



with Jill Haywood

matches - partits  
scarves - bufandes  
shimmer - brillar  
horn - banya  
spiky - punxagut  
sigh - suspirar  
harebells - campanetes de muntanya



Avui a l'Story Time escoltem una història sobre en Danny, un noi molt entreñable, que en sap moltíssim dels dinosaures.

### **Danny's Discovery Part 1**

Once upon a time, in a small town near beautiful green mountains, there lived a young boy named Danny. Danny was like any other child in his village. He loved football, basketball, and hockey. He went to all the matches to support his local teams, but he did not play any sport. Danny's main interest was dinosaurs. His room was filled with books about history, adventures, and, of course, dinosaurs. Dinosaurs were Danny's passion. He had football scarves on his walls, but he also had posters of dinosaurs, and his desk was full of dinosaur models.

People often asked Danny which was his favourite dinosaur. He was never quite sure what to answer. He loved them all. Some had long necks, some had huge teeth. Other dinosaurs had long tails. There were flying dinos like the pterodactyls. Others were very big and ate grass. Some of them could run very fast and were carnivores. It was a difficult choice.

Perhaps his favourite was the triceratops. It had two scary-looking horns on its head. Or maybe not, perhaps it was the velociraptor. The velociraptor was quite small, but it could run really fast. Scientists think the velociraptor could run over 60 kilometres an hour. They had really sharp teeth. The stegosaurus was another option. It was about the size of an elephant and had spiky plates all the way down its back and dangerous spikes on its tail.

Danny had always dreamed of seeing a real dinosaur, but he knew that was impossible.

"Danny, come and have your tea; it's on the table," shouted his mum. Danny sighed and stopped daydreaming. He called back to his mum, "Okay, I'm coming."

A few weeks later, while exploring the woods near his home, Danny stumbled upon something shiny buried in the ground. He picked it up. It was a small, smooth stone. He turned it over, and as it caught the light, it shimmered gold and dark forest green. At first, Danny was going to throw the stone back to the ground, but then he decided to put it in his pocket. The boy continued exploring the woods and forgot the stone existed.

Little did Danny know, he had just discovered a magic stone, a relic from a time long forgotten. This stone possessed the power to transport its holder through time.

Danny continued walking through the woods. He picked a bunch of harebells to give to his mum. They were her favourite flower. He wanted to do something nice for her because she was taking him into the city in the afternoon to visit the new dinosaur display in the museum. He would be able to see lots of skeletons from all of the dinosaurs he liked, and also there were some which were going to be robots. The museum had collaborated with robotic experts and had created life-like and life-sized dinosaurs which could move.

Danny ran back to the house and gave his mum the flowers. "Oh they're beautiful Danny. Thank you so much," said his mum. "I'll put them in water straight away."

A few minutes later, they were in the car and heading for the city. Danny had brought one of his dinosaur books with him and spent the whole journey telling his mum different dinosaur facts.

"Mum, did you know the Triceratops weighed as much as two big elephants? It's so cool!"

"Mum did you know that Tyrannosaurus Rex was nearly as long as a school bus?"

"Mum did you know the plates on a Stegosaurus' back are about 60 cms high?"

"Mum did you know a Brachiosaurus' neck was 9 metres long! That's taller than our house!"

Danny's mum smiled as she listened to her son. She loved to hear him so enthusiastic.

"Are we there yet mum?" Danny asked impatiently.

Just five minutes later, the car was parked and the young boy's mother was at the reception desk.

“Two tickets for the Dinosaur exhibit please,” she asked. “One adult and one child.”

The man handed over the tickets and said, “For the exhibition you need to go through the door on the right.”

“Thank you.”

*"Això és tot per aquesta setmana. La setmana vinent descobrirem els dinosaures del museu i veurem què passa amb la pedra màgica que en Danny va trobar al bosc."*