Old Mr. Jenkins was digging around in his flower garden one afternoon when his hoe hit something solid. He put down the hoe and (there, picked, small) up a shovel.

"It must be (upon, name, one) of those pesky rocks again," he (boy, told, was) his cat, Virginia, who was always (watching, roosters, morning) him. "When will I get rid (in, had, of) all of the rocks in my (village, garden, lived)? I've been digging up rocks for (small, every, more) than fifty years."

"Meow," Virginia said (say, the, as) she watched Mr. Jenkins turn and (three, start, they) digging.

The rock that Mr. Jenkins (soon, hit, call) with his hoe was long and (would, heard, narrow). It was soft, brown in color, (and, how, near) had two rounded ends. At first (a, Mr., by) Jenkins thought he was digging up (my, he, a) petrified log. Soon though, he realized (and, he, was) was digging up a fossilized bone.

"(Time, Much, Good) heavens!" Mr. Jenkins exclaimed when he'd (stages, finally, clapped) unearthed the bone and saw how (shyly, huge, came) it was. "What do you make (of, but, too) this thing, Virginia?"

Virginia, the cat, (along, beach, leaped) gracefully down into the hole Mr. (perfect, Jenkins, winter) just dug.

Mr. Jenkins could tell (beautiful, forward, Virginia) was thinking as she paced the (drama, length, friend) of the bone. Finally, Virginia stopped. (She, Last, Book) jumped out of the hole and (forgot, shyness, stopped) five feet across the lawn from (one, it, saw). She began to dig another hole (lost, turn, with) her furry paws.

Mr. Jenkins was (ring, about, long) to scold Virginia because she was (finish, digging, raccoon) in the middle of his tulip (them, sign, patch), but he was curious. Instead of (hollering, director, requested), he picked up his shovel and (movie, bay, went) to help.

An hour later, Virginia (even, and, now) Mr. Jenkins dug up another bone. (Know, This, Trust) bone was the skull of a (winning, beamed, dinosaur). It was as big as Mr. (sister, agreed, Jenkins') lawn mower and had rows and (upon, rows, have) of sharp teeth. The teeth were (the, role, end) same size as the blade on (of, my, Mr.) Jenkins' hoe. When Mr. Jenkins saw (star, the, way) skull, he set it down carefully (big, out, and) walked into his house. From his (jumped, bullets, kitchen), he used the telephone and called (the, work, his) local museum.

"I've got something out (in, was, big) my garden I think you'll want (not, put, to) see," he told the scientist who (costume, watching, answered) the phone. "Bring shovels!"
Old Mr. Jenkins was digging around in his flower garden one afternoon when his hoe hit something solid. He put down the hoe and (there, picked, small) up a shovel.

"It must be (upon, name, one) of those pesky rocks again," he (boy, told, was) his cat, Virginia, who was always (watching, roosters, morning) him. "When will I get rid (in, had, of) all of the rocks in my (village, garden, lived)? I've been digging up rocks for (small, every, more) than fifty years."

"Meow," Virginia said (say, the, as) she watched Mr. Jenkins turn and (three, start, they) digging.

The rock that Mr. Jenkins (soon, hit, call) with his hoe was long and (would, heard, narrow). It was soft, brown in color, (and, how, near) had two rounded ends. At first (a, Mr., by) Jenkins thought he was digging up (my, he, a) petrified log. Soon though, he realized (and, he, was) was digging up a fossilized bone.

"(Time, Much, Good) heavens!" Mr. Jenkins exclaimed when he'd (stages, finally, clapped) unearthed the bone and saw how (shyly, huge, came) it was. "What do you make (of, but, too) this thing, Virginia?"

Virginia, the cat, (along, beach, leaped) gracefully down into the hole Mr. (perfect, Jenkins, winter) just dug.

Mr. Jenkins could tell (beautiful, forward, Virginia) was thinking as she paced the (drama, length, friend) of the bone. Finally, Virginia stopped. (She, Last, Book) jumped out of the hole and (forgot, shyness, stopped) five feet across the lawn from (one, it, saw). She began to dig another hole (lost, turn, with) her furry paws.

Mr. Jenkins was (ring, about, long) to scold Virginia because she was (finish, digging, raccoon) in the middle of his tulip (them, sign, patch), but he was curious. Instead of (hollering, director, requested), he picked up his shovel and (movie, bay, went) to help.

An hour later, Virginia (even, and, now) Mr. Jenkins dug up another bone. (Know, This, Trust) bone was the skull of a (winning, beamed, dinosaur). It was as big as Mr. (sister, agreed, Jenkins') lawn mower and had rows and (upon, rows, have) of sharp teeth. The teeth were (the, role, end) same size as the blade on (of, my, Mr.) Jenkins' hoe. When Mr. Jenkins saw (star, the, way) skull, he set it down carefully (big, out, and) walked into his house. From his (jumped, bullets, kitchen), he used the telephone and called (the, work, his) local museum.

"I've got something out (in, was, big) my garden I think you'll want (not, put, to) see," he told the scientist who (costume, watching, answered) the phone. "Bring shovels!"