

**LBRIS** | We know  
Also by Tom Fletcher  
books

THE CHRISTMASAURUS AND THE WINTER WITCH

THE CHRISTMASAURUS AND THE NAUGHTY LIST

A CHRISTMASAURUS CAROL

BRAIN FREEZE (*World Book Day 2018*)

THE CREAKERS

THE DANGER GANG

SPACE BAND

For younger readers

THERE'S A MONSTER IN YOUR BOOK

THERE'S A DRAGON IN YOUR BOOK

THERE'S AN ALIEN IN YOUR BOOK

THERE'S AN ELF IN YOUR BOOK

THERE'S A SUPERHERO IN YOUR BOOK

THERE'S A WITCH IN YOUR BOOK

THERE'S A WOLF IN YOUR BOOK (*World Book Day 2021*)

THERE'S A UNICORN IN YOUR BOOK

THERE'S A BEAR IN YOUR BOOK

THERE'S A DINOSAUR IN YOUR BOOK

Written with Dougie Poynter, for younger readers

THE DINOSAUR THAT POOPED CHRISTMAS!

THE DINOSAUR THAT POOPED A PLANET!

THE DINOSAUR THAT POOPED THE PAST!

THE DINOSAUR THAT POOPED THE BED!

THE DINOSAUR THAT POOPED A RAINBOW!

THE DINOSAUR THAT POOPED DADDY!

THE DINOSAUR THAT POOPED A PRINCESS!

THE DINOSAUR THAT POOPED A PIRATE!

THE DINOSAUR THAT POOPED A LOT! (*World Book Day 2015*)

THE DINOSAUR THAT POOPED EASTER

THE DINOSAUR THAT POOPED A REINDEER

Written with Giovanna Fletcher, for older readers

EVE OF MAN

THE EVE ILLUSION

# THE CHRISTMASAURUS

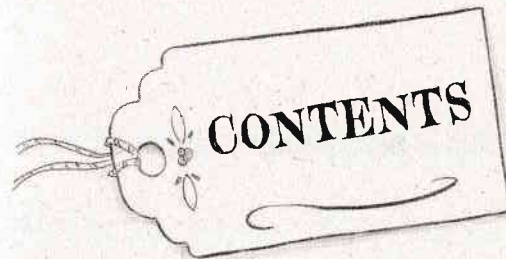


**TOM FLETCHER**

*Illustrations by Shane Devries*



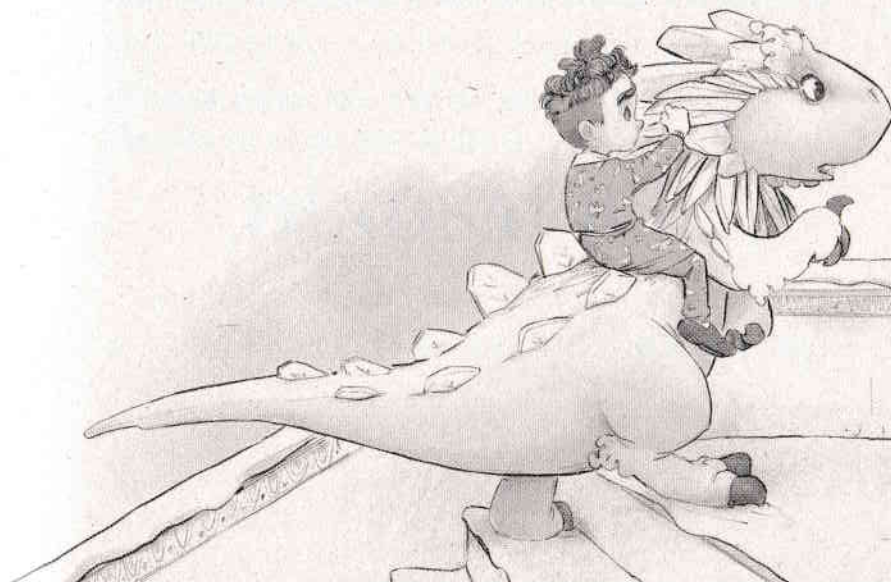
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PROLOGUE  
**THE END OF THE  
DINOSAURS**

**T**his story starts like all good stories do, *a long time ago*. Not just a long time ago, but a very, *very*, **very** long time ago. Squillions of years ago, in fact. Long before your granny and your granddad were born. Before there were any human beings at all. Before cars and aeroplanes, even before there was the internet, there was something even better . . .

