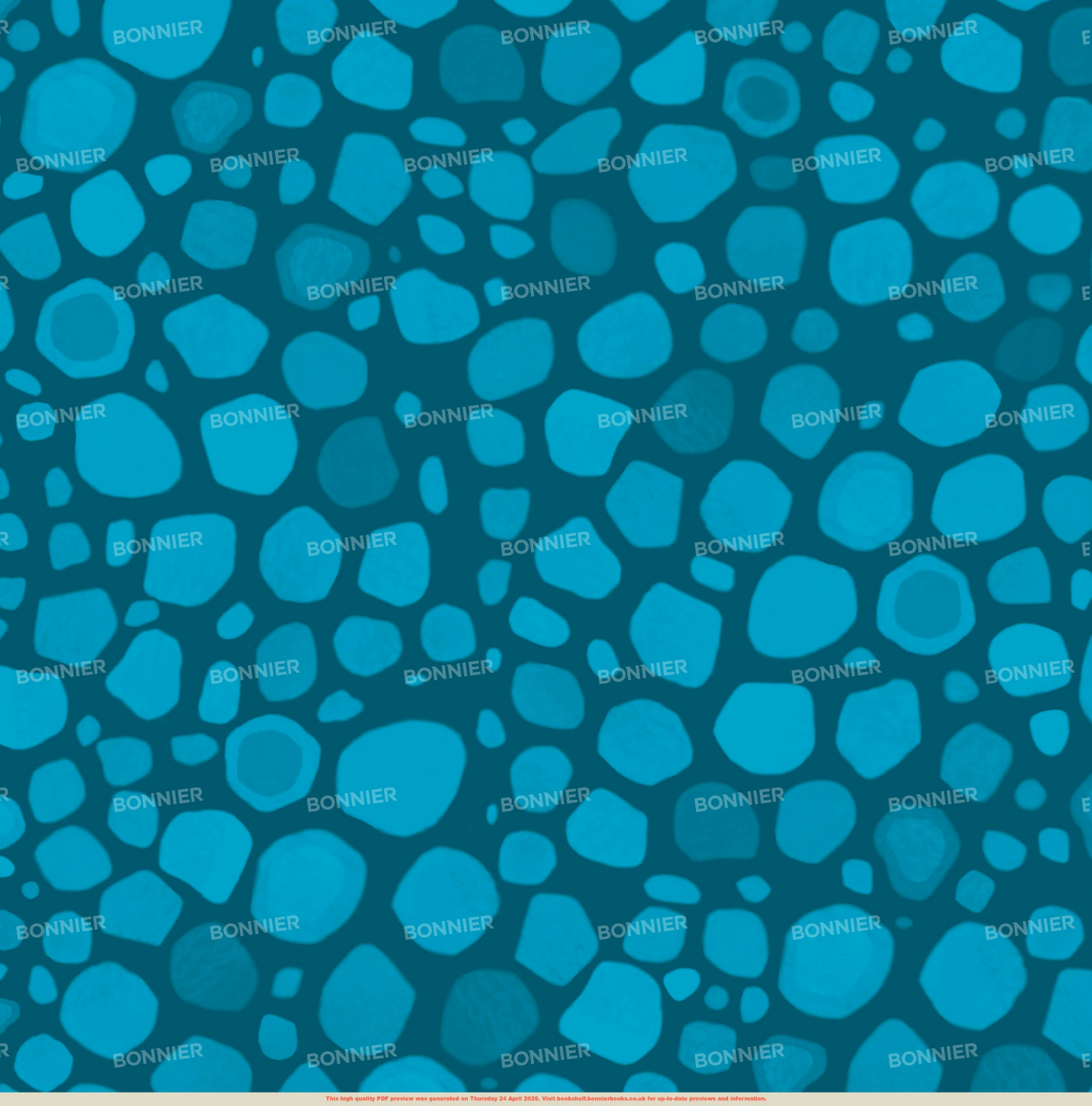
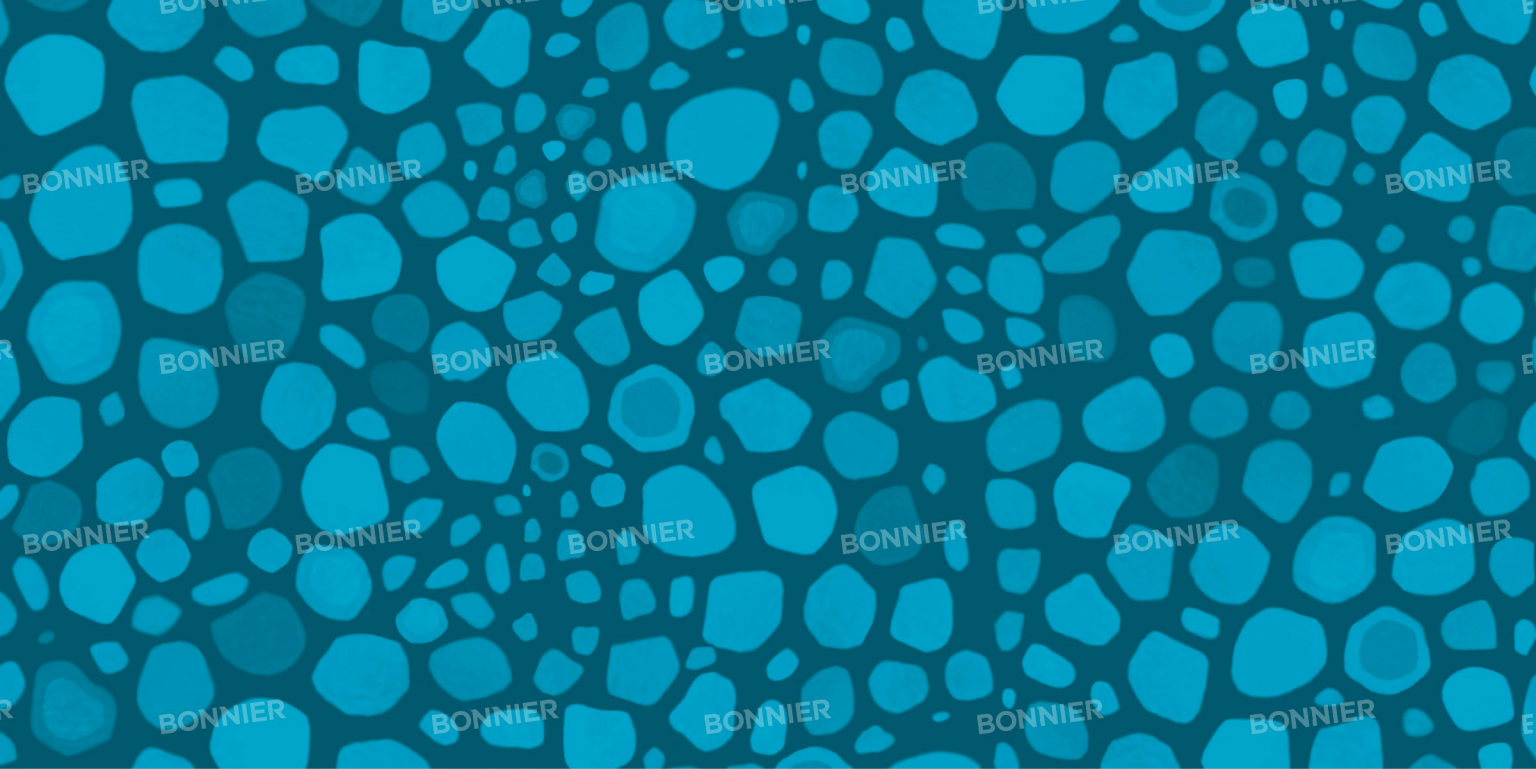


