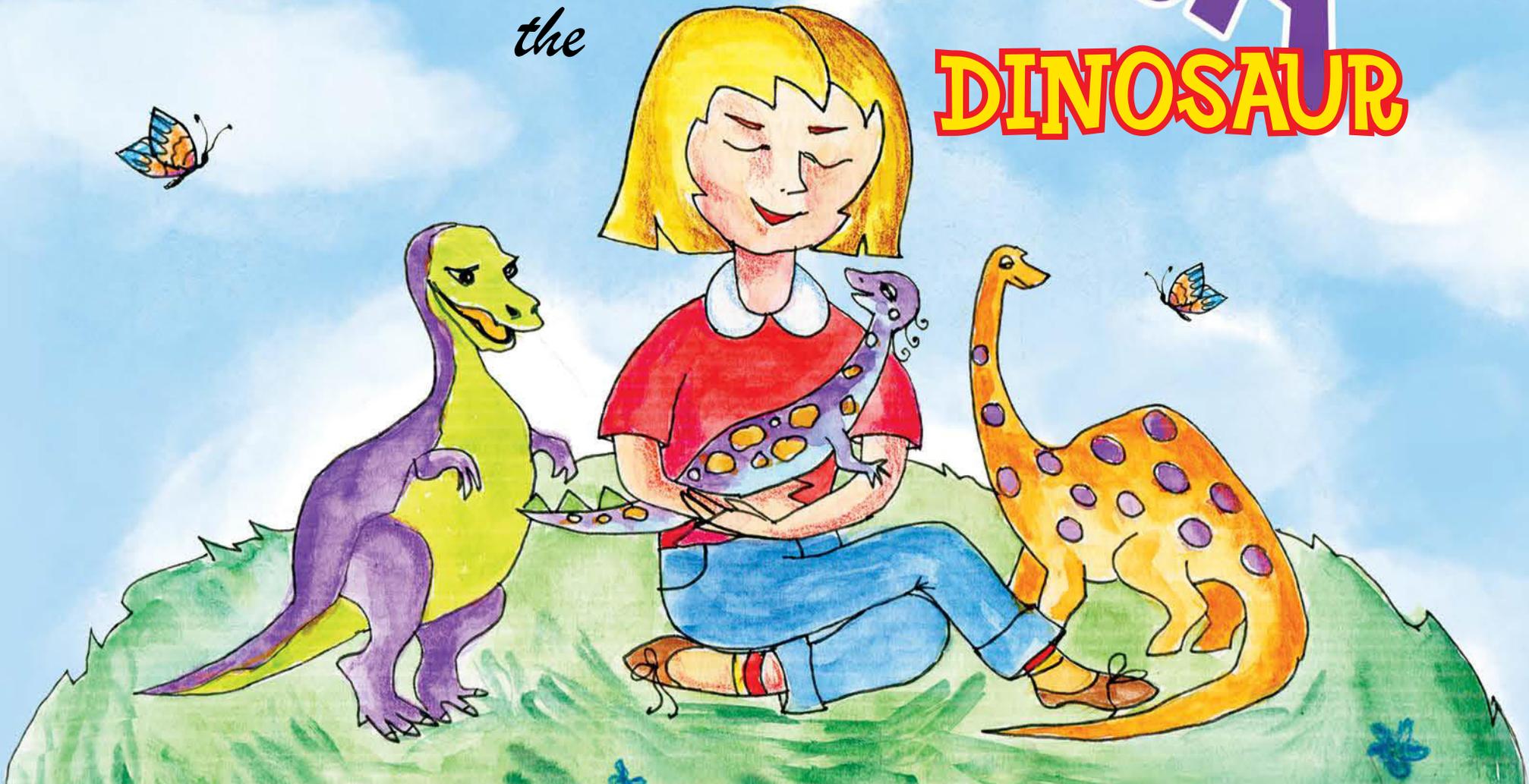


Lana Rayberg

# ALONKA

*and  
the*

# DINOSAUR





Lana Rayberg. *Alonka and the Dinosaur*

Copyright © 2025 by Lana Rayberg

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. No part of this book may be reproduced or utilized in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or by any information storage and retrieval system, without the prior written permission of the copyright holder.

ISBN 978-1-960533-87-6

Text and Illustrations by Lana Rayberg © 2025

Published by M• GRAPHICS | Boston, MA

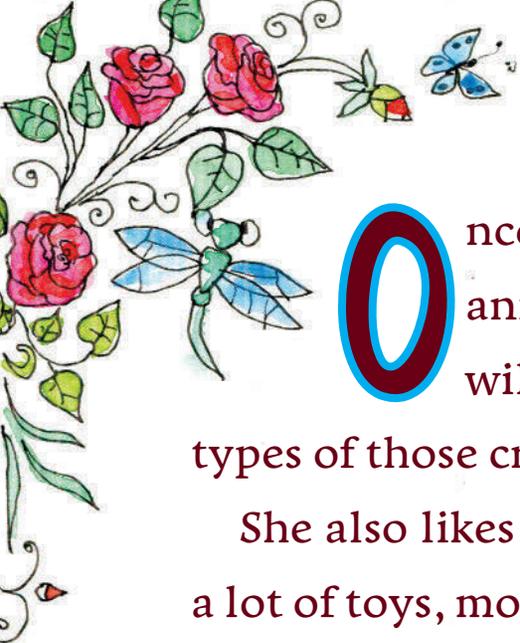
🌐 [www.mgraphics-books.com](http://www.mgraphics-books.com)

