Jean-Pierre Petit

The story of a little lizard that one day learnt to fly

Once upon a time there was a little lizard
with very long legs.

The other animals made fun of him

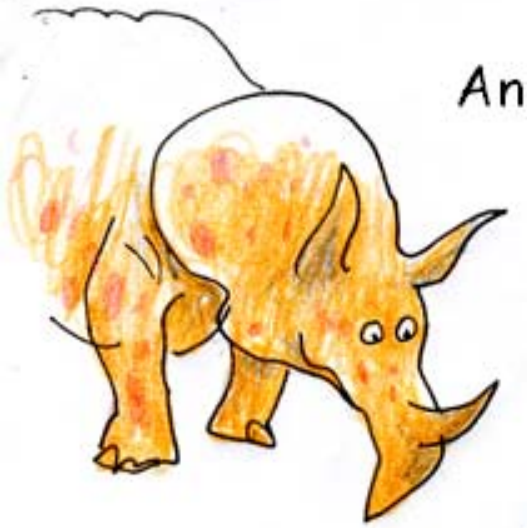
One day the little lizard
had a big surprise:
feathers began to
grow on its arms
on its legs

on its head

on its tail

His uncle, the Stegosaurus, who had a brain the size of a walnut

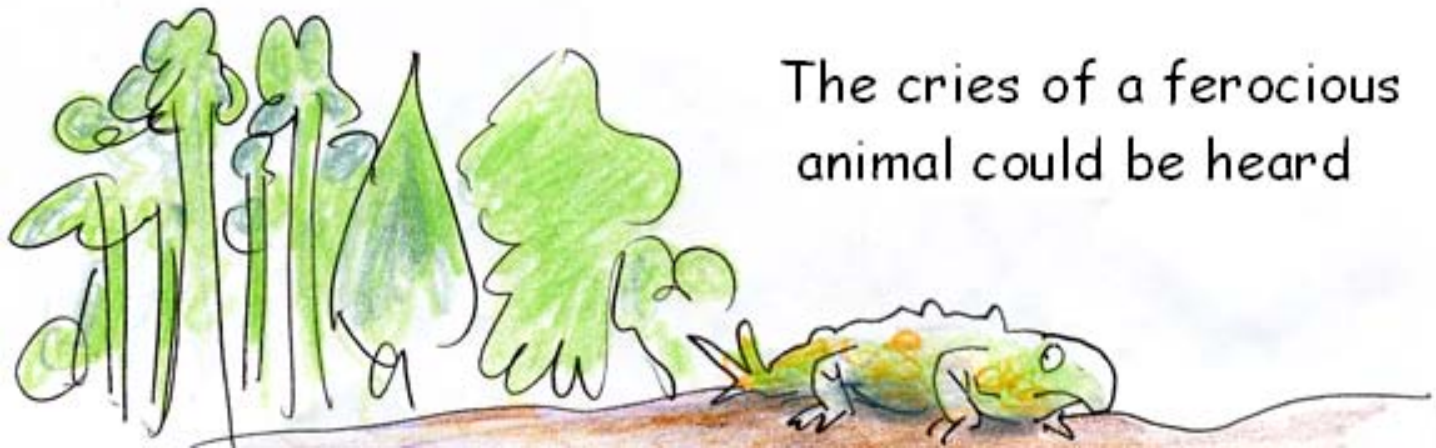
His cousin the Pterodactyle



And even the bumpy Triceratops
made fun of him.

