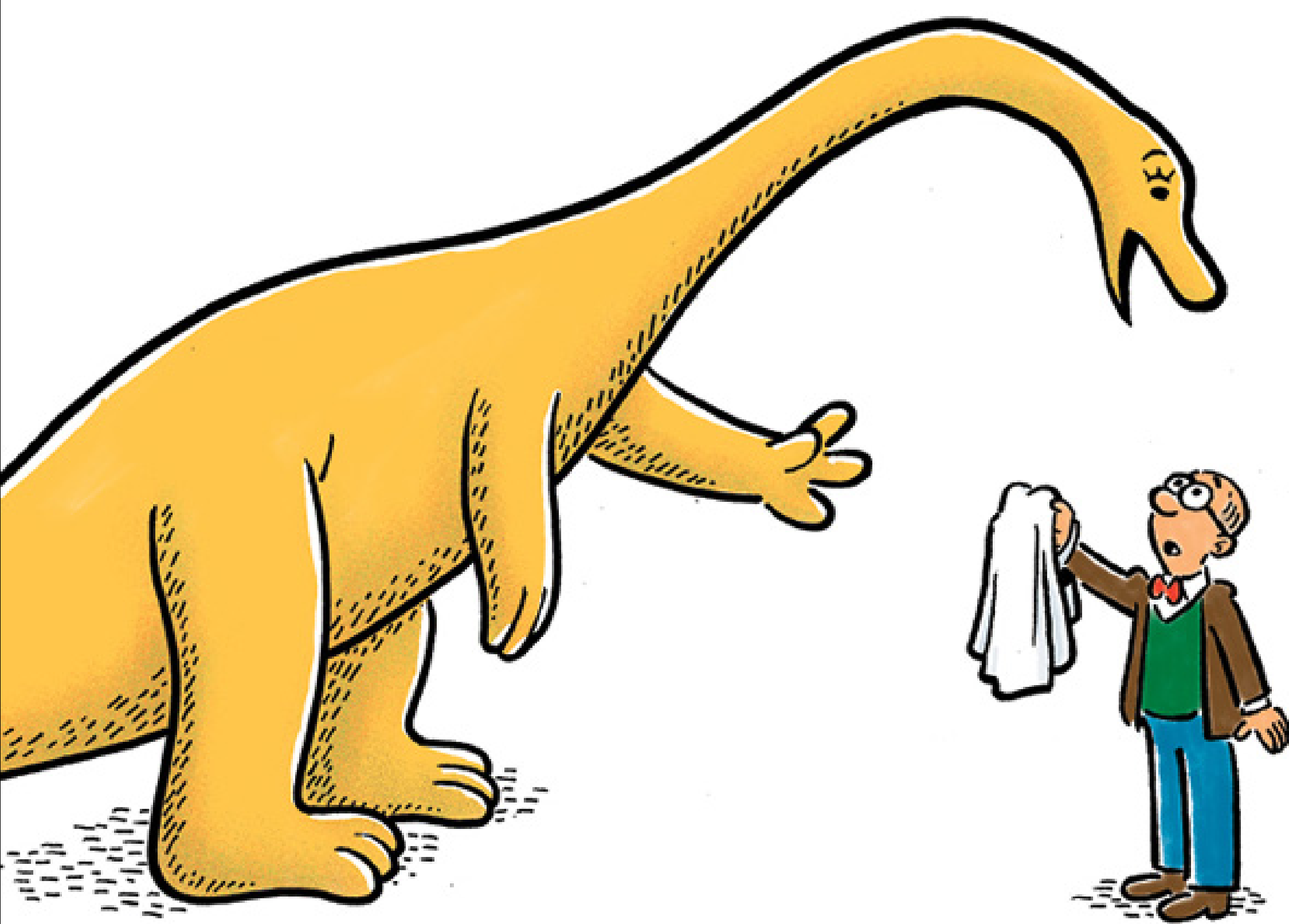




Syd Hoff's

DANNY AND THE DINOSAUR

The Big Sneeze



Written by Bruce Hale

Illustrated in the style of Syd Hoff by Charles Grosvenor

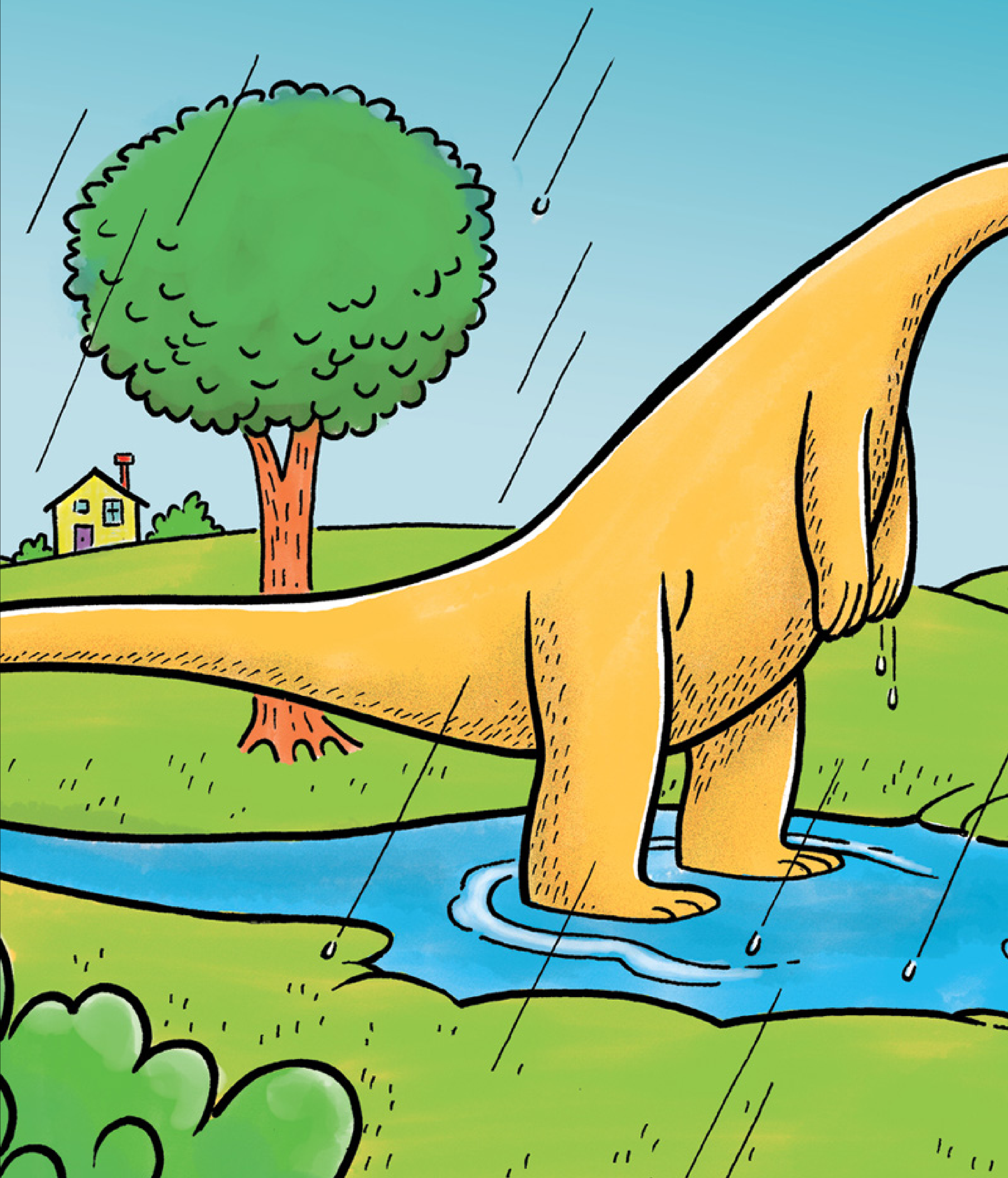
Colors by David Cutting

HARPER

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It was a rainy day, but a fun day.

