

# A DINOSAUR LIVES IN OUR SHED

## DISCLAIMER

These pages are for review purposes only and may not be made available in whole or in part to the public in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, storage in an information retrieval system, or used to train any artificial intelligence technologies, or otherwise.

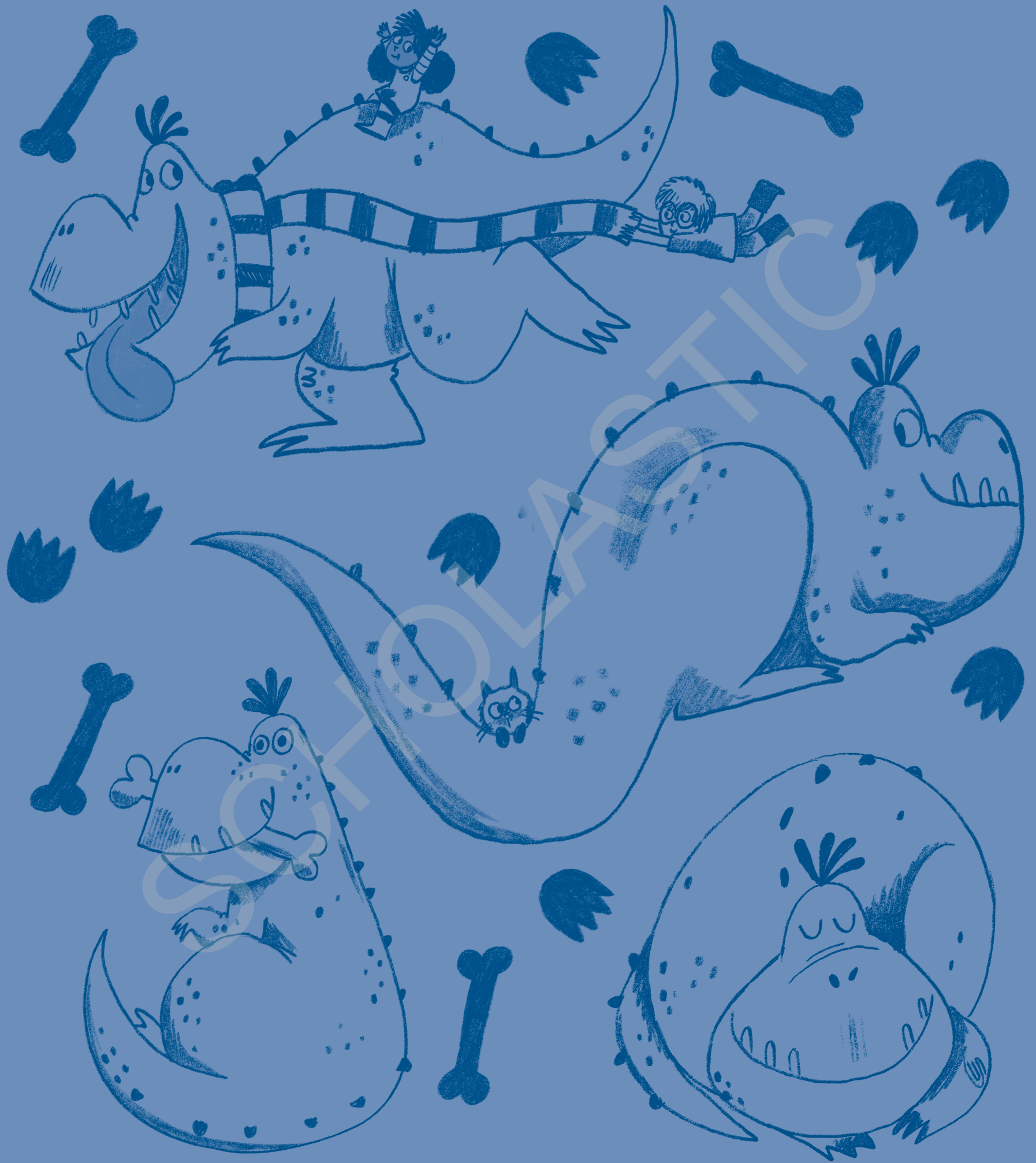
📖 SCHOLASTIC

UNCORRECTED PROOF • NOT FOR SALE

Kaye Umansky

Pippa Curnick





For Charlie, Connor  
and Isla – K.U.