GIGANTOSAURUS™

A LIGHT IN THE STORM

AS SEEN
ON TV
Based on the book by
JONNY DUDDLE





A TEMPLAR BOOK

This book is based on the episode
A Light in the Storm from the TV series *Gigantosaurus*™.

Screenplay by Baptiste Grosfilley.

VThe TV series *Gigantosaurus*™ is created and produced
by Cyber Group Studios. Based on the original characters created by Jonny Duddle
in the book *Gigantosaurus*, first published by Templar Books in 2014.

First published in the UK in 2022 by Templar Books,
an imprint of Bonnier Books UK

4th Floor, Victoria House,
Bloomsbury Square, London WC1B 4DA

Owned by Bonnier Books
Sveavägen 56, Stockholm, Sweden
www.bonnierbooks.co.uk

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1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

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ISBN 978-1-80078-207-5

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Edited by Harriet Paul and Kirsty Davison

Designed by Ted Jennings

Production by Ché Creasey

Printed in China



GIGANTOSAURUS™

A LIGHT IN THE STORM



The little dinos were busy getting ready for a party! They searched deep in the caves until Mazu found just the thing to decorate the den – shiny glow weeds!

On the way home, the friends played a game of ‘follow-the-leader’. They hopped, skipped and danced through the caves ... until it was Bill’s turn.

Bill froze on the spot.

Er ... Me? The leader says let someone else lead!

Rocky jumped in.

“The leader says – let’s race home!”

They all sprinted towards the cave’s exit.

But the race was cut short by what they saw when they got there – or rather, what they DIDN'T see.

"Where did the jungle go?" Marsh said, gazing out.



"It's still there," Mazu explained. "It's just covered in fog."

Just then came a cry from above – "WHOAAA!" – and something crashed down in a blur of feathers.

"Hegan!" the dinos cried. "Are you okay?"

Hegan inspected herself. "Landing gear ... check! Cockpit ... check! I think I'm okay, but there's a terrible storm coming behind this fog!"

"Oh dear, we'd better hurry up and get home," said Bill.



They were going to need a brave dino to lead them home.

"Not me," cried Bill.