Danny and the dinosaur got drenched.



“See you tomorrow!”
they said to each other.



But the next day, Danny woke up
with a sore throat and sniffles.





And the dinosaur had
a little cough!

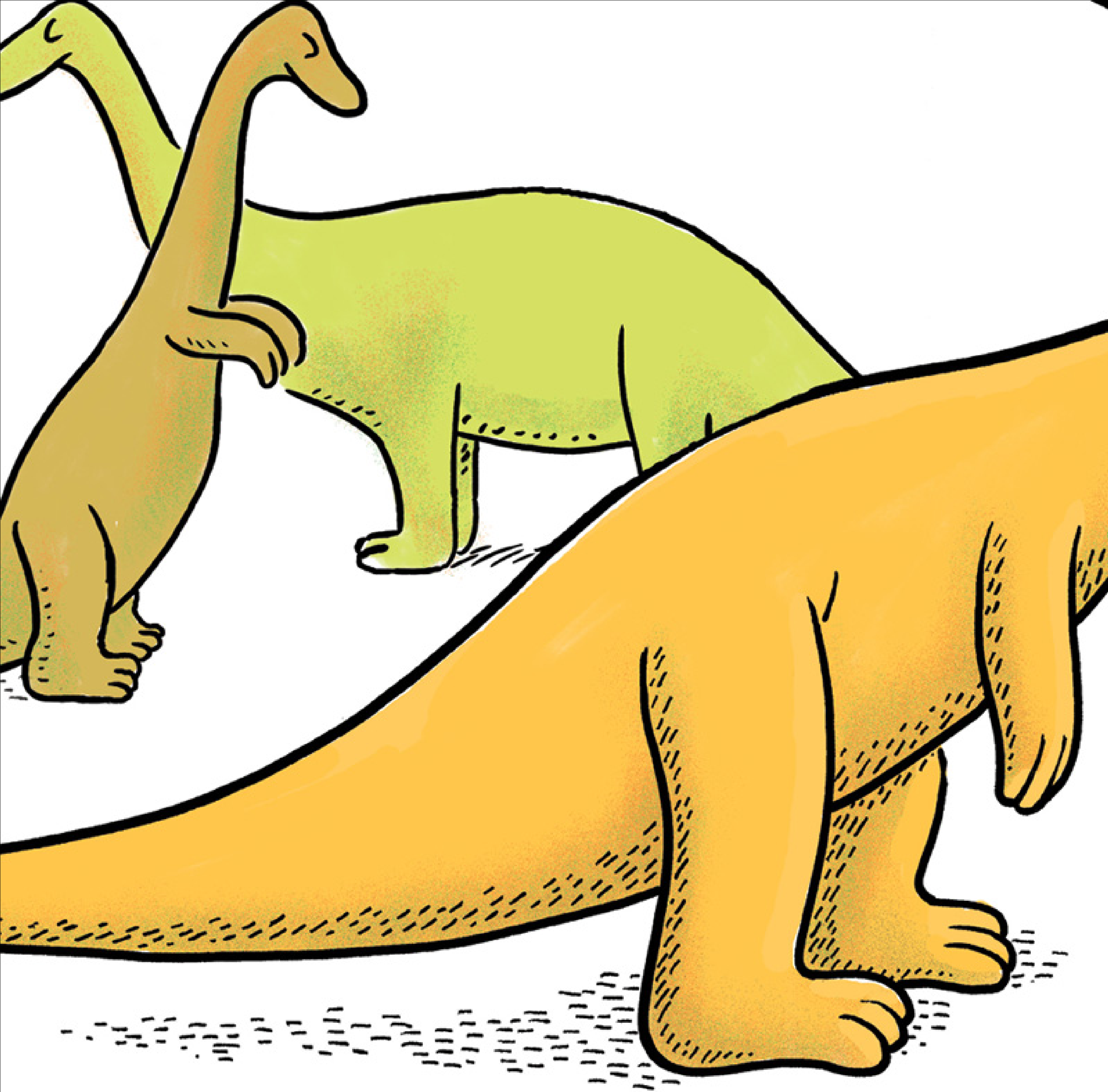
“You’re staying in bed, buddy,”
said Danny’s father.

“And I’m taking care of you,”
said his mother.