# DINOSAURS!

Dinosaurs were the most awesome creatures ever to walk the planet. There were lots of them, and they



came in all shapes and sizes. There were small ones that were not much bigger than dogs or cats, some with spiky prickly horns on their backs. There were stupendously ginormous ones called Seismosaurus that were longer than five double-decker buses, with necks thicker than tree trunks and skin like the hard rubber tyres of a tractor. I know that sounds hard to believe, but it's definitely true, because this is a book and books don't lie.

I'd like to tell you about two very special dinosaurs. We'll call them Mumosaurus and Dadlodocus (those weren't their real names, of course – that would just be silly).

Mumosaurus and Dadlodocus had been out all day in the hot, hot heat of the prehistoric sun, and were returning home to their tidy little nest. But what they found in its place was something horrendously horrible: an almighty pile of rocks, bones and dust. Their home had been raided by evil scavenger dinosaurs, and these sneaky, scroungy little scavengers had smashed up their home good and proper!

But for Mumosaurus and Dadlodocus the mess was



the last thing on their minds, because they had left their most precious things alone inside the nest: twelve dinosaur eggs, which were now nowhere to be seen!

As you can imagine, Mumosaurus and Dadlodocus were devastated. They stood in the wreckage of their nest, weeping and roaring for a very long time, until the sun went down and the moon and stars filled the sky above the jungle.

That night, a light breeze was blowing through the enormous trees and a sliver of silvery moonlight found its way to the remains of the nest. Suddenly, something caught Dadlodocus's eye. Something smooth and shiny was reflecting a moonbeam from under a pile of bones and mud. He quickly and gently lifted the rocks and rubble, and there it was, gleaming, perfectly unharmed in the moonlight.

It was their one last **EGG**.

How this one and only egg had escaped the hungry scavengers' rampage was a mystery. Perhaps their greedy tummies were full up, or maybe this egg had rolled out of sight when they were smashing and crushing the others. Whatever the reason, all that mattered was that



Mumosaurus and Dadlodocus had one egg left. The tiny dinosaur that was curled up safely inside that egg became the most important thing in the world to them, and they weren't going to let anything bad happen to it ever again!

But something bad *was* about to happen – something that would change the world for ever.

Something **big**.

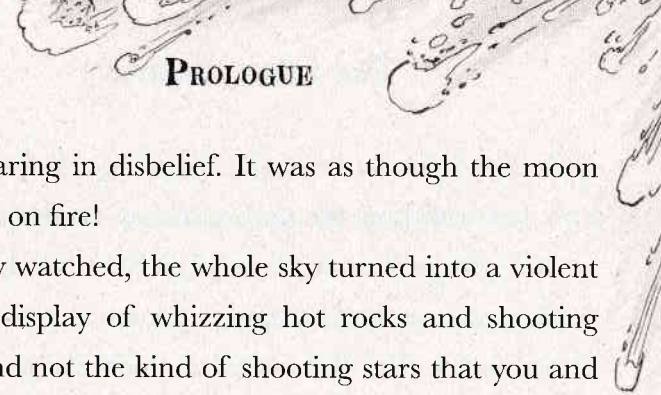
Something **astronomically,**

**intergalactically,**

**outer spacey-wacey**

**big!**

The pearly moonlight that blanketed the dinosaurs' broken nest suddenly seemed to turn yellow. Then the yellow turned orange and then to a hot, fiery red. Mumosaurus and Dadlodocus peeped out from their



home, staring in disbelief. It was as though the moon itself was on fire!

As they watched, the whole sky turned into a violent firework display of whizzing hot rocks and shooting stars – and not the kind of shooting stars that you and I know, which swoosh prettily over the sky like beautiful little scratches of light in space. These ones didn't swoosh by at all. These ones smashed straight down like red-hot thunderbolts that exploded into thousands of fireballs as they hit the Earth!