"Mazu can lead us!" Tiny said. "She knows every corner of this jungle."

The dinos walked in single file, each holding on to the one in front.

With Mazu in charge, they were soon making steady progress through the fog.

"Stinky flower on the left," she warned. "Carnivorous plant on the right!"



Soon, the ground under their feet grew soft,
and a line of horseshoe crabs trudged out of the mist.



"We must be in the swamp," Mazu said.
But as she tried to lead them through the group
of crabs, the fog grew even thicker.

In all the confusion, Bill lost hold of Tiny's tail!
"I'm over here, Bill!" Tiny's voice drifted
through the fog. "Grab on!"



Bill fumbled blindly until his hand closed around Tiny's tail.
"Got you," he sighed in relief and clung on tightly as he followed
his friends through the fog, leading Marsh with a long leaf.

"Are we there yet?" asked Marsh for the third time.

"Mazu, where are we?" Bill called but there was no reply. "Mazu?"

Bill peered through the fog and suddenly realised that he wasn't holding onto Tiny's tail at all. It was the tail of a horseshoe crab!



"What do we do without our friends?" Marsh whimpered.

"I guess we'll have to find the way home ourselves..." said Bill. "Lead the w-way!"





Mazu, Tiny and Rocky trudged on, completely unaware that they had lost Bill and Marsh in the swamp.

"Didn't we already pass these?" Tiny said, ducking out of the way of a snapping flower. "Marsh took a big sniff of that stinky one last time... Right, Marsh?"

But of course, Marsh wasn't there...
"Where'd they go?" Rocky said, looking around.



"Oh no! We must've lost them in the jungle!" Tiny cried.
"BILL! MARSH!" the little dinos shouted, as they ran blindly back through the fog, searching for their friends.

Meanwhile, Bill had smelt something much nicer than stinky flowers.

“Is that . . . watermelon?” he said, sniffing the air.

Closing his eyes and trusting his nose he followed the smell further and further until he walked right into a watermelon . . .



. . . and the yellow dino who was clutching it.

“Pachy!” Bill smiled, relieved to see a friendly face.

Bill knew that the watermelon patch was next to the savannah, which meant only one thing . . .



"We **MUST** be near the den! Pachy, which way did you come from?" cried Bill.

"I have no idea!" sighed Pachy.

"No worries, I'll just have to sniff us to safety," Bill said.

He closed his eyes, held on to the others, and let his nose lead the way.

SNIFF
SNIFF

"**BILL! MARSH!**" called Rocky, Tiny and Mazu.
"Maybe they could hear us if we were louder," Mazu said.
She rolled a big leaf into a tube, and began to call through it.

**BILL! MARSH!
WHERE ARE
YOUUU?**

But as Mazu's voice got stronger, so did the wind. The huge leaf in her hands acted like a sail, and started to lift her off the ground! Rocky and Tiny grabbed her feet, but it wasn't enough...

Bill had just sniffed out the watermelon patch when he heard a faint yell.

Marsh squinted up at the sky. "The wind's blowing the fog away," he said.

"And look who's coming our way!"



Quick as a flash, Bill climbed up Marsh's back. At the top, he leapt high into the air and caught Tiny's tail! With all his strength, he pulled his three friends safely down to the ground.



"Back together at last," Bill said. "And close to the den! What could stop us now?"

Huge black clouds thundered across the sky and rain started to pour down.



Umm . . . How about a terrible storm and total darkness?

Bill gulped. "Well, it can't get worse than that!"

THUD! THUMP! THUD!

The dinos spun around to see a wet and angry GIGANTO coming straight at them.

"Uh, Bill . . ." whispered Marsh. "Maybe you shouldn't have said that."

"Oh no! Giganto won't see us in the dark!" Bill cried. Thinking fast, he grabbed the glow weeds and started waving them desperately at the huge dino.



STOP!
Little dinos here!

Giganto skidded to a stop. The ground shook so hard that Bill went flying and landed on top of the glow weeds, which covered him in blue powder. The glowing lights went out.



"THAT'S IT!" Bill groaned. "I've done everything I can to get us home, but I'm just not cut out to be a leader!"



"You led me out of the swamp," said Marsh. "And got us out of the jungle," added Pachy.



"You saved us from a storm!" cried Mazu.

Tiny smiled. "You're a natural leader."

But Bill STILL couldn't see a way to get home now that the glow weeds were ruined.

Just then, Giganto began to SNIFF and SNORT. He wriggled his snout, raised his head and SNEEZED. The powder on Bill began to glow, lighting him up like a dino lantern!



Giganto's sneeze was so loud that it sent Bill running across the savannah in fright. His glowing path led his friends right back to their den!



When they got inside, the dinos were finally ready to throw their party.

"I'm SO hungry!" said Bill, looking down at his rumbling tummy.

"It IS hungry work being the leader," said Tiny, bringing him a big bowl of snacks.

Bill drooled. "Well, in that case, the leader says . . . 'LET'S EAT!'"