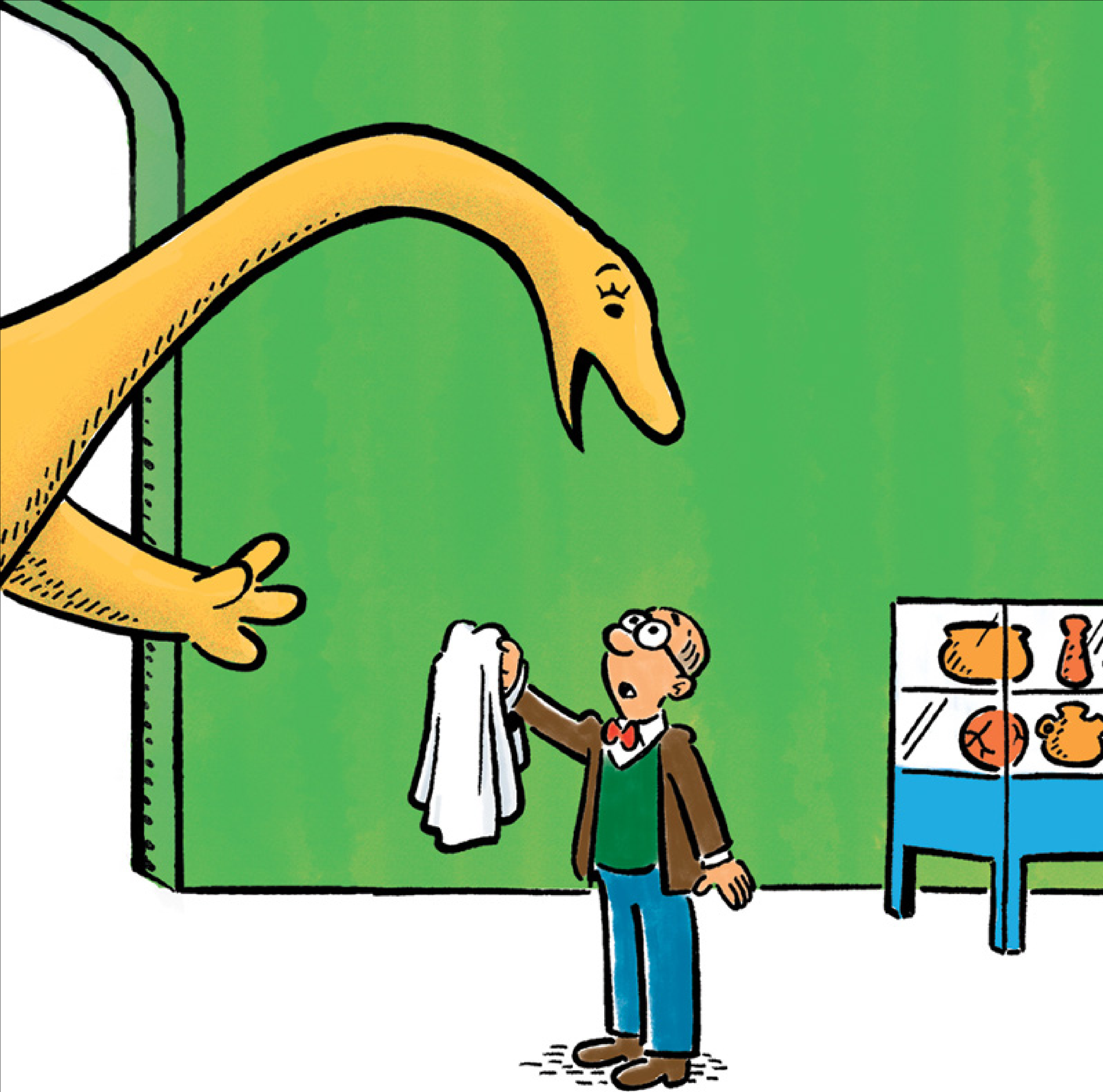
“But I’m not that sick, Mom,”
said Danny.

“Better safe than sorry,” she said.



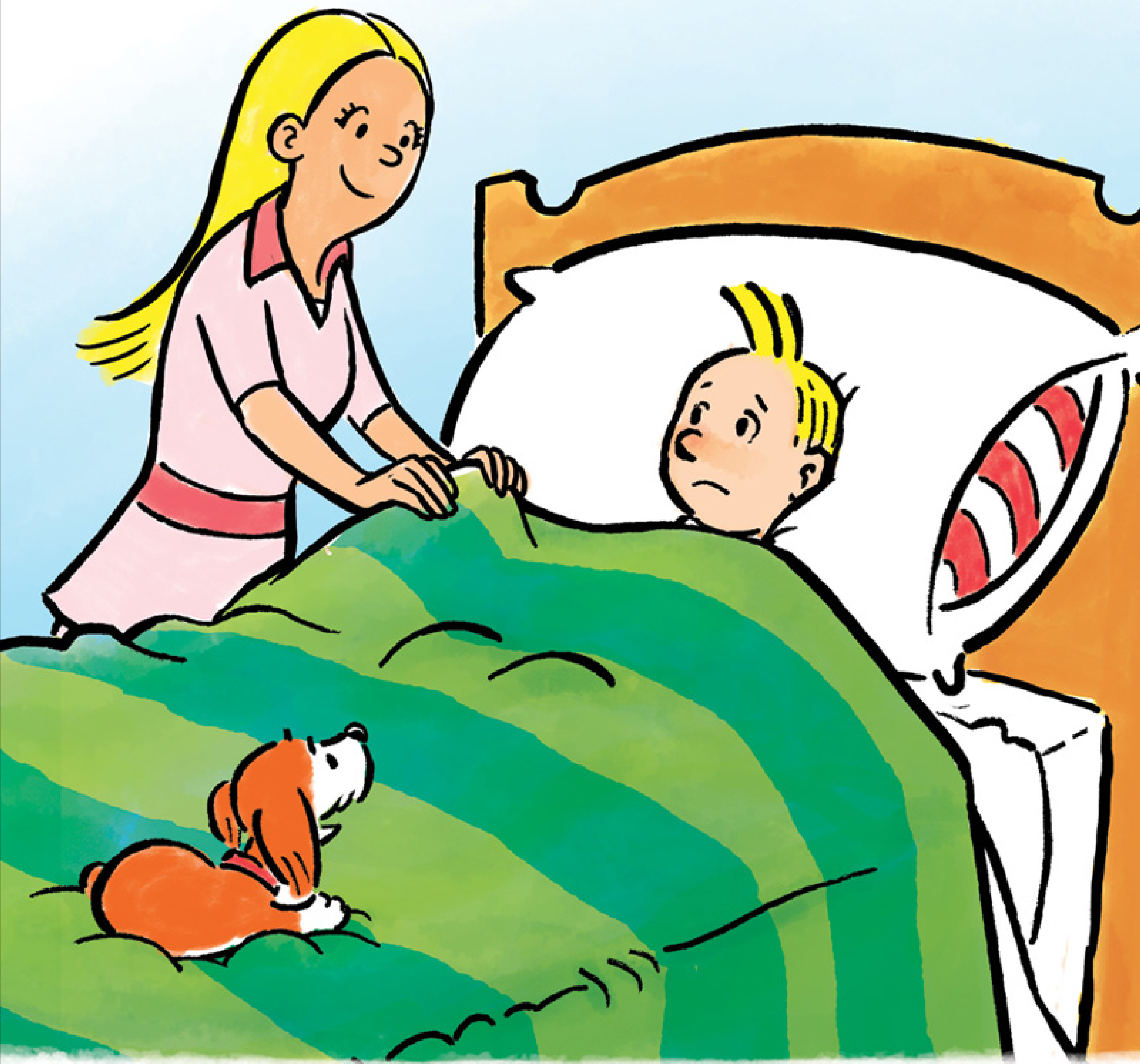


At the museum, the director
told the dinosaur,
“You need to take a day off.”



