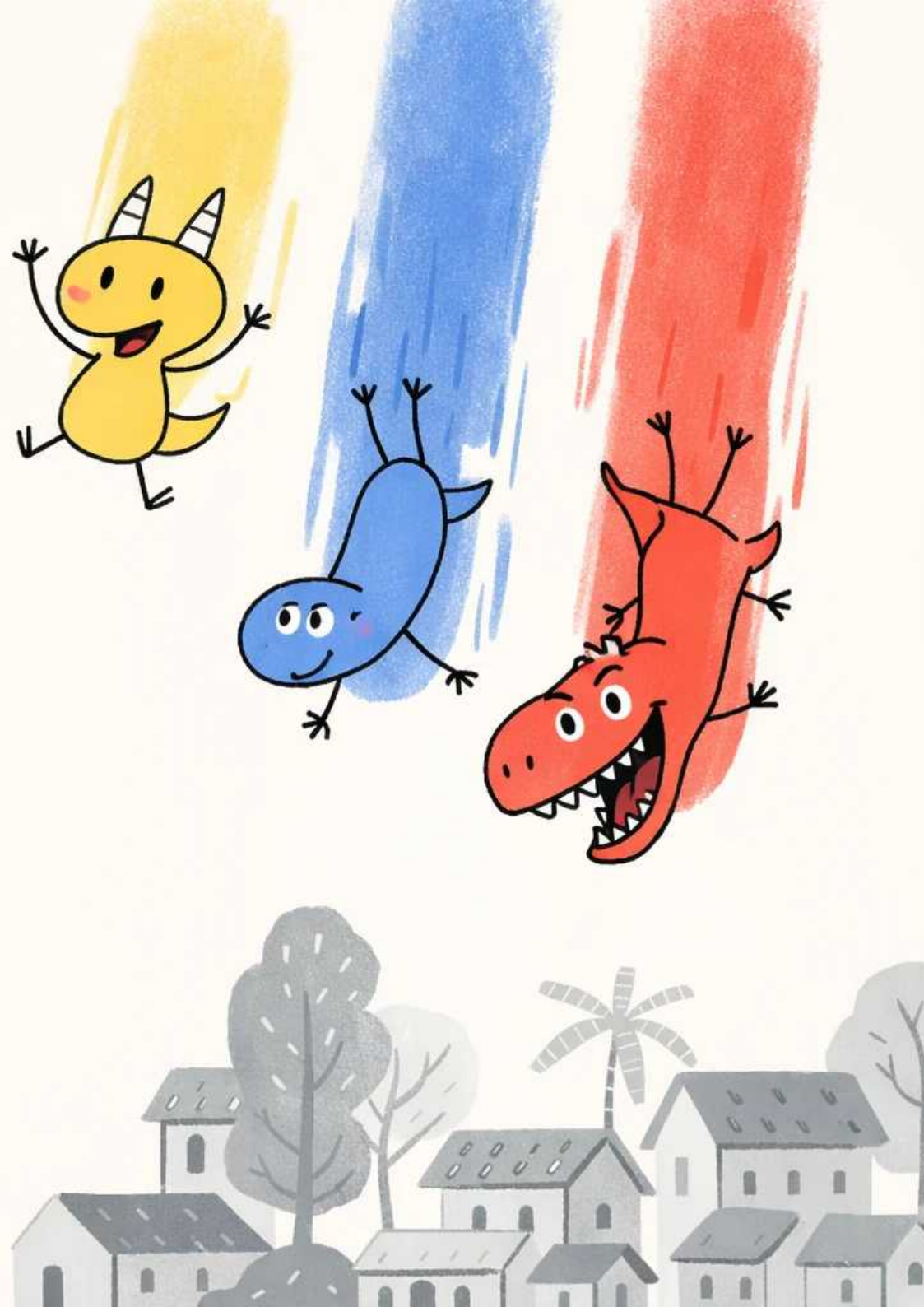
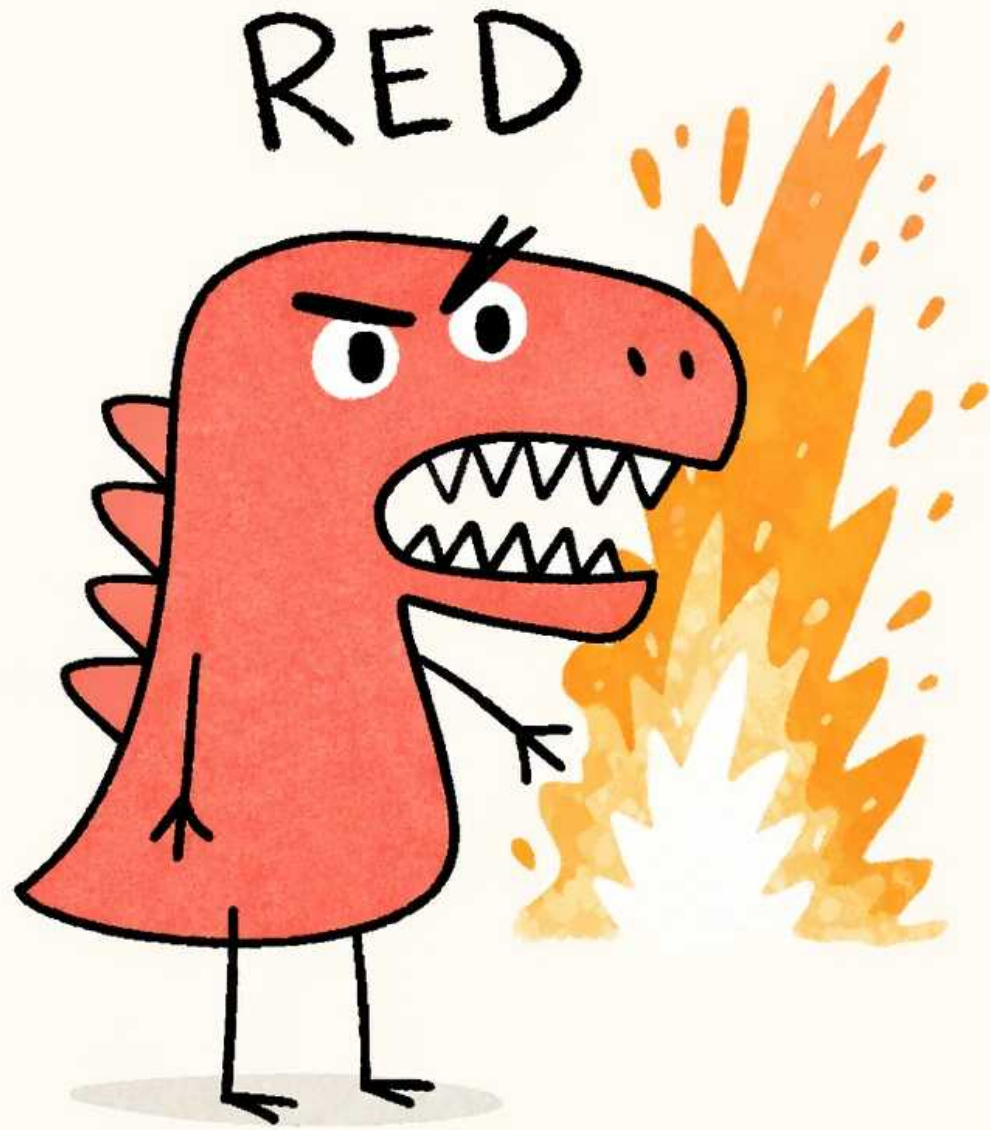


