FROM A MOSASAURUS



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Laila and Jonas are friends, because they both collect dinos.

'They're actually called dinosaurs,' says Laila.

'That's right,' Jonas replies, 'but that word is much too long. I like the short version.'





And because they're friends, Jonas can say whatever he wants.



At Laila's, they created a whole exhibition.

Jonas doesn't mind all his dinos being over there.

At home, he shares a room with his little sister Evi. She pulls on all the dinos' tails and even bit off the head of the Brontosaurus.

Jonas and Laila are both eight and in Miss Jeannie's class. They did a presentation on dinosaurs together. The other kids were really impressed – especially because Laila knew all the names. While Jonas walked around the class with the toy dinosaurs, Laila explained: 'This one is a Stegosaurus, and that's a Tyrannosaurus rex. And here you can see a headless Brontosaurus, because Evi bit its head off. But his long neck is still there!'





One day, Laila's dad says: 'It says here in the newspaper that they discovered more Mosasaurus remains.'

Laila studies the picture, fascinated. She sees big jaws with sharp teeth and a lot of bones, small and large.

'Baba,' she asks, because that's what she calls her dad, 'is that a dinosaur too?'

'I think they're related,' replies Baba, 'but I'm no expert.'

The newspaper article also has a picture of a very large pit with walls of yellowish sand. Laila reads the caption: 'This is the large limestone quarry near Maastricht where Mosasaurus remains have been found before. A long time ago, this used to be a sea in which this gigantic creature lived.'

