

SMASH!

The ball came crashing down onto the shell with a CRACK!

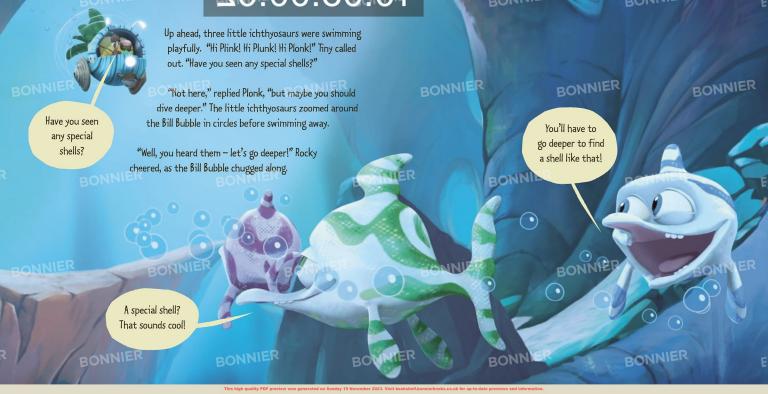
"My special shell!" cried Tiny, running over to inspect the mess. Rocky frowned. "I didn't know it was yours ..."

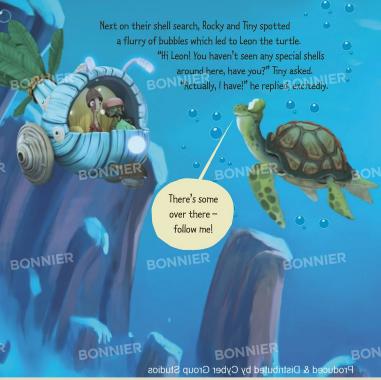


Rocky took the broken shell to Mazu to see if she could fix it.
"I'll try my best," Mazu said, doubtfully. "But you might need to find a new shell..."
"Then that's what I'll do!" announced Rocky. "But where do shells come from?"







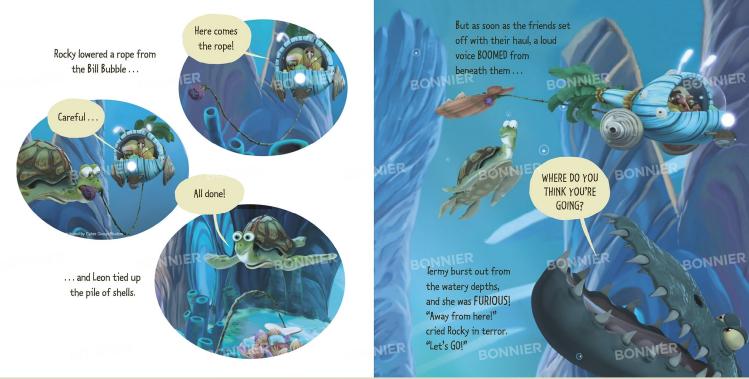


Tiny and Rocky excitedly followed Leon's trail. Suddenly, their eyes lit up as they spotted a pile of glimmering shells.

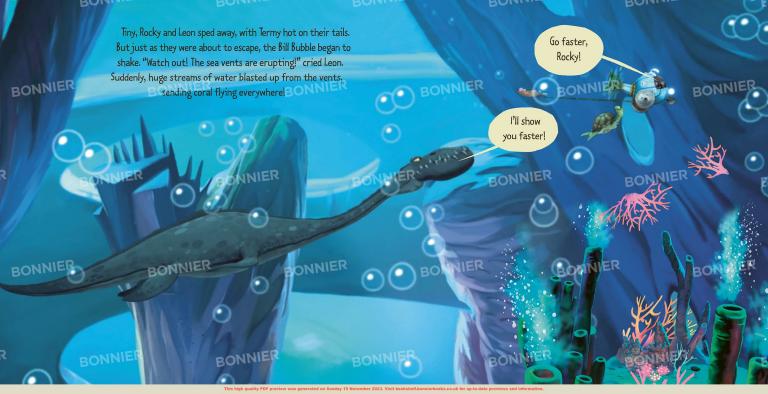


"They're all SO pretty!" Tiny exclaimed. "I don't know which one to take."

"Let's take ALL of them!" decided Rocky.



NIER



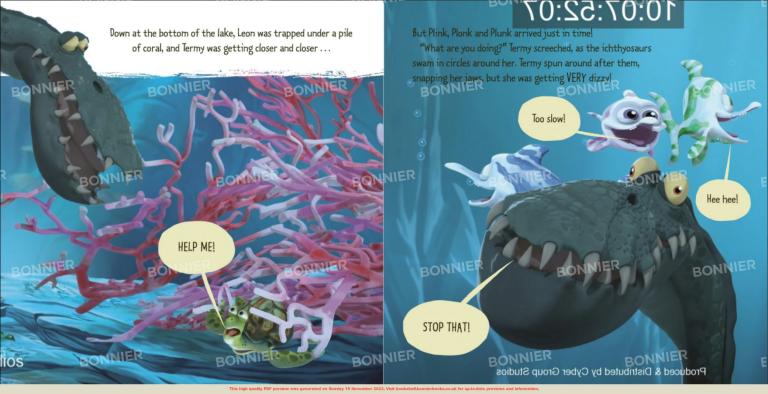




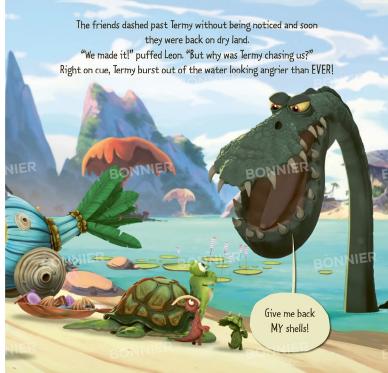
Finally, the little dinos safely reached the shore with all the shells in tow, but something else was missing . . . "We have to go back and save him!" wailed Rocky. "But how can we get past Termy?" Just then, Tiny spotted the three Ichthyosaurs, which gave her an idea.

"Plonk, could you keep Termy busy for a while?" she asked.











Rocky sighed. "I'm sorry, Tiny. After all that, you still don't have a shell." But just as the friends were about to head home, Mazu and Bill came racing towards them.

"Tiny!" called Mazu.
"We glued your shell
back together!"

"Sorry it's not perfect," said Bill. But Tiny didn't think so. When she looked at this very special shell, she was reminded of just how much her friends cared about her.





