

# Daisy *the* Dinosaur Dives In



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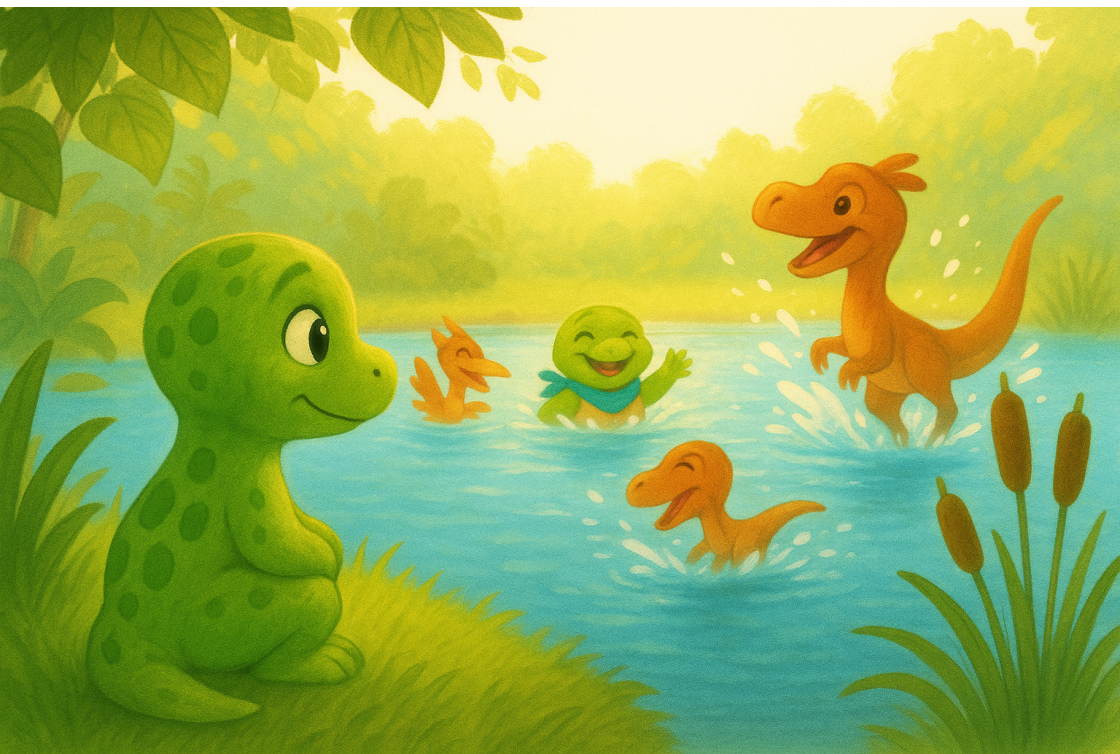
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# Daisy the Dinosaur Dives In

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Deep in the leafy green of Dino Valley  
lived Daisy, a small dinosaur with  
lime-green spots and a heart full of  
curiosity.

Most days, Daisy watched her friends  
splash and laugh in the big, sparkly  
pond. "Come join us!" called Rocco the  
raptor as he zipped through the water,  
tail waving like a flag.





Daisy shuffled her big dino feet to the water's edge, peeking at her reflection.  
She wiggled her tiny claws.

But every time she thought about jumping in, Daisy felt a tickle in her tummy—like a hundred dragonflies fluttering about!





Her best friend, Tiny the turtle, paddled up beside her. "It's just water, Daisy! It's cool and tingly and fun!"

Bubbles and giggles drifted across the pond as the critters played. Daisy smiled, imagining herself floating and splashing, but her toes stayed dry.



"What if I sink? What if I flop?" Daisy  
whispered to Tiny.

Tiny gave her a gentle nudge. "Everyone  
learns by trying! Even I used to flip-flop  
and flap."

Just then, a butterfly danced past Daisy's  
nose, making her giggle. Maybe flopping  
wouldn't be so bad after all!





With a deep dino breath, Daisy tapped  
the water with one toe.

Splash! It was cold and tickly!

She tapped again, then plopped her foot  
in. The water rippled around her foot,  
but her worries began to shrink like  
pebbles under the waves.



Rocco called, "Watch me spin!" and twirled with a big dino grin. Tiny floated by, humming a tune, drifting up and down.

Daisy took another brave step... and another. Soon, she was knee-deep! The pond hugged her legs and the sun sparkled on her scales.





Daisy wiggled her tail and flapped her little arms, her heart pounding with excitement and pride.

"You're doing it!" cheered her friends. Tiny circled her, making little waves that tickled Daisy's tummy. Still, she held on tight to the edge, just in case.



With a deep breath, Daisy let go of the edge, letting the gentle water hold her up. She kicked her feet—splash!—and paddled her claws.

At first, she bobbed and dipped and made plenty of giggly splashes, but with each try, she floated longer and braver.





Suddenly, Daisy was swimming! Her friends clapped their claws, and even the butterflies did a loop-de-loop, as if to cheer her on.

Daisy did a happy dino wiggle and sent up a joyful spray. She was a swimming dinosaur at last!



As the sun set, Daisy floated on her back,  
watching pink clouds drift by. She felt  
bold, brave, and oh-so-proud.

And every time she saw the pond  
shimmer, Daisy remembered: brave dinos  
can swim—and trying new things is the  
greatest splash of all.



# Before You Drift Off...

How do you think Daisy felt before she tried swimming? Why?

What is something new you'd like to try, just like Daisy?