Dare to
Mix
All Three!



Red Dinosaur, Yellow
Dinosaur, and Blue Dinosaur
have one job. One big, bold
job. 'Paint the town!' Red
Dinosaur yells as all three
dive down from the sky.
Below them, every house,
every tree, every rooftop is
bare and dull. Dull, dull, dull.
'But remember the rule,' Blue
Dinosaur calls out. 'Don't mix
all three!'





Red Dinosaur lands first.
For sure. 'I am Red!' Red
Dinosaur yells, and a
flame **flares** behind him,
hot and bright. 'I am the
shade of sunsets! Of
heat! I am the grandest
shade there is.' Red
Dinosaur **glares**. Then he
flexes. No one asks him
to flex.

Yellow Dinosaur lands in a patch of sunshine and smiles so hard her eyes squeeze shut. 'I am Yellow,' she says. 'I am sunshine and sunbeams and happy, happy things.' Up in the sky, a happy sun smiles back at her. She giggles and giggles. 'Can we start painting now?' calls Blue Dinosaur from above. Yellow Dinosaur does not have a **care** in the world.



BLUE



Blue Dinosaur steps into a cool lake without a splash. 'I am Blue,' he says. 'I am cool. I am still. And I am the only one here who reads the rules.' He holds up one finger. 'Rule one: paint can mix in **pairs**. Rule two: don't mix all three. Please be **careful**. I am not joking.'

Red Dinosaur does not **care** about rules. He is already squeezing a small tube of red paint across the **air**.

'Catch this!' he yells. Yellow Dinosaur reaches out with both arms and grins. 'What happens when red meets yellow?' she asks. 'Who **dares** to find out?' says Red Dinosaur. 'Me!' yells Yellow Dinosaur.

