

A DINOSAUR TAIL OF BONES

*A little boy digs in his backyard
Whilst playing all alone.
Just when he could dig no more
His red shovel hit a tiny bone!*

*He used his big yellow spade
Grabbed his purple pail
Dug a little deeper
And found a great long tail!*

*He used his little pick.
He swept with a worn whisk broom
He picked and whisked till it got dark
Looked up and saw the moon!*

*He came inside to eat and sleep,
and tell his Mom and Dad
They patted their son upon the head;
Thought him such a clever lad!*

*Next day they called a Paleontologist
To examine the great long tail.
She brought along an Archeologist!
Later, they sent the boy a check in the mail!*

*People visited from near and far
To see what he'd discovered
With a big spade and a little broom
They saw what he'd discovered!*

*Helpers came from the city museum
To gently dig and pick and sweep
Soon, determined it was a dinosaur!*

Lying there fully unearthed, looking as though sound asleep!

*More and more Archeologists and Paleontologists arrived
To study this perfectly intact Prehistoric Dinosaur!
They worked carefully removing it, bone by bone.
Then trucked it across town to be re-assembled at its new home.*

*A whole year had passed since he'd started to dig
He had watched as the dinosaur had slowly disappeared
Now the last truck was gone and he began to feel
A sense of loneliness and two big hot tears appeared!*

*The boy still standing in his now empty, quiet backyard
No more workers brushing and digging out stones...
No longer, his Prehistoric discovery lying there fast asleep.
And no more trucks transporting all those bones...*

*Good-bye Paleontologists!
Good-bye Archeologists!
Good-bye my Prehistoric Dinosaur!
But soon! the boy began digging once more!*

*Thinking out loud, "Maybe I could find a rare coin!"
Or something buried for centuries gone by!"
Or, dig up a Meteorite
Fallen from an ancient sky?*

*Embedded within an unusual rock
To spot a prehistoric fish vertebrae,
The youngster now exclaims,
"or a dried footprint stamped in ancient wet clay!"*

*Keep your eyes wide open on your next expedition outside
just to see what there might be!
You may spot, captured in stone –
A shell! From a prehistoric forgotten sea.*

*Written by,
Patricia Lee Keenan*