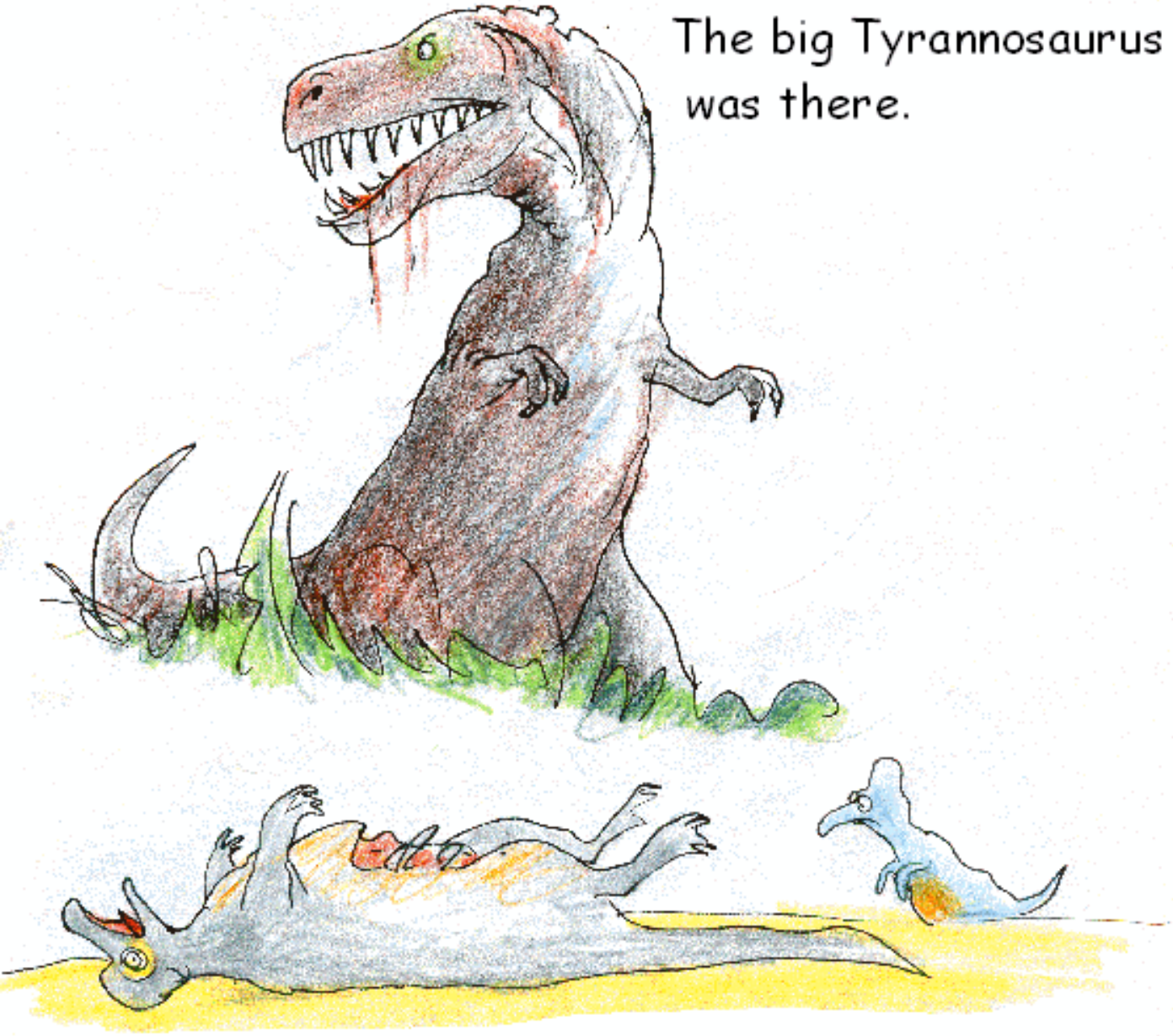
In the end he didn't
dare show himself

One day, in the great Jurassic forest
terrible footsteps shook the ground



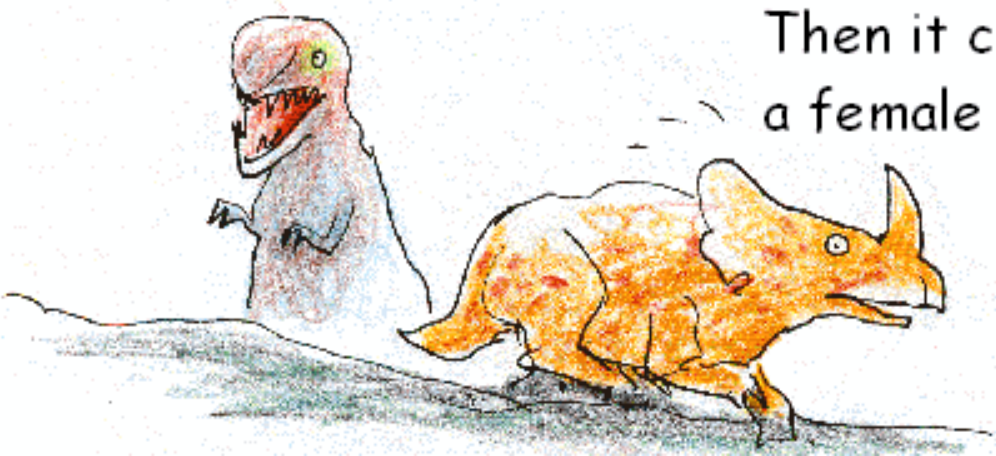
The cries of a ferocious
animal could be heard

The big Tyrannosaurus was there.



