

Dinosaur Tail

Dedicated to the Triassic Period
The very beginning of dinosaur life
A lonely time to be a dinosaur indeed

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Thumpingly ♩ = 90

Tuba



8



16



24



So I had this imaginary dream:

I'm walking around on this beach and I see this lizard-fish thing crawling on the sand, not doing a very good job of crawling and not able to swim. It's not real big. Kind of bluish grey. But I remember its eyes. They were fire-red and full of determination. Kind of like that kid who can do 20 push-ups but she's determined to do 30 and she's kind of stuck on 28. Anyhow, this lizard-fish thing kept pushing one foot forward then another. Slowly, thoughtfully, and like I said, very determined to get the job done. I looked at its tail, and it looked like a sharks tail - kind of. I say kind of because it was somehow changing into more of a lizard kind of tail. I asked it about its tail and I heard these words. "I got my first real 6-string. Bought it at the 5 & dime. Played it 'til my fingers bled. Was the summer of '69." The next thing I heard was the sound of my alarm clock buzzing. It was time to get up and get ready for school. It's been a whole year since I dreamed that dream but I still can't get those fire-red eyes out of my memory. So determined...