For Ben and his many  
sheds – P.C.



First published in the UK in 2025 by Alison Green Books,  
an imprint of Scholastic.  
This edition published in 2025 by Scholastic Australia Pty Limited,  
PO Box 579 Gosford NSW 2250  
[www.scholastic.com.au](http://www.scholastic.com.au)

Text © Kaye Umansky, 2025  
Illustrations © Pippa Curnick, 2025  
Designed by Zoë Tucker

The moral rights of the author and illustrator  
have been asserted by them.

ISBN: 978-1-76172-698-9

All rights reserved.

Printed in China by RR Donnelley.  
Scholastic Australia's policy, in association with RR Donnelley,  
is to use papers that are renewable and made efficiently with  
wood from responsibly managed sources, so as to minimise its  
environmental footprint.

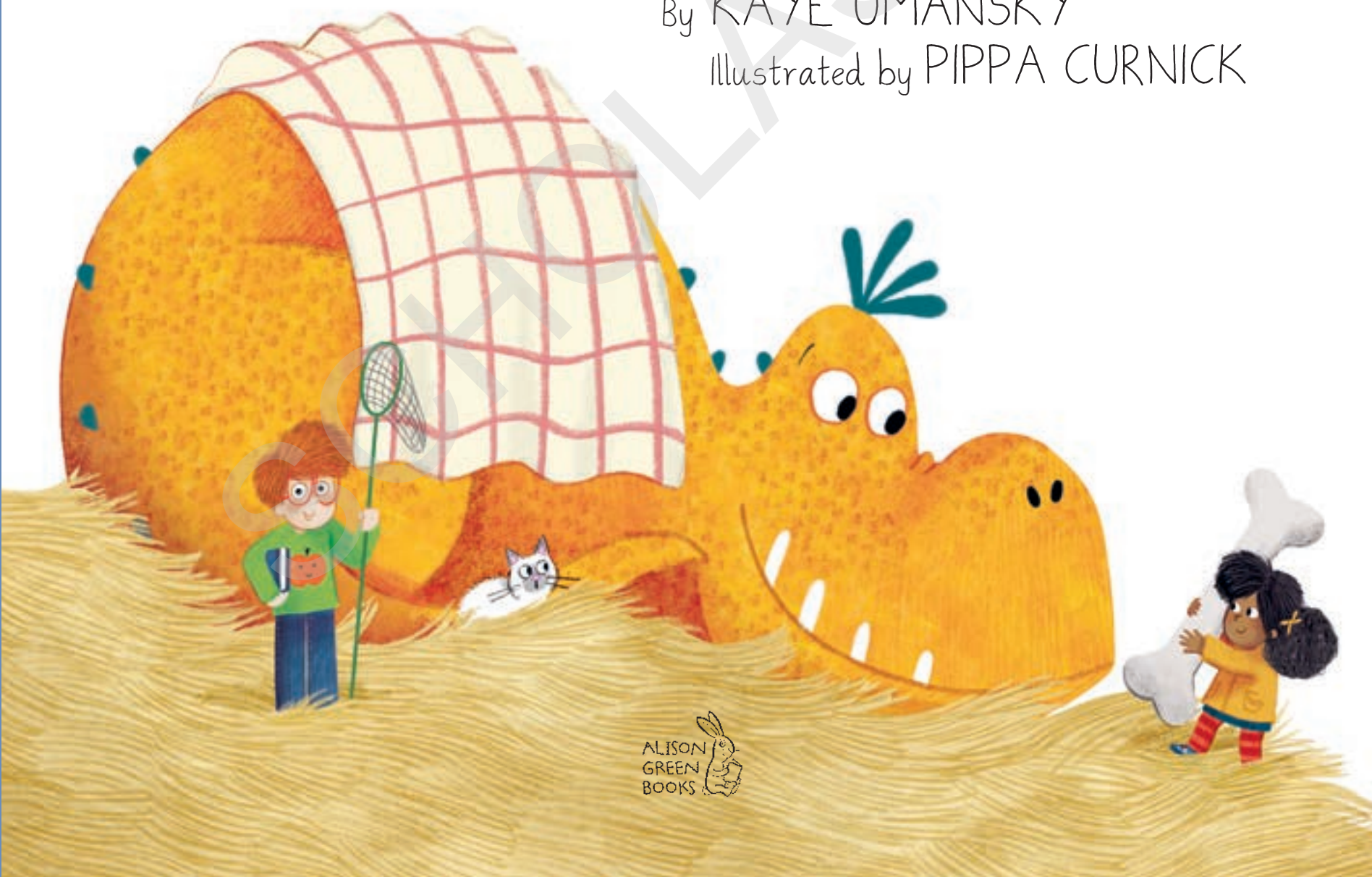
10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