It began by tearing apart a duck-billed dinosaur which happened to be in its way.

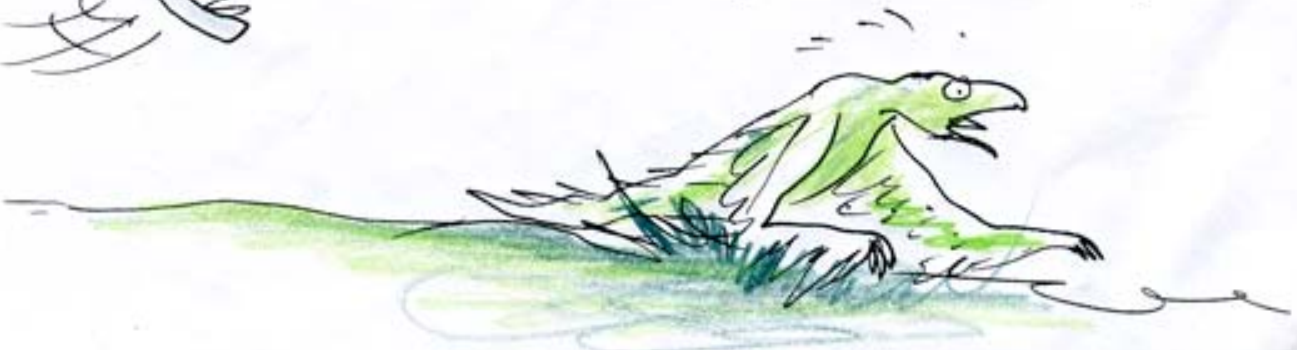
Then it chased away a female Protoceratops



To feast on
her eggs

It was then that it spotted the little lizard, standing
There, terrified by the nightmarish vision

The poor thing tried to escape
but its awkward legs
weren't good for running



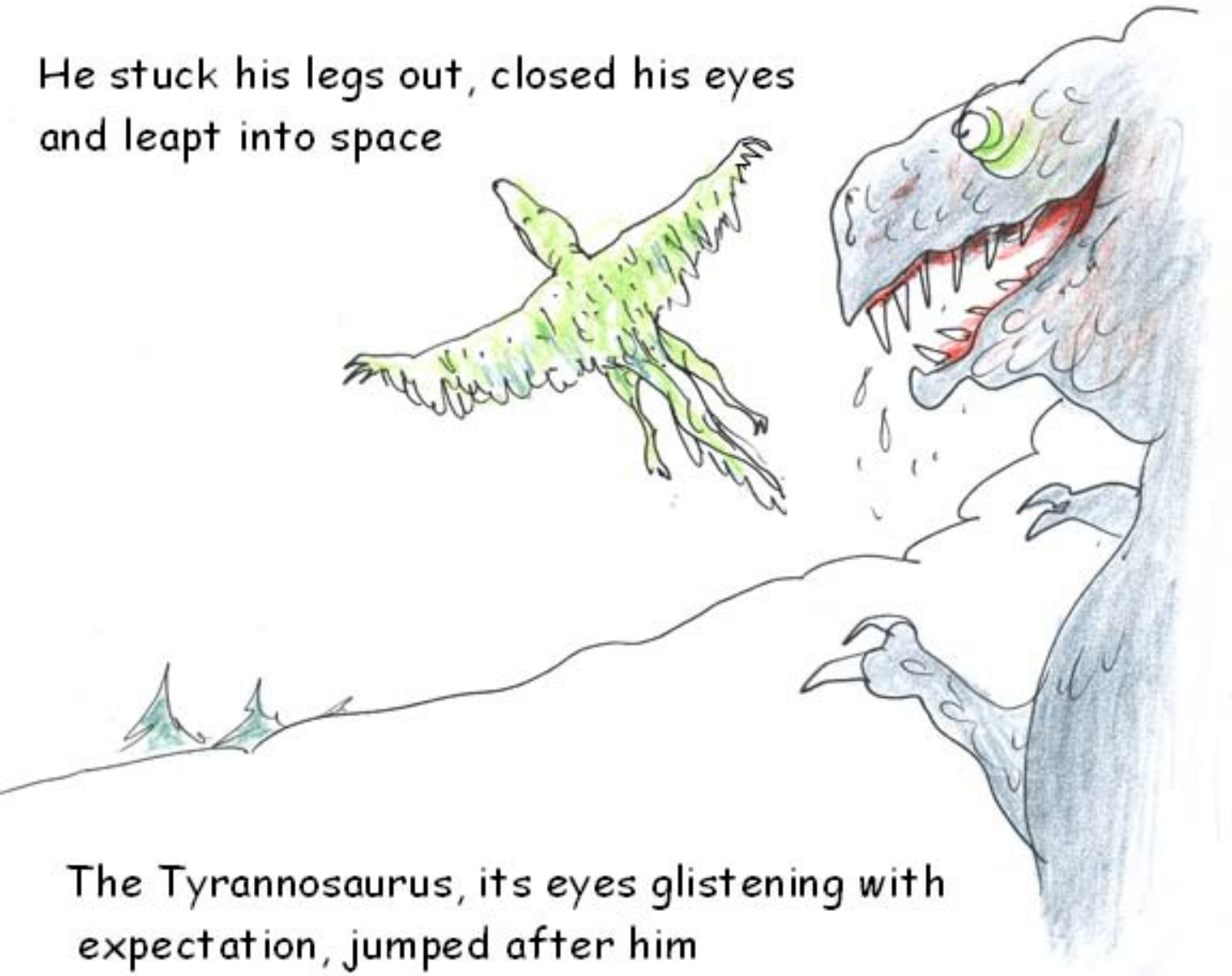
From time to time the little lizard glanced back and could see the terrible shadow approaching