✉ [mgraphics.books@gmail.com](mailto:mgraphics.books@gmail.com)

Printed in the USA







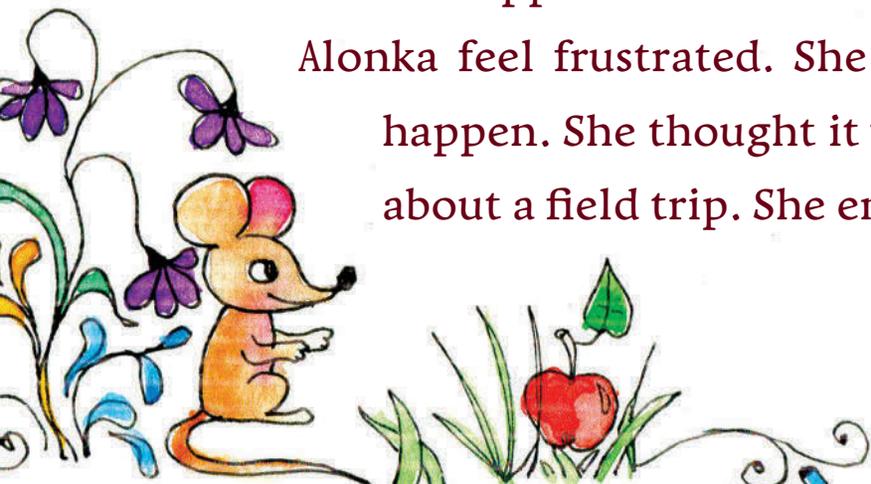
Once upon a time there lived a girl. Her name was Alonka. She loves animals, but most of all she loves dinosaurs. She understands that she will never see living dinosaurs, and that makes her sad. She knows all types of those creatures, how they looked like and what they ate.

She also likes to study all kinds of animals, insects, snakes and birds. Alonka had a lot of toys, mostly animals, and no dolls. The best present on her birthday was not a Barbie Doll, not a book with sweet princess stories, but an Encyclopedia.

Every school day she left her plastic dinosaurs, snakes and lizards at home. She missed them all day long.

At school Alonka had a hard time in writing. She liked to write imaginative stories, but the teacher demanded that she create a realistic one. Mrs. Glitter keep saying, “Animals do not talk, and nothing magic happens. Write something what can REALLY happen in REAL life.”

Alonka feel frustrated. She believed that animals talk and magic things do happen. She thought it was boring to write a story about a dentist visit or about a field trip. She enjoyed using her imagination.

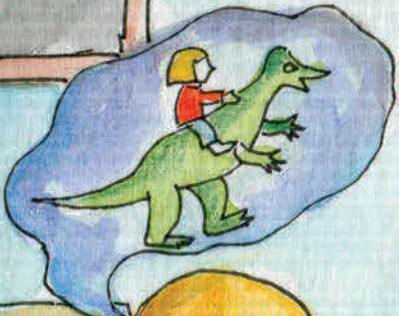




$1+6=7$



REAL!  
•FIELD  
•TRIP  
•DANT





**A**lonka spend every summer in Cape Cod, where her grandma lives. She feels happier there then in Brooklyn, because there was more space and no homework. Also, she can see different animals there, not only squirrels or rats. Alonka fed chipmunks, skunks, birds and wild cats. In the backyard she even saw a beautiful red fox. But Alonka felt lonely. She needed a friend. Kids did not want to play with her, because she talks only about dinosaurs.

“Why did they disappear? What happened to them?” She wondered one nice sunny day as she walked near the ocean and kicked small rocks with her foot. Suddenly, she kicked something very hard. Alonka looked closely at the rock and realized that it was a giant egg!

The Egg was very heavy. Alonka helds it with both hands. She carried the egg to the backyard and hid it under the wooden bench. Grandma was taking a nap on the terrace.







**N**ow Alonka got very busy. She needed to take care of the Egg. She did not know if she had to keep the egg in the shade or in the hot sun. She asks her grandma to take her to the nearest farm. There she figures out how to take care of chicken eggs. Now she knows that the Egg has to be hitted.

Alonka covers the Egg with her winter coat at night, and during the daytime she rolls it under the bench and leaves it under the sun.

A few days pass by. Alonka sits near the Egg and looks at its lovely brown spots. Suddenly she hears a cracking sound.

“Crack! Crack!”

She sees a tiny piece of the egg shell break off. Alonka moved closer to the Egg and listens to the unknown creature knocked inside. Finally, after one more strong crack, a little head on a long neck popes out.

“Hello!” smiled Alonka.

“Hello!” agreed the creature. Then the head asked, “Where is my Mom?”

“I will be your Mom!” Alonka responds.







**M-GRAPHICS**  **PUBLISHING**  
www.mgraphics-books.com  
mgraphics.books@gmail.com

ISBN 978-1-960533-87-6



9 781960 533876