25 26 27 28 29 / 2

# A DINOSAUR LIVES IN OUR SHED

By KAYE UMANSKY

Illustrated by PIPPA CURNICK






A dinosaur lives in our shed.  
The shed is a tiny bit small.  
Not quite enough room for his head  
And his bed and his bone and his ball.







It's frankly a bit of a squeeze,  
But he isn't the sort to complain.  
He's ever so easy to please.  
Just glad to come out of the rain.





CITY PARK

Dog  
Walking



DINOSAUR  
EXHIBIT



OPEN NOW  
LIFESIZE EXHIBITS

Teddy Bears'  
Picnic



DO NOT  
FEED  
THE  
BIRDS



He followed us home from the park.  
He clearly had nowhere to go.  
It was cold, it was late, it was dark.  
We hadn't the heart to say no.





We fed him bananas  
and bread.



We gave him a bone he could chew;



Some straw for a bed  
and a pat on the head  
And a comforting cuddle or two.





We borrowed some food from the cat,  
The pink stuff that comes in a tin.



We thought it was great when he ate from the plate.  
We wanted to settle him in.



Next morning, we showed  
him the garden.



We once caught him  
eating the flowers.





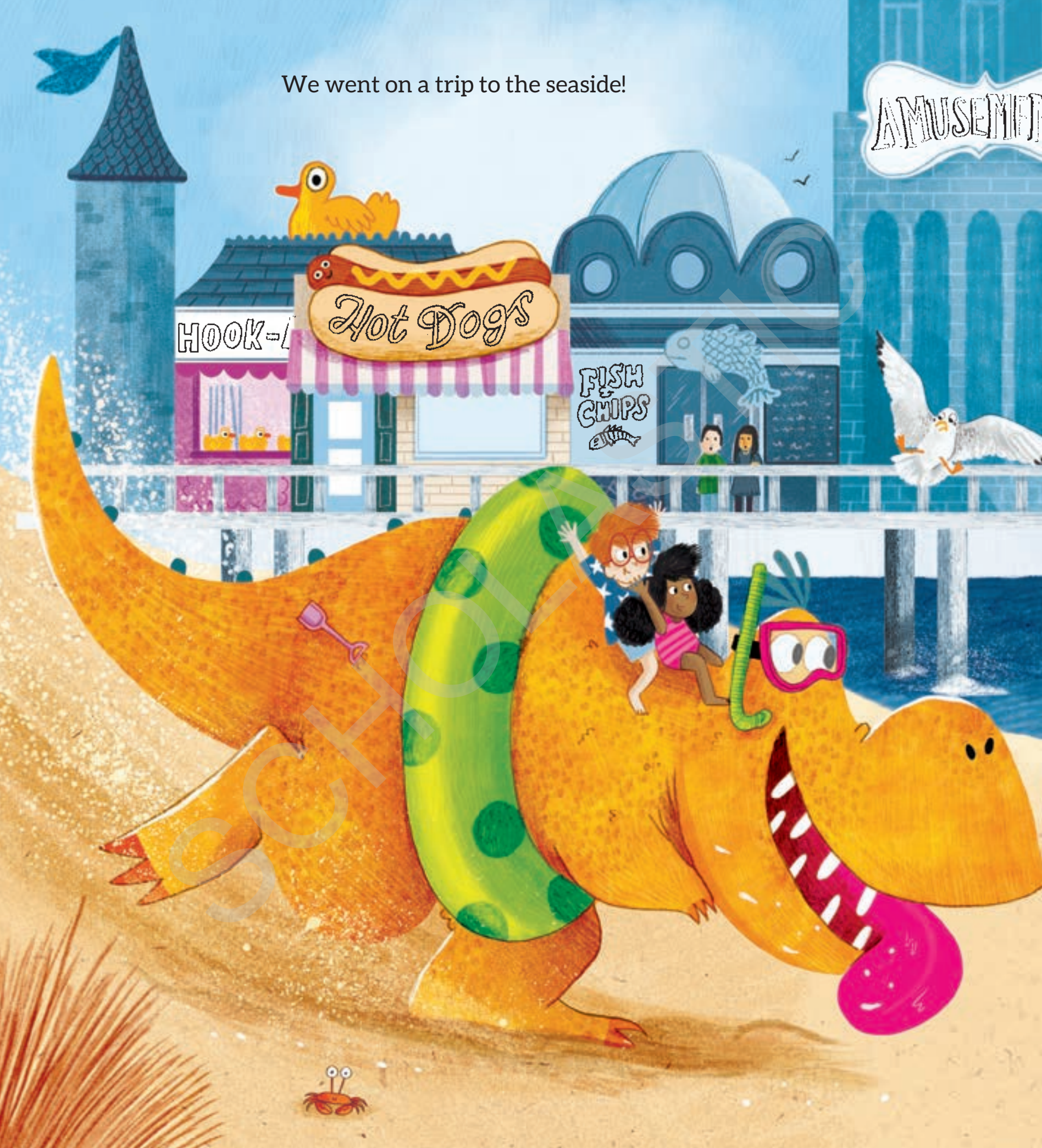
He loved getting tickles and cuddles,  
He listened to stories for hours.