Panic and chaos consumed the jungle. Flaming trees were uprooted by huge, five-double-decker-bus-sized dinosaurs, and smaller dinosaurs were squished and trampled. The night sky was brighter than the lightest day, and the moon felt hotter than the midday sun – but there was only one thing on Mumosaurus's and Dadlodocus's minds.

Protecting their egg!

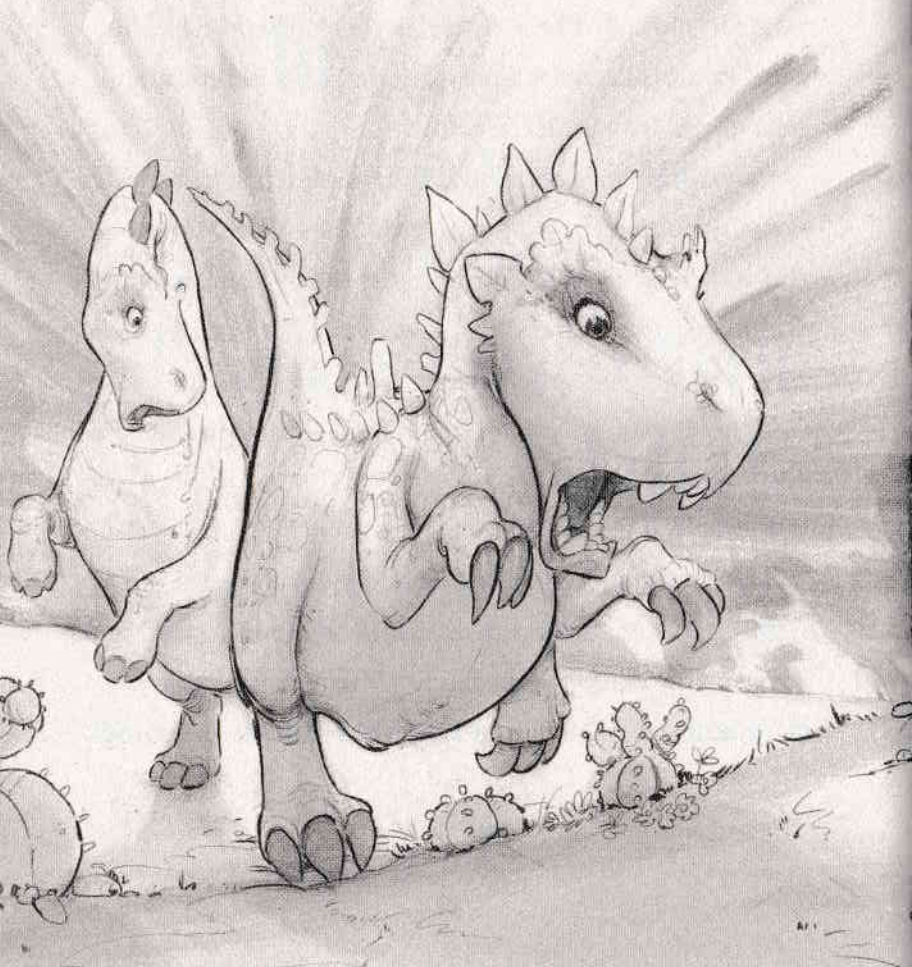
They *had* to get their egg to safety!

So they ran. They ran as fast as their dinosaur feet could carry them, desperately clinging on to that last, treasured egg. They joined the stampede of thousands



of terrified dinosaurs fleeing the danger, but no matter how fast and how far they ran they couldn't seem to escape. After all, how can you run from the sky?

Mumosaurus and Dadlodocus were swept away into the crowd, pulled this way and pushed that way in a



great sea of dinosaurs, and, as hard as they tried, they just couldn't hold on to their egg any longer!

It slipped from their grip and fell to the ground.

Now, I bet you're thinking that the egg was crushed instantly, right? Well – smartylogs cleverpants – it wasn't, actually!

A pile of leaves broke the egg's fall, and it rolled into the stampede, unharmed. It was kickerbashed and knockerboshed every which way – but it *still* didn't crack! Mumosaurus and Dadlodocus chased after it as it bounced in between giant diplodocus legs and rolled under stomping stegosaurus feet, narrowly avoiding being squished time after time. It rolled and rolled, as

