

Book: Patrick's Dinosaur's on the Internet

By: Carol Carrick

"Just keep your eyes on the stars....and I'll be there soon", said the Dinosaur.

The light in Patrick's room was coming from outdoors. He had to shade his eyes.

With a quick look, Patrick checked his brother. Hank was snoring gently.

The roar of the spaceships engine grew deafening.

The earth became a marble that spun beneath them.

The spaceship swooped past cold, dark stars that snapped and popped like ice.

It sped past the hot breath of glowing planets.

The dinosaurs asked Patrick, "What's your favorite food?"

"Hot Dogs", said Patrick

"Ugh!" said the dinosaurs. "He says he eats *dogs!*"

"In our school, we are plant eaters", the teacher said.

In confusion, a shadow fell across Patrick.

There was a whoosh, a sudden rush of air.

"People?" Patrick asked. "*Other* people have been up here?"

"Oh yes," said Flato. "We've brought a few to our planet, but they usually don't mention it back home."

Patrick's eyelids felt heavy.

When they flew over the neighborhood, Patrick saw that all the lights were still out in Patrick's house.

Inferential Language Interpretation

J. Kuzma 9/08