We went on a trip to the seaside!

AMUSEMENT





NTS

CANDY FLOSS

Tickets

Captain Barnacle's  
BOAT TOURS

ICE

DONKEY  
RIDES

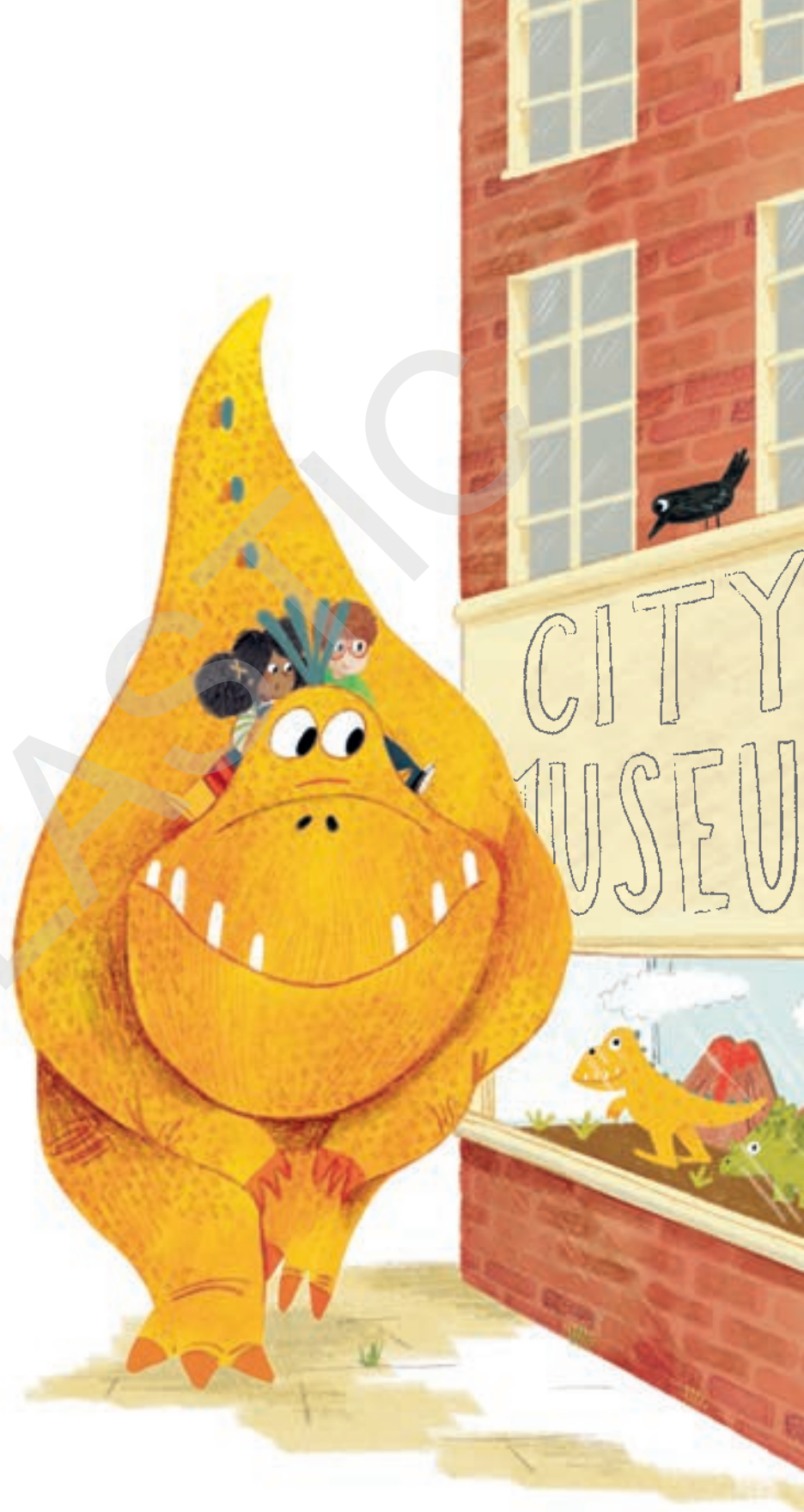




A colorful illustration of a whimsical autumn forest. In the center, a large, friendly-looking orange dinosaur with blue spikes along its back and a wide, toothy grin is running. To its right, two small children are running away from it; a girl in a pink coat and a boy in a blue coat, both with their arms raised in excitement. In the upper left, a small blue and purple bird is in flight. In the lower left, a grey rabbit is peeking out from behind some green foliage. The forest floor is covered in green grass, brown fallen leaves, and several red mushrooms with white spots. Large, gnarled trees with thick trunks and branches frame the scene, with a warm, golden-orange glow in the background suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The overall style is soft and painterly, typical of children's book illustrations.

We went for a romp in the wood.





And all was okay till that ominous day  
When suddenly ...



... things weren't so good.





A A R !!!





He did NOT want to go to the seaside.  
He did NOT want the flowers or trees.  
He was tearful and sad. We knew it was bad.  
He was always so easy to please.





He scowled when we  
tried telling stories.



He growled when we  
tickled his tum.



At last we came up with the answer.  
Of course!







He was missing his mum!



“Don’t worry!” we said.

“We will find her.  
We’ll go out and  
find her right now.”



We both were agreed. We had to succeed.  
The only big problem was ... how?



We spent the day putting up posters,



In the park,  
in the shops,







at the zoo.

"IF THIS ONE IS YOURS,  
WE HAVE FOUND HIM."  
It wasn't a fun thing to do.

We knew we were going to miss him.  
We knew we were in for a weep.  
But we had to, you see. He didn't come free.  
He never was ours to keep.





We waited  
one day.