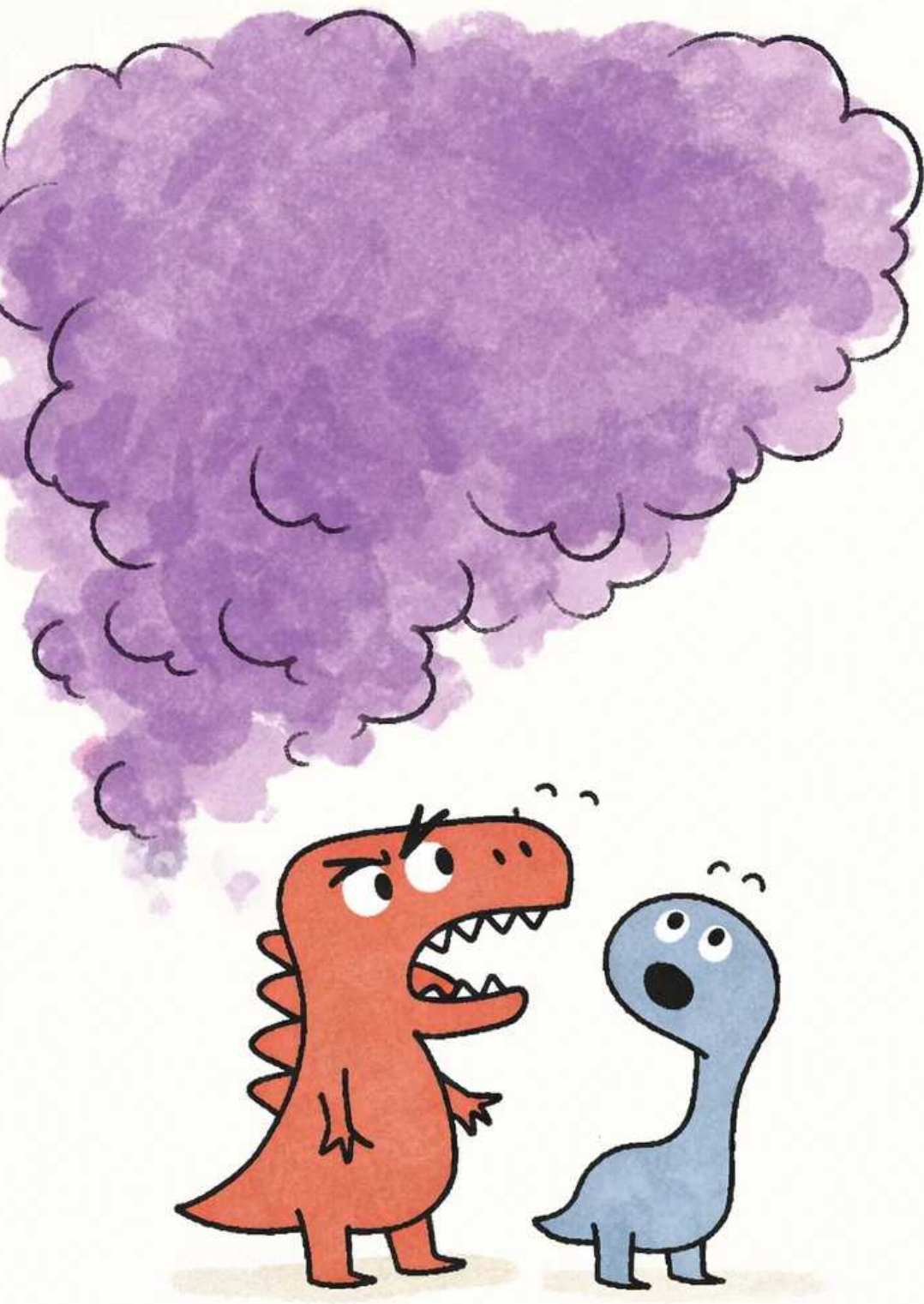




Sploosh! Orange bursts above their heads like a big bright firework. Red Dinosaur and Yellow Dinosaur **stare** up with their mouths wide open. 'Orange!' they both shout. 'We made a new shade!' Yellow Dinosaur bounces on her toes. Red Dinosaur grins a proud grin. 'For sure. Everything I try turns out grand.'

'My turn,' says Blue Dinosaur. He aims a blob of blue paint and sends it sailing past. Red Dinosaur leaps up to meet it with a big wide grin. 'Look out!' 'Please be **careful**,' says Blue Dinosaur. Red Dinosaur is not **careful**. Red Dinosaur is never **careful**.





