



Collaborative Poem with Jack Prelutsky  
April 21, 2004

I cannot find my dinosaur,  
I've hunted everywhere.  
He isn't underneath the bed  
He isn't in the air

He could be in the closet,  
He could be in the tub  
He might be in my pocket  
Singing Rub A Dub

I cannot find my dinosaur  
I looked inside my shoe  
He wasn't where I left him  
Now I don't know what to do

He might be in the garden  
He might be at the gym  
He could be in my underwear  
Learning how to swim

He could be in my backpack  
I do not have a clue  
He might be lost forever  
I want to cry boo-hoo

He could be in my lunchbox  
He could be in my ear  
Perhaps he's in the closet  
Or on the chandelier.

Has he gone on vacation?  
Perhaps he's at the zoo.  
Has he become invisible?  
Oh, how I wish I knew!

I cannot find my dinosaur,  
I wonder if he's lost?  
How will I ever find him?  
I will try at any cost

I wonder if he's frightened.  
I wonder if he's sad.  
I wonder if he ran away?  
I hope he is not mad

I miss you, my dear dinosaur  
Oh please come home to me.  
I promise you I won't be bad  
I'll make you your own key.

I'll give you lots of money  
And lots of fine ice cream  
I'll let you sleep beside me  
And you can help me dream

You can have my rubber ducky  
And my dear sweet teddy bear.  
I'll give you your own sleeping bag  
And tickets to the fair.

I'll give you my prize puppy  
We can have a pillow fight.  
I'll give you lots of kisses.  
We'll both stay up all night!

We'll tell each other stories  
And watch the fireflies glow  
I'll help you do the dishes  
We'll frolic in the snow!

Oh please come home, dear dinosaur,  
You're gone too long this time.  
Until you're safely home with me,  
I cannot end this rhyme.