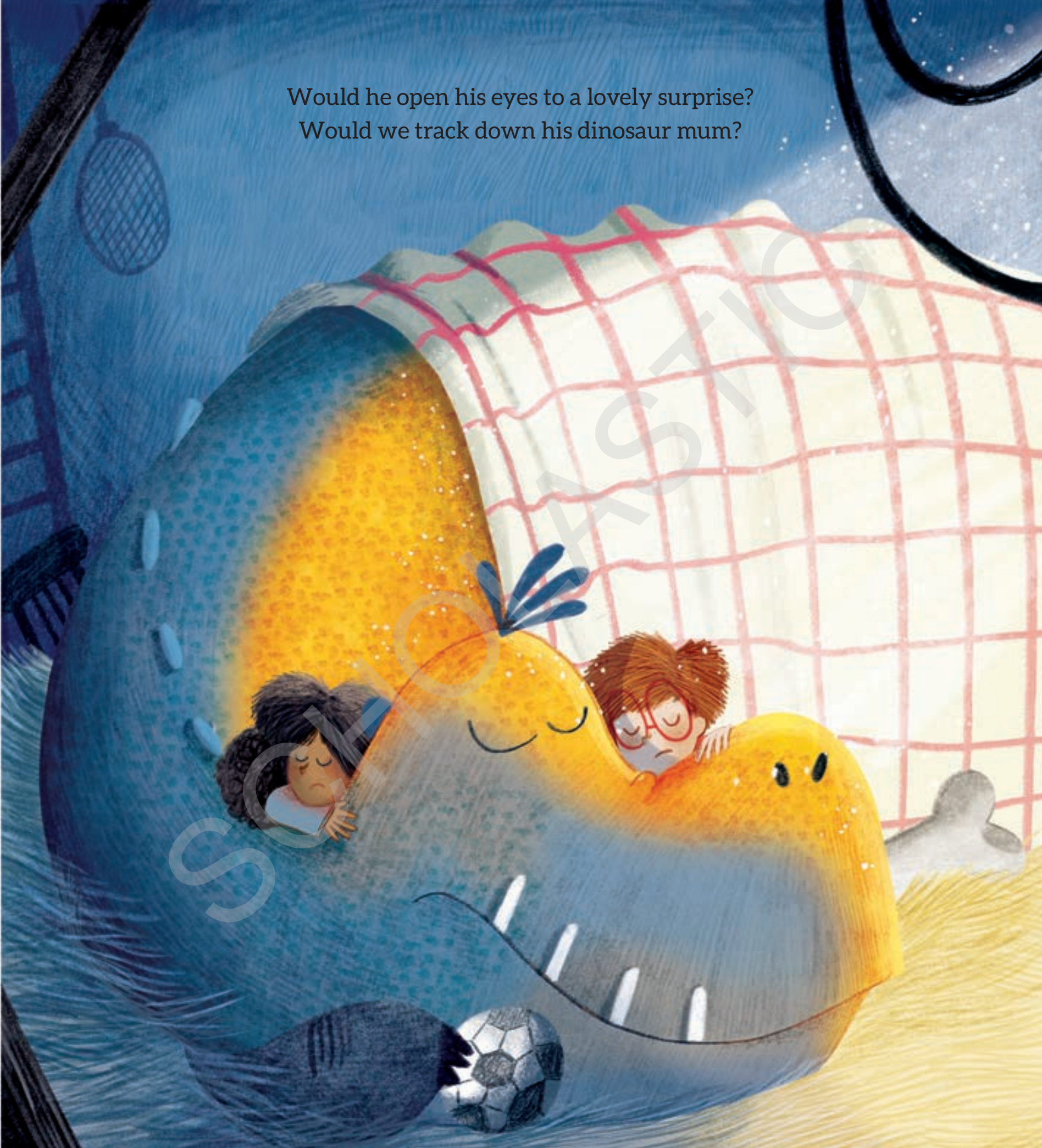
Then another.



Would it work? Would she see? Would she come?



Would he open his eyes to a lovely surprise?  
Would we track down his dinosaur mum?







Last night was incredibly foggy.  
We thought we heard noises outside.





The clumping of huge,  
heavy footsteps . . .



The sound of a gate  
opened wide.
















In the morning our shed was quite empty.  
Just a spade and a rake and some air.  
A pail past repair and a broken-down chair.  
It was like he had never been there.

But at least there is room in the shed . . .







Now a unicorn *lives* there instead!





For Charlie, Connor  
and Isla – K.U.

For Ben and his many  
sheds – P.C.









What would you do if a little lost dinosaur  
followed you home from the park?

You'd look after him, wouldn't you?  
You'd make him a cosy bed in your shed,  
and give him lots of tickles and cuddles.

But can you really keep a dinosaur  
for ever?

A fabulous, funny story  
about love . . . and letting go.



**A Dinosaur Lives in Our Shed**

Written by Kaye Umansky

Illustrated by Pippa Curnick

Published November 2025

ISBN 978-1-76172-698-9

Hardback; 275 x 250mmmm; 32 pages

Ages 3+; RRP \$19.99

**Publicity enquiries:**  
[corporatecommunications@scholastic.com.au](mailto:corporatecommunications@scholastic.com.au)

**Marketing enquiries:**  
[trademarketing@scholastic.com.au](mailto:trademarketing@scholastic.com.au)

A Scholastic Australia Book

NETSUITE 100147586