

I'll never forget the day myschool subject class took a field trip to the Museum Ofadjective
History. While everyone else went to the museum cafeteria, I headed for the shop to buy
a(n) shaped like a(n) galaxy.
By the time I got back to the cafeteria, my classmates were nowhere in sight. I through
the exhibit, passed at leastlooking cavemen and
wandered through a hall of life-sized replicas. Then I stopped in my tracks. In front of me
was the coolest skeleton I'd ever seen. Its must have been as big as
a(n) I was trying to dig a camera out of my backpack when I on type of vehicle
my and and into the skeleton. With a loud ,  item of clothing past-tense verb noise
at least bones clattered to the ground. That's when I looked up and saw my entire
class at me. " yelled. "I have a bone to teacher's name yelled."
pick with you." At that moment, I was sure I was about to become history.
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• What do you call a dinosaur with bad eyesight? • Do-you-think-he-saurus! • What's a T-rex's favourite number? • Ate!