Mr. Bones - Dinosaur Hunter

What can animal bones tell us?

Smooth Barnum Brown was a charming, dapper guy.
He went climbing over rocks in a topcoat and a tie.
He loved ballroom dancing, but he was not dancing now.
He was digging in the dirt. What was he looking for?
It was not shining silver. His wife once called it rainbows,
but it was not in the sky.
Others wore bandannas and cowboy boots and chaps.
Mister Brown came to Montana in a fancy coat and hat.
He poked and he sifted and he picked in the dirt.
Was he hunting gold? No, nothing quite that old.
But what he hunted, people wanted just about as much as gold.
Bones. Big old bones.
People said, “Barnum Brown can somehow smell bones.”
His nickname became Mister Bones.
Mister Bones found bones in the middle of Montana - a backbone
and a hip bone and other bones and chips.
Bones were packed in boxes, shipped off to New York. Putting them
together took lots and lots of work.
Step back! Imagine that! Now what about a name? A name?
Yes, a name for this amazing thing.

That job went to the museum president.

Henry Osborn called it tyrant lizard king.

It was as tall as three men but had short, short arms.

It had a wide, wild mouth and six-inch teeth.

Huge Tyrannosaurus. Gigantic T. Rex.

Mister Bones had found the tyrant lizard king.

High-Frequency Words - found mouth once took wild

Selection Words - gigantic Montana bandannas cowboy lizard museum