Splat! A big cloud of purple spreads above them, thick and bright. Red Dinosaur and Blue Dinosaur **stare** up at it. 'Purple!' Red Dinosaur gasps. 'That purple is too red,' says Blue Dinosaur. 'A true, deep purple should have more blue.' 'More blue would make it dull,' says Red Dinosaur. Blue Dinosaur sighs. Some dinosaurs have no taste.

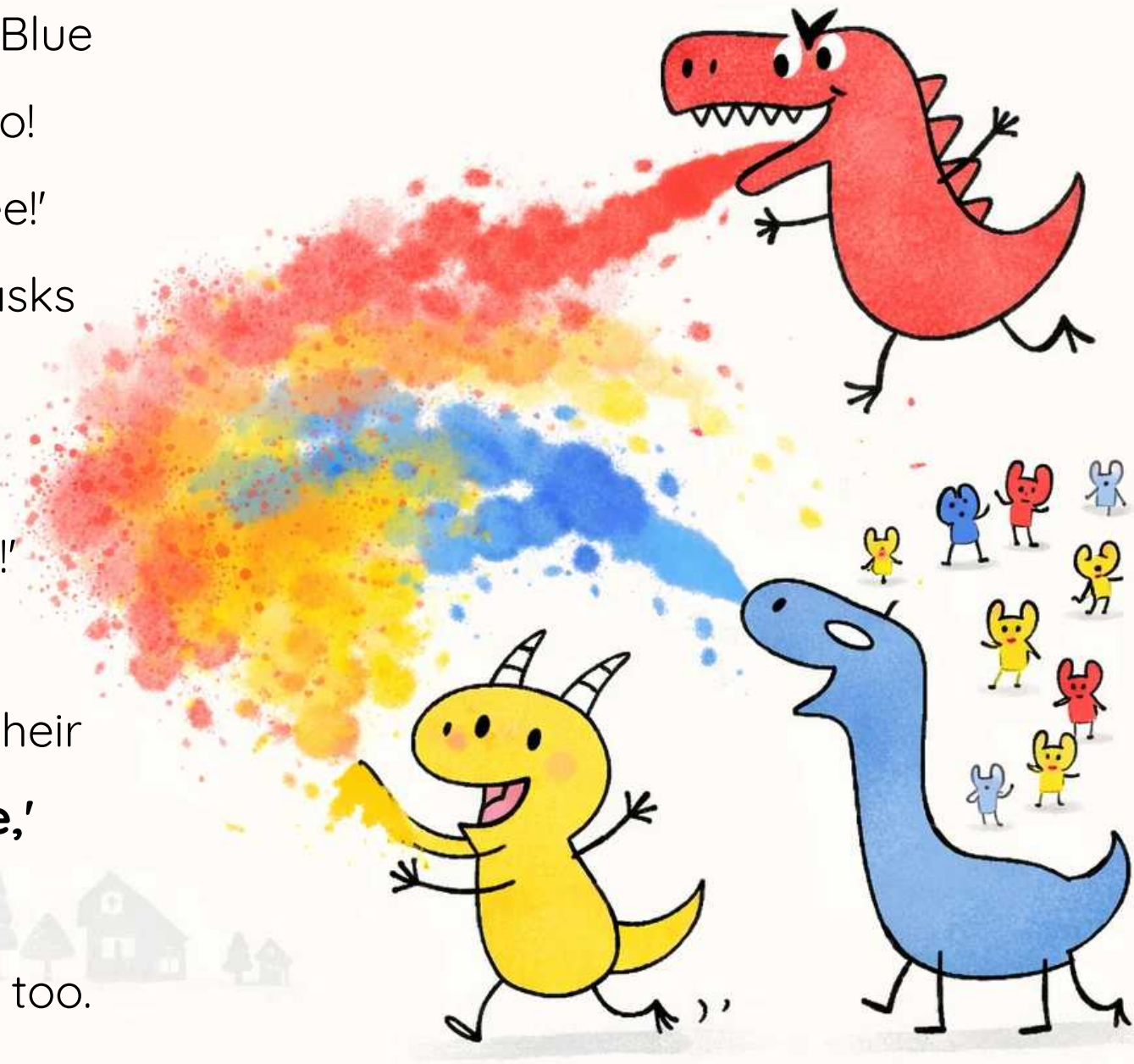
'Now yellow and blue!' yells Yellow Dinosaur. She grabs Blue Dinosaur by the arm. A blob of yellow and a blob of blue swirl together high above, **sharing** the same sky. Yellow Dinosaur spreads her arms wide. Blue Dinosaur stretches his long neck up and **stares**. 'Wow,' he says softly. 'This is going to be lovely.'