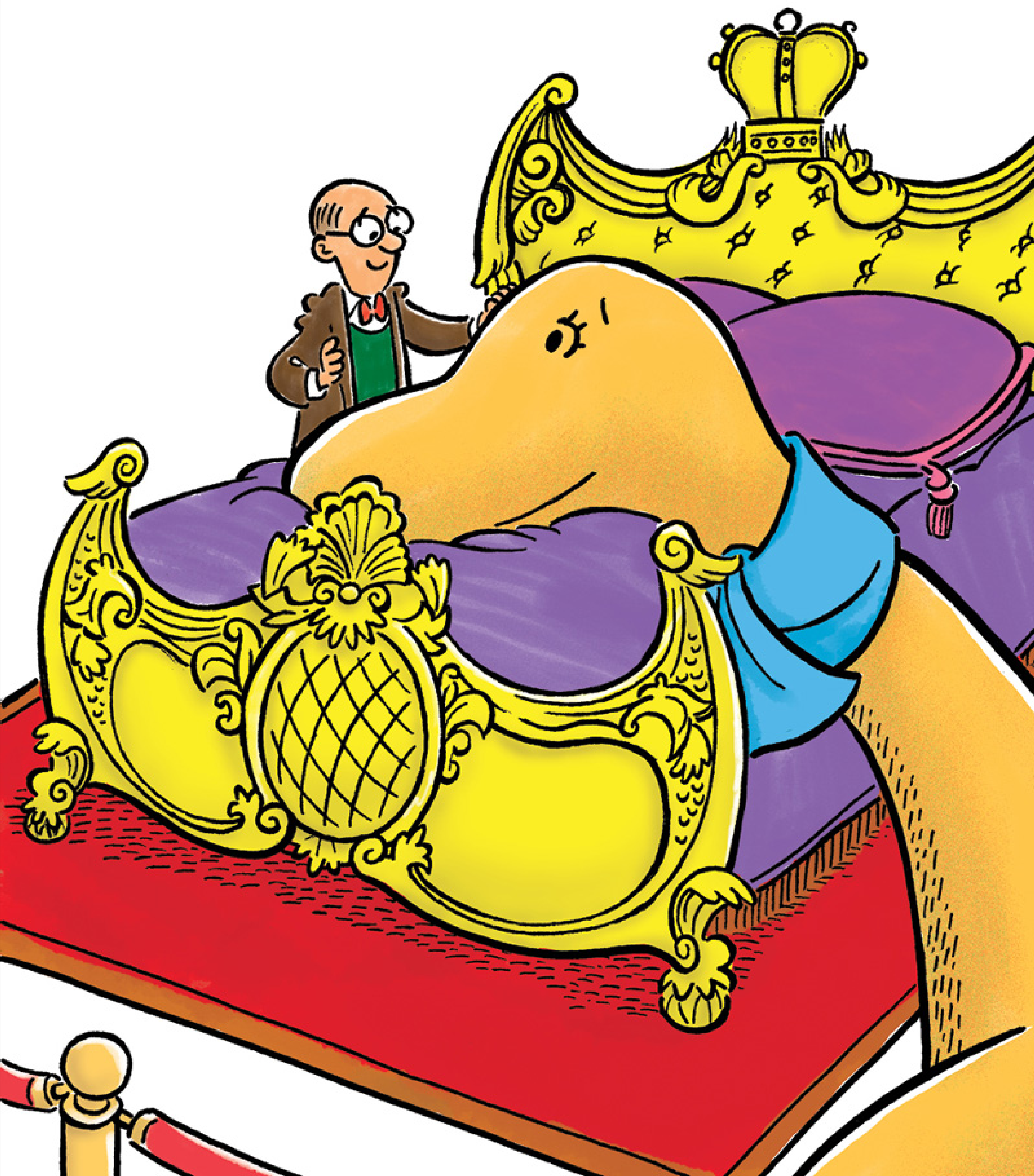
“But I’m not that sick,”
said the dinosaur.

“Get some rest,” said the director.

