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Aleksei Chubukin

Stories about kind dinosaurs



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Аннотация

This book is a collection of ten engaging stories about dinosaur adventures. It is intended for children aged three and up.

Through tales of friendship, wishes, and kind deeds, young readers will learn how caring for others makes the world kinder, while the characters themselves become more friendly and compassionate. In each story, the dinosaurs not only strive to achieve their goals but also remember to help those in need.

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“Triceratops Tosha and the Lost Sun”



Long ago, in a time when mighty dinosaurs roamed the Earth, there lived a triceratops named Tosha. He had strong horns, a sturdy head shield, and a very kind heart.

One morning, Tosha woke up and noticed the valley was shrouded in darkness. The sun had disappeared! Instead of bright rays, the sky was covered with thick clouds, and it had grown

cold.

“What should we do?” Tosha worried. “If the sun doesn’t return, all the plants will wither, and the dinosaurs will be left without food!”

Determined, Tosha set off to search for the sun. On his journey, he met a little velociraptor named Vic.

“Where are you going, Tosha?” asked Vic.

“I’m looking for the sun! It’s vanished, and without it, we’re all in trouble,” Tosha replied.

“Can I join you?” Vic offered.

“Of course! It’s more fun together!” Tosha said happily.

They walked for a long time until they saw a pterosaur sitting on a high cliff.

“Ptero, you fly higher than anyone else! Have you seen the sun?” Tosha asked.

“I have!” Ptero replied. “It’s hiding behind a giant dark cloud and can’t break through.”

Tosha thought hard. How could they help the sun?

Suddenly, Vic noticed that strong winds were pushing the clouds, but one particularly dark cloud refused to budge.

“We need something really big to move it!” Vic exclaimed.

“What if I try?” Tosha suggested.

Gathering all his strength, Tosha charged forward and pushed the rock with his sturdy head. A loud rumble echoed across the valley, and a strong gust of wind rose from the impact. The dark cloud wavered... and then slowly began to disperse!

And then, through the gray patches of mist, the first rays of sunshine appeared. The valley was once again filled with light and warmth!

“Hooray! We saved the sun!” Vic cheered.

Tosha smiled. He realized that even small dinosaurs could do great things when they worked together.

From that day on, Tosha, Vic, and Ptero became inseparable friends, always helping those in need. And the sun never hid for so long again, knowing that in this valley lived kind and brave dinosaurs!

“Ankylosaurus Arni and the Armor of Friendship”

In ancient times, when mighty dinosaurs roamed the Earth, there lived an ankylosaurus named Arni. He had a sturdy armor and a powerful tail that could fend off enemies. Everyone said he was the best-protected dinosaur in the forest!

But Arni felt very lonely. “Everyone thinks I’m too tough and serious,” he sighed. “No one wants to play with me.”

One day, trouble appeared in the forest: a fierce allosaurus began scaring the small dinosaurs and stealing their food. “Someone, help us!” cried a little ornitholestes.

Arni saw what was happening and couldn’t just stand by. He boldly stepped forward and said, “Leave them alone!”

The allosaurus laughed. “You think your armor will save you?”

“No, but I won’t let you bully the little ones!”

Arni struck the ground with his tail, sending up a cloud of dust. The allosaurus was frightened by such a brave opponent and ran away.

“Hooray!” the dinosaurs cheered. “Thank you, Arni!”

From that day on, everyone realized that true strength wasn’t in armor but in a kind heart. Now Arni had many friends, and he never felt lonely again.

And so, Ankylosaurus Arni understood: the strongest armor of all is friendship!

“Velociraptor Vito and the Race of the Century”

Long ago, in a time when mighty dinosaurs roamed the Earth, there lived a swift and agile velociraptor named Vito. He loved running and competing with his friends. “I’m the fastest in the forest!” he proudly proclaimed.

But one day, an old triceratops named Tor said, “Speed is good, but true victory requires more than just being fast.”

Vito didn’t understand what he meant, but soon he got the chance to find out.



The Race of the Century One day, the pterodactyl Pyro arrived with exciting news: “There will be the Race of the Century in the valley! The winner will receive the ripest, sweetest papaya in the world!”

Vito burned with excitement to compete.

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