Splash! Green bursts all
around. Green like grass.
Green like frogs. Green like
the trees after rain. 'Green!'
yells Yellow Dinosaur.
'Sunshine and water made
green!' 'Not quite,' says Blue
Dinosaur. But he smiles. 'It is
grand.' Three **pairs**. Three
new shades. The town glows.
Then Red Dinosaur's grin
turns wild.

'So,' says Red Dinosaur slowly.
'What if we mix all three?' Blue
Dinosaur's eyes go wide. 'No!
The rule! Never mix all three!'
'But what would happen?' asks
Yellow Dinosaur. 'No one
knows!' says Blue Dinosaur.
'That is why there is a rule!'
Red Dinosaur grins. Yellow
Dinosaur grins. They raise their
paint tubes. 'Don't you **dare**,'
says Blue Dinosaur. But his
paint tube is already rising too.





They **dare**. Red, yellow, and blue smash together in the sky, and the **air** goes bang. Every shade bursts above the town, and shades no one knows yet rain down on the rooftops, the trees, and the tiny houses below. The three dinosaurs stand **staring** up with their mouths wide open. 'We did not follow the rule,' whispers Blue Dinosaur, 'and it is the prettiest thing in the world.'

Red Dinosaur stomps and dances in the bright, messy paint. Blue Dinosaur peeks down from above, eyes wide. 'So,' says Yellow Dinosaur, paint dripping from her nose. 'Can we do this again soon?' 'Yes!' says Red Dinosaur. 'Every day!' Blue Dinosaur opens his mouth to say a wise word. Then he shuts it. Then he smiles. 'I will bring **spare** paint.'





Dare to Mix All Three!

Three dinosaurs have one job: paint the town, but never mix all three colors together. Red, Yellow, and Blue each show off their own shade, then dare each other to pair up and make something new. When Red gets a wild idea about breaking the one big rule, will the others be careful, or will they take the risk? Created to align with the UFLI Foundations scope and sequence (Lesson 112: air, are, ear /air/), this book practices words like 'careful', 'dare', 'stare', 'glares', and 'sharing'.

Phonics Focus: air, are, ear /air/

air, bare, care, careful, dare, dares, flares, glares, pairs, sharing, spare, stare, stares, staring

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