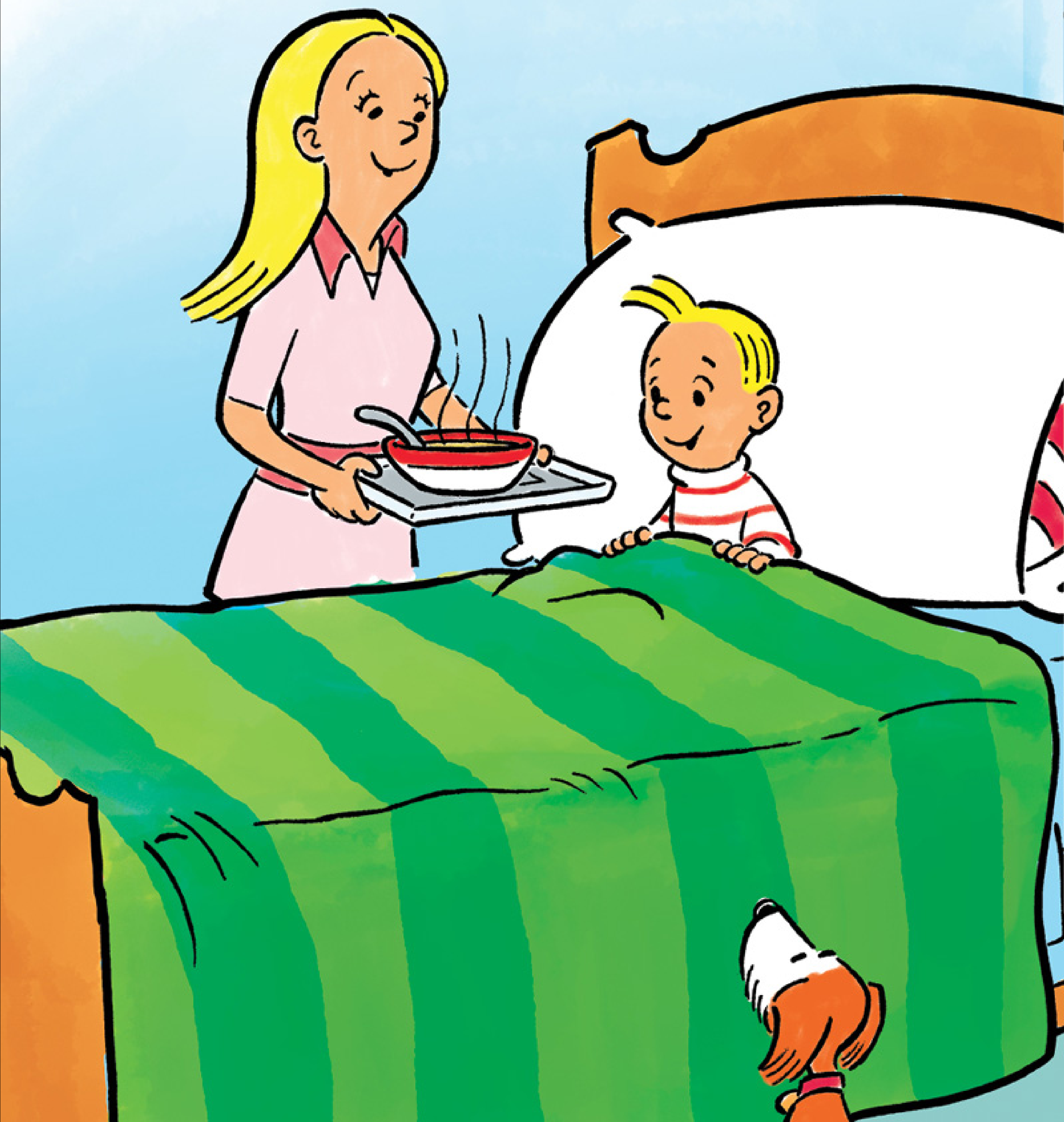


Danny's mother covered him
in lots of blankets
to keep him warm and cozy.

The museum director did his best
to make the dinosaur comfortable.



Danny's mother brought him
chicken soup for his sore throat.





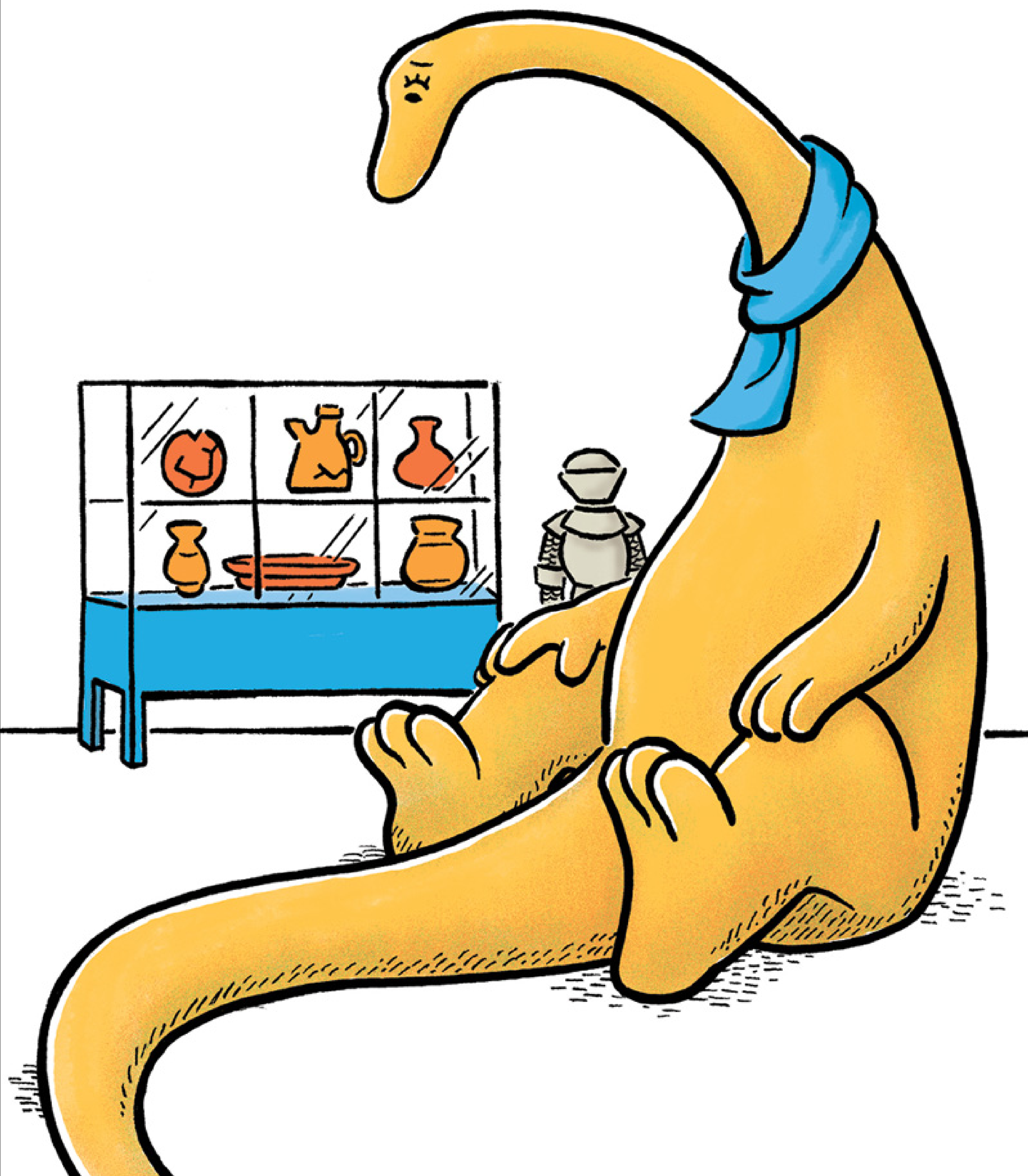
The director brought the dinosaur
some water for his cough.



The day seemed longer
than forever.

There was nothing to do
but lie in bed.

Danny and the dinosaur
felt bored.





Danny phoned the dinosaur.