The Tyrannosaurus' eyes were fixed on the poor animal and was already licking its lip

Neither one nor the other noticed that they were running towards a precipice

When the little lizard saw it
it decided that as it
was going to die
it was better to smash
onto the rocks below than be
devoured by a terrible monster

He stuck his legs out, closed his eyes
and leapt into space



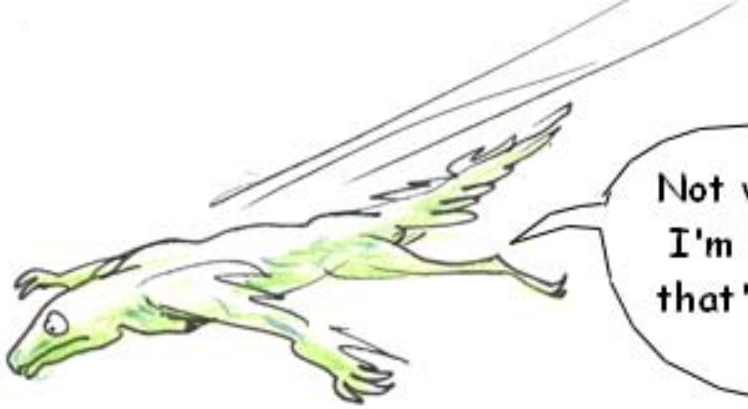
The Tyrannosaurus, its eyes glistening with
expectation, jumped after him

and broke its neck

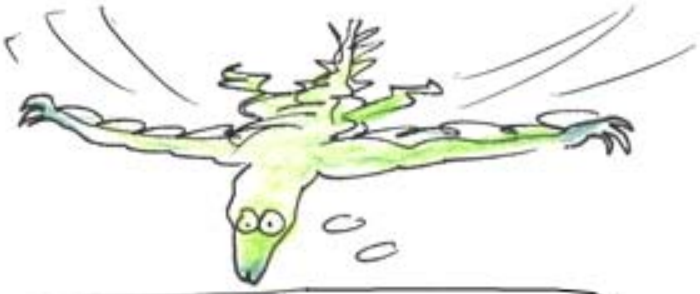
The Tyrannosaurus crashed down from the precipice

Ahhr...

The little lizard was astonished to be still alive.



Not very precise yet but I'm staying in the air that's something already



Oh dear! If only I knew how to land...

Well I managed not to break anything at least

What are those things good for?

If you only knew. I'm glad to have them.
I would have been done for just now if I didn't.

The little lizard that had learnt to fly went merrily on its way

END