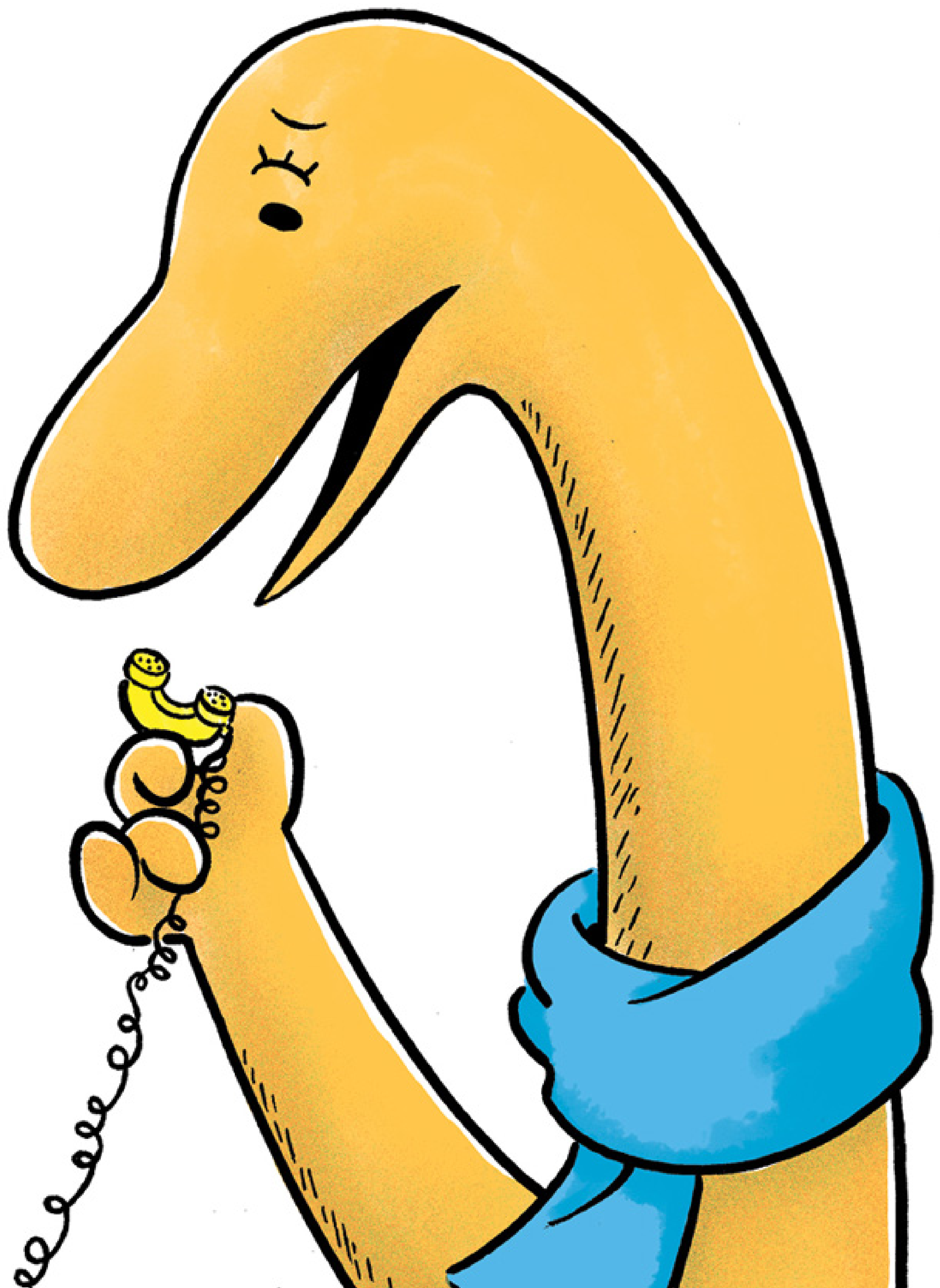
“Sorry I can’t play today.

I’m sick in bed.”

“Me too,” said the dinosaur.

“Being sick is no fun.

Feel better soon!”





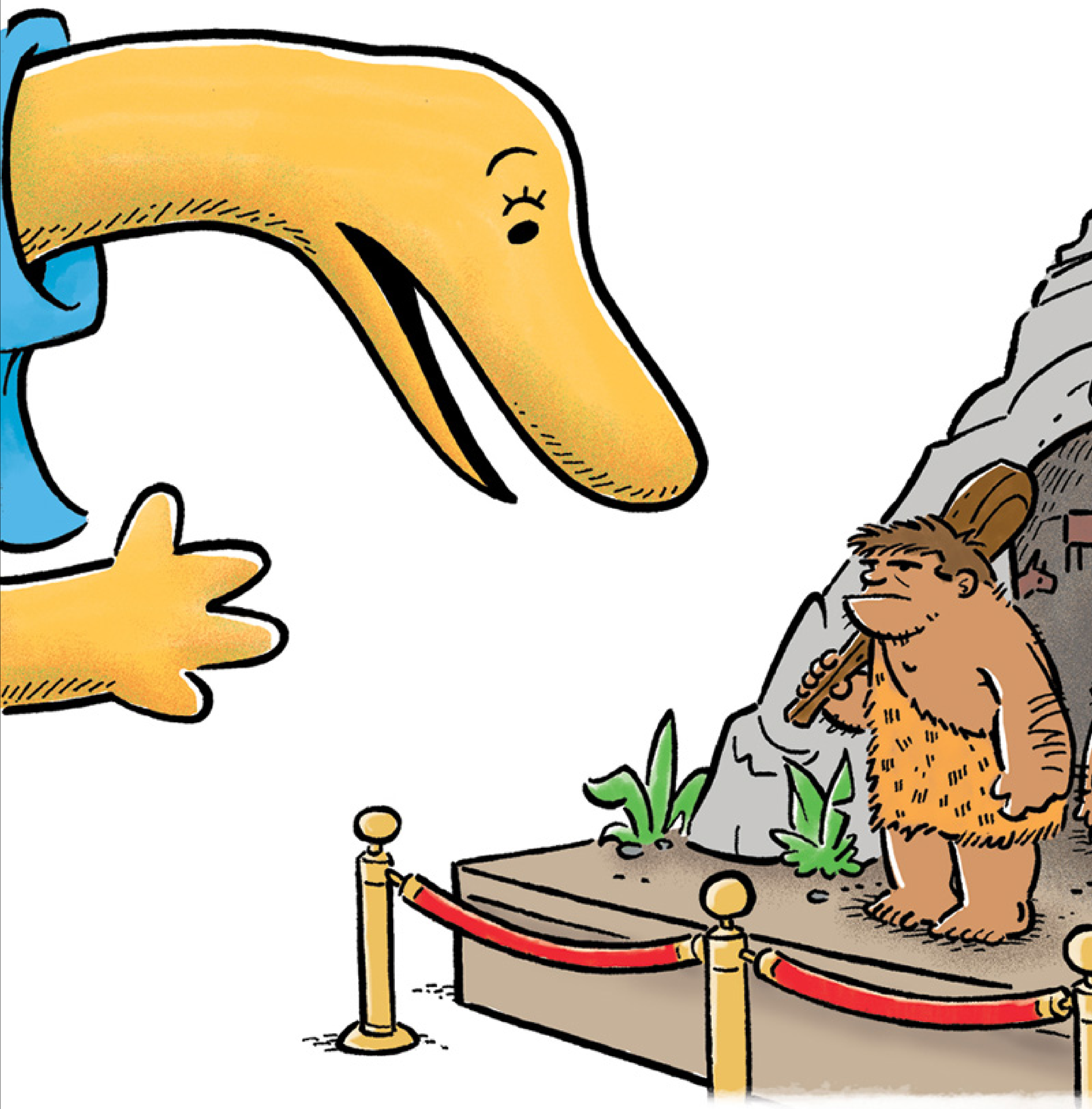
Danny's mom brought out
his old jigsaw puzzle.

The director let the dinosaur
play with a jigsaw puzzle too.



Danny's mother played cards
with him to pass the time.





At the museum, the dinosaur
tried playing rock-paper-scissors,
but the cavemen were no fun.

Danny sneezed.

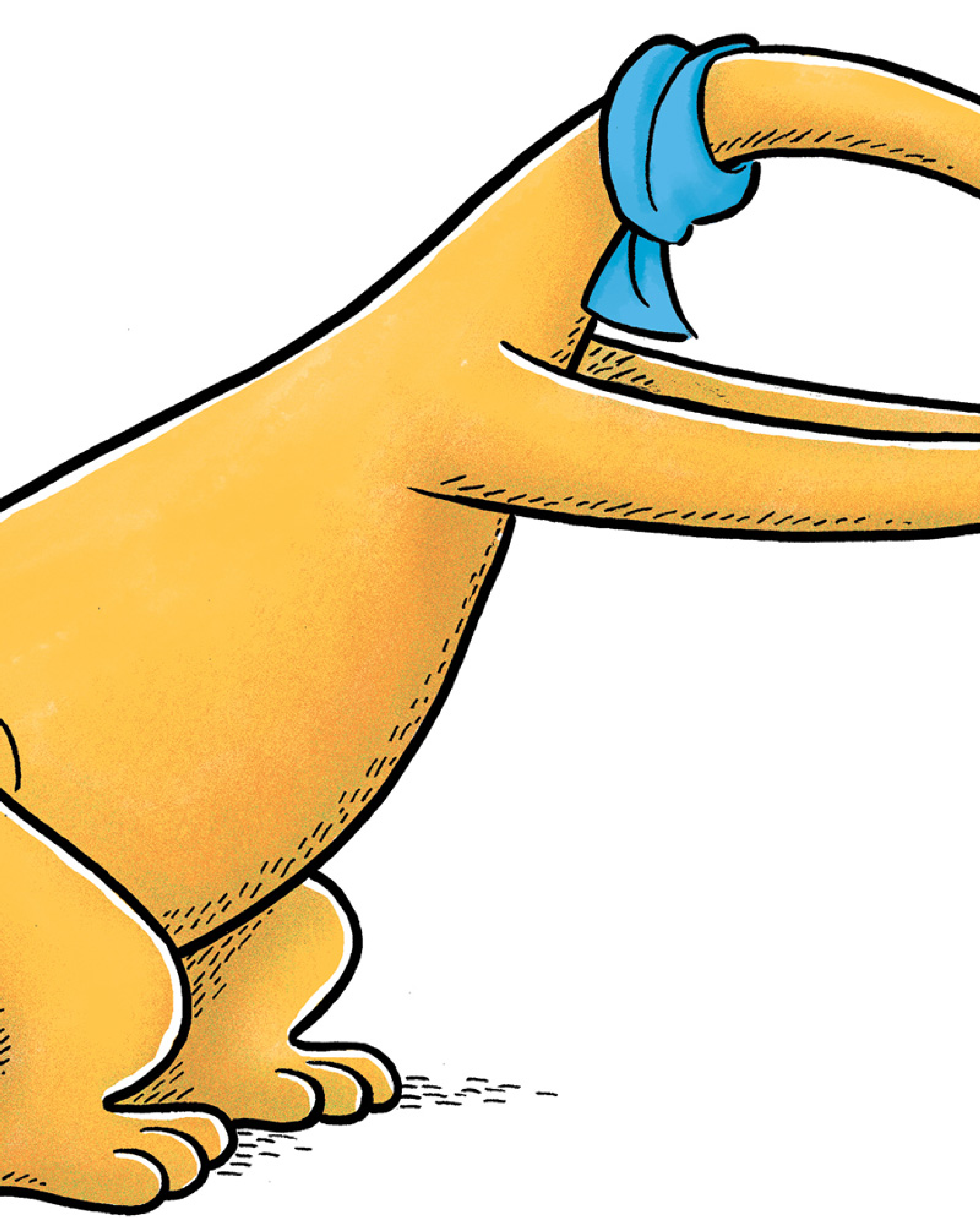
Achoo! Achoo! Achoo!

His mom brought him tissues.

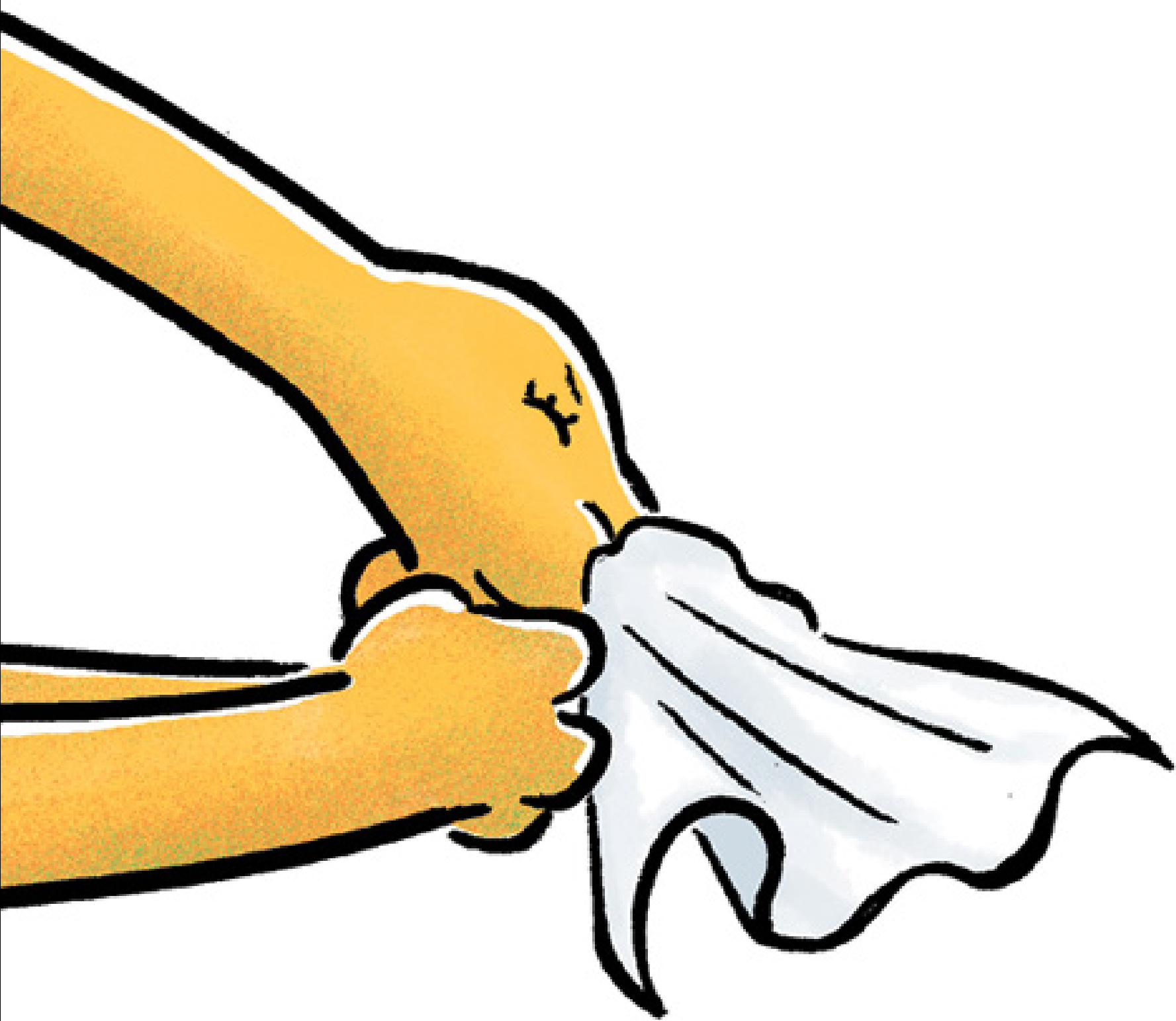


But when the dinosaur sneezed . . .





ACHOOOO!



Everybody ran and hid.



At the end of the day,
Danny and the dinosaur
each curled up in their own beds
with a good book
and got plenty of rest.



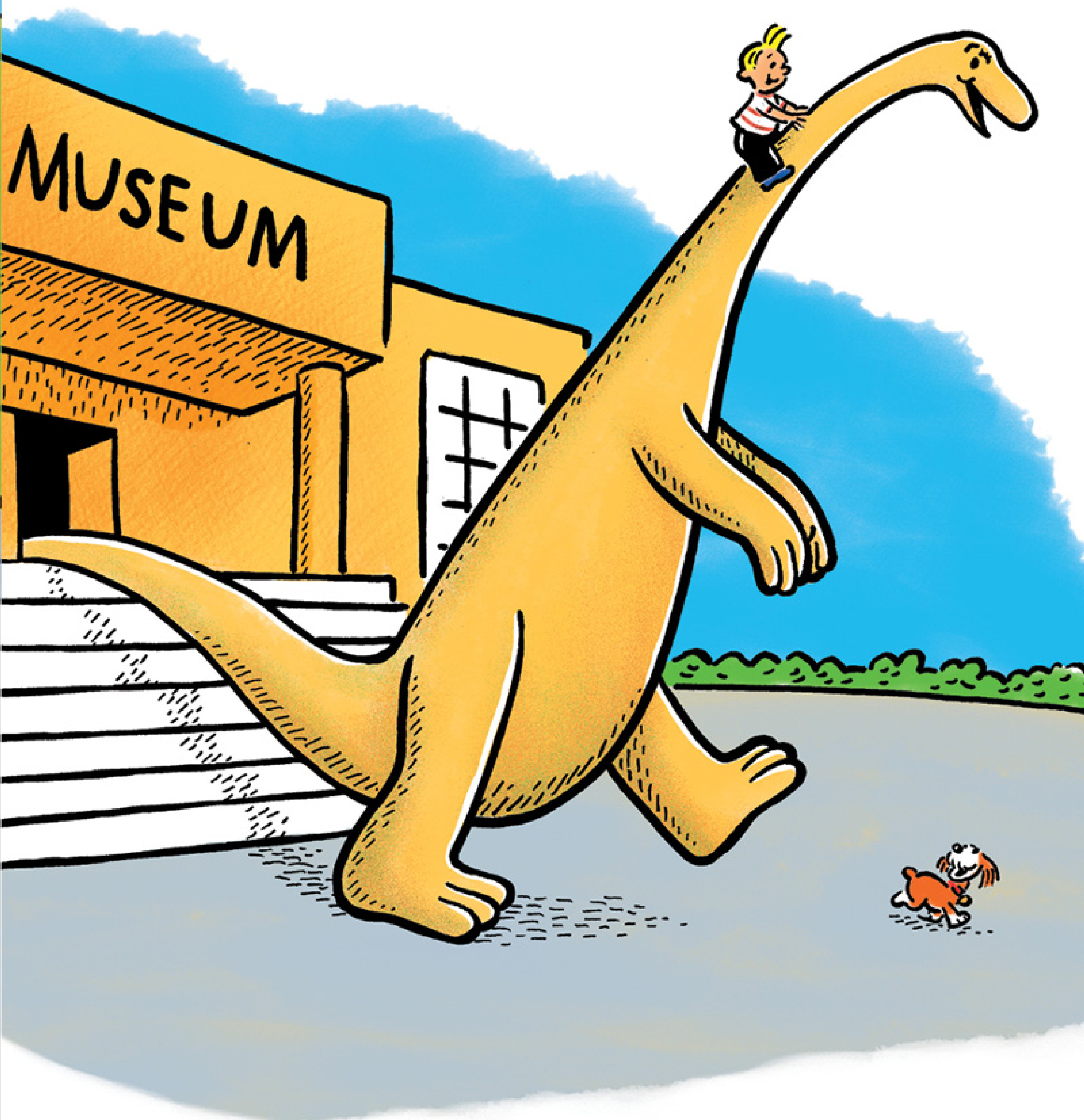


The next morning,
Danny and the dinosaur
woke up feeling much better.
They were well enough to go outside.

“How was your sick day?”

Danny asked.

“Not bad,” said the dinosaur.





“But nothing beats feeling better,”
said the dinosaur.

“Except maybe spending time with
your best buddy,” said Danny.